

**The Boy in the Turret  
&  
The Man in the Library**

*An expression of Spontaneous Life*

**by Susan Coates**



Spontaneous Life  
Publishing

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## THE DANCE

“This dancing is of a very different nature to the dancing with and of the body. This dancing is the Spiritual Dance. It is often called the Dance of Life, and they say that it is ‘The Dance’, but it is never described adequately enough, for those who do not already know what is meant, to understand a little of what it means.

‘The Dance’ is the Spiritual flowing of the Life Force in any given moment. It is the current of Life Force that is ever present, but rarely noticed or picked up and ridden. It is the Life Force of the Universe that is forever flowing in and around and through you all and through all nature and through all the surroundings of the physical. It will carry you effortlessly and beneficially to your desired goal if it is given in to - it is full of Good Will and means nothing but good and love for all.

The opportunity to join this dance is given in each moment of your life. The opportunity and the invitation is ever present and can be taken up at any moment in your life. There is not a good time, or a bad time, or a time you have to wait for, or a time you have to work for and gain permission or qualification for. The invitation is always open and the opportunity is open to ALL. Not just the ‘good’ or the Holy or the beautiful or the intelligent or the hard working or the blessed.

It is ever, ever present and can be taken up at any second, without qualification or payment due. There is no-one - absolutely NO-ONE - who is excluded from this invitation. You are ALL welcome. You are all welcome to join **The Dance.**”

Also by Susan Coates

‘into the Blue’ (2022)

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## FOREWORD

*“Do not get too excited by this new book – it is very ordinary and by some accounts not very interesting!! Give it a try though. If you read ‘into the Blue’ and liked it then you will probably thoroughly enjoy this one too!*

*It comes as an offering to those whose minds are open to such things, for they may well benefit from reading it and have a pleasant experience in doing so.*

*For those whose minds are closed to such things, then it is very ordinary and, by all accounts of these people, not very interesting!!”*





## INTRODUCTION

This book follows on from 'into the Blue' and continues the evolution and development of the channelling journey being undertaken by the author.

The subject matter is somewhat different, a mite more complex, and narratively and psychologically interwoven. However, it expands the theme of human education with the intention of helping us at this difficult time to negotiate the present challenges through harnessing the use of the NOW<sup>1</sup> in which 'all answers lie'.

Ultimately it is uplifting and hopeful for our future with ground breaking ideas about how we can use Time in a practical way to help solve our problems.



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22<sup>nd</sup>

*You are right in thinking that the time scale for my words and those of your Inner Teacher and your intuition are different – I give you more space in which to possibly “avert” or “encourage” or “accept”, and at all times exercise loving, willing, acceptance and neither force, nor interfere in the natural outcome of events.*

*It is best nowadays if all serve themselves and all stand, or work towards standing, on their own two feet. Individual strengths, when spread throughout a group makes for a very strong trunk and tree. Supporting posts and ties have their place in a tidy garden but are not appropriate in a Spiritual Garden.*

Thank you God. That is very helpful. Do you have anything else to say to me tonight? It is so good to be back talking to you, I have missed you.

*That actually shows that there is much separation thinking going on with you. I am always part of you and surrounding you and within and without you, so there is nothing to “miss”, only something to “not notice”! Begin to notice me in all things and talk to me in all your doings. Feel me in your body and your mind and your feelings and in the air and in the objects you pick up – most of all find me in the circumstances of your life and the events and*

*EVERY PERSON YOU MEET OR HAVE DEALINGS WITH.*

*Enough now. Go back to bed and sleep and come back to me tomorrow or soon and we can continue with various things.*

.....

*As for the “various things” then it is time we do some more work on you so as to avoid unnecessary hiccups along the way in the future. These holdups due to your hang-ups are interesting and it is best to remove them when there is nothing else important going on so that they can release and contribute their held back energy and so turn themselves into hand-ups!*

*Enough of my fun – down to work.*

*Give yourself a great deal of attention and do not go off the rails now, and then we shall be able to get further along the road as far as your own inner development is concerned. As long as you want to do that still.*

Oh yes, Lord – I do want to do that very much. Any inner development you can instigate for me is gratefully received because I do want that and know that it will help our work together so much, too, that I cannot wait for it! Do please help me there in any way you think would be useful to us.

*Very well – open your mind doors and listen to me then and let all fall out of your mind and do not try to interfere with the flow by trying to understand or improve what I am*

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*saying. Let it all come and do not interrupt. It will not last long and is not a Pod <sup>2</sup>.*

*This is the real reason for our meetings here in the night, and the night is the best time for us to meet. The energies are clearer at this time of the 24 hour period and your ability to receive me is sharper and more succinct than at other times when all others are chattering in the background. At this time of the 24 hour period things are quieter and so, without other's chatter and, if you try, without your chatter, then the etherwaves are clearer and you can get my meaning much more succinctly and precisely and **feel** yourself what I am saying too rather than just trying to receive words.*

*You can look at what we have written now and correct it because I have not started yet and you have done well so far as to letting me fall through your mind "onto the screen"!*

*This is not the sort of thing you are expecting so let it all come and listen to me clearly. This is not the best way to learn, however it is the only way available at present so we shall continue like this until a further way is found to endorse the knowledge that you already hold but hold back. This knowledge has been with you all your life and is still with you now, but you cannot consciously relate to it or rely on it or recognise it. That is because you are cluttered, so, so cluttered with memories of the past and traumas of the past too. I do not mean this life, for you have done well this life in clearing out all the muck of this life, but I mean from other lives and the black ones in particular.*

*I know you are wary of that subject, and with good reason, but much knowledge and ability and many gifts and abilities are held back in that memory bank and cannot be released unless you are willing to accept yourself and love yourself as I do and know that all is well at heart. It is time to release that old energy, retrieve those old gifts and put them to the use of the present day and the present time, because the situation is so dire and so difficult and so serious in the world today that petty and precious worries about how BAD you have been in the past really have no place in the present. We need ALL HUMAN GIFTS TO BE RELEASED SO THAT PROGRESS CAN BE SPEEDY AND EFFICIENT. THERE IS NO PLACE FOR PRINCESSES WHO ARE TOO GOOD TO KNOW OF THEIR BAD PAST!!*

*Stop now and correct. You have done well. Take a break and correct. Good work!*

*That is to be understood and that is to be catered for. I can cater for your alarm and your reasons for your alarm. I understand your reasons for your alarm. You DO NOT UNDERSTAND your reasons for alarm. I know all that has happened in your past lives to do with destruction and black magic. I know all the inner workings of your mind and soul and spirit that have sent you in that direction, that resulted in all that took place, and it is not something that you would like to entertain in this life, and it is not something that you would like to remember, and do not fear that I shall get you to remember all those things you have done and have contemplated doing, even if you did not actually carry them out. It is not necessary to*

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*remember and relive every single sin you have committed in your existence!!! in order to relieve yourself of it. In order to be free. In order to be free you have to love yourself and forgive yourself and accept yourself and give yourself a chance – that is all – give yourself a chance.*

*Enough now.*

*That is good. You have relaxed into the NOW and let me flow through your mind onto the screen without censorship. It is the censorship we must beware of in this stage of your journey for it is the main obstacle and the main thing that upholds the inflationary tendency in your personality. This inflationary tendency in your personality is the main thing we have to remove to enable you to be fully available for this work and so it must be that we work there until you are “free” and in that have the energy and intelligence to contribute the maximum that you are able to in this time to the situation at hand. You are needed and it is no good coming crippled by your own personal fears. Get rid of the fears and then you will be 100% available – that is what I want and that is, I think, what you want – it is just that, is that what you decide? That is entirely in your hands and is your choice and your delightful unique decision, decision, decision.*

*Do not fear, for I can assure you that it is all in the past and only holds the key to your current development because you fear that it will contaminate and overtake the present and overwhelm your present and overpower you. It has the strength and power to do that, yes, but not without your decision and your conscious choice to allow that, and not with my presence willing Love to be the*

*motivating force. Let Love be the motivating force and all will be well. Remember that – let LOVE be the motivating force and that is the protection, the guide and the only staff you need.*

*Enough now. Correct and then get a drink and go back to bed and sleep on this and think on it tomorrow – then we may be able to make some more headway in THIS life!!!  
Enough.*

Thank you Lord. Good night. Will tune in again tomorrow.

Love you,  
Me.

.....

Dear God,

I am back. What do you have to say today? I have nothing on my mind to ask you.

*That is a pity because you ought to. This is a very incomplete dialogue if you are never going to be the other half of it! We must forge a partnership of equals if this is to be a very fruitful coming together of minds.*

*Anyway, what I want to say today is this: We are not in a race, and neither are we at leisure in this pact we have to get you going and into a fit state to take down a more intricate and new way of thinking. This is a very specific way of looking at the world and if you are only going to be a sleeping partner and take down dictation all the time*



*then it is not going to be so useful to any possible readers of a THIRD book! We need to create a conversation of equals and that will only come if you are the other half and not a junior partner. Think about this and how you might become a bit more active on the personal front.*

*To work, though, now.*

*As you remember, and have been happy about, we are going to try to get your system free of the past and into the present with all the energy and wonderfulness, that is at present locked up inside you, freed and available to use NOW. This, when completed, will bring you much more energy on all fronts and much more intelligence, not to mention the possibility of re-igniting past abilities of a psychic nature that can be of use in the present.*

*How do you feel about this, now that you have had a chance to think about it and this possibility?*

Well, Lord, surprisingly to me, it feels fine and I rather look forward to it. In the past when I have had occasion to be confronted with a flash of it – in dream, or flashback, or past life memory, say – then I have felt frightened and disgusted with it. I have never discounted it or denied it as “not true”, but have not wanted ever to take it any further because it always felt very dangerous and stronger than me and I would have been afraid of approaching it on my own. But I am now not on my own, and I trust you and I love you, and if you are with me on it, like say my psychosynthesis<sup>3</sup> guide would have been in the past, then I feel quite safe and it is

acceptable to “trust the process”. So I am in your hands as far as you being the therapist/guide is concerned and am ready to co-operate as far as my part of it is concerned. So, over to you!

*Good. Your position has been accurately described and it is satisfactory for us to continue on that basis.*

*You may remember several times in your life – a quite considerable number of times in fact – that you have had the flirting feeling of having much more knowledge than you could have gained in this life of psychic and magic matters. You have felt, and been taken over by, a considerably greater power than yourself and it has felt ginormous and you have not known what to do with it except to say “no thank you, not today” and retreat from it, and it has retreated, as a possible ongoing encounter at that time. This has not happened for many years and now we may stir it up again as an experience. You need to be very relaxed and sure of the way you feel to be able to let this come through again in a clear and pure manner.*

*First, I want to say and make it plain to you that there is nothing to fear in this, there is nothing “bad” in this, there is nothing to be disgusted of or guilty about – it is merely clearing the past – and you humans all have pasts! They can be very useful when remembered because they can release their gifts and their abilities and their strengths for your current use. You wondered why Mishio Kushi<sup>4</sup> came to “assess” you that time at that conference and wondered what he saw when he inspected your soul. Well this is what he saw, and this is what we may approach now again,*

*so that you may reabsorb the missing part of you that holds most of your potential.*

*The first thing to be done is to assess your willingness to take this process on – that we have just done and so we now move to the second thing and that is memory. Memories are helpful in that they make conscious feelings and understandings, of a greater nature than you are aware of having, that are alive and well and operating inside you. They are operating in a fundamental and strong way inside you even though you have no knowledge of them or any awareness of their presence. This you already know and understand and accept and know as true from your past work and training, however I am just reminding you of the current truths that you accept as normal.*

*What you do not know as normal cannot therefore be accepted as true, so some unknowns must be made known. Much of this can be done in sleep and may not even be remembered or need to be made conscious, so work of this nature can be taken on in more than one dimension simultaneously. However we cannot leave it all to this unseen and unknown but just experienced side of healing. We also need the conscious co-operation, and by that acceptance, side of it to flow and be absorbed and be remembered.*

*You have done much of this in the past and so the mechanism of it all is known to you and not a strange thing at all. It is the same. So you are in familiar territory and it will feel quite natural to you in its manner of working. What do you have to say to all this?*

Well, that is all quite acceptable to me, thank you, Lord. The bit I am waiting for is the “unknowns that must be known”. And here, again, I say I am ready and happy to take it on with you at my side. Please continue.

*Very well – that shall be done. Enough now. We have an understanding and a plan of work ahead and an introduction shall take place in your sleep now so that all dimensions are on the same page with this matter, which is not difficult, but can be completed more quickly when all sides of the nature are pulling in the same direction with the same intention and aim. Good night.*

Goodnight, Lord, and thank you. Will tune in again tomorrow.

Love,  
Me.

.....

Dear God,

Please may we continue.

*The time of the coming of age of this era is nigh and the time of the coming of age of your consciousness at this time is nigh. So these two matters are in tandem and act at the same time and can indeed assist each other too. When two matters act together, the mass and the individual, the greater and the smaller, it is a good sign for a good outcome, because they assist each other even though they seem to be so far removed from each other as to mean*

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*nothing to each other. They do and it is a good connection – each supports in an echoing way the other.*

*We shall therefore now start on the re-membling of your soul. That is a large statement I hear you say, with some alarm and trepidation, but it is just my fancy to be dramatic for you and let you become alert and present for our work tonight.*

*Correct now, have a little rest and then we shall continue.*

Please continue, Lord.

*The first thing we have to do is to ask you to be present and willing.*

I am.

*Then, now you can shut your eyes for a second or two and see what you see, quite without prompting, and return.*

I see a hot desert landscape with a narrow river winding past not far in front of me, and the ground is largely sand, scattered with smallish round black rocks. I seem to be alone, the sun is shining and it is very hot and dry.

*Good, that is correct. Now do it again.*

I am in the same place in darkness. It is night and the sky is clear and the stars are shining bright and clear. The sand has blood on it – I can smell blood – I am surrounded by dead bodies. There has been a recent battle, which is over, and the bodies are left behind but I can smell the blood. I do not have any

particular emotional feelings about the matter. The river continues its journey – the starlight bouncing on its surface.

*That is good. Now, a third time, if you please.*

I see and smell roses. Happiness. I am in a village or town, a desert community – but not nomadic, there are houses – and everyone is very happy. I am being fêted because I have somehow been responsible for their happiness. People are coming and talking to me with smiling faces and giving me thanks and congratulations and honour. There is a gathering with food in my honour to thank me. They are ancient types of houses built of mud, but the people are sophisticated and educated – I think it is the same desert place as before and the town is the town over which the battle was fought. We people of the town won the battle and the people are relieved and grateful to those that fought the battle and won. I may have been one of the few who survived.

I watched a programme on Timbuktu this evening on television and wonder if I am just recalling that and embellishing it because it is very much the same.

*It is very much the same, for it is the same, and the TV programme merely echoes your experience here, a few hours previous. Stay with this and do not wander off into your own speculations and interfere with the process. Continue.*

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Now I am in the same place in the night and there is a bombing raid going on. Planes are bombing the village and many people are being killed, and the mud houses are being flattened. I know that this is revenge for the previous battle, centuries before, that I witnessed just now.

*Good, that is enough for now. That is good. You have been honest and open and true. Keep to that attitude and manner and we shall be through this in no time.*

Can you say anything on anything else then Lord, tonight?

*No, there is nothing to add tonight. Go back to bed now and tune in again tomorrow.*

Will do Lord, and thank you,

Love,  
Me.

.....

Dear God,

Please continue. I have nothing on my mind to ask or say at the moment.

*This is the real reason that we are together. I wish you to clear your mind again and we shall do the same thing as last time with a small but significant difference.*

Very well, Lord. What do you want me to do?

*Calm yourself and relax yourself. Become accepting and easy in your mind. This is not difficult so there need be no tension or worry or stress. You are alone in a room and this room is not a known happy one but more of a prison. You are healthy, but caged. Can you feel this?*

Not really, God. I can imagine it, but I am not actually feeling it naturally as I did the desert moments last time.

*That is alright. Just stay with your imagination just as much as you naturally can and let me know if anything changes. Back to the prison room. The reason you are here is that another wants to use your energy for themselves. You are young and vital and your energy is in some way available to this other person, if only they can get hold of your mind and your psyche and your feelings enough to “drain” you of it. So there we have it. You are a caged animal waiting to be drained of your vital energies. Do you feel anything now.?*

No, Lord, not a thing. I am able to imagine such a thing, but have no personal feelings or resonance with it, so am feeling nothing really except curiosity.

*Then that is good enough, the curiosity I mean. If you are curious, then there is still some way to go on your present willing energy of this present time, but you have not yet consciously linked with the past time or period that we are seeking. Further work must be done on this and that may not be tonight. A little more then.*



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*In this room is a table. On the table is a book and a plate and a vase of water. You are asked to sit at this table and drink the water from the vase, and read the book and then you may be given some food for the plate. How do you feel now?*

I feel absolutely nothing, Lord. If anything it is getting a bit ridiculous. I have no connection with it at all, and can only see the table, vase and plate because I have a good visual imagination!!

*Stop! You see the item you have forgotten to mention in your last sentence? The **book**. Look at the book and tell me what you see.*

It is a smallish black book with gold writing on the outside. It is leather covered and has the feeling one might have towards a Bible nowadays, but it is not a Bible, and it is not so thick as a Bible. I think I am in a time much older than modern Christianity – a time before Bibles.

*Good. Go back and continue looking at this book.*

I have opened the book and inside the paper is very thick and the writing is a different script – I think it is Hebrew, but I do not know what it says.

*That is good. You are correct. It is Hebrew. Now go to the door and try to open it and see what happens.*

Nothing happens. I try to open it but it is locked. I do not feel afraid about this.

*So you need not either. There is nothing to fear. Now, look around the room and see what else you can pick up about it.*

Lord, this is getting very tedious! There is no window, and I do not know where the light is coming from. The room is round and the ceiling goes up a long way like a spire and is black. This must be a turret – yes it is a turret room and I am in the room at the top of a turret, but as there is no window I cannot tell how high up I am.

*Never mind, the height is not important – it is the shape that is important. Does it remind you of anything?*

Yes, it is like a traditional witch's or wizard's hat but in building construction form.

*Yes. And that **is** what it is. You are inside a witch's hat and your consciousness is being drained of its worth, its energy and its vitality, but because you are young and fit you are not aware of this and just replace what is drained off. Your consciousness is being **milked**!!*

Oh dear, that sounds horrid. But I still have no connection with it and do not feel anything and neither does it seem real in any way.

*That does not matter, what we are testing is your ability to visualise and take on the possibility of things that are of an unknown quantity to you. It is necessary to impart things to you that are beyond your present understanding, and this is a test as to what you can or are willing to experience of unknowns.*

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Well I am willing to experience unknowns for I wish to learn and develop and that is a necessary thing I should have thought. What do you mean?

*I mean, I am testing your willingness and ability to experience the unknown.*

And how do I bear up?

*Pretty well, and that is enough for tonight. I want to give you this stuff in tiny little sips. The stronger the foundation, the quicker we can move later on. Come back tomorrow and we shall continue.*

Very well, Lord. Thank you. But I must say it all seems a bit silly and pointless to me at the moment. Sorry, but it does. Goodnight and I will tune in again tomorrow. Love, Me.

Just a minute though. Last night I had a dream of being in a room right at the top of a house and when I looked out of the window I felt vertigo because I was so high. I could see my daughter and some other people below in the garden and they seemed tiny because they were so far down! There was some work being done on this room and a problem had arisen to do with live electrical wires buried in the wall and the work that needed to be done to make them safe. They were quite small wires, I think, and not particularly dangerous – not big cables – but definitely live and had to be dealt with properly as they had been buried in the wall some time previously without the proper protections.

Can you say anything about this please? Is this what we are doing now with these visualisations?

*Yes. Of course! These old memories are buried and they are still alive!! Enough now.*

Thank you Lord. Goodnight and I look forward to another lesson tomorrow!

Love,  
Me.

.....

Dear God,

Good evening, may we continue our exploration of “unknowns”?

*This is a fascinating subject and the more you look into it the more fascinating it becomes. You will find that this is a very important lesson to be learning and to have learnt when you have! Enough of amusement – to work.*

*Now we turn to another room, in the same house, but far away in the bowels of this house which is very big. It belongs to a very wealthy and intelligent man and he has many preoccupations and occupations but the occupation he adores more than most is the occupation of wizardry and the extension of his life and his abilities beyond the normal span of normal human behaviour. He has come about this interest over the years, and through vast and wide ranging reading.*

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*His library is enormous and his interests are enormous because he has an enormous mind and it must be kept occupied and satisfied, or discontent ensues. His riches are extreme and so he can have most things he desires, yet the one thing he desires that he sees little chance of is everlasting life in the physical. Thus his recent preoccupation has been to study the possibility of becoming immortal “in the body”.*

*His studies have taken him to the relatively recent discovery of being able to “leach” off other human beings. By that I mean he has learnt the ability to transfuse energy from another to himself; the ability to take an energy transfusion whenever he wants it from another human being, unto himself. This he has perfected to such an extent that he can do this on the move and the person who has lost their vital force to him does not even know; it is quite painless and no discomfort ensues, just a feeling of tiredness or lethargy after he has departed from their company.*

*He is getting a reputation now for this and people are beginning to avoid him because they feel tired after having spent time with him and this is annoying.*

*Do you resonate with this at all? Do you have any feelings about this?*

No, Lord, I do not, but this is going to be a riveting novel even if nothing else!

