

Monograph Thirty-four: ***The Fourth Dimension***

The weave, or fabric, of fourth-dimensional existence is vastly different from the Separated lower dimensionality we're leaving behind. We need to walk into it with our eyes opened. Doing so will go a long way towards easing the Transition and alleviating some of our corresponding anxieties and insecurities. Reality is not the only aspect of existence we will Work with anew, although it is, perhaps, the most impacting. Knowing about some of the other facets, or features, of our changed existence will facilitate our resonance with it and aid assimilation by minimising discordances.

Time:

The End of Time

To put it quite bluntly, because there's really no other way *to* put it, the linear form of time we're familiar with – the illusional form of it we're locked into – ceased, rather abruptly, in December, 2012, at the beginning of Zero Point*, just as the Maya foretold.

This abrupt end was very much like a clock suddenly stopping, not because it was broken, or because it ceased working, or even because it was neglected and needed winding, but because it was meant to. The great energetic clock that marks time for us never ceases Working* and nor does it ever need winding. It is as it is, and it is eternal.

Put simply, the clock didn't stop because it *wasn't* Working. It stopped because it *is* Working. And it hasn't started again. We're not in the 'end times'. This is the *end of time*.

The True Nature of Time

As we move into a fourth-dimensional existence we *will* connect with and even understand the Truth* that time as we know it has ceased. Time will, then, become what it really is – interweaving and interacting cycles of nature at many different levels and of many durations – cycles within cycles within cycles – just as the Druids knew.

The Druids honoured time in its True Form*. Such a healthy, thriving culture theirs was because of this one aspect alone, but there were many other aspects of their culture that were supremely healthy for consciousness.

Anyone who remains caught up in illusional mindsets and constructs will continue to be bound by an extremely-limited and unhealthy conceptualisation of time, and this will set these people at odds with the rest of us, and, eventually, as with so many other aspects of existence, the gulf between us will become yawning.

Then, as the legends of Avalon tell us, we will disappear into mists that will take us beyond the sight of mortal, or Separated* lower-dimensional, eyes.

The Regimented Drum Beat of Man-Made Time

Courtesy of the Romans, and Julius Caesar in particular, time in this, our modern Atlantean existence, is man-made, deliberately fabricated to set us at odds *with* ourselves and *within* ourselves, and with nature.

Nature keeps a time that is a perfect, powerful and profound match for the soul – a beautiful, seamless, fluid version of it that is much more about energy than it is about actual time.

In direct opposition to this, the man-made version of time humanity is currently bound by, and all the mechanisms used to enforce it, or, rather, *impose* it, have us marching to the tick of the second hand of a clock like soldiers marching to the beat of a drum.

Man-made time marches on relentlessly, leaving itself behind, ruthlessly demanding we keep up and keep moving to its rigid, staccato-like beat. Not only does this version of time make no allowances for necessary down-times, where we stop, shake off its relentless grip and take a deep, proverbial breath, but it has us moving like stiff, regimented soldiers, rendering our movements through our lives rigid, jerky and compartmentalised.

To say this is not good for us is another of those vast understatements.

Deliberate Disruptive Breaks

Thrown into the toxic mix, certainly for us here in Australia, is an abrupt change in time before and after the summer months when we implement Daylight Saving Time, replacing Eastern Standard Time, losing an hour at one change and gaining an hour at the other.

Such a seemingly-simple thing as losing and gaining an hour to lengthen our day and give us more daylight to work with is actually supremely disruptive, interrupting and interfering with our most natural, basic rhythms. People get very fatigued, even ill, around both changes, and they never think to link it back to the disruption in time.

These kinds of disruptions are deliberate manipulations that exacerbate the dynamic of us being at odds with and within ourselves, and they are, accordingly, deliberately and manipulatively destabilising, knocking us out of Balance* and keeping us that way, and causing breaks in our natural energetic rhythm.

Illusional Mindsets of Time

Since December, 2012, the beat of man-made illusional time has been very much at odds with True time, and this is having a dire effect on the rhythm of our existence now, especially our internal rhythm.

As we move into fourth-dimensional existence, with its associated Knowledge* and awareness, we *will* start to become sensitive to this. And it will feel decidedly uncomfortable, if it isn't already doing so. As with all aspects of lower-dimensional existence, man-made time does not sit at all well with higher consciousness.

Our illusional mindsets and beliefs about time are, as is typical of Atlantis, based on *fear*. We've mentally turned time into a commodity that runs out, like our oil reserves, because we fear what happens when time does run out. We fear death. We also fear getting older, especially old age, of course, and all its various symptoms and effects.

The Fabric of Fourth-Dimensional Time

True time is an amalgam of natural, gently-altering rhythms, and it flows seamlessly, effortlessly and smoothly. The natural rhythm of the planting and harvesting of crops and its link with the seasons is one example of this – and which supermarket shopping has negated and disconnected us from internally. The ancient Druidic festivals of Beltane and Lughnasadh were designed to facilitate our connection with the harvest cycle and its wider and deeper energetic links and effects on us.

I love watching the birds and the plants in my garden respond naturally to the movement of the seasonal cycle that energetically links us with the annual cycle of our Sun's ascent and descent, through summer and winter and back into summer. My garden and its inhabitants keep me wonderfully connected with this most beautiful and vital rhythmic cycle.

Time and Reality

You need to Know, the consequences of the choices you make ripple out in all directions of time and across the lives of your different incarnations. Such ripple effects keep going. They don't stop when you 'die' because the Truth is the soul *doesn't* die.

Courtesy of this most basic Truth, that of choice, and, for that matter, thought and its effects, rippling out in all directions of time (yes, I'm well aware this is repeated), the fabric of our *past* reality is as affected by our choices, thoughts and actions as is the fabric of our *future* reality.

You are, in more simplistic terms, being affected *right now* not just by the choices you've made in your past but also by those choices you will make in your future, *and* by choices you've made, and will make, in other lives you've lived and will live.

Does that make you think twice about the choices you're making?

Powerful Ripple Effects

These ripple effects of consequence are supremely powerful, and they influence and affect and even determine the very fabric of our reality. In fourth-dimensional existence we *will* perceive this dynamic and even consciously Work with it for the simple reason that we will be aware of it. We will Know. And, we will also no longer be bound by and locked into illusional time.

Nothing opens our eyes and raises our vision more than transcendent Knowledge, as Thoth will, and does, tell us, because he is the principle of it. He will also confirm the Truth of this ripple effect in reality across all directions of time.

My Own Experience with the Ripple Effect of Choice

A personal example drawn from my own experiences of this will, hopefully, facilitate your conceptualisation of this important Truth.

The most powerful choice I've made in a life of powerful choices occurred just a few months after Anubis opened the Way* within me when I experienced my own trigger for the transformational change that begins the Metaphysical Transition*. I refer to this choice as my 'two-path choice' in reference to Neo's 'two-pill choice'¹ because the experience was absolutely identical.

Over the years since (twenty of them, in fact), as my eyes have been opened to fourth-dimensional Truths, I've been able to see the powerful effects of this choice that rippled out through the fabric of my reality, not just *from* the choice into my future, but also *from* the choice back through my past.

And because the choice rippled back through my entire life, and, no doubt, well beyond, I can see that I started the Work of powerful Transformation* at least 15 years *before* I was triggered.

Actually, one day, as this realisation was crystallising within me, I sat down and made a list of all those things my Process* had transformed prior to my trigger experience, and I was surprised by *what* and *how much* had been transformed within me, and *how*, for that matter, without my conscious knowledge and awareness of it.

I still have that list on my wall to this day.

The Necessity of Ascent and Descent

We completely take for granted the cycles of energy that weave together to form the fabric of our existence, and, as such, it's well worth taking another look at them with and through more Knowledgeable, opened eyes.

Perhaps the most basic, or foundational, of these is the cycle of ascent and descent we Work with every single day of our lives as our Sun ascends, or rises, in the east every morning and then descends, or sets, in the west every evening.

