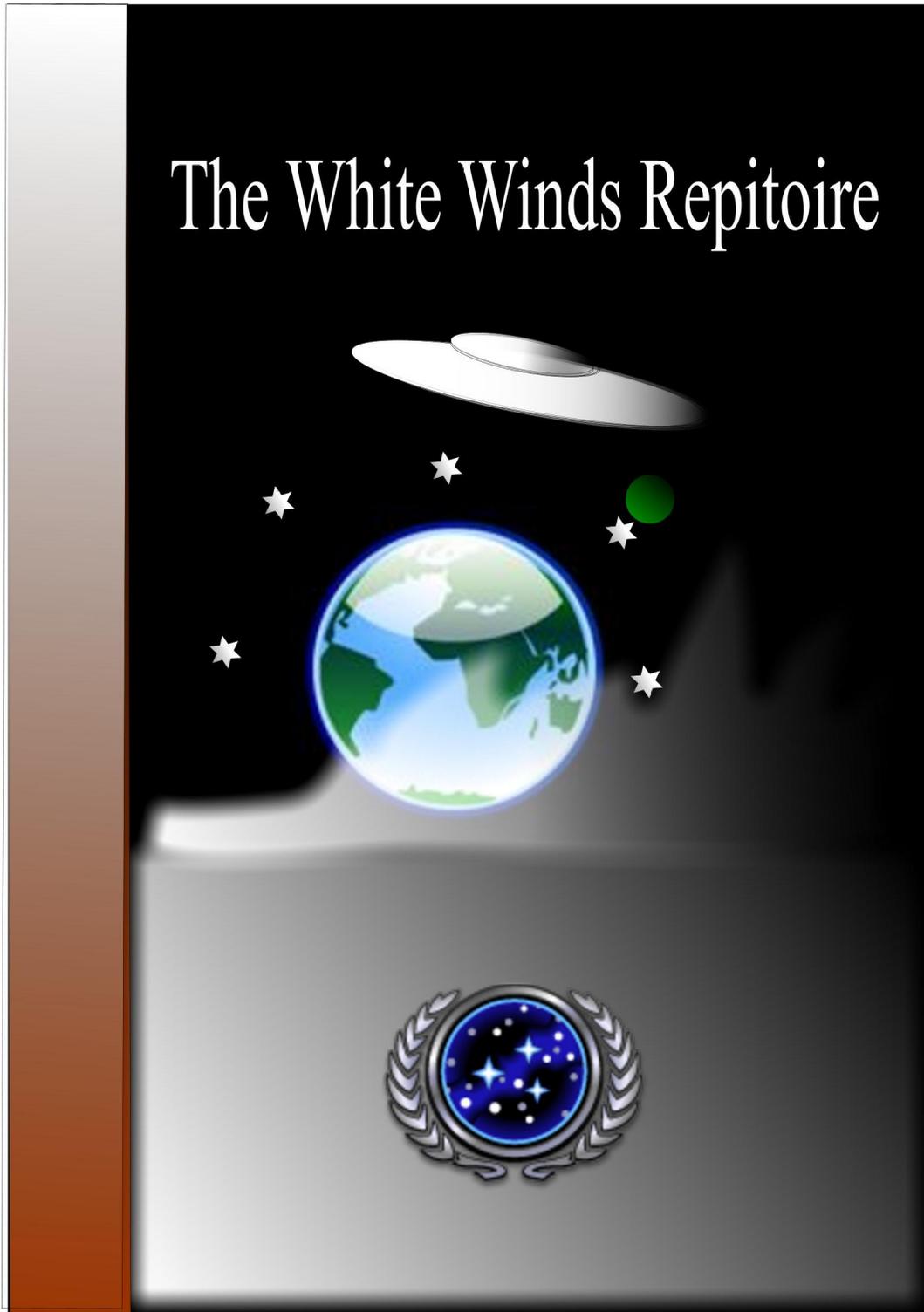


The White Winds Repitioire



PROPHECY DETERMINED

PROPHECY DETERMINED

Book III



AUTHORED
by

Captain James Sananda Esu Jmmanuel

PROPHECY DETERMINED

Book 3

By Captain James Galiac Sananda

* * *

Limited Copyright 2012/2013 by Reni and Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Some rights are reserved by this publisher. Any part of this book may be reproduced without written permission from the publisher, be it by a reviewer, who may quote brief passages or paragraphs, or be it stored in a retrieval system, or be it transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical or otherwise.

The reproduction of parts of this book, or the book in its entirety, is permitted for non-profit and non-commercial purposes. **In those cases no text may be altered in any form of storage, quotation, or at the reproduction level, nor may anyone detach the author's and publisher's names from any text or quotation of any length.**

All copyrights for commercial purposes are retained by the publisher.

* * *

Published by

SENTANA-RIES PUBLISHING Co.

P.O. Box 99

Ryley, Alberta, Canada

T0B 4A0

PROPHECY DETERMINED

Friday, February 3, 2012

“HEAVEN HELP US!”

Whenever the time arises, or rather arrives, we will be on stand-by, for the whole of the population of humanity upon your earth, Angorius, will be shocked at just how many craft we have hidden up there in your skies!

“A multitude!” they are seen to *soon* cry, and they ones are to be found as most accurate! But because the source of our acclaim, or rather their exclaiming thus, we have between the lines with our scholars of millennium past foresought to be wise, and diplomats from our solar system have been in well thought-out contact with those bright and brave scholars of your time, and beneath the clouds in the stars are we awaiting for their signal, and when it doth come, then will we *highjack* the tails of the comet theory and blast our way homeward with as many as we can take from your land Angorius earth. Good Day.

Dear ones, we are always called upon, and that duty of ours is to continually relay to the each one of our scholars that the time will certainly come when the nay-sayers, soothsayers of the cantankerous ones have forfeited all rights to our help,

and then will the wheat be taken

and the chaff left to their own propulsion off the face of this earth,

and “good riddance” to those who cared not for another human being unlike themselves, but left them instead to wither and wane,

and for this instance in time, we, the bolder ones of the very diphtheria of the ones who wish us well according to their bible philosophy east of Jerusalem, will of course buckle down under with the rest of their kind, their following and their followers, and we will ship off with the fond ones of our rank!