*I see you are interested and find the subject absorbing so your interest and curiosity are still alive to this matter.*

*That is good. We shall continue a while longer then. Do not go off on your own speculations or wonderings. Stay in the Now and stay with me, not your own mind. Keep your mind empty of opinion or understanding – just open your mind doors and let ME in.*

*Thus, he becomes friendless – a rich and solitary man – not an unusual turn of events for those who have everything. Those who have everything soon become bored with what they can have because they HAVE IT and interest and challenge lie in trying to get what you DO NOT HAVE. What all humans do not have is everlasting life in the physical. This interest of his is not out of fear, you understand. He is not afraid of dying. It is just a challenge to outwit death if he can and he sees a chance to do this by this transfusion of energy skill he has perfected.*

*Do you have any feelings towards this man or his situation now?*

No, Lord. It leaves me stone cold. I am having a few chingles<sup>5</sup> now, but do not know if that means anything in particular. What do you think?

*I think you are being genuine and honest in your expression of what you experience and feel and that is a reason for continuing with this story a little longer.*

*You have remembered the story of a French man who lived an inordinate length of time, and apparently did not eat, a few times recently and that is because he is someone who also did this and became famous as a result of it and people became afraid of him. This is not a pleasant thing*

*to endure – others being afraid of you – unless you can leach off their fear and some learn to do that. In order to get a transfusion of energy, they have to make people afraid and the adrenaline surge in them so that they can tap into it and drain it off. But this man we are talking about was not a “bad” man in that sense and he only wanted to be able to “suck” energy from people when he wished, not to hurt or frighten them, and so he used his wealth to “buy” strong young men and keep them for as long as they were willing to remain so that he could “feed” off them when he wanted to.*

Lord, I am beginning to find this rather disgusting. My chingles are increasing and I am beginning to feel rather nervous and slightly alarmed. Is this pertinent?

*Good. A connection is beginning to form. Stay aware of your feelings as much as you can and let me know if anything changes*

*You can see now, maybe, that the first visualisation you had was one of the strong, young man who was currently “employed” by him and the second visualisation is of the man himself. So you have an understanding of both people here. What do you feel about them, if anything?*

Well, the first person is like a student who has taken on a job for the holidays because he wants to earn some money and does not have any particular interest in the job he does, only that it pays above the going wage so that he has some money to last him over the next term. There is also a bit of

courage required to do this job because it is unusual and requires him to lend his body for a sort of experiment – like young people do nowadays for big pharma in taking new experimental drugs for “good” money on the understanding that they are doing something good for society by being an experimental monkey. The man himself I feel is someone obsessed, possibly, with a sort of “mission” to see how far he can take this experience – the point of it eludes me and the point of it from his point of view seems to have no end except the continual prolongation of life in the body.

How am I doing?

*That is correct and you are doing OK. Shall we continue a little longer?*

Yes, Lord, if you want to. I am not particularly attracted to the subject matter, I must admit. It seems a bit “off” to me and rather unnatural, so I am not attracted to this man or his doings. But if it is relevant to our work then I am happy to explore this situation further.

*Very well. Remember to stay aware of your feelings because that is where our true work lies and you are staying on the rails well tonight so we need to take advantage of this.*

*It is not often that you can say you can experience something you have never ever dreamed of. Both these people are unknown to you and their experiences are until*



*now unknown to you, yet you have been able to tap into them with relative ease and relative authenticity. And what is the point of this? I hear you think. The point is to show you how easy it is to learn of the unknown. The point of it is to show you that learning of the unknown in a personal and real and true way is perfectly possible and not at all difficult or scary or “unnatural”. To make the unknown known is what we are about and through that increase the understandings of the human condition in a constructive and healing manner.*

*Enough now, you are getting bogged. You have done well tonight. We shall continue tomorrow, if you are willing. Go to sleep now. Goodnight.*

Goodnight, Lord, and thank you.

Love,  
Me.

Just a moment. I have remembered something that is very relevant to this subject I think. Many years ago when my daughter was a baby our usual mode of sitting together was on the floor. I would sit on the floor cross legged with her sitting between my legs, and my legs and arms would curl round her body so that she was supported. One day, when we were sitting like this, quite spontaneously and suddenly, without any warning, I had the “knowledge” that if I breathed in a certain way, and I knew that I knew the way, I could “suck the life out of her” and make it my own but that she would die as a result of this. This was completely genuine

and true and I was astounded at such a thought. I have never forgotten that experience because I knew so clearly that it was true and almost familiar in a strange way. This memory seems very relevant to our current subject. Can you say anything about it?

*Yes, it is relevant and it is a good memory to have. That is the link with this subject. Go back to bed now and to sleep and we shall continue our talk tomorrow. Good night.*

Thank you God. Goodnight.

Love,  
Me.

.....

Dear God,

I have thought of another connection with the subject we are exploring. I have a fascination with the series “Merlin” and have had ever since it first came out. I have the set of CDs and must watch them through once every year, and have done for years – I almost know the words by heart – and, apart from three or four which nowadays I skip, they never fail to satisfy me. I have often wondered why I find the series so pleasing to watch and have never come up with an answer. The underlying story here is the use of “magic” for good or evil. This seems very pertinent to our present discussion. What do you have to say about this?

*Yes. That is another good connection to make. We are beginning to get a handle on this matter. To continue.*

*This matter is a big one and cannot be undertaken unless in the spirit of adventure. Nervousness or alarm are possibly acceptable in small amounts, but generally speaking there is more a need for curiosity and a childlike approach to it. Do not try to predetermine what I am going to say. Stay on the rails of this situation. Empty your mind of preconceptions and guesswork. Stay alert and empty your mind and open your mind doors and let me through in a pure flow.*

*This man IS YOU. This man WAS YOU. How do you feel about that?*

Horrified. Quite frankly.

*Yes, I expected that. There is nothing to be horrified about. It is a natural experience of humans. Not a large proportion of you humans experience this but through the centuries there is a steady flow of you who, in one manner or another, take on this challenge. You have been one of them and at some level, deep down, the memory remains – that accounts for your fascination with the series “Merlin” and the feeling of familiarity in the previous experience related.*

I can feel a resistance to this now. I am not 100% relaxed because part of me “does not want to know” what I suspect I may have to know about this. What can you say about this?

*You are completely in charge of whether to go on with this or not. It is your choice and your decision, I am happy with whatever you choose – there is not a right choice or a wrong choice. If you choose to continue exploring this subject with me I shall be pleased and, if you do not, I shall be equally pleased. It is your choice and your decision and there is no pressure either way.*

Well, Lord, it is all very well for **you** to say that, I must say! I feel as if the ground has just been taken away from under my feet. My previous curiosity has turned into the phrase “curiosity killed the cat”! I have a lot of chingles and really do not know which way to turn. Can you say something to me please?

*There is much that I can say but I cannot take the decision – the decision is **yours**. The decision is yours and yours alone and you do not have to hurry and take it this moment, either. Take your time and think about it, if you wish.*

No. I do not want to do that. I must face it and decide now – delay will not change anything or make the decision any easier. I am not missing any facts, or need to think about things in a way that requires time to sort out. I need courage – but I have courage anyway. What do I need to enable a firm and true decision? I cannot do this at half cock – if I am going to do this, I must be fully and truly behind the choice. Can you say anything to me?

*No.*

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Well it seems to me that I cannot take the decision to make the choice to go on with this with a full heart because at some level I am **unwilling** to continue. If I am unwilling it is because I fear knowing or learning something about myself that would make me reprehensible to myself. I might be disgusted by, afraid of, horrified by, unable to accept, myself. If any of those were true, would you help me to resolve it? Would I have the ability to “get over it” do you think?

*You must come to this decision yourself. The resolution is yours to find. I shall not interfere.*

Very well, Lord. I shall have to take a break now for a few minutes and think about it. I cannot do this unless I am 100% committed to the process. I promise to come back soon.

OK Lord. I’m back and have decided to go on. Please continue.

*Good. I am pleased. The next step in this adventure is to admit that you are afraid of the power held back, and afraid of destroying all around you when it is released.*

No. I do not think that is so. I have faced that conundrum with the Prince of Light many years ago and am not afraid of the power, but I do wonder how it can be used effectively when it is so great. I am more afraid of thinking badly of myself.

*Then we shall continue and take that risk!*

*This man we were just speaking of is not a **bad** man and neither is he a **good** man – he is a **man**, a **human**. And in that framework of humanity he uses his free will to chart his own path guided and drawn on by his interests and his satisfactions. He has, because of his enormous mind, many interests and from them he obtains many satisfactions. You, in this timeframe, could not possibly emulate that – however you do, by dint of being another human being, have the ability to dip into his timeframe and his universe and his world and take a sip or two of his understandings and conclusions and bring them back with you to **this** world.*

*You are getting bogged. Enough now. We shall continue tomorrow. Sleep well.*

Thank you Lord. Will do. Goodnight. Love, Me.

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Dear God,

I am back. Please continue about the Dorian Grey man.

*He is not Dorian Grey. He is **you**. Do not hide your fear behind levity. It is unseemly.*

Sorry, God. Please continue.

*Very well. This subject is serious and needs intelligent attention. To continue.*

*This man, because he is you, is available to you to visit in the sense of joining with his mind and consciously*

*retaining what you experience and learn and know when you are joined with him. This means that you can **learn** from him, by visiting him and partaking of his mind. It is a reverse sort of coming together of the kind he, you, experienced and set up with the young men you employed in order to partake of their strength and vital energy all those years ago.*

*So, again, I ask you. Are you willing to do this? To join with his mind, and learn what you may learn, and bring that learning back to this time and this consciousness?*

Yes, Lord, I am. But one question – is it with his permission? Does he know we are doing this? Is **he** willing for this to take place? It would seem rather rude and predatory to do it without his knowledge or agreement and I do not think I would like to do it **without** his agreement. Can you say anything about this please?

*It is with his agreement at a higher level – at Soul level. He has not given, and does not need to give, his permission at a personality level because this is a healing encounter, if it takes place, for **him** also. It is not a transaction. It is something different to a transaction. It is something similar to the previous penknife experience<sup>6</sup> – related in your first book “into the Blue” – where healing took place without conscious, same level, acknowledgement of the two sides on account of the fact that the work was being taken on at a higher level than the current personality and therefore obeyed slightly different rules due to the Soul level intention of ultimate benefit and healing for all.*

Very well, Lord, then yes I am willing to try this.  
Please continue.

*Close your eyes and go inside, into inner space, and wait until you receive something and then return and relate what you experience and see.*

Very well.

I am not getting very much. It is definitely desert, but of two types. I am alone in the day and the night. It is very hot and one scenery is sand dunes where one would definitely need a camel in order to travel, and the other has the feeling of being connected to civilisation and one can walk on sandy, stony, gravelly type paths or tracks to get anywhere. Here I am walking, but see no people, vegetation or anything else other than the path and my movement along it. I feel nothing in particular, mentally or emotionally. I am at ease within myself. That is all.

*Good, that is good. That is enough to do just now. You have made a link with Time and Place. We are going to do all this in tiny sips so that everything is well founded, strongly laid down and fit to last.*

Thank you, God. That sounds good to me. Is there anything else you would like to say to me tonight?

*No, that is sufficient for now. Come back tomorrow and we can resume.*

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Dear God,

I am back and want to say I have had the most productive day. I think I rode a spiral for most of it and did, I am sure, a week's worth of work in this one day! Amazing! Can you say anything on it?

*Yes, it has been a most productive day in more ways than one. You stayed the course very well and it is true, as you surmised, that this ability is growing in strength and it will get easier and easier the more you practise it. Well done!*

*To work! This man you are now interested in and who is in your consciousness at last, and recognised as such by you, is a most interesting character. He is strong in mind and body and extremely intelligent as well. You can learn much from him, for you too are strong in mind and body, and so the resonance there will stand you both in good stead. It is not just **you** who can learn from **him** – **he** can also learn from **you** in this exercise we are about to carry out, for Time is one and simultaneous, as you know.*

Lord, I am feeling queasy about this idea already. Please explain further.

*You enjoy imagery because you have a strong visualising ability and have had much practice over the years and know your way there, so there is not any reason to be queasy about that. Your queasiness is to do with the possibility of **connecting** with this man in a personal way and that is understandable. However we need to face this if we are to get anywhere at all, and you can trust that you*

*have the ability to carry this out and that I have the ability to direct matters in a way that is not too alarming!!*

Very well, Lord, but I can only take it in very small sips – possibly lots of sips – but sips none the less. Please continue.

*Imagine yourself again back in the desert scene and tell me what you see and feel.*

I am walking along the track like last time and see ahead of me a tent. It is to this tent that I am making my way where I am invited and expected. Inside there are a number of people, 6 or 8, all men, seated on the floor in a rough circle. It is fairly cool and airy and a soft light is coming in through the fabric of the tent so everyone can be seen quite clearly. We are all gathered together for a meeting about something, a discussion.

*That is correct. Continue.*

I am the last to arrive and sit down cross legged on the floor and am greeted and greet the others. I am not their leader. There is a man dressed in white robes who is the leader. The atmosphere is electric. We are all anticipating something momentous, something important, and something which we want to happen – there is no fear or anger or sadness – it is not a war situation or a judicial situation – just **extreme anticipation**.

*This is good enough, so far, so I shall fill you in and then you can take it further. The man in white robes who is the*

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*leader is the one who is teaching a new way of thinking. It is radical in content and not the general way of thinking of the times. It is so radical in fact that it is considered wise to keep it pretty secret and so this is something of a secret meeting – discreet one might say. How do you feel about this?*

Well, this is a bit corny, but because of the desert situation and the way you have described things I wonder if the man in white is Jesus? I do not think he is, but I am just asking you, is he?

*No, he is not. That is very lazy of you to jump to such an easy conclusion, and you are getting boggled so we shall not carry on any further tonight.*

Well, do you have anything to say about anything else?

*No, that will do for now. Tune in again tomorrow.*

Very well, God, thank you and I look forward to it.

Love,  
Me.

.....

Good evening God – can we continue please?

But first I want to ask you why I get boggled – is it a form of non-engagement in the process?

*It varies. It can be tiredness. It can be a form of resistance. It can be just plain cussedness and a refusal to*

*learn or “join in,” in a childish sort of way. But whichever which way it is, it results in poor reception – rather like a dodgy mobile signal!! Enough of that.*

*Tonight we shall not go to the tent as I feel you are not too happy with that situation and do not want to forward it in much joy. So the work tonight is in another direction.*

*Please go inside, into inner space, and see what you see and return and tell me what you see and how you feel about it.*

Jungle. Green all round, big plants and trees. Hot and humid. Full of life and activity. Smells and sounds all around – teeming with life and activity – billions of lives all carrying on their ways in their own ways. Possibly Indonesia. This I feel to be the absolute opposite of the desert life. Here there is life all around. There you have to look carefully to find any at all. I feel enraptured by the teeming life and the creation present. I see no people.

*Then this is a favourite place for you?*

Yes, I would say it is – because of the Life present.

*Would you say that the desert situation is **not** a favourite place for you?*

Not really. I have nothing really against the desert – but it **is** arid and pretty lifeless except for the people and the domestic animals so, in that sense, it is empty – but the jungle is full.

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That is the difference – empty versus full and I must say I prefer the “full” feeling if I have to make a choice.

*No you do not have to make a choice. Only notice what you see and think and feel. So to carry on: Go back now to the desert scene and tell me what you see and feel now.*

Well, I am outside the tent and the men inside are arguing – fiercely arguing – dangerously arguing. They are shouting at each other and violence is in the air. I see that the atmosphere is “full” – full of emotion and thoughts and vehemence. I can see the difference here between the jungle and the desert. The jungle is hot and wet and green and full. The desert is hot and dry and yellow and empty. The jungle is fire and water. The desert is fire and air. The jungle is rich in emotion and feelings. The desert is rich in thoughts and intellectual concepts.

*Yes, carry on.*

Well, one is the mind and the other is the heart of the world? Is that so? We need both.

*Do not jump to conclusions. Even if they are correct, it is best to arrive at a conclusion after a dignified appraisal of the situation. Yes, you are correct in what you see and conclude.*

*Now, back to the man with the enormous mind. He is all fire and air. He is arid. He is full of thoughts and ideas and interests and intellectual projects. He lacks the jungle element. He lacks the feminine aspect. He is only half a*

*human as a result of his quite remarkable specialisation. Visit him now and tell me what you see and how you feel about it.*

I see him sitting at his large desk/table in his large library surrounded by many thousands of books, looking at charts and tables with geometric designs and patterns – all on his own – a sort of intellectual hermit. He seems to be like a spider caught in its own web, though perfectly happy and engrossed in what he is doing. I do not feel anything in particular just observing him.

*Good, you have done well. So now we can see that he is not a monster – just an intellectual hermit with an insatiable intellectual appetite.*

So what, I want to say. So what? Where are we going with this?

*Nowhere. We are already there! That is enough for tonight. Tune in again tomorrow.*

Very well, Lord. Thank you. Goodnight.

Love,  
Me.

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1<sup>ST</sup>

Dear God,

I am here and wondering if we could have a mind somewhat more appealing to me to sip from? I am not exactly enamoured of this man's behaviour – why have you chosen **him** for me to explore?

*We have chosen him because he is most appropriate for this stage of your development. His mind is so big that there is no limit really to what you can sip from him. However tonight we shall do something different but still in the line of imagery which you so love.*

*It is night time in the desert – Go there and come back and tell me what you feel and see.*

Sorry Lord, I am not getting anything at all. Is that me resisting, or is it just not working tonight?

*It is not working because you are not engaged in the process tonight. This is partly due to the pain in your side, which is brought about by your concern with this man whom you do not wish to be associated with. However, you **are** associated with him and we shall not get any further with this without your engagement in the process.*

Very well, Lord, I am willing to try again. Shall I go back to the desert or somewhere else?

*Go back to the man sitting at his desk in his enormous Library and tell me what he is doing and thinking.*

He is dancing and singing. He is in ecstasy because he has just understood something about the movement of the planets. He has understood the movement of energy, Life Force, between the planets – the sort of circulation of energy that goes on between the planets in the solar system and also the connection between the solar system and the rest of the Universe. Our solar system has been his main interest lately and he sees this energy just like the circulation of the blood in our human body, but it is the Life Force that is circulating amongst the planets and this revelation has brought him to this point of ecstasy. He is undoubtedly very happy with this “light bulb” moment and feels fulfilled and complete. He is still singing and dancing round in a circle in a sort of circular jig.

*That is good. That is correct. There is nothing threatening there is there? This is an appreciation of the appreciation of another human being.*

*Now go back to the desert and see what you see there, tonight.*

It is night time and cooler. I can hear movement coming from under the earth and realise that there is a lot of life in the earth that is not visible during the day because all the creatures are hiding from the heat of the sun. Now it is night and it is safe for them to come out. I did not know there was so



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much life under the ground in a desert that is, for its own safety, nocturnal. This is equivalent to the life that I witnessed in the jungle. Still different elements, but the desert is only deserted in the day – it is not deserted of life – it is just that life there, for its own safety and security, has to be underground until it is dark. This shows me that there are truly two times – day time and night time. What can you say about this, then, Lord?

*That is correct and it shows you that there are two times and it shows you that there is life in both times and that they are of the same elements, yet show different faces according to which time you are visiting and experiencing.*

Lord I am finding it very difficult to see any point in all this. What is the point of this?

*Be patient and the point will be reached and seen. There is a point. You have just not seen it yet. We shall continue, if you wish? Do you wish to continue with this exploration of the day and the night, the dark and the light?*

Yes.

*Very well. Please go back to the man in his Library dancing in ecstasy, and tell me what you see and know and feel now.*

He is exhausted and has burnt up all his energy in his excitement and has fallen to the floor asleep. He is recuperating in sleep. This is his daytime in the desert when he is asleep. His night time in the desert is when he is awake, concerned and occupied

with his learning and understanding because it is cooler then and he can operate freely. I can sense a connection here between the dark and the light but it is not quite available to me, yet. Can you say anything about this?

*This connection you need to make yourself. I cannot make it for you. I am merely offering you opportunities to make this connection, and we have done enough tonight, so come back tomorrow and we shall continue. You are finding this slow going and pointless. That is understood. You do not have to continue with it. Tune in again tomorrow and we shall see what we shall see.*

Very well, Lord. Thank you.

Love,  
Me.

.....

Dear Lord,

Good evening. Please may we continue? I must say that this man is becoming more acceptable to me each time we have dealings with him. He is a bit of a genius I think.