The Ancient Egyptians – the inheritors of the fourth-dimensional Wisdom* that underpinned this human incarnation at its beginning – did not take this most basic but beautiful and necessary cycle for granted, as their mythology tells us, because they understood our innate and vital connection with our Sun. But they also understood the significance of ascent and descent and the necessity of weaving these states of mind, or consciousness, into regular energetic cycles.

Because, this *is* the ultimate Truth of these cycles. They don't just influence basics like day and night, *they affect us at the most profound level of us* – our *whole* consciousness. All of our cycles, being energetic in nature, reflect and express the oscillating behaviour of energy itself.

The Sun rules the day when our conscious awareness is active and, therefore, at the forefront of our awareness. The moon rules the night when our conscious awareness is inactive. Then, our unconscious mind is allowed to come to the fore, free of the limited constraints of our rational mind, because it remains active, hence the importance of our dreams.

Time is Energy

The cyclic nature of ascent and descent we experience as day and night is also expressed and experienced in the beautiful longer annual cycle of the seasons, with the Sun in the ascent during summer months followed by her descent during the winter months. And so it goes on right up to, and beyond, the 25,920-year cycle of Orion's ascent and descent, held in and marked by the great cosmic precessional clock.

The nature of the cycles to which we are subject as ascent and descent are, of course, absolutely no coincidence, and nor is ascent and descent their fundamental nature just to mix it up and provide us some variety. Cycles of ascent and descent *are* energy behaving exactly the way energy behaves – as oscillating wavelengths (yes, I'm aware, this is repeated, for good reasons).

Time *is* energy because all *is* energy, which is why flat-lined, linear, start-end, illusional time is just so damned bad for us. It contradicts and conflicts with the very essence and Nature* of the soul. This, we need to rectify. This, we *will* rectify. We have no choice.

So, the fabric of reality is not the only aspect of existence that will vastly change in fourth-dimensional existence. So, too, will the fabric of time vastly change, and the deliberate, harmful design and implementation of Julius Caesar's rigid, man-made time will be wiped aside as if with the sweep of a hand.

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Off-Planet Visitors:

Altering Designations

Our designations invariably become clichéd labels that arouse programmed responses within us. This programming inherently accompanies the assigning of the designation, sometimes subtly, sometimes overtly. Consequently, as our mindsets, beliefs, opinions, attitudes and thoughts about whatever it is the designation refers to alter, evolve and expand, usually courtesy of increasing knowledge, we sensibly also change the designation accordingly.

The old designation of Unidentified Flying Objects, or UFOs, is a good example of this dynamic.

Like Atlantis, UFOs were formally associated with fringe thinking and New Age hype – the stuff of comics, cartoons and science-fiction movies. For many decades we've patronisingly thought of people who expressed their beliefs in these as 'weirdos' or, worse, as 'conspiracy theorists' – that most patronising, stinging, damaging and harmful

designation of them all. We have no idea how much this label alone has stunted us.

Stepping Beyond the Bounds of Acceptable Thinking

A couple of decades ago, if you dropped Atlantis or Wicca or UFOs into a conversation thereby signalling a genuine desire to engage with these as topics, people tended to switch you off, shut you down, tune you out, and then exhibit a demonstrable reluctance to re-engage with you for fear of providing you another opportunity to step beyond the bounds of orthodox, conservative, acceptable thinking.

People were, and still are, genuinely uncomfortable with certain topics, not because they *don't* believe, but because of views that *threaten* their beliefs. And they handle this by pretending to themselves they are embarrassed for you. By shutting you down they really believe they're doing *you* a favour.

Coming up against this sort of implacable resistance is very much like walking smack into a brick wall you didn't know was there, complete with consequent bruising, although the bruises are internal.

The New Designation of UFOs

Now, too many 'normal', ordinary, sensible, rational people have courageously opened up and shared their experiences of seeing or encountering or even making contact with UFOs, and some of these sightings have been captured on cameras, forcing us to re-think our stance on them.

This is, too, coupled with the fact that institutions like the US Department of Defence and NASA are not only publicly recognising the many and various sightings and encounters, they're actually setting up and funding projects to investigate the so-called phenomena, and have been for years.

With our hand thus forced, we're having to shed old mindsets, opinions, attitudes, and even beliefs, and admit that something is going on. What, exactly, it is, we don't know, but it's occurring with such startling regularity and even clarity that we've now acknowledged the truth of this by changing the designation.

Clichéd Labels

The new designation, Unexplained Aerial Phenomena, or UAPs, reflects our recognition of the seriousness, and reality, of the situation and so no longer arouses that old sense and accusation of the ridiculous or the far fetched. And rightly so. But it, too, is already in danger of becoming one of those clichéd labels that, far from leading us to the Truth, is, instead, *preventing* us from connecting with the Truth of the 'phenomena'.

Clichéd labels are like condoms drawn over our ability to think freely, clearly and properly about a thing, any thing. They act like impenetrable barriers preventing new information, particularly Truth and Knowledge, from coming in and, therefore, also, at the same time and as a direct consequence, preventing new experiences from being Created*. They lock us in. They close our minds. They lock us in *by* closing our minds.

So, I'm going to audaciously change the UFO designation once again.

OPVs

Off-Planet Visitors*, or OPVs, are *not* a new phenomena, contrary to popular opinion and despite the attention they have supposedly only just started receiving recently. In fact, and in Truth, they have been a feature and a factor of our existence for the entirety of it because, again, whilst we have existed in illusional Separation, the Truth is we are *not* Separate. We are connected to the Universe*.

We are especially connected to our own local galactic neighbourhood – our own little proverbial neck of the galactic woods.

And, whilst *we* have existed in illusional Separation, Off-Planet, or Other-Worldly, or higher-dimensional, Visitors have not and do not.

Hermetic Blind Spots

Remember the Hermetic blind spots I wrote about in previous monographs? A repeated explanation of them in this context is absolutely necessary, hopefully for obvious reasons.

Regardless of how powerful or intelligent we may or may not be, no one can see beyond the Hermetic limitations and boundaries of ignorance wrapped around thought, mindset and belief, and this is especially the case when our ignorance is entrenched within us by the Perpetual Separation of our consciousness.

Again, this is what *The Matrix* was referring to when Neo told the machines *I'm going to show these people what you don't want them to see – a world without rules and controls, without borders or boundaries – a world where anything is possible*¹

A New Look at an Old Phenomena

What is new is our ability to see OPVs, which is, I believe, at least in part, courtesy of the myriad of science fiction movies we've been watching for decades, and the books and comics we've been reading. These have Worked their symbolic, alchemical magic on our mindsets, introducing new possibilities, opening our eyes, raising our vision, elevating our consciousness. As a result, many of us now don't just believe there is more going on than we've been led to believe . . . a lot more, we *Know* there is.

In fact, the idea that life spontaneously sprang into existence here in our very local neck of the woods, or galaxy, and hasn't anywhere else in the great vastness of the Universe *and* given its supposed equally vast age, is ludicrous. It is, in fact, akin to holding a childish Sunday-school perception of the Universe and our over-inflated place in it.

We have reached a point in our collective evolution where it literally is time for us to grow up and graduate from Sunday school, and, as I keep repeating, we have no choice about this. So the sooner we accept this Truth, the sooner we can come to terms with it, the easier it will be for us *to* grow up.

Leading the Horse to Water *and* Helping it to Drink

You know the old expression *you can lead a horse to water but you can't make it drink*? There are many individuals here to lead us not just to the realisation and recognition that we are definitely not alone in our galactic neighbourhood but also to a place within, or a state, where we are accepting of and comfortable with the Knowledge and experience of, and an interaction with, our Off-Planet Visitors.

Avi Loeb² is one example of the courageous individuals here to risk ridicule, criticism and academic and professional exile to lead us to the water of Truth with respect to Off-Planet Visitors and the cultures and civilisations that exist outside our sphere of knowledge and experience. All the myriad and various sightings of and encounters with our Visitors are also an important part of this dynamic of our evolution.