And those who wish to travel with us will do so in rank, and then will ***the end of the tyranny come***, and that phrase have they so often left out of all so-called “holy text.” But as you see, we have corrected them, and placed it back into its formatted mode! Good Day.

So, dearest waiting ones, we will also be known to the each of you as the pretentious ones who dutifully end the case against those who have done you in, in one way or another, for we are not their judges as much as their countrymen

and women from another galaxy, other worlds, and because of it, we only assist those who likened to us are ready to go, but WILL NOT take those - all those - who have deepened tragedy for the hundreds and hundreds of thousands and merciful millions gallanted at their shanks, fighting their wars, and controlling their money not, but, loosening the purse strings for their brethren and sisters would they gladly have done except that for the temperamental ones whose lethargy couped the leaders in their own temperamental self-made graves. Good Night.

In the event that we of the starlit people proclaim ourselves to be the most fit of all earthlings throughout the galaxy, (**that also, please, does describe the people living upon the moon's surface**, the surface of the moon rather, and they fine ones are undoubtedly the most resourceful of many cultures, and do you know why).....?

It is because **they have towns at the base of the mountains** which give them wood for fuel and animals for to shelter when the winds become somewhat elevated, for the animal livestock help with clothing without losing their own fur and hair coats, and why is this? Simply because **those animals protect the humans with resources for outside living such as the gathering of dung for fuel to keep them warm at night, the animals that is, and in return, when they, the animals, die they gift their furs and hairs to the human beings and that which they may wish to eat as well upon death.**

There is no lingering toward death. The people are told in plenty of time, and resourceful as they may be, the bear and the tiger have oft loved them as their own, and mats for the floor may be made as a gift to the humans as well, and the match between human being and animal tiger and bear for an instance in time becomes molded with love and resourcefulness toward the next of kin, whereas the humans will look after and keep warm gathering dung, for instance, to burn and smolder out of doors for all and any animals to sleep around, for even the squirrel is no pest to the farmers and loves the sheep and the haddock in the creek and **all live together most naturally.**

Good Day, and Good Evening, for the rest of the day/night will be yours.

Thank you, Seila Uthrania, and good rest. Melix Tomar Captain of the Shanknut and once resourceful Captain of the Twin Fleets, until promoted. Good Day, and thank you, editor Reni Sentana-Ries. Adieu.

Now, **Mars** was a rapidly growing planet with little trouble holding down two jobs, so to say. The first job was to "escort" little planetary craft past the enlargement planet they called Sirus, and the Moons surrounding Sirus. Too far? Maybe for you people of planet earth, as you call it, but not for the peoples and great scientists of Mars.

The secondary job was to whiplash the people into building specters on their planet. Not like the head ***you' all*** think to see, but real kaleidoscopes which promote growth within the planet's surface. Kind of like having a under-seas garden, only foliage which is borne in air. Tricky, but was most successful.

That is all on Mars for this section. Most of you know the rest and how the people came to destroy themselves. Sad but true. G'dnight. Melix Tomar out."

February 11, 2012, Saturday

Please paste in 'Heaven's Lethargy' after the first heading of 'Heaven-to-be.' We await. Never mind chapter headings; we do not care about them. Italic will be used when necessary. Good Day to that.

HEAVEN-TO-BE

Well now, remember the first WWI? WWII? We have had many excuses to infiltrate and **set up a system of economics which, by the way, are utilized upon other worlds such as this, and work quite well.** We fancy ourselves to be quite good at this, and therefore we have sent others before ourselves to your world in order that you would receive their instructions and prepare yourselves for the '**New World of Economics,**' the '**Cashless Society,**' and the '**New World Order.**'

Now, these clichés have made it just as difficult to regain control back from the lethargy of the masses, as it is the 1%, or elite, as you so rightly call them, for **those ones have initiated our program as their own, twisting the meaning and the societal structure into something akin to full slavery,** rather than utilizing *our* program in order to give the people back their freedom. Understand we here? Good. It is well that you do!

Now, when we speak of '**New World Order**' it may seem to you new, but in effect it is the same order that is played out planet on planet, and because of that the meaning was well twisted, and **you were forbidden in religion after religion to copulate with that one who so stated that 'no true prophets were to arrive after Mohammed, Ali, Jesus the Christ, Krishna, for those who are knowledgeable, nor any other present-day seer or sayer.'**

And what did this prove to the world? **To the informed there were to be a rise of new-world-order prophets who would determine that which was to be told to the people.** In other words, it would be these men and women who would determine exactly what Jesus said, or Mohammed the lucky said, or Ali, the one and all with Christ mongers said, or Krishna, Buddha or whoever have you. Mohammed and Ali were also good and struggling men, but you heeded them

not, and listened not to the words which were spoken, but rather placed your own tenure onto that which was said, until the words themselves became placement for a dialogue which was neither spoken here nor there.

Now, the same was done in Jesus' time, forsaken by all, you do not even know his true birthplace! In France you have buried Mary Magdalene, but even she took her place in the idioms of French culture, and you are more the seekers of rehabilitation than the seekers of truth, the lot of ye, no matter of the religion which bespeaks these half-truths or not. Indigestible. *Completely indigestible!*

So, heaven matters to the each one of ye after all, does it? Then why this incredible ignorance as to what seldom has been known throughout the centuries? **And that is the culprit at the helm, being the enslaving money monger system and its prodigy, the countless wars!**

Seldom has it been seen so many thinkless people which I have viewed in one lifestream! And for many people it just becomes worse and goes from one lifestream to another, whereas people just continue to clamor for the turnpike or best they can grab onto, and then continue to ignore all the misery which in fact **TOGETHER AS A ONENESS OF PEOPLE, OF BEING ONE TOGETHER, they could conquer and have for their inheritance, TOGETHER, the Real New World Order!**

Interesting, isn't it? And yes, we will use contractions in this dialogue from time to time. After all, it is more efficient in grasping the minds of the uninformed or uneducated, and that is something we must do, for we wish no one to be left out, or asunder.