*Do not accept the invitation to become inflated by this – yes he is a genius and that is why we have chosen him, so that we have something extreme to dip into and the results may be incontrovertible if so.*

*To continue.*

*This is not a fun thing we are doing for the pleasure of a bit of amusement. It is a calculated approach to learning and education. It takes into account the level of the student on all fronts – intellectual, emotional, spiritual and even physical. If any of these levels are not fully engaged in the process then matters are calibrated to allow for that so that progress is a fully engaged state, moving forward on all fronts equally.*

*To return to the man in his library. He is asleep on the floor, having exhausted himself in experiencing the triumph and joy of understanding something momentous and new. How do you feel about him now?*

Well, I am more able to accept him, that is true.

The more I understand and experience his point of view of the world and where he is coming from, the less alarming I feel him to be. But I do not feel any personal connection with him.

*That is an important statement you have just made. The more you know about him in the sense of experiencing his point of view of the world, the less alarming you find him. That is the root of all wars – that is the root of all misunderstanding – ignorance. And ignorance is the root of all inequity. If you do not understand anything of a person or persons, and you are unable to experience anything of what they are going through, then objectivity comes into play, subjectivity goes out of the window, and cruelty, abuse and advantage taking arrive without shame or consideration.*

*We shall do something else now for a while. If you can become completely aware and still, let whatever comes into your mind arrive on its own and let it form without interference and then return and tell me what you see and feel.*

I see a sumptuous bowl of fruit – grapes, plums and all sorts of fresh delicious fruit piled onto a silver server. It is perfect in shape, ripeness, look, smell, health and everything else. I imagine the taste would be fully delightful and nourishing and health-giving too. The room where this bowl of fruit is placed on a table has many people in it. It is not a gathering of any importance but the atmosphere is quite noticeable as relaxed, accepting, content and quite natural. This fruit is not an acquisition being offered to an invited gathering – it is a **result** of that collection of people. I cannot explain the difference in any other way. The fruit in its perfection, there for the eating, is a **result** of the people there and their group attitude to life. I do not understand the importance of this, but it is important to understand fully. The fruit in its perfection is a **manifestation**, in its own particular form, of the perfection of the group mind present at that moment. Can you explain further please?

*You have made another connection. Please elaborate on that now.*

Yes. I see it as a product of the jungle, previously talked about. It is the complete opposite of the man

in his library, which I experience as the desert. The fruit and the people surrounding it, who have in some way produced it out of their mind set, are fire and water and so fertile and productive that there is no understanding of “lack” or “need”. Abundance is everywhere in their consciousness, they exude abundance and sufficiency, they have no understanding of limited resources for they live the fact that they, themselves, produce everything from their own mind set and that is inexhaustible.

*Yes. You are correct. This is the feminine principle at work and you can see how productive that is, without “work”, but as a natural expression of their “beingness”.*

*To continue.*

*It is not yet night time and you are now in the desert – look around and see what you can and tell me what you feel about life there at this moment.*

Well, it seems a bit corny but I can see I am in an oasis. Here, where there is water, there is productive vegetation. Palms and fruit trees and gardens – there are cool places with shade. There are many people – healthy, fed and active, interacting naturally and gracefully and happily. I feel great sadness and emptiness comparing this with present life on earth. Can you say anything about this, please, Lord?

*That is enough for now. You have done enough tonight. Have a drink and go back to bed and tune in again*

*tomorrow. We are making progress and there is no such thing as fast or slow with progress sincerely and deeply carried out. It is good.*

Thank you, God. I shall come back tomorrow then.

Love,  
Me.

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Dear God,

I am here ready to carry on. What do you have to say tonight?

*You are doing OK, we are making progress, so do not fear you are stuck in the mud. Tonight we shall continue, if you wish, in the same manner as before.*

Yes, I am willing to continue in that manner.  
Please continue.

*Then go inside again, into inner space, and see what you can see here, now.*

I cannot get further than what I just saw as I got out of bed a few minutes ago. In my bed, laughing, with a very vibrant maniacal face, a man! It makes me nervous about going back to bed because it was so unexpected and strange and I do not want to get into bed with a strange, unnerving entity, even if it is only in spirit, for “only” does not mean unreal.

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*This is to be expected when you start to unearth old energies that have been locked up for many years. It is the release of tension in this area. You are not aware of it but there has been a connection made here with past psychic lives you have led and this has caused such a phenomenon to occur. It will dissipate and need not be of concern. There is no “deeper” meaning to be discovered in this – it is just the beginnings of movement in the psychic sphere again and such effects may be tossed out for a short while. Be patient and accepting and allow their release and evaporation to take place without interference or concern.*

Thank you, Lord. I shall. Shall I go back inside again then now?

Yes.

Well, I get nothing but warm blackness with this maniacal man dodging about in it. It seems I have unearthed a ghostie! What can I do about it?

*Go back inside and communicate with him.*

Well, he seems to be the element of fire. A very highly electric energy, potent and active, wild and unruly and awkward to control – somewhat like an unruly dog can be. He seems to want my serious attention so that he can be put to work, or be used in a creative way. At the moment he is just dammed up energy with no real purpose as far as I can make out. What do you think, God?

*That is true – he is the element of fire. And it is this element that has been activated. It is this element that you*

*have observed in the man with the library and the same element that underlies the productivity, profusion and richness and diversity of the jungle. So you see it is a highly productive energy in both aspects, the male and the female, the masculine and the feminine principle. It is equally required in both aspects for them to be truly alive.*

Well, what am I supposed to do about it?

*Let him become your friend – let him become a companion and by accepting his presence alongside you, you will forge a relationship of sorts and be able to receive the fire energy he is offering. This fire energy will be of great use and amazement to you. You have plenty of fire in your nature, but it is not accepted and recognised as much as it could be, not “allowed in”. Give this man your serious attention and acceptance as a valuable addition to your daily experience of living – he is only maniacal to look at because he is denied – with acceptance he becomes natural and will behave well.*

Very well, Lord, I will take your word for it. What now?

*That is enough for now. We have met air, water and now fire. Fire is the element common to both the desert and the jungle. Fire is the life force. Fire is the underlying life force of the universe which enlivens and vivifies all it touches. Enough now. Come back tomorrow.*

Goodnight then Lord, and thank you. Will return tomorrow. Love, Me.

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Dear God, what shall we do tonight? I am here and ready to go to work.

*That is good. Good evening. Tonight we shall continue if you are so inclined, in the same manner as before. Please go into inner space, go inside and see what you can see tonight and then return and tell me what you see and feel and know.*

Well, Lord, I cannot see anything to make sense of – just light in the form of a bowl which seems to be held in place by a steel band. That is all I get at the moment.

*Very well. We shall try something else. Go inside and, thinking of the maniacal man, invite his presence and have a conversation with him.*

He says “Stop yapping and let me speak” so I will go back and see what he has to say! He says “You are a shadow of what you could be. Come out into the Light with my assistance and you can be visible and shine for the benefit of all.” His eyes are a fierce flashing blue. What do you have to say about this Lord?

*He, his energy, is the main thing we have to deal with, if you wish to make progress in this field – integrate this element of fire. It is alarming to you because it is so uncontrollable, you feel, and so potent and dangerous, you feel, however it is the Life Force itself and if you are to be truly alive and truly productive in this world then its energy needs to be accepted, allowed in, and ridden in*

*confident courage until it settles into a natural and reliable part of your nature. It is a part of your nature now, but it is not accepted as such and that is why it is unruly and unreliable. It has not been accepted as a natural expression of your nature, and wishes, now, to be so.*

Very well, Lord. What can I do to accept this energy? I am willing to, but also wish to know what might I expect to happen as a result of doing that?

*You can expect an improvement in your life that is for sure – as is the case with all phases of growth – and in this case it would show itself in an increase of body temperature, energy, stamina, enthusiasm and activity. It would result in increased productivity in whatever area you were considering or studying or exploring. As for what you can do to allow acceptance to take place – go back into inner space and ask this man what he wants you to do to allow his expression, safely, in your life, and then come back and tell me what that is and how you feel about it.*

He said he wants me to shake his hand and bid him welcome! So I did so, and we merged with a fizzing feeling, and he disappeared, into me, I believe. I do not feel any different but am content with what happened and do not find it un-nerving.

*Good. What you have done is creative and satisfactory. That is all we need to do on that front tonight. But we can go back to the man in his library, if you are willing, and pay him a visit?*

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He is not in a good way. He is conscious but frothing at the mouth and nearly choking. I wipe his face and give him a drink of water. He needs water. I take his hand and lead him outside to sit by a small stream that we can see and hear nearby and leave him there to recuperate. What does this mean?

*It means that you have at last made contact with him in a loving way and that is what all this is about. Attend to him in any way you feel is helpful to him in a loving, willing and accepting manner, as often as you feel attracted to do this. That is enough for tonight. Good work and sleep well. Tune in again tomorrow.*

Very well, God. Goodnight and thank you.

Love,  
Me.

.....

Good evening, God.

What shall we do tonight?

*We have done enough imagery for a while, so we can do some educational dictation if you so wish?*

Yes please, I would like that.

*Very well. What I want to talk about tonight, then, is the matter of secrecy. Secrecy? I hear you say. Well it is a very well-known matter in your society and your world. It is a major concern to a lot of people and large sections of*

*society. It is a large part of society, in fact, and takes up a lot of employment – there is the secret service, the security service, the data management section of society, the banking system, the medical research departments, the tech corporations, the Government buildings devoted to tracking people and their thoughts and their doings, the police and the military forces who all retain much secrecy throughout their existence, there are even whole divisions of Government and the military that are so secret that no-one, except those within them, even know of their existence – all having strange, innocuous names, as they fund themselves through the tax system and have no accountability because of their secrecy.*

*Then there are the corporations and their doings that jealously guard their data and their secretive nature extends to watching their employees who, in many cases, are followed and recorded without their knowledge.*

*There are also the endless cameras secretly watching and recording wherever you go and the relentless legal devices used to gag all who come within their remit so that things can be kept secret.*

*That is only the tip of the iceberg and it really is a stifling and choking set-up you have concocted for yourselves – all in the name of something held very dear, yet the value of which is never really explained, – “privacy”.*

*It is not a healthy condition your societies are in, in this respect. So much work and attention is paid to this matter that one could say you are obsessed with it and hold it so*

*highly prized that it proliferates and becomes almost a given in any area of work and employment.*

*This really needs to be re-assessed because it is stifling and choking normal human exchange and normal human trust in one another and breeds paranoia. The result of all this is that people revolt against it in increasing numbers and leaks become ever larger and ever more frequent. Then there are the legions of those who trawl through the leaks to find the truth of what is going on and everyone is horrified when they find out what that is and never seem to notice that it is the cult of privacy that has allowed this situation to flourish in the first place.*

*You seem severely afraid of the truth, afraid of it being found out, afraid of your actions and intentions being known, afraid of being alive almost. This has bred such an automatic mistrust of one another that normal, natural, general human loving exchange is prevented, corrupted and cut off.*

*Enough, now, you are getting bogged. We shall return to this subject again, possibly tomorrow, if you so wish.  
Goodnight.*

Goodnight, Lord, and thank you.

Love,  
Me.

.....

Dear God,

I am back and ready for dictation again if that is what you want to do.

*Yes, we can continue with the subject of secrecy.*

*Secret is really “sacred” and that is what has become missing from your understanding and experience – the “sacredness” of life and its doings, the sacredness of human interaction, the sacredness of all things on this earth. That is something that is now practically unknown in normal activities and it is an important missing piece of experience. It is really the everyday religion of some societies, some tribes and indigenous peoples, but in the modern western way, now, it is absent.*

*It is a very important aspect of life. It is the spiritual aspect of the mundane and ordinary brought to life and experienced and lived in the everyday. So, when the everyday is no longer sacred – then all is profane, and profanity and profanities abound.*

*Do you recognise such a state of affairs? I think you all do. It is much to be regretted for it is a spiritually dumbing down of the experience of being alive at its very root. We do not want to say that you are incapable of experiencing and understanding and enjoying the sacredness of life – but we can see that it is a rare thing when it should and could be widespread and taken for granted again as it has been in the long ago past.*

*When sacredness is defamed like this, then it turns into secrecy for personal ends to the disadvantage of others, and that is where you find yourselves today.*

*Enough of that subject for the moment. We can return to it again another time.*

*Now I wish to talk on another subject. This time it is the subject of intimacy in all its guises.*

*Intimacy is close connection with another – often in private, and often only telepathically recognised and appreciated. It is the coming together of belief systems and the sharing of ideas and understandings at a cellular level with another human being. It is the result of the appreciation of the absolute sacredness of another where your lives intersect, and so it gives the feeling of closeness to another. This is not a fleeting feeling – it is a creative experience which cannot be wiped out or denied by either party and continues forever – it is a creative act. Intimacy is therefore the result of sacredness entering into human interaction.*

*This is not to say that we are all on the same level of intimacy when we experience intimacy. Sometimes it is just a passing acceptance and understanding that is experienced and known through the eyes alone and not spoken of in any way – just a visual understanding of the experience of life at a very deep and meaningful level. At other times it is a coming together at an intellectual level of two minds at a very deep and meaningful and creative level where great thoughts can be engendered and great understandings shared. Often, again, mostly telepathically – though words frequently, and touch, come into it. This is a conversation at a cellular level – not needing words, but often outwardly acknowledged with words. It is a very pleasant, enjoyable and satisfying experience and creates*

*an eternal bond between two people that cannot be broken by time or distance.*

*You are beginning to get boggled so we shall stop for a while.*

Very well, Lord.

I have gone back to the man with the Library and he has changed his clothes. He has immersed himself in the stream and now wears an apricot/orange African type robe and an African headscarf, though he is white, and this seems odd because he is male and the clothes appear to be more feminine than male. What can you say about this? We have not spoken any words at all.

*Can you not see this is the coming together of the male and the female aspects of his nature? The blending and balancing of the masculine and the feminine aspects. The white and the black, the African and the European, are also blended here. This is a very important and valuable synthesis for him – the coming together of the jungle and the desert – the entrance of the jungle into his nature and experience. His consciousness will be the greater and broader for this in his understanding. This is an interaction of great intimacy you have shared and it is to his great benefit.*

*Enough, now. You are boggled. Tune in again tomorrow.*

Thank you Lord. Yes I shall. Goodnight.

Love,



Me.

.....

Dear God,

I am back and ready for some more work on whatever subject you wish!

*Good evening. This work tonight is on a very different subject to the recent other nights. This night it is on the subject of dancing!*

*You have not danced now for many years, physically, though you were a fine dancer physically in your prime. But this dancing is of a very different nature to the dancing with and of the body. This dancing is the Spiritual Dance. It is often called the Dance of Life, and they say that it is ‘The Dance’, but it is never described adequately enough, for those who do not already know what is meant, to understand a little of what it means. So we shall try to do that tonight.*

*Stop and correct now. You are flowing freely and hope for a very enjoyable dictation!*

*The Dance is the Spiritual flowing of the Life Force in any given moment. It is the current of Life Force that is ever present, but rarely noticed or picked up and ridden. It is the Life Force of the Universe that is forever flowing in and around and through you all and through all nature and through all the surroundings of the physical. It will carry you effortlessly and beneficially to your desired goal if it is given in to. However the human mind is afraid to give in to*

*such an, apparently, unpredictable force, even with the understanding that it is full of Good Will and means nothing but good and love for all.*

*The opportunity to join this dance is given in each moment of your life. The opportunity and the invitation is ever present and can be taken up at any moment in your life. There is not a good time, or a bad time, or a time you have to wait for, or a time you have to work for and gain permission or qualification for. The invitation is always open and the opportunity is open to ALL. Not just the “good” or the Holy or the beautiful or the intelligent or the hard working or the blessed. It is ever, ever present and can be taken up at any second, without qualification or payment due. There is no-one – absolutely NO-ONE – who is excluded from this invitation. You are ALL welcome! You are all welcome to join **The Dance**.*

*Now, having got that established and understood, we shall try to explain a little of what the dance actually is.*

*This current of energy, life force, life, which is eternal and alive, has at its heart harmony, economy, beauty, joy and all that is good. Its direction of flow is at every moment in the direction and at the speed that is perfect for the best outcome for you at that particular moment. It is not working in the future, or towards a future – it is not responding to the past or trying to “heal” the past – it is purely and absolutely of the NOW. Not just **connected** to the NOW – it is the **expression** of the NOW. So, if you are at one with NOW at any time then, for that space of experience, you are in the flow of the Dance and you are dancing!!*

## Chapter 2: NOVEMBER 2021

*This is an exhilarating experience. It is an, apparently, possibly exhausting experience – like being taken over rapids safely and effortlessly. Yet the exhaustion is that of one who entertains the idea of control and it is quite clear that control is the last thing that can be entertained when dancing this dance. Try to control, for fear of exhaustion or failure, and you have left the dance and are left just wondering where it went!*

*It is not a linear experience. It can be experienced as a spiral or may be experienced simply completely open-endedly where the next step is forever unknown and taken on faith and trust in total surrender. These are good words to describe the action of accepting the invitation – yielding and surrendering – happily and effortlessly and comfortably willing to live just one step at a time.*

*You are about to get bogged, so we shall stop here now and turn to something else and come back to this another time.*

That was lovely, Lord. I did enjoy that. Thank you.

What else would you like to talk about?

*Would you like to do a bit of imagery?*

Yes, please.

*Then we shall return to the man with the library of such grand proportions and a mind of the same calibre. You are more accepting of him now, and may be approaching the possibility of accepting that he is a part of you. He is not*

*un-understandable, he is not threatening, he is just him. So accept him as he is with good will and then we can explore him some more.*

I am willing to do that, yes.

*Right. Back to the prison room. The young man is getting tired of this solitary existence and being asked to read a book he cannot understand. He understands the words, because they are in his language, but he has no idea what they are on about so they do not nourish or feed him in any way and he is becoming bored. The money is very good, but there comes a point when one becomes bored and lonely to the point of unhappiness and he is thinking of ending this agreement. Would you like to take his place?*

Oh, My Goodness, Lord. That is rather unexpected. I feel quite taken aback. I don't know. What would I have to do and what would it entail?

*It would entail reading the book and staying in the room for as long as you were willing to do so. As you know, but the young man does not, whilst this is taking place the man with the library would syphon off some of your energy for himself. Not enough to hurt you in any way, for you would be renewing it yourself under your own steam, and you would not be hurt in any way or disadvantaged in any way or feel any discomfort when this took place. Indeed, you would not even notice it was happening. However, it would be the equivalent of a blood transfusion to the man with the library so that he could keep alive.*

Chapter 2: NOVEMBER 2021

I am finding this a bit disgusting again. Would that spoil anything?

*It is best not. So we shall do some more work in other areas first, so that your willingness will have no holdups present, should you decide to do this at a later date.*

*That is enough for tonight. Tune in again tomorrow. You have done well tonight and let me flow through gently and well. Goodnight and sleep well.*

Goodnight Lord, and thank you.

Love,  
Me.

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Dear God,

I am here again but am a bit under the weather because I have had some alcohol to which I am not used and am not too co-ordinated as a result! I may not be able to be of much use tonight therefore, but am here and willing to take dictation on anything you like. We were talking about the man in the library, last time.

*Yes, and it seems you are not too interested in being transfused from.*

Correct. I think it is rather odd and do not feel I want to be vampired on. It all seems rather revolting to be honest. But I am willing to explore it more, but **not** to be groomed.

*No grooming here. Your free will is always paramount. Let us, therefore, go in another direction tonight. Tonight we shall explore the subject of something else that you are not too comfortable with –*

It seems, Lord, that I am so uncomfortable with it that I cannot receive, or will not receive, what it is you wish to talk about!! How embarrassing! I am so sorry. Do try again.

*It is probably the alcohol that is protecting you from your discomfort. We shall therefore go in yet another direction, for a second time! Imagine you are in the desert again and come back and tell me how you feel.*

It has just rained and the wadis are full. The flowers are blooming – so many, so varied – how can they be there so suddenly, so quickly with just a bit of rain! I smell the air, so sweet a smell with the water in the air, and the sight of the flowers is so wonderful. I find it miraculous that such beauty and life is there always in potential in this desert, just waiting for a bit of water to come alive! I am marvelling and enjoying the sight of the flowers.

*That is good. Then we shall talk of another thing that is of use to your development and the work that we are doing. This is the matter of the getting to grips with –*

I am so sorry Lord, but I cannot connect again for the second time!! How awful. I think it is the wine I have had to drink – I am not used to it. What can we do?

*Nothing, it seems!! Enough now, therefore. Go back to bed and tune in again tomorrow.*

Very well, God. Goodnight, and thank you for trying!

Love,  
Me.

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Dear God,

I am here and have to say that I am still uncomfortable with this transfusion of energy idea. It **is** as though I am being groomed. The very foundation of grooming, as far as I understand it, is that one's free will is **not** transgressed – merely manipulated to coincide with the groomer's wishes. At the moment I do **not** wish to have my energy taken from me and I feel that you **do** want me to agree to it and so I feel I am being groomed, and that is a very unpleasant feeling. Can you say anything about this please?

*This matter is a delicate one and your reluctance is understood and accepted. Enough now on that matter. What else do you have on your mind?*

I am also in a quandary about last night and my inability to grasp your words. Why did that happen? If it can happen just after a couple of glasses of wine then what is going on?