These courageous individuals are changing our minds, and in doing so, they are helping and preparing us to confront the Truth on a greater and grander scale so that we don't go into such a shock that we temporarily or, worse, permanently shut down. As such, the contacts, sightings and encounters are going to increase in number and nature as more and more individuals open up to and accept the thought, or the idea, of OPVs.

And I personally hope Avi Loeb is successful in his quest to irrevocably and unequivocally prove the existence of life beyond our solar system. He deserves it. Plus, I can see the threads of powerful *Destiny** weaved into and through the fabric of his life. This *is* his *Destiny*.

Open Declaration

When we're ready, our Visitors will announce and present themselves to us openly because we will allow them to. We will, in fact, Create the experience collectively, not just individually. As with most things, some are here to help, some are here to harm. Those OPVs here to help will be *revealed*, but those OPVs here to harm will be *exposed*.

Our human inclination, generally speaking, is to fear *first* and react accordingly, ask questions *second*, and then, *third*, slowly, eventually accept when presented with startlingly-new information and experiences, or experiences that are beyond our current frame of reference, especially when those experiences contradict and take us beyond our long-held and deeply-entrenched religious beliefs (the primary reason why those religious beliefs have been forced upon us).

Well, we need to know, we're already going through a Process that is alleviating our fear response, generating the questions we need to ask, and initiating the acceptance and receptiveness that will allow for direct, overt and personal contact with our Visitors.

An Intrinsic and Important Part of the Human Experience

Because they have been a feature and factor of this human experience for the entirety of it, Off-Planet Visitors are as much a part of the human experience as we are. They have certainly shaped this human experience, painting on the canvass of our collective reality, as much if not more so than we have ourselves.

Furthermore, the chances are very high that many of them have incarnated here at various stages of our unfolding evolution. This means that while they might not be human right now, they may well have been so at some point in our past or future.

Additionally, the Truth and Nature of the human soul is such that the chances are very high many of us incarnate here right now as humans have incarnated in other inter-stellar and inter-galactic cultures. This Truth expresses itself in our very-different cultures, and it is a Truth we're going to have to come to terms with.

Aliens

If we're going to point fingers at these Visitors and accuse them of being aliens then we need to be prepared to turn that finger on ourselves. If they are aliens then so, too, are many of us here now despite the fact that we are, at the moment, in human bodies.

Personally, I *hate* the word. There are not many words I would willingly excise from the English dictionary, but 'alien' is one of two words I know I absolutely would remove permanently from human language (the other being a supremely-ugly reference to female genitalia, just in case you're wondering).

We divide ourselves up according to things like race, gender, sexuality, the colour of our skin, religious beliefs, culture, and our status in society as defined by money and power. These are ridiculous demarcations because the Truth is we're all souls incarnate here for reasons that are remarkably similar, and, as I've written many times, we're all in this human Thought* together.

Heck, we even refer to each other as 'aliens' on the basis of our country of origin. Well, it's time for these illusional divisions between us to come down . . . yet another aspect, or expression, of the need for us to grow up and graduate into adulthood. And this Truth will extend beyond humanity and our planet.

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Soul Attraction Verses Sexual Attraction:

The Non-Separation of Our Body From Our Deeper Mind

With the demise of the ego's reign and the corresponding advent of the soul's reign of, and over, consciousness, there is another aspect of existence I want to address. James Redfield wrote about this in his books many years ago³, and while it struck a chord with me back there, only now do I fully appreciate and understand its importance.

Soul attraction is extremely similar to sexual attraction, so much so, the two can be all but impossible to tease apart. In Atlantis, where we don't just ignore the soul, we live to satiate our lower, egoic whims and wants, there's only one interpretation that's been made, and this has damaged us. The prevalence of sexually-transmitted diseases, and the resistance of these diseases to medical treatments, is only one symptom of the damage, and, for that matter, the diseased mindset.

Our bodies respond to our deeper consciousness because the body is not Separate from the deeper mind, unlike our Perpetually Separated conscious awareness. Our bodies are connected to *all* the points of the tetrahedron of our consciousness, not just our shallow awareness and our rational intellect.

Not Sustainable

Because *soul* attraction is all but identical to *sexual* attraction, and the attraction is powerful, in Atlantis, soul attraction is misinterpreted *as* sexual attraction. In our modern culture of sexual freedom and promiscuity, we completely miss the point of why we've crossed paths. The encounter then degenerates into an act of physical, sexual stimulation, and the opportunity afforded us erodes and eludes us.

Opportunity for what?

For whatever reason it is we've crossed paths – learning, healing, experience, course correction and direction, Balancing karmic Imbalance*, or discharging karmic obligation. Sex becomes the focus. We've Known nothing else, so we've seen nothing else, and, as a consequence, we've experienced nothing else.

Sex keeps the encounter very shallow when it should be anything but, especially if the interaction doesn't last. Typically, what we're doing is physicalising something that is metaphysical in nature, and, also typically, we're taking what we *want* from the encounter and discarding the rest.

And we're missing out. This situation is not sustainable in the fourth dimension.

The Sacredness of Sex

We've never listened when we've been told sex is so sacred is Creates new life, but this is the absolute, unequivocal Truth of sex.

Sex is sacred, yes, absolutely, but it is, also, energetically very powerful, and, as a direct consequence, it has a supremely-powerful effect on our energy system, for good or for ill. This is why it is employed in magical rituals, black and white, or Dark* and Light*. Again, the idea of humans playing around with a stick of dynamite without knowing what they're doing comes to mind.

If, for example, an uninitiated man was to have sex with a High Priestess*, or a highly initiated priestess – which, if she was of the Light, she would never allow because of the innate Imbalance between them – physically he would probably enjoy it but metaphysically it could potentially cause long-lasting damage within and to him in ways that he would not be able to connect with and understand, like a vampire in sunlight.

The Misuse and Abuse of Sex

Perhaps it is a good thing, then, that the way we use and abuse sex has predominantly switched off, or obviated, the power of it. The prevalence of women having to fake orgasms is a symptom of this switched-off power. We've deadened sex by nullifying its

metaphysical power, or, if you prefer, flat-lined it – rendered it purely physical – the way we’ve flat-lined, and deadened, so many other things in our human experience.

The misuse and abuse of sex in Atlantis has caused untold damage, and the exploitation of it has especially damaged the Sacred Feminine*. Since it is time for sacred feminine energy to be fully restored to its rightful equal place alongside sacred masculine energy, the continued misuse, abuse and exploitation of sex will result in heightened, exacerbated damage, to our extreme detriment.

So not only will this continued abuse contribute, significantly, to physical, psychological and spiritual ill health on an individual level, in men, not just women, it will also continue to contribute to the woundedness of Imbalance between the Sacred Masculine* and the Sacred Feminine – a supremely profound and powerful wound in our collective consciousness.

In fourth-dimensional existence this woundedness and damage will be overt, no longer covert, or hidden, because it will be quick to surface, a little bit like an allergic reaction to a substance ingested within minutes of ingesting it.

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The 17th Wound of Consciousness:

What is the 17th Wound?

Following on directly from the point above, the 17th Wound* of consciousness *will* be healed in fourth-dimensional existence because it is a suppurating wound that is doing us untold damage in and of itself.

The 17th Wound is a reference to the list of the wounds of consciousness I laid out in Monograph Twenty-nine, and it refers specifically to the suppression of the Sacred Feminine and the consequent woundedness of feminine sexuality. In writing about this specifically, I am not so much speaking to men, although men, too, definitely have a part to play in healing the 17th Wound. I am speaking more directly to women because *we* must take responsibility for this woundedness.

It’s *our* sexuality that is wounded, after all, although I know many people will not agree with me on this. Agreement, or not, makes no difference to the Truth of the existence of the 17th Wound. This, we need to know.