Towit, or today, we have bespoken of ourselves to the professors and the educators of many lands through many diverse speakers, but no one seems to wish to listen, even though we have oft stated that only one parable in the Bible is true, and that is the one of separating the fish from one another when in fact, the parable was not about feeding fish to another human being at all, but rather procreating the word of the Federation of all Star Planets, and giving the people their direction thereof.

Now, what are we to do with a peoples who do not quite believe that heaven can be built on the earth where they reside, and the earth where many are to once again *reside*, following their very next incarnation?

Do we tell them there is no hope left for that particular human race? '**Then why go back?**' they may ask? And a very good question that is too.

We need people on the face of your earth in order to disguise the truth ***not!***

These are given the ultimate chance to bring up goodness and good karma to their fellow and sister human Beings, who are to be brought up in the character of good human Beings of universal birth - **Holy Universal Man and Womankind** - not one being more versed in truth than the other, but **all striving for that which is only a whisper away from the altar of all despair.**

We will close for today. But tomorrow, on Friday at four we will continue, if not before. Thank you,

February 11, 2012, Saturday

HEAVEN'S LETHARGY

The grandeur of planet earth could be yours, little ones, but high tide will constantly come in all contradictions of your lives if you refuse to fulfill your own karma, or duties, which await you whilst you are incarnated on this earth, Andromeda.

You see, you call your planet 'earth' but it comprises of much more than earth, or soil. It comprises of water, of sodium of sulfate, of sky, of foliage. You get our point. So we have made it known that we of the Federation do not term your planet as either a number nor a letter, but a name, and **that name is Angorius.**

For many of you this is also known as '**Andromeda the Second,**' because many of your ancestors came directly from that world, and so did you. Check of your DNA and it will show the helium helixes within the blood corpuscles to be of a rather irregular nature from that of the beasts for instance, or the races which are still rather pure-bred. It is a very interesting study. So, to the norm can we all be called to man's distress, and because of it we have summarily answered.

How is this done? Telepathy? Not only. We have our seers down there upon the face of your planet - rather 'unhealthy' planet at this time, we admit - but farther along will come our ships gradually into sight, interdimensionally speaking, utilizing a corridor in the realm of the sightless, and **you will find us there as well: flickering into reality for those believers whom we admire.** Conscientious are they, and not tricked into believing we are the star creatures with big swollen ink-controlled eyes, believing all the antics of the U.S. Naval realm there on earth, and obviously we are not them - except for one or two of us, of course.

Gradually we gather in this form and that, and no, we are not interstellar beings who shape-shift, though we may appear to do that with the lights of our ships from time to time, to disguise ourselves as ships in the day or night called by you as 'aeroplanes.'

Those ones of our realm cannot be tricked into believing otherwise, for the signs we send them are as clear as the writing on the wall. But now let us get back into the game of what you, the people, call **'lethargy of the star ships to HELP US!'**

Well, we are waiting for a few more, just a bare few more *events* to transpire upon your planet BEFORE WE STRIKE.

You will see us now and then 'gathering' our forces, but we have more than you will ever have before seen, and undutifully to us do you wonder what we are doing, and whether or not we will ever come to your rescue, and because you are wondering, we can certainly tell the most of you 'YES.'

Frankenstein of your fable books never did himself a more of a service than those of your equitable senior henchmen and henchwomen who so distastefully wish to continue in sitting on benches above the hearts and minds and physical bodies of the rapists of human mythology and corrupt banking politics, and therein will we be found to SLAM THEM ALL BACK INTO PLACE.

"So we are not LETHARGIC at all!" say the soothsayers, and they are so accurate in their dispelling of nonsense, for the people need to know when and how we will gather them all, but that will be known at the time just before the end game rolls, and then will many find their satisfaction guaranteed to their next destination: Lunar Mars, which is an equitable little planet not far off Jupiter's northern star.

So here we will leave it at that for another plankton, or rather, you call the term days. Good Evening.

Sign off, but only from the duty roster, Herman, and Good Day to our scribe. Adieu."

September 9, 2012, 9:46 pm

WE MIX!

Hello ye all ones, now we mix and match not of our own flavour, but needless to say, we do walk among ye all.

James Galiac Sananda, as you know me by, Captain of the intrepid Stargazer, while Captain Galiac is away, Sophram that is.

Minstrels along your earth's atmosphere is where our work takes us, little chelas, but more often than not we watch you FROM your own earth. What you do to others may be something you unwittingly do to one of us or our workers, whether you realize it or not!

We mix with your people on a one-to-one level in order to delve deep into your psyche, so to speak, or as you would most commonly say, “into your heart.” We have gifted certain ones of our command with a helpmeet for several of you, and you must realize this is a very serious business, for the more of us there are walking among you, the more you must be aware of your own misdeeds and correct them, before you are actually circumcised from being taken aboard one of our ships.

Gladly do we wish to help you, and assist the each one of you with our good and humorous nature, but we can only do that “if” you permit us to help you in your day-to-day problems.

We chastise not in anger toward the majority of you who only work your little hearts out for basic survival, but our anger ranges at a high level against all who keep you as their own personal slaves, and for this purpose must you keep on saying “The money system has brought purpose to *their* lives, whilst *it takes away from ours.*”

Use sentence please, scribe, on your own upcoming article if you wish. Sananda James Galiac out for this season of August (a little late I must admit but time as you see it does not really count with us). Adieu and a Good Day. 9:55 am

September 10, 2012 11:57 pm

Impediment is the source structure of all aggravation, is it not little ones? Captain Adrignon in for the high side of life. Please place, Seila, “The High Side.” We await your command back at the keyboard. This is for immediate placement in the next couple of days to the internet as well.