*It is because the brain, as the transformer and interface, is affected by the alcohol. It is quite normal – and often that is the purpose of alcohol – to cause this breakdown of connection. Alcohol and its effect of breaking the connection or dulling the connection with the spiritual side of your nature does protect you from pain, if the connection at any particular moment would cause pain. In some cases, alcohol can **increase** the connection, or cause the connection to take place, however that was not the case last night. The drink blocked the connection from taking place at each of those specific moments.*

Thank you. Well I have not had any drink tonight and so I hope I shall stay connected.

Can we explore the man in the library again? I can understand the experience of water in the desert and it having a creative and wonderful effect, just as the coming to life of the feeling nature in an arid intellectual situation increases the wholeness of a person. And I think maybe this is a metaphor for the man in the library. I imagine that as we explore the physical desert in imagery this is also taking place with the man in the library and he is experiencing a coming alive of the feeling/heart side of his nature and that maybe our work in imagery is facilitating this in his experience. Is this so?

Also, is the man in the library **me** in another life and are we then working to heal him in some way and therefore me or is he just another person of distinct and highly developed characteristics that



we are visiting? I also understand and accept that we are all one anyway – but I still make a distinction between specifically **me** in another life and a different person in another life. What can you say on all this Lord please?

*He is you in another life. Yes, this imagery work is affecting him in the way you describe. You seem to think the work is only one way – that the connection between beings, whether in different dimensions or different times, is only one way. No, that is not true. This is the meaning of the word connection – two or more parts are joined and in that **both** are affected.*

*So you cannot get out of this! By experiencing it you are being affected, even if you are not consciously aware of it. What determines the effect of the connection, or the result of the connection, is the **intention** behind making the connection.*

*What is your intention in making this connection with the man in the library?*

To develop myself in a creative way. To benefit myself in some way by associating with someone who is far, far more developed intellectually than I am now and, by that means, I may benefit from some of his ability rubbing off on me! My intention therefore is to benefit myself! As he is in the past, I have no real interest in benefiting him because he has already done it, so to speak. That sounds very selfish but, if I am honest, I am much more interested in developing myself than healing

him, though I am pleased if I am in any way helping him to heal himself.

*You are selecting times and trying to keep them separate. Because he is in the past and has done it, so to speak, does not mean he cannot affect you, who has **not** done it yet, so to speak. You, in his future, can and are affecting his present. Remember, all time is simultaneous. So you, now, in his future, can affect him, in a beneficial way, in your past. That should be quite clear and understandable to you. Likewise, he, now, in your past, can affect you, in his future, and in your present, to your benefit. Is that understandable?*

Yes, I think so Lord. This time thing is still difficult for me though. Let me see if I can articulate where I have got to. My past, is his present. His present is my past. His future is my present. My present is his future. Both can affect each other in each other's present in a lasting and real and forever way. All time is simultaneous so this is quite obvious really once that fact is accepted.

I suppose time being simultaneous is somewhat like us all being one really. We have to separate times into different zones of past, present and future in order to try to understand and get a handle on everything in the physical and be able to operate in the physical. Likewise, we have to separate beings into me, you and God in order to be able to get a handle on this physical reality and feel we understand it, even though we are all one, really,

and the Universe is circular or spherical and not linear at all.

That is how I understand it at the moment. How am I doing?

*Very well. That is all quite correct. Enough for tonight now. You have done well and honestly. Come back tomorrow. Goodnight.*

Yes, I shall Lord. Thank you God. Goodnight.

Love you.

Me.

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Dear God,

I am back and very interested in the man in the library, again. I have thought about things and definitely feel better about things now I know he **is** me, and not just any old person we are just visiting. If he **is** me, then I have a right, a human right, to visit him and interact with him because we are already linked via genes and history and blood and the connection is already there – it just needs to be ridden.

I am reminded of past life therapy, of which I have done a lot and have a fair amount of experience. Here I used to visit past lives and re-experience parts of them relevant to my current psychological development at that time. Any benefit was felt by

me in my present. Any benefit to them was of no interest to me, and indeed it did not occur to me that they could have had any benefit from my visit, because they were in the past, and had already happened, and so were “dead”. I was just visiting them in the way one might read an autobiography or watch a film or have a dream, and any benefit to be had, therefore, was solely mine.

But now I know that all time is simultaneous and so those in my “past” are still just as much alive as I am now and just as much open to change and development and healing as I am now in my present – we can benefit, change and heal each other with the right intention. This I find very interesting – it is not just one way, it is holistic. I find this thought makes the understanding of the Universe as being spherical and all times and places being simultaneous as acceptable – in a funny sort of way it makes **you**, as interweaving all of us, and being all of us, at the same time as us being separate in experience, more understandable and acceptable too.

Thank you for the opportunity to realise this. I find it quite easy to take on and enjoy the simplicity of it all.

What do you have to say to me tonight and have I got it right?

*This is a profound realisation that you have had and I am glad that you have come to it. It is a profound step you*

*have just taken, in such a gentle and natural and individualistic way, too. **Your** way. This step you have just chosen to take is a significant movement forward and I am glad of it.*

*As far as being right is concerned, at your level of development, yes you have got it right and that is a firm stepping stone you can rely on from now on. Good work.*

*To work! How do you feel about visiting the man in the library again now?*

I am willing to visit him again and observe him and see how I feel about him, now I know he is me, because my intention is for **both** of us to benefit from this visitation and we are in no way stealing from one another or leaching off one another because we are the same! We **are** each other, so any coming together is fine. Can you say anything about this?

*You have arrived at a healthy realisation of the situation and can therefore visit with ease and comfort. He may be undeveloped in the feeling sense, but that was a definite chosen trade-off for the experience of his enormous mind, and is in no way a mistake, wrong or a disability.*

I also have a curiosity about the book. Can I have a look at the Book again? What sort of book is it and will I be able to understand it if it is in Hebrew? I do not speak Hebrew!

*Your preference is to look at the book. Go into inner space, back to the prison room, and tell me what you feel and see.*

I am alone. The young man has gone. I feel a “drawing up” from the top of my head. I am uncomfortable about it being a prison and the door being locked so I try the door and am glad to find that it is not locked now. I have no interest at present in going out of the room, but feel good about being able to when I choose. The table and vase of water and empty plate are still there – and so is the book. The Book is still smallish and black with gold writing on the front. It is definitely a sacred book. I pick it up and it is very heavy for its size. I am unsure about opening it. Shall I?

*Open it and tell me what you find and how you feel.*

It is heavy. The pages are yellow and thick and the writing is in black and some of the words quite often are written in gold. I am pretty sure it is actual gold too, not just gold coloured. It is in a different script and I do not understand a word of it. I think there may be some illustrations and diagrams as well as writing. I feel nothing in particular except a slight frustration and irritation that such an obviously important book is completely incomprehensible to me.

*That is good. You have done well tonight. Enough now. We shall return to this man and his book again in the*

*future. Go back to bed now and sleep and tune in again tomorrow.*

Will do, Lord and thank you. Goodnight.

Love,  
Me.

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Dear God,

I am back. What shall we talk about tonight? I feel curious about the Book.

*Then we shall start there. Go into inner space and find yourself in the prison room which is not a prison anymore and look around and see if anything is different and report how you think and feel.*

There is a piece of cake on the plate and on the table next to the book there is a tool of some kind – a knife or a spoon I think. Other than that all is the same but the room is feeling more homely to me and more comfortable now I know I can leave it when I want to.

*Very well. Now go back again and see what the tool is in detail.*

It is metal and plastic. It has a black plastic handle. The tool end is metal somewhat like a blunt screwdriver. The “blade” is cylindrical and shiny and seems to be more of a small poker or a lever

than anything else. I do not have any idea what it is for.

*Continue with your exploration of the room and see if there is anything that needs the tool.*

No. I cannot find anything to which it belongs or could be used on. I do notice however that when my hands get near the Book they feel its power. It has a magnetic force around it which is quite compelling. I wonder if the tool is to be used on this book at all, but cannot see any obvious way for that. I just know that if I put my hands over the book without actually touching it I can feel a strong force or emanation coming from it. It exudes power. What is this book and can I look inside and see if I can understand anything?

*Yes, you can. If you would like to, then do.*

The book is very heavy for its size – it must be the gold. The pages are yellow, very thick and stiff – I think they are made of animal skin. The writing, which I cannot understand, is black ink with gold lettering every so often. What shall I do now?

*That is sufficient for tonight. To work. Some dictation I think!*

Oh yes please. Please continue.

*Well, tonight I wish to talk of insufficient knowledge of language and the necessity of being very exact when describing things.*



*Lazy speech and communication, inexact descriptions, woolly words all leave the scene wide open to misinterpretation and prejudice. This invites the birth of skills to do with manipulation of the mind – such as advertising, preaching, political speeches and lobbying etc. If language is not treated with respect then nor is the desire to understand or the desire to communicate, for they depend on each other.*

*This is where truth and genuineness come into play. If it is desired to communicate genuine truth, big or small, important or trivial, then exact language is required. You have a facility for this. That is why you have chosen yourself to do this work of ours. The more you connect and are faithful to your truth, the more exact your words become and the clearer you are able to receive and communicate my words. So this skill, improving all the time by practice, is being put to work to impart my words in an understandable manner to all and sundry who wish to read and understand them.*

*Your editor is coming tomorrow and it would be good to get the first book finalised and the second book close to finalisation so that we can continue now with the third book. We need to get this stuff out there whilst it is still “fresh” and up to date. Things are moving so quickly that there is no time to sit about playing at producing a book, because if you do that, by the time it comes out, it will be out of date and overtaken by events. This would lessen its value. So speed on now, and produce what we have already written.*

*Enough now. Tune in again tomorrow and we may do a bit more with the Book.*

Thank you God. Goodnight.

Love,

Me.

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Dear God,

I am back and full of excitement. We have nearly finished **both** the books this afternoon and the editor has already done a lot with working out how we can publish them. We have come to some good conclusions and agreements and decisions I think and I am very satisfied with the way it is rushing to a conclusion! I hope we can get them both on the road by the end of December, that is the end of next month, so that we can have a clear run at the third book from the beginning of the New Year! What do you think?

*I think all is satisfactory and all you have to keep your eye on now is keeping your feet on the ground and a weather eye out for inflation which is born of over excitement! Enough of that. To work!*

*We can return to The Book in the turret if you so wish? Or the man in his Library? Or Dictation? You may choose which you prefer.*

I really want to have a look in this Book and see if I can understand it in any way so that I can see what sort of book it is. Can we do that please?

*Yes, we can continue our exploration there. So go back to the turret room and see how things are there now and notice if anything has changed whilst you have been away.*

All is the same except that a little window has appeared in the wall and it is letting in a bit of light. It is at normal height so I can look out but I have no interest in doing that at the moment. Can I pick up the book again and look inside it?

*Of course. This is all yours.*

Some of the cake has been eaten, so I finish off the rest of it and have a drink of water. The poker/lever type tool is still there and seems to have a rather important purpose, the which I do not know yet, so I move it safely out of the way and pick up the book. Today, I do not have a chair in this room to sit and read it at the table and it is quite heavy and obviously very precious so I need a lectern. I put the book on the lectern and move it to the little window to get good light and open it but still can make neither head nor tail of the writing. It is absolutely scrambled this time – not an orderly, understandable script which I took to be Hebrew, like last time, but a deliberate disguise, encrypted, so that I cannot read it. It seems to be waiting for something. So I can go no further with this at this time.

What can you say about this Lord?

*This shows that some progress has been made in the meantime. You have eaten some of the food being offered and drunk some of the water and tried to read the book and some Light is being brought into the situation and being thrown on the subject. So all is well and going forward naturally.*

*Enough of that now. Go back to the Library and see how the man is doing.*

He is not there, so I go outside and find him sitting by the stream just enjoying the sound and sight of the water. He takes no notice of me and is quite content and happy enjoying the movement and sight and sound of the water, so I leave him alone and do not interrupt. What shall I do now, do you think?

*That also is moving forward in a natural and healthy way at its own pace. Do not at any time try to force the pace of this work. It is a natural process and needs no encouragement of speed – just a comfortable co-operation in a spirit of loving, willing acceptance – and all will be well.*

*Enough of that now. To dictation!*

*Tonight I wish to speak of the matter of urgency that is around.*

*Cop 26 has shown all that politics is not the way to get this situation sorted. As can be seen, the energy there is to*

*appear to be moving forward at a pace, but actually to try to stay in the same place without anyone noticing that no progress of any consequence is being made!! It is therefore to the groups of like-minded people on the ground that we must turn for sensible results.*

*There are many, many wonderful, already grounded, activities in operation now on the energy front, the food front, and the manufacturing front, and the frontier we are facing and working on with this book is the psychological/spiritual frontier. So it is to this group that our work is aimed. Our aim is to reach and push forward on this spiritual/ psychological frontier.*

*You are a pioneer, always have been, so this is not a frightening or alarming place to be – a pioneer at the furthest frontier of your mind is an exciting and fulfilling place to be from your point of view, and so to carry out this work is of benefit to the whole whilst also being an enjoyable process from your point of view. So it is a win/win all round you could say!!*

*Do not look at all the progress being made in other fields and wonder if your chosen path is not the most helpful or useful. Every little thing that can be offered to help in this situation is of **vital importance**. And what you have to offer is that which you love to do and which can be carried out in a spirit of love and joy.*

*So to all of you who want to be the Saviour of Mankind in this hour of need – drop it!! Find **your** bit, your little bit, and do your little bit with love and willing acceptance of*

*the situation you find yourself in; carry out the actions of your little bit in love and joy and know that it is enough.*

*It is enough because of the law of magnification that we have spoken of earlier. This magnification is absolute and continues into the forever. It is quite uncountable in its works and depends completely and solely on **quality of thought** to be activated.*

*So, again I say, the most important thing anyone can do – and all can do this even before finding their little bit to contribute – is to carry out every action in your life with love and willing acceptance. This ensures that quality of thought is of the highest order and joy is sure to follow as a natural consequence. What also follows as a natural consequence is direction and purpose and the gift offered grows and grows and grows.*

*The application of love to all your actions and thoughts is nothing but a matter of practice. It is not difficult. It is so easy that it is discounted and great wonderworkings are looked for instead.*

*But that is not where the work is. The work is in taking on the ordinary facts of life that land in your lap and loving and accepting them. The work is in letting the terrible things going on that you have not control of gently slide by without internal pain or judgement or condemnation. The work is in putting up with the things you do not like that come into your sphere and practising willing, loving acceptance as you put up with them. The work is in **little things carried out with quality of thought**. And the overarching quality is Love.*

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*Enough now. That is good. Come back tomorrow.*

Thank you God, that was lovely. Back tomorrow.

Love,  
Me.

.....

Good evening, God.

What shall we do tonight? I have nothing special to say or ask.

*It is with some sadness that I have to tell you that there is to be a loss shortly. A loss is on the horizon and pretty well fixed I am sorry to say. It is a bereavement. Not **very** close, not the children, but nonetheless a loss and a very noticeable one too, so prepare for grief and sadness.*

Thank you God for the warning. I shall be ready to accept. Is there anything I need to do before this takes place?

*No. Just be ready to allow it to occur and accept it with good grace when it comes.*

Very well, Lord, and thank you for telling me.  
What shall we do now?

*This evening I think we can do a monologue, if you so wish.*

Yes, I should like that. Please continue.

*This is a matter of the heart. A matter of the feelings. A matter of the highest order of sympathy, empathy and closeness of an emotional nature.*

*We are about to enter an era of extreme volatility, emotionally, mentally, financially, politically, physically, climatically, as well as healthwise. This will require a steady and continuous connection with your centre and a connection with the desire to willingly accept what Life brings, in order to survive with ease and grace.*

*This is not just you – it is global in extent and therefore very varied in its manifestations, however the underlying experiences will be the same and must be recognised and respected as such, whatever the outward seeming differences observed. It could be described as a turmoil, a tumultuous time, a terrible time, a time of upheaval – yet a way through is available.*

*The answers to surviving lie, as always, in the present moments, in the Now, where the answers all lie. They are all there waiting to be recognised. The answers are all there waiting ready for you to see them and respond to them. These answers are there **specifically for you** and are tailored to your needs exactly and wish to be taken up with thanks and joy and without guilt.*

*Sometimes it seems that the answers are unfairly generous to some and unfairly mean to others, but know this – they are **all** exactly tailored to each person in each moment and are perfect in their expression. So there is no place for guilt or jealousy or envy. What occurs is exact. There is no mistake.*



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*Little can be prepared for. Little can be done in advance. What **can** be done is to practise experiencing the Now and using all answers found waiting there for you with good grace, faith and gratitude.*

*This time is not a time of upheaval for nothing – it is not an accidental upheaval – it is the turning of the soil, the ploughing of the land, the preparation for sowing and growing to follow. It is necessary, and as such it is a blessing. So take it on the chin and, even if you cannot smile, bear it all with some humour, if grim, and know that it is all for the best in the end and that all have, at Soul level, agreed to partake of this time in this way.*

*This should be a warning to all who are lazy in their approach that their laziness is about to come to an end. It should also be a warning to the freeloaders that the gravy train is about to come off the rails and reality is about to strike home. Do not think that any will be able to avoid experiencing this upheaval, for it is for all of you, and ultimately it is for the good of all.*

*That is all I have to say for tonight. Come back again tomorrow.*

Alright, Lord, I shall. Thank you. Goodnight.

Love,  
Me.

.....

Good evening, Lord.

I am very pleased with myself as I have given what must be nearly the last check of our book “into the Blue”. On the publishing side we have decided to use a small set-up which, if we actually sell any books, gives a better return per book than the big names that give very little per book sold and you have to rely on selling a lot of books in order to actually make any money.

I have also given a very thorough check of our “Thought Pods” book and come up with some changes and possible additions, but nothing serious, and so that book is also ready to go except for the introduction and foreword. When we are ready for that I will come back to you to see if you would like to do something for the back again, or maybe the foreword, if you wanted to.

But all in all we are really close now to finishing both of them and I do so hope we can get them launched before Christmas. Hope also that you are pleased with the outcome so far.

*Yes it is very satisfactory and the timescale is possible. We shall see what we shall see.*

*To work.*

*Tonight I shall endeavour to explain something that you may never have really ever thought about and not even dreamt was important. But so many things in this life are very small, and thought to be of no importance because of this, when smallness has no actual relationship to*

*importance at all. And the subject is that of the coming to fruition of the end of the cycle.*

*Cycles and ages are thought of as too big to count as important in a personal sense, and the coming to the end of one must be such a small item, in a cosmic sense, that little attention need be paid to it. However, all changeovers are important and can colour all that comes thereafter, so we need to be aware of the importance of attending to this one in any way that is open to us. What we need to do is to pay particular attention to every small detail and then all will be smooth and easily crossed.*

*The particular small item I have in mind is that of the genuineness of communication and how lack of it makes a mockery of what is being engaged in. If we cannot be genuine in our speech then it is not worth speaking at all. If a person lies, then there is no need to listen to them ever because it is all pretence, fabrication and imagination. But aside from lies, there are also the lazy, inexact and pretentious ways of speaking that do not tell the truth either. Inflationary behaviour is usually accompanied by much exaggeration of speech in order to bolster importance and take the place of anything of true import that may be present.*

*When you speak therefore be clear in intention and the words will follow in a clear and unadulterated manner and the truth of the communication will be apparent. If speech always follows this rule – intention first and words second – then much speech will not take place as lots of it is just empty twaddle, wittering and nothing but background noise.*

*What you have to understand about speech is that it follows and echoes thought. Thought comes first and then speech is the “song” of the thought. An empty mind often exults in much undisciplined, wild streams of speech and laughter with little content – the intent being to “drown” in noise those present so that challenge to its intelligence is never allowed space to emerge.*

I am sorry, Lord, I seem to have come off the rails. I do not really feel engaged in this. Shall we continue? Am I receiving clearly enough to be of use? It seems that the difficulty in communicating as the subject of our study tonight has translated into me having a difficulty in easily receiving **your** communication. Can you say something on this please?

*You are interrupting – you are receiving perfectly well and quite ably – in fact you are trying to stop this communication by pretending inability. It is a defence mechanism at work to stop this subject from being explored.*

Please explain.

*You are now trying to change the subject. I shall therefore continue and ask you to take a back seat and just receive what you receive and type the words you receive. It may end up as of more use to you than you currently imagine.*

*To continue. Truth in communication and genuineness of communication is essential for economy and efficiency of understanding to take place between people. At this*

*critical time of the end of one cycle and the birth of another, clarity of communication is itself critical.*

*Communication with words – spoken or written – follows thought and intention. Woolly speech follows woolly thought and unformed intention. Clear speech follows clear thought and clear intention. Look at your speech therefore – and when communicating with the written word – and make absolutely sure your thought and intention is being accurately translated.*

*This is a discipline many will never have contemplated taking on. Many feel speech is an automatic expression, like breathing out, that needs no attention – it does itself, so to speak. Well if it does itself, how do you know it is doing what **your** self wishes or intends?*

*Become aware of your speech. It is the song of your thoughts. Become aware of other's speech for it is the song of their thoughts, the song of their intentions. Seek clarification at all times. Do not jump to the conclusion that you understand what someone else is saying in order to start saying something yourself.*

*Many times the speaker is only interested in speaking themselves and uses the other as a foil simply to enable their further speaking. This is sound signifying nothing; a waste of time and energy; a cry for true communication; a cry of loneliness. Often people speak much and long to keep the presence of the person being spoken to. The purpose here is to “hold onto” them with words. Often these people are considered bores and are avoided. These people, too, are often very lonely and by using speech in*

*this desperate way, communicating nothing, they cement their loneliness, for there is no purpose or intention in their speech other than to keep ensnared the presence of the other.*

*So speech is a vital companion of Truth, a carrier of Truth and an expression of thought. It is necessary at this critical time to see to yours and let it be clean, clear, transparent and an honest mirror of your intention.*

*That is enough for now. We may continue with this subject again next time.*

Thank you, God. Goodnight, till tomorrow, then.