A Vital Qualification

Having stated this, I need to qualify the point I’m making by stating clearly that I am here to address the woundedness of our *collective* consciousness, so I am speaking collectively. Remember, my intention is to stir thought/Thought, to get it Moving and flowing again as it should. If I perceive a snag, I will do my utmost to release it by drawing our collective attention to it, and if I perceive a wound, I will do my utmost to heal it. *This* is my intention.

Remember, too, that whilst I hold within me the power to change this human Thought in its entirety, I have no jurisdiction over individuals. I cannot change you, but nor do I wish to change you. You are the master of your own Destiny. Only you can change you, so whether or not, and then if so, how, the Knowledge of the 17th Wound applies to you is for you to decide, or Process, for yourself.

I want to stress, too, that, far from robbing, or depriving, women of the choice, the power and the right to practice, express and experience their own sexuality as they would do so, my intention is to empower women by exposing the abuse, the suppression, the agendas, the manipulation, and the programming, all of which have *disempowered* us.

Millennia of Abuse and Suppression

Yes, as women we *have* been suppressed and abused. Absolutely. For millennia. And, we have been specifically targeted by the Darkness and those who serve it because, as I've repeated many times in these monographs, feminine sexuality and feminine intuition, both of which are intrinsically entwined, are a supreme threat to their agendas and their systems of control.

Furthermore, whilst in so-called 'Western' countries the suppression and abuse of women is both overt and covert, or both insidiously subtle and obvious, in certain countries, like Afghanistan, there is absolutely nothing covert or subtle about the abuse and suppression of women.

I say this here for anyone who is tempted to think the abuse and suppression of women is a thing of the past. Anything but. On the contrary, as an agenda of the Darkness it is still absolutely a priority, and so, it is still as prevalent, as rife, as ever it has been.

And, this status quo will remain whilst ever women do not stand up and *authentically* take back their power.

A Measure of a Lack of Evolvement

Is the abuse and suppression of women a symptom, and therefore a measure, of stunted growth and a lack of evolvement? Yes, absolutely. I would even go further by saying the deliberate suppression of women is a symptom of a *primitive* consciousness, whether an individual or, in the case of Afghanistan, cultural.

We can also apply this Truth to any of the institutionalised edifices, whether religious, political, academic, commercial, cultural, or artistic, like Hollywood, that insidiously or obviously belittle, manipulate, exploit, and unwittingly or consciously damage women.

As the situation in Afghanistan perfectly demonstrates, our institutionalised religions have played no small part in the vilification of the Sacred Feminine. In the ancient world, especially pre-Roman times, women were accorded the respect that is their due, and their innate power was fully recognised and acknowledged. So we could say the suppression of women is much more a product of our more-recent society.

The Problem of Abuse

But the problem is not just the treatment of women by the Darkness and those who serve it, nor is it just the treatment of women by men. The problem is, perhaps more significantly, the way women allow themselves to be treated.

We allow our self esteem, our self worth, our self value, our inner security, and the way we feel about our ‘residual self image’¹ to be eroded, and determined, by images of skeletally-thin and digitally-altered models, by the glossy, glamorous but entirely false images of Hollywood, and by what’s trending on social media.

We allow ourselves to be bound to the hearth and home roles that smother and repress us and hold us pinned and trapped, like wearing a ball and chain. And this is not meant as a criticism of every woman who decides to be, or wants to be, a mother. On the contrary, being a mother is a vital aspect of who and what we are as women. But being a mother can *block* the expression of feminine energy every bit as much as it can *facilitate* that same expression. Whether or not it does so is entirely down to us as individuals. *We* need to be genuinely internally free to make an un-programmed choice about motherhood.

And I did notice the rather wonderful reference to this dynamic in the fourth, and newest, *Matrix* movie¹. Trinity told Neo she wasn’t sure whether she’d had kids because she wanted them or because she’d been programmed to have them. Love it!

Also, of great concern to me is the ease with which we have allowed ourselves to be tricked, and programmed, by social media and shows like *Sex and the City*, into holding mindsets, beliefs, attitudes, opinions and even a focus that causes women to experience sex and express their sexuality like men. I personally think Samantha did more damage to the feminine psyche than she did good, but no doubt I’ll be shouted down for this opinion.

The modern approach to sex and feminine sexuality is *not* the way to equalise the Sacred Masculine and the Sacred Feminine.

The Loss of a Vital Part of Ourselves

Again, I do not and cannot speak for individuals, but I *can* speak for consciousness as a whole.

To put it bluntly, women are not designed to have sex like men, and, in fact, far from regaining our power, we have lost something vital by doing so. We women do not do well when sex becomes a casual, shallow, physical thing only.

Well, actually, no one does, whether male or female, but for women, especially, or, for the Sacred Feminine, individually and collectively, shallow sex is discordant – a paradox with no possibility of resolution. We can think of it as bruising to the soul and to our feminine psyche, and the bruise is deep and takes a long time to resolve itself, especially when it is constantly and consistently reinforced.

If you’re struggling with this, or you believe I’m just being stuffy, or prudish and old fashioned, then think of it another way. Women naturally bring their heart and soul into

their sexual encounters and experiences. They naturally involve the soul and all its wonderfully-expressive energetic characteristics when they engage, sexually, with a partner, which is only one of the reasons why feminine sexuality is so beautiful and powerful. When this energy is blocked, contained, suppressed, stifled, smothered, exploited, abused, belittled or withheld it does us damage.

The Rose

Again, the symbolism of the rose becomes important for us, not just because it resembles us physically as well as metaphysically, but because our sexual energy is as delicate as the petals of a rose. We need a safe and secure context, or environment, within which to bring it forth. This is the role and function of the Sacred Masculine.

Ballroom dancing is a wonderful metaphor for the expression and experience of these two beautiful energies. He provides the solid frame and the infrastructure of strength within which she is displayed to absolute perfection, like the setting for a jewel. I believe this *is* part of our problem as women. Men are emasculated in this modern era, and it's robbing them of their beautiful masculine strength.

As women, we can only bedazzle and sparkle if we believe we *are* bedazzling and sparkingly beautiful, which is another reason why the hearth and home roles have damaged us. And, again, don't misunderstand me here. We can still bedazzle as wives and mothers, but we can also allow these roles to absolutely rob us of our sparkle.

The Soul's Energy

Bringing forth the soul's energy as an inherent aspect of our sexuality is a natural part of our make up, as women, but it seems to me that we've developed a rather nasty and unfortunate habit of putting ourselves down for this, and then withholding our hearts to protect them, and ourselves, and to pretend we don't care. Caring is a vital aspect of the nurturing Nature of the Sacred Feminine.

If we are to restore feminine sexuality as a collective, and even for some of us as individuals, then we need to give our sexuality permission to be what it is, naturally, and we need to choose our partners accordingly. We need to allow the soul's energy to flow through us, but this will only occur if we open up our hearts, if we allow ourselves to feel deeply, and if we allow ourselves to express the deepest part of ourselves.

I know, from personal experience, that we take a risk in doing this. We, as women, need to unlock ourselves in many different and diverse ways. We have no idea how much the human experience will change if we do this. How many times have I said it? The Sacred Feminine is spectacularly beautiful when it is unlocked and free to thrive and flourish. Thus, so, too, will our human experience be spectacularly beautiful.

Did he pay you?

A friend of mine once told me about an experience she'd had the weekend prior. She met a guy whilst out partying, invited him back to her place, and they had sex. The next morning, he verbally abused her, and then stormed out of her house and slammed her

front door because she hadn't given him oral sex (to put it politely . . . !).

After I recovered from the shock of hearing this story and I scooped my dropped jaw back up off the floor, the first question I asked her, rather harshly, was, "Did he pay you?". She was upset by the question because of its obvious implications. But I was upset that she had valued herself so little that she had given herself away for free . . . to someone who brutally threw what she had to offer back in her face . . . to someone who had no intention of giving back or valuing because he wanted only to take, take, take. *That's abuse.*

I confess I wagged my finger in her face and told her she was *never* to tell me a story like that again, not because she had to keep it to herself but because she was *never* to allow herself to be treated like a piece of rubbish that way again. She was beautiful, literally, inside and out, but she had treated herself like a cheap bauble.