THE HIGH SIDE

Salu, you ones! If we were to gauge your compliance with our starship crew, we would give you a ration of 4 to 1. Why is this, little ones? Simply due to the fact that we are not amiss in wanting you aboard our “monstrous ships,” as you would call them, many of you, and because of this we will do our utmost to prepare you, and if you think our ration is inaccurate, then we must assure you all we do know what we are talking about.

For most of you the internet is a world away simply because you have none, and word of mouth must be yours, and not cauterize yourselves right out of civilization and humanity in the other parts of the world!

For others of you, your messaging back and forth could land you in a whale of trouble if the FBI or CIA boys continue in taking away your rights to freedom of speech! But you live in a free world, according to many, is that not right?

Now we do know different, and because we know different, the wayshowers of our words and typed print and inked and penned words from the past, are yours to do with as you please – to learn from or to throw away your last chance for a life toward greatness of pleasure upon other worlds on your next set of incarnations.

My, by the way, we have not clouded our own judgment by sufficing you with too much all at once, but from time to time our people all aboard our ships have you in their sights and **are doing their best in mimicking Star Trek personnel from your most former elated shows without your knowing them at all.** Strategic implants in many of your people will show you in an around-about way just how you will bypass those who wish to stick you with even more microscopic needle tips with the fungus in them which bring you further down into “sicks-ville,” and none of you nor us wants that, now do we?

So for the sake of all human achievements, we will say once more unto you, each and every one of you, that to gain your credentials onto our ships when the time is ripe for you, individually, whether be now or later, **YOU MUST REMEMBER TO CLEAN UP YOUR ACT TOWARD ONE ANOTHER AND PUT ASIDE THOSE MEMBERS OF YOUR SOCIETY WHO WARFARE UNTO DESTRUCTION AFTER HAVING CAUSED THE FIRST OFFENCE!**

Well, it has been “swell” communicating with the each of you once again. And by the way, we have “gotten” on quite well in mimicking your rather quaint offset of the English language, and perhaps even speak it a little better than any of you do.

Adrigon out for the morning of September 10th, 2012. Good Day. Please tie off transmission, Seila, and have a Good Day unto yourselves as well. Adrigon out.” (11:43)

September 13, 2012, 3:04 pm

Obelisks are the topic discussion of today, little ones, and though we be also just a few minutes early, that fits in just nicely with my own schedule.

To wit the obelisks of yesteryear or years gone past are large as well as small structures in a rather V-shape if you look at them closely, but those obelisks which are rounded in shape take on the essence and illumination of large and brilliantly bright light bulbs, but the sheen around them perplex even the best of your scientists, for the outland or exterior is garnered with a light but effective shield which protects the eyes from burning.

You have not discovered how to implement this within nor without such brilliance of caricature of lighting design, for no matter how brilliant your semi illuminated lighted bulbs are, none are as daring as our own.

We use these inside your and other worlds' mountainous structures, and we can work very well with the most intricate of materials without destroying even one filament of our 'bulb obelisks.'

We watch you from your mountain tops INSIDE the vestibule, and as we do so, the lies which are consistently told about your own technology by your governments and their own home-bought scientists, we find ourselves to be rather astounding.

Tesla was not the only scientist of yours who could actually and "rapidly" SEE THE DESIGN of light rods in his mind, for we have sheltered many from the governmental agencies who love to divulge to the public that this one or that one discovered this or that brilliance of light bulb autonomy or such other items, when it was in fact another. Poor Tesla, destitute and dying, and not one of them gave him his due. They took from him his best from us, and buried him in sackcloth before the coffin, so to speak, even hit the ground, were they ones so devoid of all heart and soul.

We have more like him but we say nothing, for to place them in danger from the "top dogs" would be more of a sin, so to say, than not. So we remain in quiet reverie.

The more we try and help your civilization we are blocked, boycotted, and ridiculed by the most sadistic realm within your worlds. We say "worlds," dear chelas, simply because your world here in Angorius is no different than many other worlds of your galaxy in temperance, design of soul structures, and ideology. So the more we try the more incompetent are the overseers of your lands.

However, the Equinox is almost through, and some time between the end of the beginning of the Equinox and the beginning of the new system upon your newly- cleansed earth - though all will not be flooded - will be your dismissal from "hellish circumstances," so to speak most literally for most of you, and then will the New Day become Light, and the darkened dredges of humanity will fade away, and your remembrance of it will be no more!

Just a while longer, little ones. And why do we say that at all? Simply due to the fact that the ones who wish you the most harm with their money system, or *trick*, as we justly call it, are going to go just a "minute" too far, and then will the "revenge" upon their persons be at the forefront, and the many souls will be appeased.

This will occur, dear ones, before the final end of the Equinox when the substance matter of the earth will transform into a clean and pliable working system, and earth and the time of the Equinox will come to a close, and thousands and millions of years for some who destroy all which they touch will embrace worlds which contain millions just like themselves, and the door will close for many millions, to thousands for some, eons, and years for the thousands, because the end will have then drawn to a close.

For those who have waited patiently and fought the good fight to bring paradise to your worlds, and for them who have joined in, in soul, heart, and the breath of the spirit, ye ones will learn to love one another in a unity you could not have before thought possible. Amen, and Good Day.

Sananda James Galiac out for this small portion, and tie off frequency please, my love, and Good Day.” 3:26 pm

September 16, 2012, 7:53 pm

Hello all ye fine ones!

Now, diplomacy is the name of the game upon your world, is it not? And yet you have sunk your boats just too many times. Ifn’ it be your old wives tale, which bespeaks of the liaison toward the guest house for those who run you all into the ground, then I would be less surprised at the actions of most of you.

But to find that it is not so much the liaison, but the bristling network of articles you read on entertainment and television specials which keep cropping up out of Hollywood and a place, time, or event called “Bollywood” in the Far East, so to speak, which holds your utmost attention, then we could scarcely blame the commanders and captains of our most elusive and hidden star craft/ships to leave of ye all alone.