.....

Dear God,

I feel out of sorts on several fronts. Can you please tell me what is going on?

*This is your business and yours alone to sort out. You know – you do not need my input.*

Alright then, what shall we talk about tonight?

*You can do some more work with the Book and the man with the Library, if you like.*

Yes, Lord, I should like that. It will be a rest from the other things on my mind. Thank you.

*Well then, go back to the room with the Book and see what is going on there now, and how you feel about it.*

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It is much the same but I realise immediately that the little poker/screwdriver tool is a key to unlock the Book in some way – it unlocks the encryption. Shall I try and use it?

*If you feel you want to, certainly.*

Well I am curious as to what the Book says, but is that a good enough reason to unlock it?

*It will not allow you to unlock it if it is not right for you and the Whole.*

OK, that sounds good. Then I shall explore the matter and see if I can see where the tool might be used.

No, I cannot find anywhere it fits and on opening the Book I saw for a split second that the script had changed to our alphabet, but it did not last long enough for me to pick out any words, or even to see if it was in English. I realise too that it is not the script itself that is encrypted so much as there is another layer of script, which is un-understandable, hovering over the page, like a strange sort of fog.

I think I shall take it that it is not right yet for me to read this Book and so I shall leave it for now, with its little tool, on the lectern for another time. Can you say anything Lord about this?

*You have not mentioned that you felt a “drawing up” from your head again.*

No, well that was the first thing I felt when I joined the room again, but it was only for a split second too, so I forgot to mention it. Is it important? Should I do anything about it?

*It is very important. It is the very reason the room and the Book exist there. The room, and the Book, and the black conical ceiling and you are the reason the man in the Library exists at all. You are all his manifestation so that he might live longer. He has already lived beyond his natural span and without this contrived set-up he would “die”. As I said before, he is not afraid of “death” – he is playing a game with it.*

Well, am I supposed to do anything about it? It does not bother me, if he is enjoying doing that and getting pleasure from it, it seems not to be doing any harm and I don't mind. I do not understand why I am here at all. Can you explain?

*This coming together of you and the man in the Library is a coming together of two parts of yourself – one in the past and one in the present here now. It is an attempt to join up in a creative understanding; a mental re-union; a joining of minds. It is hard going at present and may not actually take place at all. So I think it best to leave that for tonight and turn to something else.*

Such as? Well would you like to do some more dictation on Intention and Thought and Speech; and Speech being a carrier of our Truth, the song of our Truth? Can you describe to me the state of my



connection with my Truth and how clear or not is my song of Truth at present?

*Your song of Truth is very clear and pleasant. It gets clearer and clearer the more work you do, both with me and on the books you are compiling. Both our conversations and the work you do with words on finalising the books make your song of Truth clearer and your Speech echoes that. Our meetings are creative in a deep and meaningful way for you – they make conscious many good things about Life, as well as unearthing old blockages due for clearance.*

Thank you, Lord. That is a lovely present you have given me. Thank you. Please continue.

*That is enough for tonight. We shall do some more tomorrow, if you are willing to. But for now that is sufficient.*

Thank you, then, Lord and goodnight.

Love,  
Me.

.....

Good evening, Lord.

What shall we talk about tonight?

*Would you like to do some more work with the man in the Library?*

Yes, please, I would.

*Very well – go to the Library then and see what he is doing and how you feel and what you think about things there.*

Well, he is not here, so I walk about and explore this very large room. It is full of odd things, as well as walls of books – strange drawings, mechanical oddities, various mathematical and geometrical things. It is pretty dark because there are no windows of any consequence that I can see – as if walls are meant to carry bookshelves, not waste space on windows. It is more of a den. Yes, that is what it is, a very large den. The atmosphere is not bad in any way. It is the atmosphere of a study, a deep study. At the end of the room is a large fireplace – I start a fire there, a big fire that lights the room in moving, warm, welcoming light, and I can understand how this room, with the big table/desk, has become his home, his sanctuary, his point of purpose. I like it here and feel some friendliness towards him, for the first time.

*That is good. Now go to the strange geometrical contraption you noticed and see what it is and describe it to me.*

It is made of metal and is not a sculpture of any kind because bits of it move. It is a contraption that moves, not along like a transporter, but within itself with many interconnecting and moving parts and space between the various pieces – I have the feeling that it is something to do with showing the movements of the planets in the solar system, with earth as the centre, but it also represents microlife

in the same way, the same system, the microcosm too – atoms and such.

It is a representation of the way the Universe works in macro and micro – exactly the same as each other, only size being the difference – as above, so below – each dimension being really just a mirror of the other, so if you understand one, you understand all levels because they are just mirrors of each other. In fact, in that way, knowledge suddenly becomes simpler and simpler.

It is a mechanical, astronomical contraption that expresses how the Universe works with whiffs of astrology, alchemy and magic thrown in. I do not know how it works, it is just so exquisitely balanced that I do not think it needs a motor or energy drive of any kind – a puff of air would be sufficient to set it in motion. What an absolutely fantastic machine – a marvel. It is no bigger than a fridge on its side in its overall size and is quite delicate in structure. I am quite in awe of it and the mind that designed and made it. What have you to say about it Lord?

*It is as you describe – an astronomical machine of great delicacy and exactitude – so perfectly and intricately made that it is self-driving. You have made a good job of describing something so foreign to you and I commend you. You have described the unfathomable in a way that includes the emotional and spiritual levels as well. You can see how the inclusion of the feeling level with the intellectual and physical sight realms, together, make an*

*approach to understanding that gives birth to spiritual and religious aspects too.*

*You are making progress in exact description that is pertinent to our work and the more exact and true you are in your descriptions from now on, the greater the value our work will have for the future.*

*That is enough for tonight. I do not want you to get bogged. Tune in again tomorrow and we shall continue with your education!*

Very well Lord, I shall. I sense how I am becoming very sensitive to words at the moment and their appropriateness at any point – it reminds me of music and notes and how each one is exact and definite and can be no other at each particular moment in order for the music to live, or the sound of a single note and how pure and exquisite it is when perfectly tuned – there is no “near enough” here – it either “is” or it isn’t. Fascinating, fascinating.

Goodnight Lord, back tomorrow.

Love you,  
Me.

.....

Dear God,

I’m back. What shall we do tonight?

*That is for you to decide. We can do some more imagery, or we can have a monologue from me!*

Well, I should like both!! Could we have a short monologue followed by some imagery?

*It shall be so!*

*The subject of our discussion, or rather interest, tonight is that of the benefits of charisma.*

*Charisma has a poor reputation because of the times it has been misused or taken advantage of or blinded fools into following fools. Because you see charisma has nothing to do with knowledge of anything, or the “rightness” of any particular type of Belief System. It is purely a form of personal magic.*

*Charisma attracts people’s minds and hearts as surely as a magnet attracts iron filings but it is nothing but an emanation and does not necessarily mean the person with charisma has spiritual development, though it is also a trademark of such a thing.*

*This is why you say “by their fruits shall you know them”. A charlatan can have great charisma, so shall a highly spiritually developed person be charismatic, and it is by the fruits of their actions that you can tell which a person is. This is discrimination and discrimination is important to develop in this matter.*

*Assuming, therefore, that discrimination is present and that we are dealing with a person with spiritually advanced and spiritually earned charisma, it still only means that. It is*

*not an inevitable mark of any particular level of development. Two people of the same level of purity and spiritual development can be totally different in this respect with one extremely charismatic and the other not so. Thus, again, it is purely a form of personal magic and not an automatic characteristic of everyone reaching a particular level of development. So charisma can be deceiving and it is wise to know and remember this for it is magical and can take in the unwary.*

*Its benefit is that of attracting human attention – great attention. And if it is wanted to start a movement, then charisma is an invaluable tool to have in that respect. It is also very useful for commanding the energy of a group.*

*A group, large or very large, has a big pool of energy available, but it is divided into as many portions as there are people in the group and these numerous energies each have their own vibratory rate which makes them somewhat separated and differentiated from each other. When co-opted by a charismatic leader, however, the vibratory rate of all the members of the group, or the vast majority of the group, becomes tuned to the same resonance and then the energy becomes “one” and can be wielded and directed as one by such a leader. This is how victorious armies led by charismatic generals can win impossible battle after impossible battle – the energy of the group is welded into one mighty emotional and mental force that can be directed as one.*

*The state the world is in now it may be necessary to give birth to some charismatic leaders (could the Ukrainian President Vlodimir Zelensky be the first of these?), in*

*various fields, in order to get the bulk of humanity moving in the same productive and creative direction. This will be of great help in your taking the necessary steps forward in time to avert disaster. So look out for these soon to come leaders – they can harness group energy and direct it – and remember their charisma is a magical thing. And it is necessary to judge them by their fruits!*

Thank you God. That was most interesting.

Can we do some imagery now?

*We can do so, yes. We can go back to the Library or the prison room with the Book, or we can do something else. Which would you prefer?*

I would like to go back to the Library and see if the man has returned and what he is doing.

*Very well. Go inside, into inner space, and see what you can see and feel and think and come back and tell me.*

Well he is there at his table/desk engrossed in some calculation or deliberation. He takes no notice of me there and I don't think he can see me. But something I notice is that there is a light coming off his head area and it spreads over the paper he is writing on. It is as if he has his own inner light – like a computer screen has its own light – and it shines when he is deep in study at a certain deep level of mental concentration. I find it quite extraordinary. I see that he is led by his interests so completely that he has no connection with clock time or what we would consider the normal

rhythms of the day, like eating and resting and going to bed and getting up. He is in the Now the whole time!! He is just “being”, all the time. It is quite extraordinary.

What do you have to say about it Lord?

*Yes, he is a human being “being”. No, he cannot see you and he is unaware you are there.*

*That is enough now. Come back again tomorrow.*

Very well, Lord, and thank you.

Goodnight.

.....

Dear God,

I am here again and am very interested still in the man in the Library and the Book in the Turret. I very much enjoyed being in his Library a while ago with the fire lit, experiencing the atmosphere there and especially seeing the firelight moving over everything in such an unpredictable and delightful way. So much so that I have lit my woodburner tonight and moved my laptop into the sitting room and am ready to talk to you in a very similar, though very much smaller, situation in my life.

Firelight, it seems, is alive in its movement because fire is alive; it is alive in its movement and is beautiful and unpredictable and basically comforting and healing.



Do you have anything to say on the subject of fire and firelight, Lord?

*You are correct in your surmising that fire is alive. It is alive – it is comforting and healing, and also destructive and damaging when out of control. That is what is happening on your earth today. The energy of Life is out of control, it has lost its boundaries and people are lost too. Because they are lost they cannot take up the reins of Life in a sensible way and regain control of the situation.*

*Emotions and feelings run high and, knowing only that they do not want what they have got, people can think only of destruction and death as a way out. If all that they do not want is destroyed, the thinking goes, then perhaps what is left may be what they **do** want. But that is not the way to do it. That cannot work. It is the wrong way round. First you have to work out what it is that you **do** want. Then, within the structure of what you do not want, you seek what you **do** want with love and determination and vision and longing. Out of this love and longing is born the fruits of your desire.*

*This is to say that you can only truly manifest out of your desire **for** – which is a positive energy. The desire to get rid of what you do not want is a negative energy and manifests little more than an empty void for, having got rid of what you do **not** want, you are still left with nothing. So first establish what it is that you **do** want and then work with love and faith and diligence towards creating a little of that in your life and you will be surprised at how interesting life suddenly becomes and what miracles can occur.*

*Now to tonight's work. Do you want to go back to the man in the Library or the Book in the Turret?*

I do not mind, Lord. You decide what is best for us – it could even be something different to both those if you like. I am in your hands.

*It is better if you get more involved in the decision here.*

Very well I choose the Library with its strange objects and deep books and beautiful fire.

Shall I go back there now?

*Yes.*

Well, I actually found myself in the Turret. I opened the door and made my way down to the Library via a very long, hundreds of steps, narrow spiral stone staircase which ended in a narrowish corridor. This led to a wooden door that opened into the Library. But having opened the door into the Library I could see no more – it just got all muddy.

Can you say anything about this?

*Yes. You have made the connection between the two and that is the relevant part.*

*You are tired so we shall leave it at that for tonight. Enough now.*

Oh, very well God. Thank you and I will tune in again tomorrow.

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I have a meeting tomorrow when I hope we shall have finalised most of the presentation of the book. We have done a lovely book cover and are working on the back cover now. I do not think there is much more to do with it, so hope to have it in the hands of the publishers very shortly.

Love,  
Me.

.....

Dear God,

I am here. What shall we do tonight?

*Be at one with yourself. Be at one and go inside and see what you can see and feel and then come back and report it to me.*

Nothing of much import. A very bright light, white light. Moving about within itself. Not moonlight or sunlight, no colour, just interwoven currents of bright white light. I have no feeling attached to it, or thoughts. What is it?

*It is the movement of understanding. The Light of understanding. It is present in everything but it is not easy to see. It is the Light the man in the Library lives his life by. It is the mind's eye. Go inside and look again and see what you see this time.*

I can see through this light a bit and can see that I am in the Library again – there are two levels of

sight – one is the closest which is the bright white moving light in front of me, but through that I can make out the firelight and furniture and outlines of the things in the Library – as if I am looking through the light at another dimension.

Reality is the Light. The Library, as another dimension, can be made real by associating with it. That is all you have to do to make it real – associate yourself and your thoughts with it and it becomes real.

I have done that again tonight in my life, I realise. I have lit the woodburner and brought the laptop into the sitting room again and made it, I understand now, to resemble the Library as much as is natural in my present life. It is very comfortable, beautiful, healing and nourishing and warm and I love it.

Do you have anything to say about this, Lord?

*Yes. You have described it admirably. This is the Light of the Mind. The Universe is made of Thought. Thought is the fabric of the Universe. Everything is made of thought. So this dimension, this White Light, is the primary dimension. Whilst the Library and its Firelight that you can see through the White Light is the secondary dimension. It is secondary not because it is less important, but because it is formed from and out of the primary dimension – it is formed of and out of thought.*

*Enough of that.*

*What I want to say now is to do with the matter of getting the information through that we wish to impart. This information is easy to bring forward, if you stay on the rails and let me through in an easy and fluid manner, however it is not to be understood by you at the time of receiving it. It is to be on matters outside your understanding and this will therefore test your ability to let me fall through and out of your mind onto the screen. If you do not understand the things you are typing, then you must have trust in me, and in the process that we are undergoing, in order to relax and let go enough to type them out anyway.*

*How do you feel about that?*

Well, I am happy to give it a go, but must say I do like to understand things and may find it difficult to type what may appear to me to be rubbish if I do not understand it.

What can you say about that possible difficulty for me?

*This is where trust and faith and love come into it, not to mention willing acceptance and, of course, determination and commitment. I judge that you have enough of those now to be able to at least try this experiment.*

*Can you type what I say regardless of the fact that you do not understand it? That is the experiment we are about to undertake, if you are willing. What do you say to that?*

I am afraid of being “duped” into looking a fool, if truth be known.

However, I have taken a few minutes away looking at the fire to think about this and realise that I think I **have** actually done this before in a different context.

Years ago I wanted to “speak in tongues”. I tried to find someone who could teach me this, but was unsuccessful, and on explaining my difficulty to a friend at the time was advised to “ask”. This seemed worth a try, so I went into my local Church, when it was empty, went up to the altar and in truth and humility asked if I could “speak in tongues”. The result was instant. I thought I was about to say “Abracadabra” but what I said was “Abba” and for many months, or maybe even a couple of years, I spoke in tongues daily, and received the translation of what I had just spoken too.

It was a wonderful experience. I would say I mostly sang it, rather than spoke, and it was usually a song of praise. But the languages spoken and sung ranged from Ancient Egyptian, through European to Indian and Chinese and Japanese and indigenous North and South American Indian, at a guess, both modern and ancient. Some of the tongue and throat muscles that were used in order to enunciate these languages left me in no doubt as to their authenticity. It is a shame they were not tape recorded and could then have been verified, but I had no doubt about them so there was no need for that.

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I found these experiences wonderful – both uplifting and glorious and considered myself blessed to be able to do it. Is this the sort of “letting go and letting God” attitude I need?

What do you have to say God?

*Yes, you have found it. This is what we need.*

*Enough now. Come back tomorrow.*

Very well Lord, I shall. Goodnight and thank you.

Love,

Me.

.....

Dear God,

I am here. What shall we do tonight?

*Tonight, if you are willing, we shall do a little experiment on typing “rubbish” and see how you get on.*

Yes, I am ready for that. Let’s have a go!

*Very well.*

*The moment you get into the bath the feeling comes over you that it is time to get out. Of course that defeats the object, really, because you got into the bath in order to get yourself clean and to wash, however this thought that you must get out comes as soon as you have got in! What do you think about this?*

Well it seems nonsensical without further information and explanation.

*Exactly! That is the point! We shall continue.*

*Not a pretty sight, she said, not a pretty sight. How to deal with this feeling? It is not very interesting and it is not very sensible, however, we shall continue in this manner until a new way is found.*

*What we must do is to think about the way in which we communicate this work, this information. It is beyond your ken, but so is all education beyond your ken, or you would already know it and not need to learn it. So we are about to learn something. That is all we are doing. Teaching something to you that you do not already know and have to learn. Well you do not **have** to learn it actually, but it is helpful to you to learn it if you are willing to.*

*The first thing I want to teach you is the way in which it would be a good idea to learn to think straight. Learning to think straight involves a very simple but difficult exercise. It involves the exercise of Truth and Honour to your Soul. That is very cumbersome to say, but it is the best way to describe what I am trying to convey – the attitude of mind that is necessary in order to develop a new way of thinking, and being, that will endeavour to bring your consciousness into the New Age and hand you over to the next generation of thought.*

*Do not be in too much of a rush to get into the flow of this. Just a bit at a time, to exercise the new muscles, is all we*



*need tonight. So that will do for now. Not too much rubbish and not too much to do!*

*Now it is time to go back to the Library. Go there, if you like, and see what is happening and come back and tell me.*

Again, I find myself firstly in the Turret Room and so go down the spiral stairs and along the corridor and open the wooden door into the Library. The fire is out. He is sitting at his desk/table. I go up and sit in a chair at the side of the desk to watch him – he looks at me and our eyes meet. He can see me. This is the first time he has seen me. We do not speak, or even think, just experience the meeting of eyes. I do not feel anything in particular and do not even have the urge to say anything, but it is a change of great importance, that he can see me now.

What do you have to say about this, God, because it seems rather important?

*What we must do now, if you like, is to start up some sort of exchange between you. For he has the knowledge that we wish to sip from and you have the ability to do the sipping and bring this knowledge here, back to your current time, and type it out. This is where the typing of rubbish with love and acceptance comes in and may be called for in one way or another. How do you feel about that?*

I have nothing against doing that.

*Very well. Go back to the Library and initiate a conversation and see how you both get on.*

No. I can get nothing. I am willing, but he is not willing. He has put up some barriers I think because I am there, but it is all muddly and I cannot see him properly. I get the feeling that he is not frightened by this, but wants to think about it first and allow contact in his own good time.

*Good, that is OK. Let him join in in his own way. The contact has been made and that is acknowledged by the meeting of your eyes. We shall return another time. So now go back up the spiral staircase and into the Turret Room and tell me what you see there now.*

Well, all is the same. I take the Book and the little tool from the lectern and go and sit on a chair at the table. I realise that the table is exactly central under the turret ceiling. The Book is the same, black and gold and heavy with thick pages, but I still cannot understand the script or get any sense of what it means. I tried to sense what is in the Book, without reading it, but got nothing. I still feel it is a book that is revered and held in high esteem, though. So that is the end of that for the moment.

*Yes, indeed and it is enough too. That is all for tonight. Come back again tomorrow.*

Thank you, God. Will do. Speak again soon.

Love, Me.

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Dear God,

I am here again.

Can we do some more work tonight please? Shall we do dictation or visit the other place?

*Which would you like to do?*

I don't really mind – I think I should like to go and see the man in the Library again, if that is alright.

*Very well, that is what we shall do. Go into inner space and see what you shall see.*

Well, Lord, I am amazed! I found myself in the corridor by the door into the Library and opened the door and went in. The fire was lit and he was standing with his back to the fire WAITING FOR ME!

I went up to him and greeted him in the palms together manner. There were two easy chairs set by the fire and he indicated for me to sit and we sat, both looking at the fire and enjoying the warmth and the sight of the flames.