Worse, her behaviour, and the fact that she Created the experience and Attracted the abuse, signalled to me very clearly that she held, deep within, the belief that she *was* a cheap bauble. Because, this experience was not isolated. It formed part of a pattern that she was caught in, like our proverbial needle and its damaged record. We can blame the idiot man in this story all we like – and he *was* a right dickhead, pardon the play on words – but the brutal Truth is she was, ultimately, abusing herself.

Taking Back Our Power

If we are to authentically take back our own power as women, to restore and reclaim it, and, then, to see just what we are truly capable of, then we need to, first of all, recognise that we are, now, allowing the abuse, giving it permission to be, because, for thousands of years we have allowed the abuse and suppression to dictate how we feel about ourselves, what we think about ourselves, and how we perceive ourselves.

And now, we think we have to become tough and to harden up just to compete with men in the male-dominated arenas. Unless we're naturally built this way, and some women are, admittedly, which is not a criticism, we lose something when we respond this way.

Perpetuating Imbalance

I observed the reactions and responses to the various movements, like the #MeToo movement, in a state of concern and alarm. And I watched men suffer the resulting brutality of abuse and accusation, whether justified or not. This was *not* a reclamation of True power. If anything, it was a confirmation that we, as women, are still *powerless*.

If we lash out at men and blame them for our predicament or, worse, try to suppress them as they have suppressed us, then we will perpetuate the extreme woundedness of the Imbalance between the Sacred Masculine and the Sacred Feminine, only we'll tip the Imbalance the other way. What's the point of that?

We're better than that as women, and far more powerful, too.

I cannot emphasise too much that our entire human experience is, and has been,

gravely damaged by the Imbalance between masculine and feminine energies. The last thing we, as women, want to do is perpetuate it. We'll damage ourselves as much, if not more so, as we will if we allow the suppression and abuse to continue.

~

Money:

My Money Spoon

I have another confession to make, reluctantly, because it concerns something deeply personal and private. But I have said before, and will say again, I am here to *share* my soul and, sometimes, that will, and must, involve *baring* my soul.

Before confessing, however, I need to provide you with some background.

Money is my 'spoon', in reference to Neo's encounter with the boy in *The Matrix*, and so, money is, and has long been, the symbolic means by which I have waged my own battle with illusion, hence my comment in Monograph Thirty-one regarding the inanity and mundanity of the spoon and wishing, rather desperately at times, that my own symbol was as mundane.

Money, as symbolic of illusion itself, makes perfect sense, does it not? Nothing in this modern human experience symbolises illusion more than money . . . *nothing*, because nothing pulls us into the quagmire of materiality more powerfully than does money, and nothing pulls us into the Separated physical perspective more often nor more easily than money. Nothing binds us up in the illusional web of rules and controls than does money.

Thus has money been rendered a supreme symbol of illusion, which, in and of itself is worth Knowing, and, as such, it was inevitably and always going to be used as a symbol of, or as the symbolic means of, my own battle with illusion. In other words, in battling illusion itself I am also innately battling the alchemical control money has over us.

Abandoning My Principles

So, to my confession.

A while ago (but not as long ago as I would like to admit), I did a terrible thing. Fear caused me to abandon my principles, as it always does, and, like (biblical) Peter, I took my eyes off my metaphysical Process and looked, instead, at the storm of my physical circumstances. Then, of course, just like Peter, I started sinking, which was when I truly abandoned my principles.

Out of a kind of desperation, having fallen back into the illusional perspective, and whilst labouring, once again, under the spell of illusion, I used metaphysical Truths to try to alleviate the internal stress and pressure being applied by the configured shape and pattern of my reality. I resorted to that same technique I have been criticising in these monographs – 'manifestation'.

I tabulated, very roughly, the number of hours I've spent over the years Working to transform the illusional reality into its ultimate form, and, again roughly, I gave myself a small hourly rate. The figure I arrived at was very close to \$800,000, so I rounded it up accordingly. And then I Worked with this as a vision, a thought and as an idea with the *intention* of Creating it in and as my reality, preferably via a convenient lottery windfall.

A Belly Laugh and a Wry Smile

A handful of days later, I saw my mum and she told me that a friend of hers had just won \$800,000 in the lottery, and, because of it, he'd lost his pension and was a bit annoyed. He was even trying to offload some of it because he had so much he didn't know what to do with it all, but not to me because he doesn't know me, just in case you're getting the wrong idea. That was not the point.

I know the Universe got a real kick out of this, and probably a decent belly laugh as well, and the Lady* goddesses of Process (Isis and Nephthys), to whom I am utterly devoted but abandoned, gave a wry smile, as did I. But there was a profound message in this experience for me – one I had to Process thoroughly. Of course. Because I still had Work to do to master illusion, and *that* was the point.

What's more, my subconscious and my reality now continue to use the figure \$800,000 symbolically, and I never fail to get the message.

Breaking the Hypnotic Power of Money

As I stated, money as symbolic of my battle with illusion has served the two-fold Purpose of breaking the hold of illusion *and* breaking the hypnotic, alchemical, Hermetic power money has over us – a necessity given the very great hold money has – the hypnotic death grip it has on focus, the way it consumes, or swallows, perspective, the powerful way it dictates pursuits, informs belief, and hijacks intent.

Whilst ever I wage my own battle with illusion, money will continue to be symbolic of both illusion itself and my battle with it. When I no longer battle, because I have won and conquered – kicked ass! – money will cease to be a symbol of the battle simply because there will be no battle. Interestingly, the more I succeed, the more money recedes from my reality. It really is disappearing.

Money as the symbolic means by which I am waging my battle with illusion is, I have to say, unique to me and will not be so for everyone individually, although it may also be so for some. But, collectively, we will have to make the shift required to loose its hold . . . another understatement if ever there was one. And it will not be easily achieved, such is the very great hold of money over our beliefs and mindsets.

Smothering Our Alchemical Creative Ability

I wrote in a previous monograph that money alone smothers our alchemical ability to Create, because so it absolutely does, to our very great detriment. Money has become like a thick layer of resin wrapped around everything, not just trapping our mindsets, intents, focusses and perspectives, but insidiously squeezed into and between virtually all our

transactions, and far too many of our *interactions*.

At the risk of stating the obvious, the ubiquitous and iniquitous influence of money does not leave a whole lot of room for the soul, or for soul expression. In the fourth dimension, where the ego has no sway and the soul reigns, money will not just become greatly reduced in its powerful hold, it will disappear altogether, although this will require a powerful Process on its own. Put simply, money has no future in *our* future.

If we are to Work with reality anew we will need to obviate our harmful relationship with money alone, as a dynamic all of its own, because, as the supreme symbol of illusion, it and the soul have become all but mutually exclusive, such is the extent to which money is a mind trap, or a consciousness trap.

The Midas Touch

In fact, money sucks the soul out of anything and everything it touches, as the famous fable of King Midas so beautifully illustrates. He thought he loved gold, but he really lusted after it, obsessively, and so, when granted a wish that allowed him to indulge his obsession, everything he touched turned to gold. Literally.

At first, he revelled in his new ability and, as he ran around his palace touching everything, he believed himself rich beyond measure. Until he tried to eat. But then, before he could prevent her, his daughter ran into his arms as an expression of her love and affection for him, and she, too, turned to gold.

He lost her, and in losing what was truly precious, he was confronted with a brutal Truth. Surrounded by gold he may well have been but he was utterly alone, and his palace was empty and cold. *No soul. And no ability to express or experience his soul.*

A harsh lesson. But also a profound metaphor for our plight, individually and collectively.