In comparison to the best of what Hollywood, or Bollywood, has to offer the smarter segment of the population we think we can outdo them all! After all, it is not our custom to bust in on you when you are sleeping like rabbits in a den, nor do we ring your phone at all hours of the night.

Does your Christian population speak of a time when one or two would be taken and another left behind in the darkness of the hour? We would never do such a thing!

We are ORGANIZED. We are a team who work together, and like everyone else doing a rescue job, we prefer the daytime hours – to see better - would you not think?

We have found “thinking” to be somewhat of a resource, and that is sad, because when one “thinks” one seldom comes to the wrong and fitful conclusion which of course the latter will arise if you all miss your boat.

We have also heard the expression: “Get on the train to heaven...!” How on earth, dear ones, is a train going to take any of you to diverse worlds when it cannot even get itself off the ground?

It is unspeakable, the lyrics we seldom understand the meaning of ourselves, yet the contemporary victims of such nonsense just go on about their cleaning of homes, or working of their jobs outside of such homes, singing lyrics which make absolutely no sense whatsoever.

Ifn’ ye ones would like to gain a touch of reality, then for goodness sake pay attention to all we say, for to forfeit a belief system which holds no accomplishment for you anyway save that of trying to be a person you can only hope to be - with all the trappings of a heavenly recluse somewhere up in the cloudless heavens with angels and their harps, whilst our ships, capable as they are of fomenting the necessary clouds for them to somehow sit and play upon - we have decided that to merit the undertaker of all fools we must look elsewhere for the serious and less ridiculous until you all move on slowly, slowly up the cascading ladder of life, and **when you reach the top, we will be there with our doors wide open and the ships ready to go!**

Good Day, and have a piece of good sense before it is just too late.

Sananda James Galiac, Captain of the Stargazer for just one more lonely-to-be day without you ones at my side. I await with amazement as many of you scout around for a saviour while repealing my hand with my heart set in it of stone. 8:08 pm

October 9, 2012, 12:49 pm

Dear readers, this is Jeremiah Ruttex, captain for the meanwhile of the Hiroshima Intrepid.

Well, I am rather known to be somewhat of a mild character, however, in these writings you may find me rather thusly to be somewhat of an opposite characteristic. So here we go.

In “**Good Luck Charm**” Captain James Galiac’s latest treatise you will have found of himself to be somewhat irate at all which is ‘going down,’ shall we say, from the bottom to the top of the characteristic ladder of dementia in the halls of all those congressmen and congresswomen who think another such country is more invincible and important than their own, and of course, dear loves, we do so disagree, for we find that war in the Middle East or anywhere else on the globe to

be as anathema to our very tender but firm to believe that the worst cannot become any the better.

Doctrine, dear ones, as written in Captain Galiac's book '**Religion of the Decade**' is anything but speaking of upholding any type or kind of religious theology, but instead he breaks the news of what was actually spoken by himself, as well as others, particularity 'Peter' and 'Judas' as you would have his name, in order to set the record straight.

So many of you beloved and dear ones have entreated into the confines of your domain in order to study the writs, both, here as well as on the internet, and for your troubles some have become acquitted of your computer ratings, which simply means you are fascinated by the truth and what that truth holds for the each one of you dears.

We conclude this message for today and wish now to move back to the book '**Good Luck Charm**' in order to not prostrate ourselves beyond the call of duty.

Please therein close off this particle writing, Seila, my girl, and let us move on to 'Good Luck Charm' straight away.

Commander in Chief Jeremiah Ruttex, standing in, or at least trying to, for our equally beloved throughout the nations and galactic borders which really do not exist 'out there' in the wild blue yonder, Captain James Galiac Sananda. Clock off timepiece, please Uthrania, and continue.

October 21, 2012, 1:27 pm

Hello, all ye dear ones of our faction. One-thirty sharp I said, and it is now one twenty-seven, but no matter, so we get a brief start before time.

Now, in essence of that of which we would like to speak to you of today, little ones one and all, is the stipend affair of the polyester broom-closeted ones. Now what on earth am I, Sananda James Galiac, speaking about this time, and have I lost my mind what seems to be left of it according to the each one of you?

Nay, dear little chelas, **we speak of the horrendous inequality in those brave lands of the Palestinians, and we watch them day-in and day-out as the suffering seems to invariably increase with each passing moment!**

And why is it the "Commanders and Captains" of the fleet seem to not even notice nor do anything about it to the fairness and humanity of the poor little people way down upon that firmly established plateau – those Palestinians molested ones?

Well, in fact we are doing something, only you ones, chelas, are not seeing what we will soon present. So, "*Off with their heads!*" shout the vindicators of nothing.

And soon we will show our colours, and when we do - "BOOM" will go Israel - or rather to say the glowing colours will befit no one, and we only stress this to the each one of ye following the point in question that even Israel had better get out of the way!

You have no idea whatsoever what we are talking about, do you, little ones? But even Israel has no idea either, nor Brussels, nor "Luxembourg," nor Israel minor. Well, they will just have to wait and see, but ...

...we CAN PROMISE YOU ALL IT WILL BE A SHOW UNLIKE ANY YOU HAVE EVER SEEN WORLD-WIDE WITH ALL YOUR FLASHING LIGHTS ON THE FOURTH OF JULY AND NEW YEAR'S CELEBRATION EVEN AS FAR AWAY AS CHINA, AND NO ONE WILL GET HURT BECAUSE OUR WAY IS FAR THE MOST SATISFACTORY, AND JUSTICE WILL BE METTED OUT IN THE WAY OF THE GODS OF THE HEAVENS, WITH THE GODDESSES STANDING BY TAKING OF THEMSELVES GLORIOUS NOTES;

AND then will you ones all stop your wars to see what we have been telling the all of you in every instance – THAT OUR WAY IS BY FAR THE BEST WAY, AND IN AN INDICATION OF THAT ALL BORDERS WILL FALL AWAY AND YOU WILL BE LEFT WITH THE DUST OF THE GROUND AS BORDERS,

AND THEN AS NATIONS FALL ASUNDER FROM THAT WHICH THEY IN TURN IDOLIZE, NO MAN, WOMAN, NOR CHILD WILL POINT ONE FINGER AT ANOTHER, FOR *THE WORLD WILL BE ONE,*

AND THOSE WHO HAVE CONTRIBUTED TO NOTHING BUT THE AGONY OF ANOTHER WILL BE TRANSPORTED ABOARD OUR SHIPS TO A PLACE MORE FAVOURED BY THEIR OWN KIND TO SPEND A MILLENIAL OR MORE THERE UNFETTERED, FOR THERE SIMPLY WILL BE NO OTHER PLACE FOR THEM TO GO!