I had the experience of absolute and total acceptance. He absolutely and totally accepted me and my presence, with no agenda at all, quite naturally, and we just sat there comfortably in each other's company like a couple of old friends who did not have to speak.

He exhibited no curiosity at all about me – no words were spoken – I just felt totally accepted. It

was quite a moving experience. Most unusual. It was the first time in my life I think that I have felt totally accepted unconditionally. It was lovely. I feel quite overcome. He did not even want to establish whether we could communicate in the same language! I experienced his unconditional acceptance of me. Amazing!

I cannot talk about it anymore tonight, Lord. I need to savour its sweetness and digest it properly and think about it. Will come back tomorrow and speak with you about it.

Love,  
Me.

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Dear God,

I have thought about last night again and remember an experience of being totally accepted that had a similar flavour to it.

I was sitting in the sun dozing a few years ago when something landed on the back of my hand. I jerked my hand, instinctively, and opened my eyes to see a shimmering cloud of silver wings, close, in front of my face. I said “Sorry – I frightened myself.” The creature returned and settled on my hand again. It was a large dragonfly.

I felt quite honoured that it had done that. I felt honoured that it had sat on my hand in the first

place, but that it had accepted my apology for shaking it off and returned to sit on my hand again I found quite amazing. We sat there together in the sun like this for well over ten minutes experiencing each other's company like a couple of old friends. It jumped up an inch or two into the air and landed down again in much the same place, as dragon flies do, a couple of times, and I was able to see it move its large head, composed mostly of two big eyes, conscious, alert and aware. I felt quite humbled to have been accepted and included in its life like that and shall always remember it.

And now I have remembered an instance where I totally accepted another. My husband and I had gone to visit some Gardens in Cornwall and as we drove away to go back to our hotel I felt there was someone in the back of the car. I turned and looked but there was no one there. My husband was driving and I said "There's someone else in the car". But he could not sense it. It was not threatening in any way. It seemed to be a child, a girl of 11 or 12, and she wanted to come with us. I could see nothing against that so, in my mind, told her it was OK.

In the evening, at the hotel, I became aware of this child again, in our bedroom. She was afraid of being left behind. In my mind I told her not to worry, it was alright, just to stay close to us. It was a twin bedded room and as I got into bed I saw her standing near my bed looking so lost. In my mind,

I told her she could come into bed with me if she wanted to, which she did, and we both went to sleep.

We were returning home the next day and as we were driving I became aware of this child in the back of the car again. I did wonder what on earth I was going to do with her when we got home but decided that could wait. It was a long drive and every so often I would check, to find her still patiently sitting there in the back seat.

We turned off the main road and about half a mile from our house she got out! I said to my husband “She’s gone! She just got out”. She knew her home, the farm she was wanting to return to, and she got out as we passed the bottom of the drive! We had given a ghost, of several hundred years ago, a lift of several hundred miles!!

It was a most interesting experience to me but, in this context, the relevant point is that I totally accepted her as she was, without question or interference of any kind. And that is what I felt from the man in the Library yesterday – total acceptance without question or even curiosity.

Do you have anything to say about this Lord?

*You have accurately collected two memories that fit exactly the two sides of this coin. So you know what it is to completely accept another and be completely accepted by another and it is a delightful experience is it not?*

Yes. They are both delightful.

*And it is possible to feel this with every person you meet. You know from first-hand experience how relaxing it is and how trust is automatically present when this is so. It is as a consequence of trusting another that trust is extended to you and you become trustworthy as a result. The healing cycle is complete.*

*Now to a different subject.*

*We need to speak for a little while on the subject of cancerous growths. Not a pleasant subject I hear you think. Not a pleasant subject indeed but widely evident in humankind as well as animals and others, due partly to poisoned air and water and partly to poisoned food. We cannot keep "curing" these things by putting more and more antagonistic poisons into the body. The cause must be addressed.*

*This is a major project that must be taken on by politicians all over the globe, for it is the politicians who have the power to change the laws of each land and only new laws and law changes can embed securely the wishes of the people in this matter. However the wishes of the people in this matter can hardly be known if they are not expressed! And they cannot be expressed if they are not formed in the first place. And they cannot be formed in the first place if the facts of the matter are kept a secret for reputational and financial reasons of gain and security.*

*And so whistle blowers have now become the heroes of the hour and heroes of this time. Let them be revered and*

*supported, let them be honoured and respected, let them be admired and looked up to. They are heroes, and at present they are reviled and allowed to be punished for letting out the truth. See what you can do to change this state of affairs. See what you can do to make your thoughts encouraging and grateful to such people, for in truth they should be rewarded grandly. Each whistle blower who sacrifices themselves for this cause makes it that bit easier for the next one until, eventually, whistle blowing becomes an accepted thing to do. Encourage this. It is a very important tool for societal re-visioning and with its help change can be quite rapidly magnified until it is needed no longer, and the truth is no longer feared.*

*Enough now. Come back tomorrow.*

Will do, Lord.

Thank you.

Me.

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Dear God,

I am back and feeling a bit groggy. What shall we do tonight?

*You are a bit groggy, there is no doubt. It may be good to have a short session to-day. Do you have anything to say to me?*

Well, I have thought further about unconditional acceptance and like it very much still. It has also



caused me to think about giving and receiving energy. Conscious expression of energy to another of a beneficent kind is a good and wonderful thing to do. Also the conscious receiving of beneficent energy from another is a most enjoyable and reviving experience. It is rather like telepathy but on an emotional/feeling level with a definite physical element to it.

Can you speak about this a bit please?

*Humans automatically exchange energy all the time, even when not close by. So what we are talking about here is the conscious giving and receiving of energy. This is a skill that can be developed by the application of attention to it.*

*This is a valuable practice and could be carried out much more, by all of you, to your great benefit and enjoyment. To blindly receive something of value, without noticing it or being able to acknowledge it, is a far, far inferior matter to consciously receiving a valuable energy or consciously extending a valuable energy. This is because the involvement of consciousness to the process of energy exchange greatly magnifies its effect. And that involves little more than deliberate attention and intention.*

*Your grogginess is not dissipating. This is slow going as a result and I think it best to stop for now and return to this subject tomorrow.*

Very well, Lord, I shall come back tomorrow.

Goodnight,

Love,

Me.

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Dear God,

I am back earlier than usual because I want to talk further about the conscious exchange of energy. I have remembered two instances when this took place, which I have never forgotten because they were so strong and effective.

One was many years ago, in the tube, in London. I was in the habit at that time, whilst using public transport, of sensing others near me and checking them out to see their state of mind and heart. If I found something obviously negative I would endeavour to send the appropriate balancing energy to them to allow them to counteract their negative state.

One morning, all standing in the tube, I automatically checked those near me and came across a man who seemed to have no negative energy at all. This, after all the dozens and dozens of people I had done this with, was the only person I had ever come across who needed nothing! I was amazed. I could find no negative energy there at all. He was balanced! Then I realised that not only did he need nothing from me but he was sending **me** something!! I relaxed to sense what was going on and felt him sending me comfort. I was not aware that I needed comfort, but I opened myself to

it and felt it homing in to a deep part of me where I was in great need of comforting in the new life I had just started. I received it like a very thirsty person would take a drink of water.

We came to the next stop where I had to change trains and, as I was walking along in the crowd changing lines, I felt this comfort coming into me again. I looked round and found the same man in the crowd behind me, changing trains too.

I have never forgotten that experience because it was so unexpected, I was even unaware of my need, and it happened twice in quick succession without me seeking it in any way.

The second instance was a few years ago. A van driver came to my door late in the evening thinking he had the right place to deliver a parcel. He was elderly and exhausted and thought this drop was the last one for him that day. When I told him, sorry, he had got the wrong place I could feel he was almost at breaking point. I felt compassion for him just pouring out of me as I directed him to the right address and, as that happened, he started to revive! His face took on some colour and it was as if his blood started to flow again and his strength began to return. There is no doubt in my mind that the compassion was healing him in that moment and that it was his need that called it forth from me.

What do you have to say about this, God?

*These are excellent examples of what we are talking about.*

*Yes, this happens all the time, and it does not make much difference whether you are conscious of it happening or not – it will still happen automatically to a certain extent. However, if you are consciously co-operating with it, i.e. if you are aware of the energy exchange and remain aware and willing to co-operate with it with love present, then its healing effect is magnified magnificently!!*

*Also, as you know from your own examples here, the healing effect does not restrict itself to the moments in time when the actual exchange is taking place. You fed from that comfort for several days, if you remember, and I can assure you that that delivery man slept better that night than he had for weeks and often drew strength from the memory.*

*Now, however, I wish to talk of something else. This is to be a little soliloquy, or maybe a monologue, from me, so stay on the rails!*

*This is another matter of concern to me and to others in the human race who are not really in the swing of things yet. It is necessary to be very swift in your brain to realise that this is not for everyone the same message. We all, you all, translate and feel the message in a different way, the words are taken in in a different meaning, according to your histories, culture and upbringing. I may use the same words, but the number of meanings are the same number as the number of people hearing them or reading them. That is why it is so necessary to be connected to your own deep and abiding truth when speaking on these sorts of*

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*subjects, for it is the Truth, that carries the meaning and it is the Love that carries the understanding. So if we speak with truth, our own deep truth, our own true real individual Truth, and Love is present too, then the deepest meaning and the most healing effect of our words will be revealed.*

*Correct now and have a little rest. Not badly done. We may do a bit more after.*

*There are as many truths as there are persons in the world and so that is a lot!! So when we speak, if we wish to speak to everyone, then the common denominator must be found. And that is your own deep individual Truth expressed together with Love.*

*It is not an easy matter to speak to all and sundry and them to understand the same thing from the same words. That is because the words mean nothing – they are but symbols – it is the underlying spiritual essence of Truth that is transferred via the presence of Love, and this is what lies behind words.*

*Enough now. Come back to this tomorrow.*

Very well God, thank you.

Can I ask though – what of the man in the Library?  
Shall I visit him? Should I visit him? What do you  
have to say about him and me?

*It is alright to visit him. It is not a good idea to become too attracted to this though – there is not any need to overdo it. What is happening is there is a gradual acceptance of each other going on with you both and this is to be of benefit to*

*the situation as it develops. The energy exchange between the different dimensions of past and present and present and future is the point of it all and so a casual friendliness will be to advantage here. If this matures and it is wanted, then an exchange of knowledge may be approached and attempted.*

*That is all. Come back again tomorrow.*

Will do, Lord. Thank you.

Love,  
Me.

.....

Dear God,

I'm back and am feeling quite excited with this idea of conscious energy exchange between people. Now I know I have already done it, it is not so unappetising! I must be a very easily prejudiced person! But there we are.

What shall we do tonight, Lord?

*Tonight I wish to do a monologue if that is acceptable to you?*

It certainly is. Please continue.

*This night I wish to speak on the currents of thought that move over the globe like the currents of the oceans and the currents of the air.*

*These currents of thought are influenced by the planets and the moon in particular, but also by movements out in space. (Correct now<sup>7</sup>.) You each think that you are the only one thinking because those thoughts, your thoughts, are the only ones that interest you or that you are aware of. However, this is not so and herd thinking is widespread.*

*What is fashion, whether of clothes, language, or anything else, but herd thought? Now this is managed and controlled very well by industry and the money making businesses that rely on the public to buy something so that they can make a profit and thereby lots of money. (Correct.) It is also managed by the politicians, especially in democracies, because, there, there is the veneer of the public actually having a choice of thought. But, really, it is fed to you and there is no true freedom of thought.*

*This, of course, is largely due to all the secrecy we talked about recently before, but it is also due to herd thought and the comfort that herd thought brings to the unsure and the young and the vulnerable and the simple – it makes them feel OK to be part of a group all doing the same thing. It is comforting. (Correct.)*

*What I want to express to you now is a view point that is somewhat opposite to this and which is something that the human race can aim for and aspire to. It is the herd thought of the Spiritually Aware person. It is the herd thought of the spiritually mature person and the herd thought brought about by thousands and thousands of you who are spiritually aware and mature coming together in a group, a spiritual political group, to bring forth into*

*understanding new thoughts for a new way of arranging and organising your political structure. (Correct.)*

*This can be done. It is not unattainable. It is not pie in the sky to think of this maybe being brought about. But it does need to be from group herd thoughts and in different groups spread over the globe but of the same maturity and intention and driven by love and not force. (Correct.) Do not think that this will not happen because it will. It is just a question of how fast. The faster it comes into being the greater and deeper will be the transition into a new spiritually aware global thinking pool that all can drink from. (Correct. Just a little more.)*

*Then it will be not only fun to be a politician, but it will be in a political system that is run for the benefit of all and run on the energy of Love. This is the global change round that is taking place now. Forces and structure to be devised, driven and fed by Love, rather than Military Force as at present.*

*You can see this already starting with all the dictatorships being challenged at every turn. People challenging the Death Threat policies of so many countries and political systems, or the “Do what I want you to do or starve” policies of the West at present. All are floundering because this system is not working anymore and the new way has not yet come into being. But that is only because you are still wondering what to do if force does not work. And you are largely stymied and confused and bewildered because, basically, you can think of no other way.*



*You have for so many centuries been working and running on force that another way seems impossible. However IT IS NOT WORKING ANY MORE. So another way HAS TO BE FOUND – and that way is LOVE. (Correct.)*

*A new political system has to be devised based on Love not Force. This can be done. I repeat, this can be done. What it needs is groups of politically minded, spiritually aware people to band together and devise this system and then speak and proselytise together to bring the idea into public awareness and let it percolate into herd thinking.*

*The different groups doing this all over the globe will have their differences but the basic driving force is to be Love and all its derivatives and as long as that is so then all groups, however far apart and seemingly different, will be able to intersect harmoniously, and exchange ideas and find their place in the greater scheme of things. At all times it is the intention that is going to count – is the intention based on love and the ultimate good for all? If it is, however seemingly different these groups are, they can feed one another and a new way will be devised and come into being. (Correct.)*

*That is all I have to say for the moment on that matter, but it is an indication of the way things are going and the way they will come to fruition.*

*Enough now.*

Well, Lord, that is so interesting. I did enjoy doing that. Thank you. Would you like to say anything more now?

*Only that you have done well tonight. You let me fall through your mind very well – not perfect of course, but very well. If you keep like that we shall be able soon to do the Real Work.*

*Enough now. Go to bed.*

Very well, Lord. Thank you. Back tomorrow.

Love you.

.....

Dear God,

I'm back and loving to be with you again. What shall we talk about today?

*It is not so much what **we** talk about as you. What have **you** to say to me to-day? I mean dreams?*

Oh yes. I had a clear dream the other night about a cat stealing my handbag and running off with it. I had to chase him under the bed by which time it had opened and a lot of things were strewn on the floor. He was quite definite about it being mine and it was in some way a challenge to me – an attack on my will, or my wishes. I linked it to the man I had dealings with the next day who was not going to do what I wanted him to, without me doing something he wanted me to first – i.e. sign his papers. I found it a bit irritating, and not generous of him, but probably somewhat amusing rather than annoying.

What do you have to say on it Lord?

*That is the item in your life that I was alluding to. It shows up an area we need to work on in you and is a perfect example of a “clash” or a “crossing of swords” that occurs occasionally in your experience. This appears to be, from your point of view, fabricated by the other party. It also happened with Robert (a Buddhist monk I crossed swords with a few years ago), some time ago, you may remember. However it is not fabricated by the other party, it is manifested by you. It is a power play. It is a “throwing down of the gauntlet” by you to the other party, in order to make your strength apparent – and sometimes, as in this case, the gauntlet is thrown back. You are both equal in this game and the matter is a “draw”.*

Well, Lord. Thank you for that. Shall we do any more with it?

*Do you wish to get to the root of this?*

Yes please.

*Very well. Stay genuine and open. Go inside, into inner space and, quietly and intently, sense what comes quite naturally and uncalled.*

No, nothing comes. Only that I feel I wanted him to accept me and my wishes unconditionally whilst I was not ready to accept him and his wishes unconditionally. Seems a bit unequal when I look at it like that.

*That is true. That is what power plays are all about. That is what it is like when one wishes to have power over another without actually acting anything out. It is often unconscious, but in this case it was conscious on both your parts and now you both “have the measure” of each other! So it has its place and has done its job!*

*Look out for this desire in yourself from now on and catch it when it occurs again. You then have the choice to throw the gauntlet down or not and if you choose not to then another way may be found to confront what you find a touch lacking in the situation.*

Very well, Lord. I shall. Thank you.

What shall we do tonight?

*Would you like to do some more imagery?*

Yes. I am always ready for imagery!

*Very well. Go inside and see what you naturally see.*

Well, I found myself in the corridor outside the Library door, but felt I did not want to disturb the man because I sensed he was engrossed in his work. So I went up the spiral staircase into the Turret Room. I sat down at the table in the middle of the room and sensed what was going on. There was that “drawing up” from the top of my head again and I sat there and observed what was happening. It occurred when I breathed in. My breath coming into my lungs also went up through my neck into my head and out of the top of my head. Then I

breathed out as normal. When I breathed in again, again the breath and its strength went up into my head and out of the top. I could feel that this could not go on indefinitely because the strength contained in the breath was not coming to me and so each time I breathed out I was lessened and each time I breathed in I was not revived.

What can you say about this God?

*That is well described and it is how this system of energy transfusion works. You take enough Life from the inbreath to keep you alive, whilst the outbreath relieves your system of what it wants to exhale, but your reserves continue to be depleted with every breath.*

*This is where the Book comes into the picture. If the Book is read, whilst this is going on, then it acts as a battery charger for **your** system and allows the “drawing up” to go on for longer. That is all.*

*Enough for now. We shall return to this subject again. Tune in again tomorrow.*

Thank you, God. I shall.

Goodnight.

Me.

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Dear God,

I'm back. Good evening. I have just watched an interesting documentary on TV about women and

trans women and men and it came to a conclusion much as our Pod on Gender<sup>8</sup> – we are all being human beings first and gender second.

What shall we do tonight?

*This evening we are in a quandary because you are not in the mood for what I want to say!*

Oh. Whatever do you mean?

*I mean what I say. You are not in the mood for what I want to say!*

So, would you like to say it anyway and see if I can receive it properly? Or speak on something else?

*You are too kind!! I think it would be best to go back to the Turret Room, if you are willing, and leave what I was going to speak of till another day. So go back to the Turret Room and see what you can see there and come back and tell me.*

Well, sitting at the table I know the “drawing up” is taking place, but this does not offend me in any way. There are a few crumbs left on the plate – I lick my finger and pick them up and eat them, and immediately a big slice of cream cake and a mince pie arrive to take their place!! I feel very good about that, eat some and have a drink of water from the vase. Then I look at the Book again. It is still black and gold and heavy. Inside the writing is now in English but I cannot make any of it out – only that it is in our script and in English. So I

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suppose we are getting closer to being able to read and understand it! What can you say about it, Lord?

*It is true, progress is being made – very slowly! What would you like to do now?*

Go down to the Library and see what is going on there.

*Very well, do that.*

He is working at his desk and the fire is alight and the two chairs are still there so I go and sit in my chair. He finishes what he is doing and comes and sits down. I greet him. He asks me what I want. I say I am curious to know what is written in the Book and ask him if he understands what is in the Book. He says yes he does, he lives his life by it. He says he cannot tell me what is in the book because it is a living message and will be different for every person who reads it, so what it meant to him would not be the same as for me. He says I am to feel free to visit him whenever I want to. Then he goes back to his work. I feel accepted and welcome. This is good – it is a friend's house.

What do you think, God?

*I think progress is being made and that is the main thing. Enough of that for now. I wish to speak of something else for a moment. There is such a thing as charity in the world and it is –*

Sorry God, there is a storm going on outside and I cannot receive you very well, I do not know if this is connected. Please try again.

*No, you are not in the frame of mind to receive well tonight. I think it is best left till tomorrow. Tune in again tomorrow and we shall see what we shall see then.  
Goodnight.*

Goodnight, Lord, and thank you. Speak again soon.

Love,  
Me.

.....

Dear God,

I'm back. What would you like to do tonight?

*What would **you** like to do?*

I have no particular preference. One thing I have noticed though is that with the wood burner on and my red chair brought close to the fire and the laptop in here in the sitting room too, the atmosphere is very similar to the atmosphere in the Library. I like it.

Do you have anything to say on that subject?