A Matter of Focus

Whilst I did not directly involve my reality by putting my hands on it and trying to tweak it physically (I didn't buy a lottery ticket), I did involve it indirectly by actively trying to change it to alleviate my shallow stresses and anxieties, to relieve the internal pressure I was experiencing. This is *not* the way to change reality. How many times have I said this?

The internal pressure was coming entirely from within me because, once again, as with Peter, courtesy of my fear, I had Separated again from my Work and my Process, and so, I had also Separated reality again, taking it at face value. And in its Separation it had become, or consumed, my focus. I turned it illusional again.

That I didn't lock my reality up, or fully trigger the Observer Effect*, was evident in the way reality did still respond. But it responded perfectly and in such a way as to preserve and protect my Process, and me, whilst still symbolically communicating with me and guiding me where I needed to go. I'd done too much Work by that stage and so Knew too much for my reality not to respond, pardon the awkward negative.

Money Slaves

Money is, in Truth, a primary means of our entrapment and enslavement. We have been seduced, tricked, deceived, manipulated into believing we need money to live, to be, to have. But here's the salient aspect of this manipulation. We believe we *need* money. So guess what we Create? The *need* for money. We're not Creating the actuality of it, we're Creating the *need* for it. What happens to our reality, then, when we no longer believe we *need* money? Or, even better, if, like me, we believe we don't need money?

In the 1950s, home loans were altered such that the underlying construct of them, and the interest we would now be charged, meant we needed to spend 20 – 30 years paying back the loan – a big chunk of our adult lives. We have become slaves to these mortgages alone, before we also include the loans we take out to buy cars, pools, and the other things we believe we must have to be adequate. We are labouring under the heavy burden of our debt, just like slaves bound to each other by chains, working in the old slave pits.

Trillions of Duck Feathers

Those of us who know about the 'global elite', the Annunaki, the Rothschilds, etc. know that the estimated fortune of the Rothschilds is somewhere in the vicinity of \$500 trillion, give or take a few hundred million. Wealthy, are they not?

Well, the Truth is, they are only wealthy whilst ever we believe they are. It is *our* beliefs that are making them wealthy, nothing more. Whilst ever we believe money is power, or powerful; whilst ever we believe money is the great facilitator; whilst ever we believe money has value and meaning then they will, indeed, continue to be wealthy.

But if we change our beliefs about money, and if we especially set free the power of Creation we hold within us, then the Rothschilds and the global elite might as well be in possession of trillions of duck feathers. They cannot Create because they live in a place of pure fear. They can only destroy, and they can only orchestrate on the physical plane. And, believe me, they spend a lot of time, energy, and effort orchestrating, manipulating the constantly-fluctuating value of money to suit and serve themselves.

We can Create. Through a *higher* plane. *We are Creators*, so what need have we of money? If we begin to operate with, and out of, a currency of sharing and caring for each other and our environment, like Creating an underground economy of Love and Light, we will automatically Create an exclusion zone around ourselves that the Darkness will not be able to penetrate or infiltrate, and they will lose control of us.

~

Single-eyed and Double-eyed Perspectives:

The Number 6

The number 6 is *not* a bad boy, so to speak. It's not a bad number. Like every number, it just is. It can be used symbolically in a way that has a supremely negative effect on us, but we could say this about every number. The rare exception is that infamous number, 666, which is the exclusive province of the Darkness. No good ever comes of this number.

So, too, the 6th planet, Saturn, the 6th day of our week, Saturn's Day, or Saturday, and the 6th energy centre in the human energy system are *not* bad, but they can, unfortunately, be used against us, powerfully. In fact, we could say each of these play a rather vital role in determining which of the two primary forces we serve, consciously or unconsciously – Darkness or Light.

The Arrogance of Cover Up

Both the 6th chakra and the 6th planet, Saturn, play a vital role in what we *receive* and, therefore, and even more specifically, in what we *perceive*.

The Dark Priests are very well aware of this, so they Know full well that to manipulate human perspective, especially with respect to the Hermetic blindness we're currently suffering from, they must use the 6th chakra against us. Specifically, they must shut it down, or switch it off.

When celebrities cover up their right eye they are letting us know they have completely surrendered their personal power to masters who have Worked relentlessly and ruthlessly to manipulate human sight into the single-eyed perspective of physicality – illusion. These people are arrogantly telling us they know more than we do. But we can now turn that knowledge against them by knowing just who, what and how they are, and what they serve. And then, we can pity them, because they are, indeed, pitiful. They are owned.

The Third Eye

The pineal gland that holds the 6th energy centre is a tiny little pine cone receiver. But as I've stated in previous monographs, don't let its size fool you. It is a powerful little receiver. The Truth of its power can, in fact, be measured by how much effort the Darkness has expended *to* shut it down and undermine its ability to receive.

Likewise, whilst the Darkness does not possess the means of turning off or shutting down the power of Saturn as a global 'transmitter', they *can* manipulate our awareness of Saturn's capabilities as a transmitter of Light or Darkness, hence its association with Satan and all the satanic gods of our history, like Baal, Belial and Moloch.

For our vision, and, therefore, *us* to be in Balance, our sight must be informed by both the left (physical) and right (metaphysical) eyes, which is why celebrities cover up their right eye. They are part of the agenda that is robbing us of our metaphysical vision, the third eye, causing us to remain in a state of supreme Imbalance, hence our entrapment.

In the fourth dimension, this Imbalance will end, and we will return to a state of Balance with respect to *what* we see and *how* we see. Put another way, the sight of the 6th chakra will be wholly and soul-ly reactivated. Well, actually, this is already happening.

Saturn's Day, or Saturday, is a special day, certainly for me personally, because it is the day of the 6th chakra – the day of our wonderful little pineal receiver. In the fourth dimension, we will honour the chakra, the pineal, the sixth day of the week, and Saturn accordingly. And our Hermetic blindness will be a thing of our past.

~

Political Correctness:

A Misogynistic Measure

We can measure whether or not something is evil by whether or not that thing is misogynistic and by how much it suppresses women.

Furthermore, we can also measure *how* evil something is, whether an individual person, an institution, a religion, or anything else, by *how* misogynistic and suppressive it is.

Which means we can fully determine whether something serves the Darkness or whether it serves the Light by how it treats women. The Light treats women by honouring and valuing them, and fully recognising their True worth, whilst the Darkness dishonours women by reviling, maligning, containing and suppressing them.

Notice how the word 'revile' holds the word 'evil'? These kinds of strange quirks in our language are no coincidence.

Suppression of the Feminine

The Darkness is utterly predictable, and I mean this in all sincerity, which means this statement is as literal as any can be, not figurative at all. The Darkness will always eliminate the threat of anything and everything that could potentially connect humanity with the Light of its own higher dimensionality, its soul. This is 100% guaranteed, which is exactly why the assertion in the Christian Bible *by its fruit shall ye know it is a fundamental Truth.*

Suppression of the feminine, or women, is a symptom of Darkness, never Light, because the Light knows how beautiful the Sacred Feminine is, and, even more significantly, both the Darkness *and* the Light know how beautifully Connecting* this energy is. Women are the radiating jewels of this human Creation.

And, both the Darkness and the Light Know how vital the Sacred Feminine is for maintaining something else the Darkness greatly fears and so needs to obviate – Balance.

Any religion that determines women are not, and cannot be, priests, serves the Darkness. Again, this is a fundamental but simple Truth, one that really is black and white, because women, as natural conduits of intuition, make powerful priestesses. A True priesthood will always include women because a True priesthood *must* include women.

What's more, a True priesthood will always include women in its hierarchy, at its highest levels of authority. A priesthood, any priesthood is, quite simply, not complete without women. Any priesthood that excludes women is woefully out of Balance and, therefore, *should not be trusted.*

Little Bullets of Control

In stating these Truths so baldly, an interpretation and an accusation could both be

made of a direct attack on our modern institutionalised religions. By all means, make both, because both are accurate. I *am* directly attacking our institutionalised religions. If you don't already know this after reading the previous three series of monographs, then know it now. I am the antithesis of those religions and, therefore, I am their enemy.