THE GLORIES OF THIS EARTH, ANGORIUS, WILL BE PERMANENTLY RESTORED ONCE THE FLASHING FLOODS WIPE AWAY THE GRIME OF NUCLEAR FALLOUT, AND THEN WILL A NEW WORLD BEGIN – BUT FIRST COMES OUR EVACTUATION FOR THE "HOLY," AS YOU CALL THE ONES WITH CHARACTER AND ETHICS, FOR THAT IS ALL "HOLY" MEANS, AND THEN...

Seila: *Sananda, I've lost you.*

Sananda: I am here, little one. That is all I have to say at this moment. Please tie off all frequencies of this day andbold, please, latter portion.

Seila: *Frequency tied off at 1:46 pm*

Commander James Galiac (continues): For those of you of various beliefs who think your “God” is going to come and rescue ye all, thinking that your “God” is partial to you, how blatantly do ye not understand what we are even all about!

We are not racist in the form of any kind of thinking which you ones create for yourselves. **WE WORK IN THE ONENESS OF ALL COMPATIBILITY OF HUMAN BEINGS THROUGHOUT THE GALAXIES AND UNIVERSES, AND ONLY THOSE WHO BELIEVE THEY ARE ALL BETTER IN THEIR BELIEFS THAN THE REST OF YE ARE, ARE THE ONES WHO ARE SORELY MISTAKEN!**

Not one of us will come with the respect given to any one group, for WE ARE ONE, which is something creative of which ye ones have absolutely no justification to believe in, save those who sit over your sorry personages.

Do you understand us here, little chelas? **No one religion will surpass the other because NO RELIGION IS NON-RACIST! NO, NOT EVEN ONE!**

AND WE ARE YOUR ONLY WAY, EACH ONE, TO HEAVEN, SO TO SPEAK, EVEN THOUGH YOU ALREADY RESIDE IN THE HEAVENS; **BUT THE MORE HIGHLY EVOLVED WORLDS BELONG TO THE MORE HIGHLY EVOLVED INDIVIDUALS WHO HAVE RECTIFIED ALL THEIR MISDOINGS AND HAVE STEPPED UP THE LADDER TO THE WONDERFUL WORLDS - STEP ONE AND ONWARD.**

OH, HOW YOU UNDERSTAND NEXT TO NOTHING!

Please place in section, and never mind the time element, Seila, for this quip was scarcely more than an after-thought. Thank you. Sananda James Galiac over and out as they say. Selah.

November 1, 2012, 3:00 pm

Well, loves, it is I, your most un-influential of all Commanders, *by my standard alone*, Captain James Galiac Sananda; and why is this I state of myself so? It is because no matter how long and hard I talk to my “parishioners,” so to speak, for that is what many of you call yourselves, you are extremely hard of hearing.

You take it upon yourselves to state what your “Bible” states when **most of it has been altered and erased, otherwise you would catch on to all I am telling you.** But that is not to be seen, and very clearly you are not going to be ready when my fleet come calling at your door through your very television set; over the airwaves, **telling the each one of you**, that we of the Command of the Federation of Free Planets are willing to rescue those of you who have prepared

yourselves with our message of “evacuation,” therein ***be ready to go before the greatest calamities strike you dead, and here we are “waiting!”***

Now, what would you say if we were to grace your living room with tangible messages of “Christ’s return?” Would you even understand that Christ simply means “Christed **ones**?” We of the more evolved humans are all “**Christed ones**,” moral ones, ethical ones; that is what “holy” means, dear ones, but you are so far a-field of what even “holy” means, that we are wondering if you are even up to starship travel.

Paradise is to be found in the here and now, both, **upon your world, if we may help you build it**, and found also upon other higher evolved engaging worlds whose right of access belong only to those who have left of their diapers at home and progressed of themselves throughout their lifestreams to the seventh level or degree of university.

Where there is light, there is also found darkness, for without darkness the light would not even show. Is that not right, chelas?

So, let us not reason together based on text of which has been cauterized out of existence; but come and let us reason together based on logic, faith that we will come, and a rapt understanding of what paradise - and how to build it – really exists in reality.

So, maudlin to say, we have tried throughout the centuries time after time, and because of it we will soon be closing up our doors to the next level of habitation.

Therefore, it will be up to the each of you to decide on that which you would have yourselves believe. To us, it is entirely your decision, for we are safe where we are, and we will once again depart for each of our own home planets – ***with you - or without you.***

It is, after all, your decision. But never say you never were given a choice, dear ones. Itchy ears will not evacuate yourselves anywhere.

Good Day. Captain James Galiac Sananda, formerly known as the “Jesus, the Christ,” though very little of my story is actually known!

Good Day. Abbreviate the time sequence, Seila, and have a good day to you both. Sananda out. (3:17 pm)

November 19, 2012, 3:00 pm

Well, hello there, little fine ones! This is your Captain, Esu Sananda, James Galiac, and we are pleased to make of your acquaintance once more again. Our topic of discovery in this book as of this day will be dealing more or less with world affairs upon your planet, Angorius.

Now loves, the reason this is a penetrating affair of ours is simply because before the great collapse of communism, so to speak, of the entire worldly body we cannot possibly offer up to you a total rehabilitation of your lives upon other worlds. First must come the economic boom and collapse all in one day, so to speak, and when we fetter not our ships any of the longer time in your history, that is when the evacuation will begin. So, as Hatonn says so frequently: "On with the show, boys and girls!"