*Not particularly except to say that it shows a coming together of your energies in a harmonious and comfortable manner. It is to be complimented. To work.*



*Tonight I wish to talk of charity. It is much lauded in your society. Charity is “good” it is thought. And in the old system it **was** good because there sometimes was not any other way to improve things. However nowadays it is not so good.*

*In this new age all energies need to be self-directing and self-manifesting and not “other” oriented. Aid is out of date now and as the old saying went – “We want Trade, not Aid” – so it is now. Other’s support is not the way to go. Your own supporting energies and your own power is the way to go. Do not look to others to save you, financially, intellectually or spiritually. Now you need to stand on your own two feet and gain your strength and encouragement and support from being in a group of like-minded souls. (Correct.)*

*This can seem hard hearted to those who have been brought up to think that giving away your money or your time free or your goods for no return is “charity” and is good. But in this new paradigm what is needed to donate is your own unique offering, your own unique way of looking at the world and contribute your own unique view point.*

*There is not a right and a wrong now. There is only what is and what isn’t and what is wanted, and then out of the group thought, the group desire for the good of all, a solution is found – not through sacrifice, but through moment by moment discovery of solutions to the problems you are trying to tackle. (Correct.)*

*This is a backwards and harsh approach, complain those with the old attitudes, but those beliefs need to change. Creative and exciting new ways to deal with current difficulties can be found, waiting just to be thought of, once the old idea of it being “someone else’s job to save me” is dropped.*

*Creativity comes in many guises but the most often occurring symptom of creativity is it’s immediacy, its newness and its spontaneity of thought. Creativity is not stuck in a rut. It is not the “same old same old”. It is new and dynamic and **young**.*

*So think on this and drop the idea of it being best to hand over the responsibility to someone else for working out a solution to a problem with a fistful of money. Swap “Charity” for “Creative Independent Thought”. And Creative Independent Thought is born out of self-responsible thinking – seeking solutions not money. The idea that money can solve problems is now out of date. Just as the idea that guns and war can solve problems is now out of date.*

*In the old way of thinking, “too many cooks spoil the broth”. And that was correct then because each cook was wanting to be in sole charge. However, now, in this new paradigm, the more cooks the better because they are all in a group with a group intention to make a good broth and each can offer their unique contribution to the whole enterprise.*

*Enough now. Think on this. It has merits.*

*Tune in again tomorrow.*

Will do, Lord and thank you.

Love, Me.

.....

Dear God.

What shall we speak about tonight, Lord?

*Would you like to do some more imagery?*

Well, actually, yes I would, but I would really like to get more closely involved in the process of our exchanging energies. The man in the library is drawing life giving energy from me, as far as I understand it, with my agreement and without doing me any harm or me even noticing it. So that bit is quite settled and automatic.

But where I get to receive anything is still out of reach and beyond my understanding. I want to read this Book and cannot; I cannot find a purpose for the little blunt screwdriver type tool; I would like to receive some knowledge from him that is relevant to me, but do not know what; and so my side of the relationship is in a real muddle.

Can you please explain what we are meant to be doing, Lord?

*There is no "meant" to it. There is only what happens and what happens is in the Now. So if you want to expand the*

*relationship with him then the only way to do that is to make contact with him and see where things go from there. Do you want to contact him again?*

Yes.

*Very well. Go inside into inner space and see what you can see.*

Well he is in the Library standing by the fire and I sit down and he says “What’s the matter?” It takes me a while to work out what the matter is. When I do it is this: I want him to give me something – information, knowledge, ideas – but do not know what because they would be new to me. I want him to give me something from his timeframe that would be of value to my timeframe that I can bring back and donate or contribute in some way to help our situation a bit. But then I realise that that is what **you** are doing, God, so why do I need to go to the man in the Library and ask him? So I am now also well confused!! Please explain.

*The man in the Library is not a figment of your imagination. He is a real being, living and being in his own timeframe with as equal a validity as you in your timeframe. You are visiting him and that is a valid experience. Just as you might visit someone in your life and time, you are visiting him in his time – it is equally valid. Just as you would, in your timeframe, go to a specialist and ask for advice, so you are going to a specialist here and asking his advice – it just happens to be in and from a different timeframe. The knowledge or help*

*or information that he is able to contribute may be just what you want. He may be able to offer something that is not available in your timeframe but which is very pertinent to your endeavours. We are meeting with **him** specifically because he has such an enormous mind that there will be something of value there that you can benefit from. You are merely being offered, through this meeting, the opportunity to receive something of value from him. It is an experiment with Time!!*

*What do you think about it now?*

Well, I suppose I do rather like the personal touch in that he is an actual person. I quite like him, actually, and if we can help each other then it has to improve both timeframes, doesn't it? So I suppose I have nothing against this experiment now I understand how it could work. It could improve my past/his present and it could improve his future/my present and, if it did, it would improve the Whole. So that is OK too. Can you say more on it Lord please?

*You understand it now, yes, that is how it is. He asked you what is the matter because he understands this already and did not know that you were ignorant of such an obvious, to him, matter. You may need to explain to him your confusion as to what you are wanting from him. This may help him know how to communicate with you better. Enough now. Come back tomorrow.*

Yes, Lord, I shall. Goodnight and thank you.

Love,  
Me.

.....

Good evening Lord. Night watch clocking in.

What shall we talk about tonight?

*It is undeniably the truth that you are in the frame of mind to do some more experimental work with the man in the Library. Would you like to do some more work with him tonight or have a soliloquy from me?*

Well, being a greedy person, I should rather like both!!

*That is possible. So I shall say to you that it is not a very good idea to be greedy in these matters because attention and fine tuning are necessary in order to obtain quality results. Tiredness and coming off the rails due to flagging energies make for slow and cumbersome results, and may even affect the quality – this we do not want. So I shall do a little soliloquy and then we shall see what the energy and attention levels are, before deciding whether to continue on to the Library to-day.*

*My soliloquy tonight is on the subject of having a chance or not to be in the limelight.*

*It is possible to get into the limelight without really asking for it. Then it is a surprise and can be taken quite easily, for no pre-worries have had a chance to form. However if there is warning of this possibility then some ego worries*

*and twists and turns can come about. Some love the limelight and shine there. Some hate the limelight and shun it and hide. Most do not seek it or expect it but when it comes it can set the cat amongst the pigeons in an alarming way. This is possibly the case with you. If you were to come into the limelight, as a result of this work, how do you think you would fare?*

I really have no idea Lord. I suppose inflation would rear its head, but surely we can deal with that can't we? Maybe we could do some more work on me now so that that would be less of a possibility, just in case? What do you think?

*It might be a good idea.*

Well, can we do some work in that area now?  
Where are you?

*I am here.*

What would **you** like to do this evening?

*I should like you to decide what you want to do this evening.*

Very well. I decide I should like to go to the man in the Library again and see what he thinks.

*Then go inside and see what you can see.*

Well, I went into the Library, but the fire was out and he was not there. It was day time. I went to his desk/table and looked at what he had been working on. I could not understand it – diagrams and

drawings and explanations of the meanings of very, to me, complicated matters. Then he came into the room and saw me and invited me to come outside with him.

We went and sat in chairs by the stream. I explained that I did not know what I wanted from him. That I was visiting him because we were genetically linked and that made it easier for me to visit him by going down the genetic memory tunnel.

I explained that we, in his future, were in serious trouble with hunger, poverty, breakdown and despair abounding. We had forgotten how to live. We had lost touch with the natural order. We were in a state of collapse. It was my hope that he might have something helpful he could tell me from his standpoint and knowledge that I could take back to my time and contribute in thought.

Immediately he said to look to the Romans and their military might. We need, he said, to re-deploy the military all over the world. Currently they were wasting their time and adding to the disaster. However, if they were re-deployed, globally, there would be enough manpower and money and equipment and knowledge to make a huge difference to the situation and turn it around rapidly without any extra cost.

What do you think about that Lord?



## Chapter 2: NOVEMBER 2021

*It seems an eminently sensible idea. Think about it. Put this thought into the ether many times a day and it will be recognised, re-thought, re-born, re-discovered as one of the tools of recovery – one of the answers, maybe a big one, to current difficulties.*

*Enough now. Go back to bed – it is 3.30am and you need to sleep.*

Very well Lord. Thank you. Goodnight. Will be back tomorrow.

Love,  
Me.

## Chapter 3: DECEMBER 2021

1<sup>st</sup>

Dear God,

I am here and raring to go!! What would you like to talk about tonight?

*Not much. See if you can get down some nonsense!*

I am willing to try, Lord. Please continue.

*Do not get in a fix. Do not get in a twizzle. Do not get in a trouble with your expectations and your hopes and fears. This is an experiment with Time and an experiment with knowledge.*

*Usually the person holding out the knowledge or handing on the knowledge is the one who KNOWS and is graciously letting it be spread about, for a fee, his/her salary. But in this case there is NO-ONE WHO KNOWS.*

*So there we are. How to get knowledge that one does not have from somewhere when NO-ONE has that knowledge??!! Difficult indeed.*

*Here we can enter a different train of thought. Go in a different direction. It is very interesting, because it is so new and vivid, and vital. (Correct.)*

*You see the point of all this is to tell you, and explain to you, that there is a wealth of knowledge and interesting*

*information at your very fingertips at all times, in the NOW. But that, sometimes, is too difficult for you to grasp or get into practice with so I am going to give you another direction to go in that will give you, somewhat clumsily, the same quality of knowledge. (Correct.)*

*The NOW is the main place to go, because it has ALL KNOWLEDGE. And if you can relate to the NOW you are in sure hands, safe hands, and know that the answers you seek are already there waiting. However this does require some quieting of your Being so that you can notice and recognise and accept these answers and this knowledge out of the NOW, and it is obvious that some of you just cannot abide the quieting of the being that is required to do this easily.*

*Therefore I am offering you another, very active, method of acquiring answers and knowledge. (Correct.) Go into inner space and seek he, or she, who has this knowledge, these answers. Ask them to make themselves known to you and then you can have a conversation with them and see if you can understand and receive the answers and knowledge you seek.*

*Obviously, this cannot be done in a casual or flippant manner. It must be genuine and heartfelt, or the connection cannot and will not be made. Intention must be pure and true. (Correct.) Be clear and sure in your intentions, be clear and true in your thought when you do this and you may be surprised at how easy it is to get answers from a very intelligent being who will appear in your mind, wise, loving and extremely intelligent! (Correct.)*

*But never forget, here you cannot get answers to questions you have not formulated. So it is necessary to be quite clear and concise in your questions. Sometimes you may find it is more difficult to reach and articulate your true question than it is to avail yourself of the answer!! Blow the answer – what’s the question?!*

*That is enough for now. There are other avenues too, but we shall entertain them another time.*

Thank you Lord. I suppose prayer and dreams and meditation may be some of the other avenues for answer gathering. Is that right?

*Yes, amongst others too!! It shall be an interesting subject to go into further another time.*

Would you like to say anything more, or go into anything else tonight?

*No, that is sufficient for tonight.*

Well goodnight then Lord and thank you. Shall come back tomorrow.

.....

Dear God,

What shall we talk about tonight?

*It is not for nothing that you ask this question. It is to find out if I have an agenda. No I do not! I have no agenda but to be available to you, with love, to see if we can express*

*into being what you wish to express into being. So far we have done pretty well together, do you not think?*

Yes, God. We have done very well I think in the sense that you have helped us to manifest your words in such a way that they are available to the general public, which was our stated aim at the outset of this venture with the “Sayings and Songs” and “Poems and Prayers”<sup>9</sup>. We have done much more than that now and are still very pleased with the outcomes.

What else would you like to say?

*That is all on that subject.*

*The next subject I wish to clarify is what your intentions and wishes are for the future.*

Well, I should like to publish the three books we currently have on the go and do some You Tube readings of the Pods<sup>10</sup> and maybe readings of the books for audio listenings of some kind. I think my editor is of similar inclinations too. What do you think of that?

*That seems pretty straightforward and genuine and clear. Good.*

Well?

*What do you think about doing public speaking?*

That horrifies me, frankly.

*Yes I thought it might. That is because you have not yet agreed within yourself to do it WITH ME! If you think of it in the same way as the speaking in tongues then that is probably the right frame of mind within and from which success and enjoyment are to be found. Think on it.*

All right, Lord, I will, but it certainly is not something I have ever entertained and neither do I want it at the moment. I feel nervous of being in front of a lot of people. I feel as if they may be antagonistic and I might not deal with that in the best way and I might let you down. That is what I am afraid of most, letting you down and letting myself down and letting my editor down, by being possibly over the top and un-understandable to the audience and appearing silly.

What can you say about that?

*Nothing.*

Well, what shall we do tonight, then?

*That is all we need to do tonight. The thought has been seeded. Think on it. It may be the next move.*

*Enough now. To sleep. Tune in again tomorrow.*

Very well, Lord. Thank you for the thought. Speak again tomorrow.

Love,  
Me.

.....

Dear God,

I'm back. What shall we do tonight? I am easy – would quite like to visit the man in the Library but not if there is anything else more important to do.

*Actually, there is little of importance tonight, because, as always, **everything** is important! If you would like a little soliloquy from me then that would be important!*

Yes please, Lord – please continue.

*The index<sup>11</sup> is coming along nicely – thought I would just mention it. Your close attention, and the reasons for it, is to be realised, have no doubt.*

*Now what I should like to say is this:*

*The time has come for you to listen carefully to what I say and think seriously about it for it may have a bearing on your future decisions and your future directions and your future in general.*

*This is a fertile time all over the Globe and people are re-thinking their roles in society, their families and their careers, their loves and likes and their wishes and desires and where these clash there is a serious re-calibration going on. This is global – and it is also personal and individual and affects everyone singly and collectively.*

*This is a mouthful of a message I know, but it is a fact that cannot be proved easily because of the pandemic, and what I am talking about is outside the pandemic. The pandemic just clouds what I am talking about and disguises it and*

*covers it up. What I am talking about is larger and deeper than the pandemic of which the pandemic is just a symptom.*

*So, to the real subject – it is the cleansing of the human race from the old thoughts of fighting and wars and violence and fear. It is the birth of a new thought base, a new humanity, based on forgiveness, and Love. (Correct.)*

*This has been foretold for 2,000 years and always thought to be just round the corner but, because it has never arrived, people have become disillusioned by waiting too long and are not expecting it any more. Well, it is here!! And it is the young, who never really ever expected it anyway, who are taking on the changing of the guard and making it happen, not because they want to, but because the whole world is in such a mess that they have decided to do something about it since their parents and politicians and powerful people show no signs of taking anything except their own old views into account. (Correct.)*

*It will be, as I have said before, a rather exhausting and demanding and challenging time – yet, if it is to “save the world” then it is not **too** much!! We must not forget or lose sight of the fact that this is the last chance, you are in the “last chance saloon” as they say and, if it can be done, it will be a mighty victory – a mighty victory for those who survive to carry on and take the human race into the next dimension of thought the next dimension of being. (Correct.)*

*You have heard me say much of this before in different words, and you will hear me say it again, because it is the*



*truth and you need to hear it many times before you can take it in and believe it and ready yourselves for the challenge, the testing period that lies ahead. (Correct.)*

*Do not fear. The tests are not designed to break you. They are all calibrated exactly for you individually and with all your strengths and weaknesses allowed for and built into the experienced challenges. So you can all come through victorious. (Correct.)*

*Those who do not survive – dying in their millions from covid, wars, starvation, poisoned water, food and air, to mention but a few of the unnecessary causes of death every day – will have completed their tasks for the time being and so moved on to the other side. (Correct.) **This is not a punishment. This is their contribution.***

*Enough now. Correct and then go to bed – it is 2 o'clock in the morning and you have done enough today.*

Very well, Lord. Thank you. Back tomorrow.

Love you.

.....

Hello, God. I'm back.

What shall we do tonight?

I have nothing too much on my mind to say – Had a good visit and talk through with the architect and we seem to have got to grips with it all pretty well. He's gone off to draw up the plans. Index is going along alright.

What would you like to do tonight? I am happy to visit the man in the Library or anything else with you.

*You can relax into the ignatia. Not long now. No need to know. It could be a shock though. In the meantime we can visit the man again if you would like to.*

Yes please.

*Go inside then and see what you can see and then come back and let me know.*

Well, Lord, I do not know if this is just my muddled reception or not, but I found myself coming down the spiral stairs and when I opened the door into the Library, I could see that it was all in disarray. Everything was thrown about and being damaged by several men. He was out of his mind, his eyes were dead and I do not know if he was helping in the destruction of his room or trying to stop it. I did notice though that the two most precious items were safe – protected by something magical I think – the strange, delicate contraption of the universe and his desk. I looked in his eyes and they were black and dead and I do not think he knew who I was, or even if he could see me.

This is terrible. What shall I do?

*Nothing.*

Well, it does not bode well for our work does it?

*It needs to work itself out. It is not your affair. Do not interfere.*

*We shall do a little experiment of a different kind, then. Get ready to type rubbish and do not try to understand it or improve it or even take any notice of it.*

*This matter I am about to embark on is a journey of the mind again. A journey of the mind into the depths of space. It may be that you have been there before and do not remember it but this is a journey all take at one time or another. (Correct.)*

*It is safe to journey into space on the inner world, through space in inner space. Much more comfortable and much cheaper of course, and just as illuminating as doing it in the physical. (Correct.)*

*So where shall we go to? It could be far out or it could be close. Just the experience of being in space is enough to be of interest. Yes you know this because you have done this before I know, but this is not for you so take a back seat and let me through your mind onto the screen. (Correct.)*

*Coming into the room is a man, and he is going to take us into inner space and there we shall see the stars and the planets and all that you might think of as the Cosmos. He is a very interesting man, and he has your best interests at heart. He is going to show you some marvellous things if you stay the journey here with me. (Correct.)*

*The matter of the planets is a good one. They are close and they are necessary for you to survive in the way that*

*you do and they may prove to be of use in getting you out of the mess you have got yourselves into. (Correct.)*

*So see this man and follow him out into the void, the warm, black, loving void the other side of the blue of the sky. Into inner space go and see in that loving blackness the stars and the firmament and all the planets as you have been taught they are, all swinging round in that predictable fashion. (Correct.)*

*It is not easy to tell you of this. Much has to be learnt before you can truly understand but the stars and the void are the same. One is and the other isn't. It is all the same thing. So look closely at what is around you, look closely at the pinpricks of light and colour, the waves and the clouds of energy and the sound of their Beingness. (Correct.) What you are seeing and hearing is Life, the magnetic energy of electricity and Light. That is what everything is made of. Light and electricity, held together by magnetism, is Life, and from that all things are formed.*

*You are getting boggled so we shall stop now.*

How did I do? How can I do it better?

*Not too bad, but we do have a long way to go before you are any way fluent in this matter. I am still content that you have the potential to be successful though, so we shall continue for some time yet in this manner to find out if you are truly wanting to do this work. As soon as you are, if you so choose, the carrying out of this work will be speedy and most enjoyable for you. To bed now, it is late enough. Come back tomorrow.*

Will do, Lord and thank you.

Love,  
Me.

.....

Dear God,

I'm here and have nothing particular on my mind that you do not know about.

So what shall we do tonight? I am happy to go and see how the man in the Library is getting on but am also keen to get some more practice at typing a little "rubbish". What would you like to do first?

*It would be good whilst you are fresh to type a little "nonsense to you". So here we go!*

Lord, I have just had the most extraordinary experience. I have been typing, as usual, flat out, your words only to glance up at the screen for a second to find that not a single word has been registered!! I have been typing and typing, for probably half a page about prophesies and Time and there has not been a single word recorded!! This is not a case of **losing** your words, like last time on the subject of death<sup>12</sup>, but a case of my typing quite normally, like now, but not a single word has turned up on screen and been registered.

What on earth is all that about?

*It was obviously not sufficiently nonsensical to count!! We shall try again, maybe not on the same subject. Here we go for the second time!*

*Yellow, they say is the colour of the Earth, and it is also the colour of death. Whether this is true or not is up to your own belief systems, however colour is most definitely important to your way of life and your way of thinking and the enjoyment you get from life.*

*Flowers and such give joy. Paintings and such give joy. So colour is, for the most part, an expression of Joy. Many hearts are bereft now, bereft of joy, and so colours are vibrant and brash and glaring, to try to make up for your psychological and spiritual lack. (Correct.)*

*Do not ignore the delicate colouring, do not avoid the pastel or the small, intricate details of the overlaying of colours one onto the other. Leaves on a tree are all green at certain times of the year, yet each leaf is a different green. When the sun shines through these leaves in the spring, each leaf is absorbing energy from the warmth at a different rate and in a different way, consonant with its own individual expression of Life. (Correct.)*

*So colour is many layered and, in its expression, is individually chosen with precise care for that particular moment and is forever changing too. It fades, alters, reacts to the air and the movement of life around it – so even colour is not static. Think of that. You tend to think that once a colour is seen, it is definite and will remain as such. But it is living out its life in an individual way just*

*like you! It is a living energy and is due honour and attention. (Correct.)*

*This is the message I want to give you now. Colour is the expression of Joy! It should be celebrated with deep respect. Think what the world and your life would be like if there was no colour – if all was black, grey and white! Appreciate it, honour it, and take notice of and have respect for the delicate interweaving of colours in nature. All an expression of Joy!!*

*Receive this joy – do not treat it like a commodity to be bought and thrown away – receive this joy through your eyes and give thanks – give thanks for a world full of colour.*

*Enough now.*

That was lovely, Lord, thank you. Shall we go to the Library now?

*Would you like to?*

Yes, I would. I'm concerned about the man and his belongings.

*It is not your business to be concerned – interested maybe – but not concerned. It is **his** business, **his** manifestation and not for you to interfere in it. So go back there and observe in a loving, accepting and **detached** way.*

Very well, Lord.