And I know full well those religions kill people for less than my direct attack. They kill because they're threatened, and they kill because killing is, we might say, the ultimate obviation – a manifestation of that same predictable behaviour of the Darkness.

I cannot and will not couch or wrap any Truth in political correctness because then that Truth ceases to *be* Truth. Political correctness is another of those two-word mantras that are fired at us, like little bullets, as a means of control, and it is doing us more harm than good.

Yes, we did require a point of correction, and, yes, political correctness has made us aware that what we say can hurt others. But do we really need to be told what is hurtful and what is not? Are we really so lacking maturity, sensitivity, empathy, and discernment that we need to be told our prejudices, our abusive vitriol, and our discriminating behaviours are hurtful?

I acknowledge that there are some people who *do* absolutely lack these personal characteristics. To these people, a warning. What you give out will come back on you magnified, and quickly. So if you insist on sending out a tirade of abusive vitriol, you might want to brace for impact, because this *will* come back on you, and the experience will not be pleasant.

Eternal Truth

Political correctness is just a trend. What is politically correct today was not so ten years ago and will not be ten years from now. In speaking Truth, I don't and cannot pay any attention to what is trendy or to what is trending, because what is trending is determined by ignorance and by the ignorant.

Truth does not alter itself to follow trends, nor does it reduce itself by pandering to the overly-sensitive, and nor does it belittle itself by adhering to the dictates of trending behaviours like inclusion. Truth doesn't include or exclude.

Truth *is*, and it is *eternal*, and it is eternally *constant*. Truth is beyond trends and it is beyond what is trending. Attempting to control it through the auspices of trends, especially those determined by political correctness, is like attempting to control an eternally-burning flame. Those who try will not succeed in snuffing it out, but they *will* get burnt. Enough said.

~

Higher Meaning and Purpose:

War Stories

As a young girl I often used to sit and listen to my dad's uncle, who was our adored

surrogate grandfather, tell us his war stories. He was a bomber pilot in World War II, so his collection of stories was impressive, heroic, exciting, tragic, horrific, all at once. Did you ever see the movie *Memphis Belle*⁴? That movie was based on real footage captured by a brave journalist who went up with a bomber crew on a real mission, and that's what my Uncle Jack did during the war.

Despite my hatred of war, I used to listen to his stories with avid fascination because he breathed life into something that had, by that time and for my generation, been relegated to the pages of history textbooks. Those stories weren't history to him, they were his life.

But in the telling of them, especially to a captive audience, he became animated in a unique way. They lit him up, the memories, and he loved being back there, in the past. When I grew older I noticed this and it puzzled me. Why, when that war was so utterly horrific generally, and, for him, caused so much loss personally, including his fiance and some of his closest friends, did he love being back there?

Meaning, Purpose and a Common Cause

And then I had an epiphany. I realised that, despite the trauma and tragedy, there was profound meaning and purpose in their lives during that war. Everyone was united in a common cause, fighting together for something important, for something everyone believed in. The sense of community was deep and powerful and binding, and it generated an equally-powerful sense of belonging and togetherness.

Uncle Jack never fully adjusted to the mundanity, the ordinariness and the normality that followed the war. He struggled to slot back into society, to the point of even being mildly dysfunctional. And I, for one, do not blame him. He was given a taste of something magical, valuable, and special, despite the circumstances generating it, and he couldn't go back to an existence without it.

He was given a taste of real meaning and Purpose*.

The Dry, Arid Wasteland of Meaninglessness

One aspect of the dry, arid wasteland of the Fisher King's kingdom in the Grail Legends is the absence of higher meaning and Purpose. So vital is higher meaning and Purpose that I would say it is as vital as breath, and I think Uncle Jack would agree with me.

The lack of meaning and Purpose that always accompanies spiritual disconnection – Perpetual Separation – is beautifully portrayed in another of my favourite movies, *Whale Rider*⁵. We have become like flotsam and jetsam, or pieces of rubbish tossed about in a strong wind, at the mercy of chaotic, colliding forces we do not see, recognise or understand.

What's worse, we are drifting, aimlessly, floating directionless, swept along on a current not of our making, nor of our choosing. I once wrote⁶, and still agree with it, in the absence of a real direction afforded us by higher meaning and Purpose, we latch onto, and follow, the loudest voices or, worse, those who declare with the voice of authority they know the way we're supposed to go, even if, like the Pied Piper, these voices lead us directly to our

doom. As they have done.

I also wrote⁷, and still agree with it, in our disconnection with the script of our own Destiny – our own higher meaning and Purpose – we become unanchored vessels, buffeted by the ever-changing winds of social dictate, trapped in the current of ignorant perspective, caught in the tide of popular opinion.

The Driving Force of Greater Potentiality

An innate aspect of our make up is the driving force within that spurs us to greater heights, or greater potential. When this driving force is suppressed or ignored and disregarded, courtesy of our Perpetual Separation, we don't know how to Move*. Or we feel its tug and pull but misconstrue and misdirect it so that we go spinning off in directions that hold no meaning and purpose, like the meaningless pursuit of wealth.

As I've written in earlier monographs, when we don't know how to Move, or we Move in wrong directions and get ourselves into all sorts of trouble metaphysically, if not physically, or we don't know what to Move towards, we unwittingly begin to violate one of the most sacred Universal Laws – the Law of Movement – and we suffer the consequences.

We are innately and naturally meant to Move. This is our Truest Nature. So we're not just violating a powerful Universal Law, we're also violating our own Nature. And then, with the Law of Movement violated, so, too, do we inherently violate the Law of Balance, and this significantly and painfully compounds our suffering.

In case you haven't noticed, I could speak about the Laws of Balance and Movement eternally, without even drawing a breath, figuratively speaking. These two Laws are my personal favourites, but as a Guardian*, these two are also the two Laws I am here to specifically uphold because their violation is having the most profoundly-detrimental and harmful effect on Process. And as Guardians, we serve Process at the highest and lowest levels of Universal Being, or consciousness.

Where We Hold Meaning and Purpose

Higher meaning and Purpose is the Connection that gets us back on track and back into Balance, very much like plugging ourselves back into electricity and turning ourselves back on. As dry and arid as our existence is without it, *with* it, our existence is deeply fulfilling and satisfying, nourishing, and even joyful.

Our higher consciousness, our soul – the puppet master of my analogy – holds our higher meaning and Purpose. And the heart – the residence of the soul and the wellspring of Creativity within us – leads and guides us, one step at a time, to the fulfilment of our Purpose. The pathway of meaning and Purpose *is* within us. We have but to Connect with it to follow it.

The heart and soul are innately Connected and cannot be otherwise, so when we ignore and negate one, we automatically ignore and negate the other. And whilst we ignore these two we will not find this inner pathway of Purpose and, so, will continue to drift aimlessly. But in the new current of fourth dimensional existence this will set us at odds with the rest

of humanity.

Despite the trauma and tragedy of that god-awful war, Uncle Jack thrived and flourished as he played his part in defeating the tyranny they were all fighting. He discovered and developed skills and abilities he didn't know he possessed, and he was a true hero without trying to be and despite being unaware of it – courageous, loyal, innovative, dedicated, dependable, strong.

Back in the mundanity of a 'normal' society, living an ordinary life, he wilted like a flower in desperate need of water. Does this sound and seem familiar?

~

The Removal of Free Will:

A Closer Look at Free Will

How much Free Will* do we actually have in the first place?

We don't choose the family we're born into. We don't choose the gender we're born as. We don't choose our cultural, familial, or traditional roots. We don't choose our earliest childhood experiences – those experiences that mould and shape us and invariably set our feet upon the path we walk in life. We don't choose the archetypal energies weaved into our DNA that shape our character-identity, our personality, our interrelationships, our Destiny, etc. We don't choose to weave our fears into the fabric of our realities.