New Paragraph please, Seila, and let us begin.

In strict and dire contradiction toward all that which continually manifests itself as the prodigy of the "satanic one" we do acknowledge that in order to bequeath "Satan" with any one job to his merriment we must once again inform to you, our readers, that **it is a state of being and thinking and acting with vengeance of a most detrimental sort which bequeaths any kind of negative or satanic spirit into your world, your beings, and your area of living expenses.**

You see, it is not "Satan" verbatim who causes you to crawl down at the feet of the ever-present banking system, rather, **it is yourselves not being well enough informed** which takes the toll on your lives, your health and your etiquette. So whenever one pronounces doom on you as a people, and doom on your living expense and every area of your lives, **it would be just as well to insist that you do away with ALL AREAS WHICH BRING TO YOU HARDSHIP!**

We will do only just so much to begin with, but make no mistake, we are there for you. Just as soon as you begin to do for yourselves, we will surely set you free.

Goodness gracious, little ones, just look at what time it is already on the end of the world scene at large, the way it stands directly and right now! If the end of all world statistics acclaiming your money right away from your wallets is any indication of what is up-and-coming, then you all would be a sorry lot!

In any case, the good is yet to be yours **AS LONG AS YOU KEEP INFORMING YOURSELVES OF WHAT WE MUST BESPEAK TO YOU NOW AND THEN, AND TAKE STEPS ON OUR WORD TO FREE YOURSELF FROM THE BONDAGE OF WARS, OF BEING SOLDIERS TO BE SHIED AWAY FROM ON OTHER HOME FRONTS;** if you would do these things and yet help one another just as much as you are able, we will assure you that the final benediction which

comes down upon your delicate heads will be the one you have always been awaiting for.

Now, we have not gotten to Chapter Eight so far, but the tooling around in the desert regions of the Sinai Desert will be one for the good side, and make no mistakes here, little unfooled ones, those procurators of the Lynx mode will see Israel at the front of goodness knows what, just when they thought they were winning.

You see all fruitation is gathered from a tree of lemons just as smoothly as it is gathered from a bush of figs, for the fig tree is not quite as warped in taste as those brutish but colourful lemons are when they smoothen themselves out in the hands of a child before they explode and others yell “don’t touch them they are.....”

Now this we agree must end, and end it will for whenever the fig rushes the branches of that which makes color seem fruitful, that is when the attack on the branches must make their move, and when and after that is done, the figs will be sure to say to themselves: why is it we did not think of this before?”

A wasp full of honey made by the hard labouring bees is something nature knows full well the solution and outcome of. **It is most distressing and often lethal to run amuck into a chagrin full of insects who seem to be no more than weaklings upon their own, yet together they become the most formidable of all creatures and their enemy will surely be stung to death before even acquiring the necessary equipment at the stroke of a pen to ward them off.**

Wasps or angry bees can get under your clothes, under your skin with their stingers, and underfoot as well to trip up the swarthy, and so make no mistake of it, the nature will always show you the good-hearted, their strategy for success. And therein do not become the attacked by the bees and the unhappy wasps, but rather become the attacker!

Putting up a goodly defence when you are unfairly attacked is one way to lose.

Good Day, and out for this portion.

We will pick up on the “Good Luck Charm” in a short while. Thank you, Seila. Adieu. Captain James Galiac Sananda Jmmanuel Esu. Adieu. Amen. (3:28 pm)

December 3, 2012, 11:00 am

Well, love, a few minutes early am I, but then for me that is an abstraction of time. So, on with the retinue of today. "Lord" Sananda, Esu Jmmanuel. Captain James Galiac for those who know me by my new name, Sananda being my title and "**Lord**" **over no one**, thank you!

So Piccadilly circus is all over the map we see, and your governmental agencies world wide, or *almost* world wide, are a floundering mess - one to be surely cleaned up before our imminent arrival.

We have long awaited for the people of these particular incarnations to have seen the waste upon their societies by those graven faces who wish you no more than their malarkey to be taken place over your corpses and you to believe in their lies - and more of their lies - as the world turns in its grave.

"So, Sananda, we have heard all this before!" you cry. Yes, but have you heard **this?**

The obstruction to your graves by the ones at the forefront *just now*, but not for much longer, is yourselves, dear ones. **You** are the obstruction to your own graves *once* you get a grip on world affairs the way it stands, **and STAND TOGETHER IN ONENESS THROUGHOUT EVERY SECTOR, EVERY SPHERE OF YOUR LIVES, YOUR WORKPLACES. AND THOSE WITH BOMBS AND ILL INTENTS WILL NO LONGER BE ABLE TO CROWD YOU INTO THEIR JAILHOUSES NOR CONCENTRATION CAMPS NOR TREAT YOU AS THEIR ENEMY AND THE ENEMY OF THE STATE!**

These ones who do you harm, whose eyes and ears are everywhere in modern surveillance or in personal jargon, are no more than that which you, the people, are capable of yourselves.

**YOU BE THE EYES AND EARS IN EVERY SECTOR OF THE WORKPLACE!
YOU BE THE EYES AND EARS WHO DETECT THE CRIME DONE TO YE
ALL!**

**YOU, THE PEOPLE, ARE CAPABLE OF TURNING THE TABLES FOR
THOSE STANDING BESIDE YOU WORKING FOR THE EVIL WHICH
SURROUNDS YOU, AND DICTATES TO YOU, AND HOUNDS YOU, AND
BATTONS YOU DOWN WITH STING-RAY EFFECT CAN BE MARCHED
RIGHT INTO THE CAMPS WHICH THEIR OVERLORDS HAVE BUILT FOR
THE EACH ONE OF YOU!**

**Chelas, the ONENESS EFFECT IS YOUR SOLUTION! THINK ON THIS AND
REVISE YOUR PLANS, AND YOU WILL SINK NO FURTHER DOWN IN THE
PIT OF ALL DESPAIR WHICH TAKES SO MANY OF YOUR PHYSICAL
LIVES!**

AND WE CARE ABOUT EACH ONE OF YOU, SO LISTEN UP TO US - AND NOT TO THOSE WHO WOULD MARCH YOU TO YOUR DEATHS, PHYSICAL OF COURSE - FOR DEATH AT THIS LEVEL DOES NOT EVEN EXIST.