The men are still destroying everything. But he is now slumped at his desk with this head bowed in

devastation. The strange, delicate mechanical contraption of the universe is safe still, as is his desk and himself.

I see this now as a total destruction of all he holds dear, except the core of his being, the symbols of that being the delicate contraption and his desk and the vibrations of all the thoughts and understandings that he has ever had sitting at this desk. He is being shorn of everything that he is except the very core of his being.

Is this what we are going through in the world now too? Allowing everything we hold dear to be destroyed? Watching everything we hold dear being destroyed?

I do not think the men **could** destroy the delicate contraption – it is protected by the Universe in some way – and they cannot see it anyway. They cannot destroy the desk either because that is protected in the same way. And they cannot destroy **him**, because in some strange way he is creating them and the created cannot destroy the creator.

So the delicate mimicry of the Universe and his desk and himself are living forever. He just has to change his foundation for living, after this is all over, or as a result of this occurring.

It makes me think of the fall of countries due to violent aggression from outside – Iraq, Syria,



Libya, Afghanistan etc. The horror of all the senseless destruction. Yet the most precious part of each country is the people and some of those remain to start again when the destruction is complete. They can retain their language and their culture and their spiritual belief systems, their art and their dress.

What has been totally destroyed can be re-imagined by going back in Time and regaining the knowledge of it and bringing it back to this time and re-creating it. I see it actually as a symbol of hope for us. I can see how he can come through it and in that way I can see how **we** can come through it too – once the destruction and the desire to destroy stops – once the frenzy burns itself out and exhausts itself.

What do you think about it Lord?

*It is true what you see. It is true that you manifest the destruction of all you hold dear as soon as it no longer serves your purposes. And it hurts – yes, it hurts. Enough now. To bed, it is late. Sleep well and tune in tomorrow again.*

Goodnight then Lord and thank you.

Love,  
Me.

.....

Hello Lord.

I'm back and have had a most lovely day! Most enjoyable and most productive!

Shall we type some "nonsense to me"? or maybe go and see the man in the Library so that we can keep up to date with him?

*This might seem trying to you, we shall see, but it would not be a good idea to go and see the man in the Library because he is dealing with this matter in his own way and we should not interfere. This therefore leaves us able to type some "nonsense to you" if you so wish.*

Yes, Lord, I do so wish! Please start.

*When you were a little baby and on to being a little girl there were many things you did not understand and there were many things you had to learn. That, surely, you cannot disagree with! However, as you got to become a big girl then your mind became more individualised and more recalcitrant and more of a strong character so that it was difficult to get much into your head that was not already there! (Correct.)*

*So it was that I have taken a back seat for most of your life until now. So this is the moment to be really careful and pay much close and clear attention to what is going on because it is making up for lost time and cramming into that thick head of yours a lifetime's learning on account of your mind not having been empty enough for the whole of your life up to now to receive anything much except what you already knew and what was already there!! (Correct.) So you can see that you have been a bit of a bumpkin!!*

*Tell me what you think about this.*

I agree with you, Lord. However I do have to plead that I have worked very hard on my own!!

*Indeed you have and this is the reward of that. This is what you have been saving up. This is what you could have had much earlier if you had let me take a part in your life and if you had let me lend a hand. But that is as may be – you are now a solid helper and a hard worker and without all that work on your own, and determination to succeed without me, then it might not have been that you became such a strong ally, such a good egg!! (Correct.)*

*So there we are. A bit of an end of term report!! A bit of an assessment!*

*Maybe you are ready to apply for a new job!! What do you think?*

Well, Lord, I am quite happy for us to continue with this writing job. I am not bored or looking for another assignment. If we can do more writing then I am content. I am not very keen on the idea of public speaking though, I must admit. I am afraid I am not supple enough in the mind to be successful and would let you down and I would feel a fool not knowing what to say or answer etc. etc.

*That is because you are still coming from the position of being on your own. You are not on your own and have never been so. However what is different now is that you know very well that you are not on your own and you can take on a new job of public speaking very easily if we do it*

*together – if you let me come through you like you let these words come onto the screen. Tell me what you think about this now.*

Well I still have the collywobbles about it. I shall have to dwell on it and think about it some. I cannot see how it could work anyway because I do not have a car; I do not even drive now; I am unknown and have no “subject” on which to talk or offer myself. I cannot see how anyone would want to come and listen to me!! How could this possibly work?

*You are leaving me out of the picture again, child. You are regressing. You are panicking now. Go to bed and sleep on it and come back again tomorrow.*

Very well Lord, I shall. And thank you. I love you.

But I have just thought – do not forget my history, my past in which people I loved and was depending on have regularly dumped me without warning!! I feel vulnerable to not being able to carry on, on my own, if I get dumped!

But I will sleep on it and think on it more.

Thank you, God.

Love,

Me.

.....

Dear God,

I have thought a bit further about this public speaking thing and would feel OK with it if it was recorded!! Like they do with short pieces on YouTube that I have seen a few times. Then I would feel alright because I would not be “live” and would have removed anything that was wrong or could be misunderstood. Can you say anything about that, Lord?

*Return to this subject when you clock-in tonight. Enough Now.*

Alright then, I shall. Thank you.

Love,

Me.

Dear God,

I'm back. What do you think about the idea of recording your words?

*It could be a possible way forward as a starter. It would be like you putting your toe in the water, so to speak, and may be the way to go. Talk to your editor about it and see what you both come up with. Definitely worth trying, anyway.*

Good. I feel good about that. That I could try without worry and get practice at speaking your words, rather than typing them. It would be a new mode, for me to speak your words, and I quite like the idea of trying something new like that! Very

good, I shall mention it and see what she has to say about it. What shall we do now?

*This evening I wish to speak on the subject of conniving and cheating and deceiving and generally being a difficult person to have dealings with. These characteristics are quite widespread in your society, especially commercially and politically and in the financial and insurance sectors.*

*What you do not know is that often it is **they** who are connived against and cheated and deceived and they are just continuing in the mode to which they have been accustomed in their lives. So to deal with individuals, individually, is no good at all – one has to confront the whole sector, the whole Archetype so to speak, if any true light is to be thrown on these subjects.*

*They cause much hurt and disappointment and sorrow to those who are not so inclined, when they are taken in, but to the “perpetrator” there is no guilt or regret felt because, in their eyes, they have done nothing wrong! They may often even feel very satisfied, amused and fulfilled. However, it is true that much hurt is felt by the others.*

*The root cause of this behaviour, of course, is the separation of “me” and “mine” from “you” and “yours” and an objectification of the “other side”. Once the “other side” is turned into an object then no holds are barred, most obviously where money and sex are concerned. This is not a small nut to crack. It is going to be a difficult one to sort out and it needs sorting out.*

*If any particular industry exemplifies these behaviours it could be said the advertising industry has perfected it into a fine art and spread its skills far and wide. Innocuous at first glance but, if looked at fairly and squarely, the whole system rests on dishonesty, “me” and “them”, pretending and masking. Public relations is another sector.*

*Enough now you are getting bogged again and will go off the rails in a minute or two!!*

*Go to bed and tune in again tomorrow when we may continue with this subject or not.*

Very well, Lord. Thank you, and good night.  
Love, Me.

.....

Dear God,

I'm back and ready for work. Are you about to bring our current conversations to an end? The “end of term report” makes me think maybe you are! There are still several unfinished pieces of work, though – on me and the man in the Library. I would not like to leave him in that state. I have grown quite attached to him. What can you say on this?

*There are no goodbyes, except those you manufacture yourself. There are no separations or ends really. They are all circles. However we do have break points, points of rest for recovery. It is true that such a break is about to*

*happen again now. However, not for a little while and we may yet finish the pieces of work you refer to.*

*To work. The work we have to relay tonight is on the subject of the vibrations that occur and are set in motion by hatred and contempt. These feelings are most unpleasant to experience, both as the receiver and as the perpetrator. (Correct.)*

*They are rampant in your societies today as you know well with the religious wars and discriminations based on those matters that abound. However, more immediate and more relevant to those reading this is your personal involvement in this – the everyday acceptance of their existence and, worse, an everyday acceptance of knowing which side you are on. Just taking a side like this, **and knowing that you have done so**, even if it is unvoiced and only in your mind, is pure hatred and contempt. This is sent out from your being in waves and waves across the world and back to you in a great band of hatred and contempt, linking and magnifying itself wherever it finds a fellow vibration, a resonance.*

*This, as you can see, is now much more than just your “little feelings” as you watch the television in your kitchen. Your “little feelings” are travelling the globe and magnifying themselves whenever they come across feelings of a similar vibration and resonance to which they can ally themselves and group up with. And the feelings they ally themselves with are the original pure hatred and contempt **and they do not recognise which side of the debate they originated from.***



*So, to hold your enemy in hatred and contempt – even silently and even guiltily – **adds to all hatred and contempt and magnifies a thousand fold the extremism present in the world.** Logically, therefore, if this is true, which it is, to remove such unhelpful dynamics, or at the very least **lessen extremism**, you need to cleanse your thought processes of giving sanctuary and rest to such emotions.*

*Think on this and practise noticing whenever your thoughts verge on hatred or contempt. Then, choose which you want to do: increase extremism in the world or cleanse it with loving, willing, acceptance.*

*Enough now. Come back tomorrow.*

Yes, Lord, I shall. Thank you and goodnight.

Love,  
Me.

.....

Dear God,

I'm back and want to talk to you again. I have had a full day but have nothing particular on my mind, so what shall we do together tonight?

*There is a matter of some importance that I need to speak to you about. It concerns your relationship with the children. They are growing, as you can see, into young men and it is not for nothing that you have been kept out of the picture until now. However it is approaching the time when you may be needed again to take a position of some*

*authority in the family. When, if, you notice this do not think that you must force yourself to continue taking a back seat. If you feel drawn to speak your mind then do so. It may be that another strong opinion is needed to keep the balance going smoothly, and yours, with love, even if strong, will do the trick.*

*Enough of that now*

*Would you like to go back to the Library?*

Yes, Lord, I would.

*Very well, visit the Library and come back and tell us what you see and feel.*

Well, I found myself in the turret room which was full of sunlight, even though the window is so small, so I acknowledge the Book and the room and then went downstairs to the Library. On entering I could see it was empty and bare, but full of light. All the things, bar the desk/table, the delicate contraption, the man and our two chairs by the fire, were gone and all was swept clean. Some windows had appeared in the walls – they must have been covered up to allow for more books – and sunlight streams into this large, beautiful room.

The fire is lit and he is sitting at his desk. He has aged considerably, looks crumpled and needs a stick to steady himself. He is pleased to see me. We go to sit by the fire. I put a warm rug over his knees and get a cup of tea and a tray with hot toasted tea cakes slathered in butter and give it to

him. He is glad and relaxes into the comfort now surrounding him in a golden light. I kiss him on the head and go back to the turret room where I fly out of the window to come back here!!

Actually, I think I came in by that window too at the start. What can you say about this Lord?

*This is a good meeting. This is what it has all been about. This is the changeover in his being that was foretold by the entering of the element water into his being. He has accepted water into his desert and so many things, that were dear to him before that, are no longer relevant to his total being. His mind is no smaller, but his emotions and feelings have come alive. This has taken its toll on his body, for the addition of feelings to such a large mind after so many, many years, is a great alteration and needs much assimilation to regain balance. (Correct.)*

*No-one can tell what the result will be, but it is a great move forward that is sure. He is convalescing, he is filling himself with the comfort you have introduced him to, and he has much light to guide him now and it will shine on these new things that he has not felt or seen before.*

*Your work here is complete. He has all he needs to complete his recovery.*

Well I do not feel complete! What about the Book, and all the things I was to have asked him so that I could bring knowledge, useful to our time, from his time back into ours? I feel left high and dry!

*That's as maybe. That is all for now on this subject. You have left him with love and that is sufficient.*

Well do you have anything further to say tonight, Lord?

*I have to say that we shall soon end these dialogues and have another little rest until the book is on the shelves. You could even start with these recent talks and see if they will also turn into a sensible book. Whatever you decide to do, it is now time for a rest and a break, in order for this process to move forward in an orderly and rhythmic manner.*

*Enough now. Tune in again tomorrow.*

Will do, Lord, and thank you. Goodnight.

Just a thought though – I felt towards him like I used to feel towards my father sometimes but the difference was that my offerings were received gladly – I never felt my father could receive any love and so it stopped being offered. Sad, really.

.....

Dear God,

I have had a visit from my editor today and we talked about your idea of me doing some public speaking. She is going to research dictaphones and if we get one of those I shall be able to record both You live and the Pods too, in the order of the second book.. I could even read “into the Blue”!! I

feel happier about it now I know I do not **have** to do it live.

I was also uncomfortable about leaving her out of it, but she is not too keen on doing it anyway! So, all in all, we have come round to the idea that we shall try it and see how it goes, because that is the only way we are going to get your words out there, it seems. What do you think?

*It is an excellent idea and should be great fun to get going.  
It has my blessing.*

Well, God I have another matter to speak to you about. I went, this evening whilst sitting by my fire, to visit the man in the Library. He was sitting by **his** fire too! It was night time and he still had the rug over his knees. The windows have curtains now – lovely long, gold ones, full length. I got him a big bowl of thick, strong soup full of all sorts of vegetables and a pile of hot buttered toast and a small glass of his favourite tippie – dark red, possibly blackberry or blackcurrant liqueur. I sat, keeping him company, as he ate.

He looks younger today and his eyes have some life in them. This food was just what he needed – comfort and nourishment – and he went to sleep before he had finished his drink. I made up the fire and put his drink where he could find it when he woke, kissed him on the head and left. I do believe he is on the mend!!

What can you say about it, Lord?

*This is truly a growing and healing encounter between you two. This is to be applauded and for you to know that the benefits are not only one way towards him but coming back the other way towards you too! So this is a match of equals in the quality stakes!!*

Well, what shall we do tonight, then?

*The matter of conversing with the man in the Library and bringing knowledge and ideas forward in time from him to where you are now in time, when he recovers, is simply a matter of practice and application of this imagery. Not a difficult matter for you at all. So you can forward this at both your paces in comfort, whenever you like.*

*The answer of redeploying the military on a global scale came to you so directly, so clearly and so instantaneously, not to mention the background feeling of it being so **obviously** one of the major solutions, that you can have no doubt as to the usefulness of this.*

*So that is another area of future work laid out for you, should you feel so inclined. There is no need now for it to be tied to our middle of the night meetings. In fact, it is time now for our midnight meetings to come to a close. You have improved your channelling abilities substantially since we started and, should we start them up again, in the future the format may prove to be different. We shall see.*

*So I do not leave you, as you know, but these writings have come to their end. Enough now.*

Goodnight , Lord. And thank you for your guidance in these matters.

I love you.

Me.

.....

When I next went to visit the man several things had changed.

He has added a couch now so that he can lie down by the fire. This allows him to experience great comfort and healing.

He has a white, long legged, long tailed, elegant, smooth haired cat. They make a very good pair. This feline partner is good company whilst, at the same time, being free, independent and undemanding.

I had taken a red rose in a vase to offer him, but I could not seem to find the right place to put it, so I asked him if he wanted me to take it away. He said “No”. So I said “Where shall I put it then?” and he said “On my desk!!” This felt very good to me because it symbolised love and feelings coming into his work. What was important about the red flower was its smell/perfume/scent to be breathed in. It was important for him to breathe in the essence of this red flower. **Not** to look at it or appreciate it with his eyes but to “breathe it into his very self”.

He has now got all his five senses fully working:

1. **Sight/Colour.** Flames of the fire, pure white cat, cat's sky blue eyes, the gold of the curtains, there is a bowl of grapes and fruit on a table, a large reddish, patterned rug on the floor, and of course the red rose. The only colour noticeable in the room previous to this was the fire when it was alight.

2. **Taste.** Tea, teacakes, butter, vegetable soup, toast and butter, dark red drink, grapes and fruit. It is possible he fed more from artificially acquired energy until now and had little interest in any form of food.

3. **Touch.** The warmth of the fire and the feel of stroking the cat.

4. **Sound.** The rhythmic sound of the cat purring and (when outside) the sound of the stream burbling.

5. **Smell.** The red rose whose smell now permeates the room. All five senses fully operational in this his New Age!!

.....

It is night time and the fire is already lit. He is now standing up and walking without a stick. The cat is completely at home and he is at home with the cat. The cat follows him to his desk. He is approaching his desk with some interest and amusement! I think



this is the first time he has gone there. The red flower is still where I put it and its aroma pervades this part of the room. He is looking, actually, very well and relaxed. The room is full of firelight and scents and colours. The colours are very intense – pure white and sky blue eyes of the cat, gold of the curtains, firelight, the deep red of the rose on the rich brown desk, the greens and reds and orange of the grapes and fruit in the bowl, the russet rug, the couch and two chairs – all lit by moving flame.

.....

When I came in he **smiled!!** This is the first time I have ever seen him smile! The red coloured rug in front of the fire gives a homely, comforting feeling. This homely feel starts with the fire and spreads outwards now from the fireplace – with the rug, the two chairs and the couch, the cat and the table with its bowl of fresh fruit – into the room. His home is extending outwards from the fireplace into the room until, now, it is making a connection with his desk. And on the desk, together with the red rose with its healing colour, scent and beauty, is  
..... THE BOOK!!

.....

I entered the Library from the passageway at the bottom of the spiral staircase and saw that he is sitting at his desk in a casual way – not deep in study as I am used to finding him. He is pleased to see me, and smiles **again!** He gets up, signalling

for us to go and sit by the fire. He does not use a stick now. The cat gets up and comes and greets me with “purr-up” and a stiff, trembling tail – he is pleased to see me too! I feel completely accepted – it is a lovely feeling. He sits in his chair and sips his dark red drink and I eat green grapes, looking at the fire, in comfort – Soul comfort.

.....

When I enter the Library he is sitting at his desk and the Light is coming off his head and shining onto The Book! He is reading “The Book” at his desk! He senses me there and looks up. His face is illumined!! Light is flowing from his head and face – a living, white light. Quite entrancing! He is **at one** with The Book and that is what is causing this phenomenon. Miraculous! Extraordinary!

.....

The man is sitting by the fire, the cat curled up asleep at his feet, reading “The Book”! He is very relaxed and comfortable and **happy** – his face alive and radiant. The room is alive with firelight. There is a very “homely” feeling to the situation – a grounded, homely, ordinary, comfortable feeling.

.....

It is early the following morning when I next visit. There is a sharpness to the air and the fire is out. He is asleep in his chair – he looks so contented. I start a fire. The cat is not here, he has not come to

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greet me. That is unusual. I look at the  
man.....he is dead.

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## NOTES

<sup>1</sup> Page xi: “The Now”: it might be helpful and interesting to the reader, in fully understanding the concept of 'the Now', as referred to here and throughout the text, to be familiar with the work of Eckhart Tolle, specifically 'The Power of Now', published by Hodder & Stoughton.

<sup>2</sup> Page 3: A "Pod" is a channelled piece of teaching as referred to in ‘into the Blue’ by Susan Coates and "Thought Pods" as can be found on the Spontaneous Life website [spontaneouslife.net](http://spontaneouslife.net).

<sup>3</sup> Page 7: Psychosynthesis is a branch of transpersonal psychology working at the psychological/spiritual interface which specialises in the use of guided imagery to facilitate personal and spiritual development. For more information, visit [www.psychosynthesis.org](http://www.psychosynthesis.org).

<sup>4</sup> Page 8: Mishio Kushi is credited with introducing macrobiotics to the West, and establishing the wholefood industry.

<sup>5</sup> Page 20: “Chingles” are also referred to in “into the Blue” by Susan Coates, and are tingles of chi energy that can be felt in the body.

<sup>6</sup> Page 29: “penknife experience” refers to “into the Blue” page 69.

<sup>7</sup> Page 117: (Correct) – this instruction is for me to take a rest, and break to correct any typing mistakes before continuing.

<sup>8</sup> Page 114: Refers to a Pod, teaching on gender, in "into the Blue", page 146.

<sup>9</sup> Page 128: "Sayings and Songs" and "Poems and Prayers" can be found on the Spontaneous Life website: [spontaneouslife.net](http://spontaneouslife.net).

<sup>10</sup> Page 128: "Pods" as above, Note 2.

<sup>11</sup> Page 130: The index for the book "into the Blue".

<sup>12</sup> Page 136: Refers to a section of "into the Blue", page 158, where a section of text was lost while channelling on the subject of Death.

<sup>13</sup> Page 179: Neale Donald Walsch – "Conversations with God" series, published by Hodder & Stoughton. For more information on Neale Donald Walsch, visit [NealeDonaldWalsch.com](http://NealeDonaldWalsch.com)

### About the Author

Susan Coates was born in Bristol, England in 1940. She has, for many years, studied psychology, spirituality and healing; is a graduate of the Psychosynthesis and Education Trust in London and holds a Diploma in Counselling from the Westminster Pastoral Foundation, London.

She practised as a Counsellor and Psychotherapist before moving to the Cotswolds and taking up farming. Then, inspired by the books of Neale Donald Walsch<sup>13</sup>, she decided to see if she could channel in a similar manner.

Her first book, “into the Blue” was the result of her first attempt and this book is now her second.