We hope your contemplation of our words do you good, for you are fast losing it all. Good Day.

Captain James Galiac Sananda Esu Jmmanuel. Tie transmission off curtly, and resume duties, Uthrania Seila. Adieu and "thank you." 11:11 am

December 30, 2012 3:10 pm

RELIGION IS BAKED IN SUPERSTITION

Hello all ye ones, the catch twenty-two is all but mired within the dogma of superciliousness in the high jinks of who did what, and who got burned at the stake!

So ye ones have long believed, and perhaps many still do, that the witches of the Middle Ages were of a non-religious type. Is that not so?

Now, Seila, never mind what I am saying. Just you write it down, please.

Ahem. Now, in the Middle Ages the "witches" and "warlocks" were simply ingenious men and women who understood a lot more than others exactly how nature worked and what they needed to do to serve others through their expertise.

Aye, they knew about us as well, and as such they delved into our books for we had them lying around, here and there, but the religions of the day would not have it. Not the new religion, nor the Catholic religion. So they sought them out and removed all that they had, and because the churches sought to belay the people of truth, nay, say their own truth of utter and complete bondage, ***so did superstition relate as being religious and relate back to the churches of the day.***

Ah, what a sorry day it be at that time in your reincarnational history, and because of it many today are bringing the light back into the world.

Many would say it were heathens which were the superstitious of the day. But nay, that be as far from the truth as one could get, for our lighted workers taught many of the "witches" and "warlocks" of which were badmouthed throughout the ages into this very day - **many of our truths - and of those truths were they able to assist and help many who sought them out!**

But during that fateful inquisition many had to go into hiding, and the story of a one such a Merlin was made to go into a story book just to tell the story of what happened to those who sought the real ones out.

But did it end there? Not so! Look at the pilgrims in America, how they sought out those who would go against their religion. Now, you tell me whom exactly were the superstitious ones? Ummm?

Pigeon fires, and hollow rock graveyards; long loops of rope and a summons to recant. **Recant what?! The truth of the universe?**

The fire which arose within the Catholic and Protestant churches against these faithful and rather rare-of-heart ones were fires to quench the hearts of the true faithful with trying to burn up their very souls!

After all, how could the churches of the day gather alms from the succulent ones who would follow a mood one day and change to another the next, save that, of course, but to tell them they must repent consistently and give alms for forgiveness.

It is something like paying taxes one day and then being told the next that every year you must pay the same amount of taxes, say, ten percent in tything **because the first ten percent you paid did nothing for your claim anyway.**

No claim for the land, and no claim for the soul; so you lose both if you cannot come up with the ten percent tythe. Is that not the way it goes?

And after all this time generations following generations are still in the handgrips of the “wolf of design” and that wolf is your appendix, the money system and the religious system, and it is high time that you, the true superstitious ones who believe **your governments of wrath against your soul**, whom have been set up and run by the monolith money/banking system which reaches in its straw hand into the church doctrine just as far as it can, **should by now know that banks and religious tything are anything but strangers, and one hand scratches the hand of the other.**

Dear ones, we see those of you still tied into the dire philosophy that states that I, Sananda, formerly spoken of as being your saviour, Jesus a Christed one, died on some broken stick for your karma to be place upon mine own back, instead of ye ones taking up the mere responsibility to look after your own affairs.

And I will tell you once again, did I never, nor any of mine own family, stricken me with your karma, or sins, and of course karma is both of the positive and of the negative. So! Therein if ye shall give me any of your karma then it had better be good, for I WILL NOT! RELIEVE ANY OF YOU

OF YOUR MISTAKES JUST BECAUSE YOUR CHURCHES HAVE DESIGNED THAT I MUST!

THIS IS LUDICROUS! AND AT THE MOST IT IS YOU YOURSELVES WHO MUST TEND TO YOUR WOUNDS, AND IF ANY OTHER WOULD COME TO YOU AND TELL *YOU* THAT *YOU* MUST SERVE *THEIR* TIME IN PRISON,

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?

“YES”?!

THEN THEY TELL YOU THAT THEY WILL PRAY TO YOU DAILY FOR YOUR DOING SO?

WHAT WOULD YOU SAY?

“YES”?!

COME ON NOW. YOU ALL WOULD UNEQUIVACALLY SAY:

“NO! NOT ON YOUR LIFE! YOU MADE YOUR OWN MISTAKES! SO YOU SERVE YOUR OWN SENTENCE!”

Umm, I thought so.

I rest my case. Though I should mention that not all who serve prison sentences *are in the least bit guilty!*

Adieu, and thank you greatly, Seila, for your dutiful help at the keyboard. Thank you, Reni, for your editing practice, and now please, Seila Uthrania, close off the book and it needs be placed on the netted waves of all discovery. Ahem and Adieu. Tie off transmission, please. 3:40 pm

* * *

PROPHECY DETERMINED

Book 4

Published via internet in PDF format
at
http://scribd.com/rsentana_ries

Limited Copyright 2012/2013 by Reni and Uthrania Seila Sentana-Ries

Some rights are reserved by this publisher. Any part of this book may be reproduced without written permission from the publisher, be it by a reviewer, who may quote brief passages or paragraphs, or be it stored in a retrieval system, or be it transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical or otherwise.

The reproduction of parts of this book, or the book in its entirety, is permitted for non-profit and non-commercial purposes. **In those cases no text may be altered in any form of storage, quotation, or at the reproduction level, nor may anyone detach the author's and publisher's names from any text or quotation of any length.**

All copyrights for commercial purposes are retained by the publisher.

Published by

SENTANA-RIES PUBLISHING Co.

P.O. Box 99
Ryley, Alberta, Canada
T0B 4A0