Furthermore, if you take a moment to think about this, you will see for yourself that choice is only ever made, or constructed, within a limited framework, or infrastructure. Choice is rarely an open-ended framework, or playing field, and it is rarely made as an all-encompassing, all-embracing construct.

If you take a set of scales and you put Free Will on one side and predestination, or Destiny, on the other, you will see that Free Will actually plays quite a small role in the unfolding story of our lives, especially when weighed against Destiny and the idea of predestination.

In fact, choice is, more often than not, much more a reference point than it is an actual choice, and this dynamic around choice will become more overt as we move into fourth-dimensional existence. As a reference point, choice is a construct that is designed to include the conscious awareness, to facilitate its conscious and knowledgeable participation.

The Meaning of the Removal of Free Will

With the removal of Free Will, those little choices we make in the daily grind of our existence will not cease. We still have the freedom to choose what we'll wear to work, or have for dinner, whether we'll go on a date, what we'll study at university, whether we'll invest in shares, or opt for chemotherapy to treat our cancer, or whether we'll sever or continue a friendship that is no longer serving us.

So what does the removal of Free Will mean for us?

It means the Guardians are no longer duty bound to honour our terrible, wayward, rather horrible choices. Thank the gods! As such, we no longer have the ability to choose, collectively, to stay in this broken state of Perpetual Separation, which automatically means the Guardians can heal it. And so they are.

This, in turn, means a collective choice between third and fourth dimensionality is not an option. We are beginning to ascend into a higher-dimensional existence, and there's not a damn thing anyone can do to prevent it. We do have the power to resist this Process, or to embrace it, but if we resist, things will go badly for us.

Our ability to still make choices of resistance is one of the ways Atlantis, and the Atlantean ego, will try to defend itself, but the fact of these choices no longer being honoured is the reason why Atlantis will fail. And lose. And then fall. As the edifices of Atlantis crumble into ruinous dust, the human soul will remain standing. And oh what a thing to behold this will be.

I, for one, am not going to mourn the loss of Free Will . . . at all.

~

The Constant Gardeners:

Working Up to a Typical Crescendo

In writing about the Constant Gardeners* last in this monograph, you must not mistakenly think they are an afterthought. On the contrary, although I haven't consciously done so, I have observed that the monographs tend to work up into a natural crescendo, like the climax and the dramatic conclusion of a great story. *This* is my reason for putting the Constant Gardeners last in this monograph.

Far from lessening their significance or their importance, putting them last draws attention to both. And rightly so, because the Constant Gardeners are essential at all times, regardless of the state we're in, but for us now, at this point in our evolution, they are beyond vital. We have never had more need of them than we do right now.

So, now that I have your full attention, who, or what, are they?

The Hearth Fire

The best way to explain the Constant Gardeners in such a way as to properly and effectively convey their importance and significance is, typically, through analogies.

To use an old favourite, if our human existence is a hearth fire, the Constant Gardeners are souls who come here for the sole, and soul, Purpose of stoking the fire, feeding it fuel, or logs, and tending it so that it continues to burn as it should.

An innate aspect of this Work is a requirement of the Knowledge of what the fire needs,

including an understanding of its fundamental Nature, the state it's currently in, how it burns, how it's affected by internal and extraneous forces, the type of fuel it thrives on, and how to make any necessary adjustments. The Constant Gardeners are also careful not to overload or overfeed the fire because this can cause as much trouble as starving it.

The Cause of the Fire Going Out

In other words, the Constant Gardeners Know what human consciousness needs and why and when, and they care deeply enough to come here and give it to us.

So are they responsible for allowing the fire of us to go out? Absolutely and unequivocally *not*.

We dare not, and had better not, point the finger of blame at them and accuse them of such things, the way we accuse 'God' of abandoning us. They have never ceased tending the fire of consciousness here, often incarnating at great cost to themselves, even sacrificing themselves.

We are the ones to blame because we have rejected their fuel. We have ignored their advice, counsel and input. We have blocked their efforts to care for us. We have hindered their ability to maintain us as we should be, and we have scorned their vigilance and their constant attendance. And, all too often, we have killed them for their efforts.

The Garden

The second analogy is, perhaps, even more apt, which is why I've nicknamed them the 'Constant Gardeners'.

This human experience is, as I've stated previously, a unique garden with its own ecosystem formed of different and diverse plants, not just individual souls, but also cultures, groups, ideas, thoughts, experimental hypotheses, malevolent influences.

In tending the garden of this human Thought, the Constant Gardeners weed when and where they must. They prune when and where they must, cutting away dead wood when and where they must. They fertilise and till and turn the soil when and where and how they must, and they water when and where they must.

. . . or they would if given the freedom and permission to perform and carry out their wonderful Work.

Blocked, Hindered, Undermined

The Constant Gardeners do not determine the design of the garden, or even the types of plants in it, and this, they are fully aware of. But they must still Know and understand what and where those plants are and how best to maintain them *in the context of the whole garden*. And so they do.

The Dark Priests* are fully aware of the Constant Gardeners, and, so, surely it will come as no surprise when I tell you the Dark Priests do their damndest to counter, block,

hinder, undermine, and obviate the Work of the Constant Gardeners.

In fact, the Dark Priests have implemented measures and manipulations to curtail the power and effectiveness of these beautiful souls, but, with consciousness now manipulated by the Darkness into Atlantis, the Work of the Constant Gardeners is all but entirely locked out and negated. Consciousness is in such a state here, now, that it has been rendered pretty-much entirely unreceptive to the ministrations of these beautiful souls.

Innate Protections

I wrote in the preceding series of the innate protections that were originally weaved into the canvass of our existence – the Thought – that humanity destroyed under the influence of malevolent forces. Unfortunately, humanity did not just destroy these protections initially but has continued to do so in an infernally-repeating pattern of self destruction.

As we move into fourth dimensional existence, this state of affairs is being reversed, and this is the reason why it is, now, imperative that we Know about the Constant Gardeners, because they are a vital part of these original protections.

Slowly at the moment, but soon with gathering momentum, the soil of this human garden is being tilled, weeded and freshly fertilised. The paths through the garden are being recovered, rediscovered, and swept clean. The fountains are being restored, cleaned and turned back on so that they will soon overflow, sending streams of pure, clear, fresh water flowing into and through the garden.

And, of vital importance, the gardeners who should be in constant attendance are returning to resume their former, rather vital duties.

The Constant Gardeners

We will learn to recognise them for who and what they are, because the Truth is they never really left, although they, too, as with the Guardians, have been bound by the necessity of honouring choices made under the auspices of Free Will.

The Constant Gardeners, as souls, are extraordinarily powerful, and both the power and the extraordinariness are expressed in and through their lower character-identities – who and how they are as individuals. There are many here now, already beginning the vital Work of restoration – another reason why I'm writing about them. *We* need to Know they're here so we can watch out for them and learn to recognise them, but *they* need to Know what they are.

Natural Creators

Even with human consciousness in its Perpetually Separated and entrapped state, the Constant Gardeners are powerful enough to straddle two dimensions of existence. I use the word 'straddle' because, whilst dimensions are never Separate – this is utterly impossible – the barrier of the illusional reality, courtesy of illusion itself, at the same time, renders the third and fourth dimensions Separate as far as human consciousness is concerned.

So whilst the Constant Gardeners may not fully, or consciously, remember who and what they are, they do remember what they Know, and they also inherently remember what they're here to do. Invariably, what they Know forms the premise of their Destiny, which they easily and effortlessly Create.

In fact, Creation forms a crucial component of their Work. They are natural Creators, so they innately understand what Creation is, what it involves, and, importantly, the impediments and blockages that stopper the Creative flow, and this, they invariably weave into their Work.

Straddling Two Dimensions

These individuals straddle two dimensions because they are *here* to straddle the lower- and higher dimensions of our existence, like a bridge over a deep ravine. This is the same principle that underpins shamanism. In a very real sense, these people are shamans. They are able to bring higher Truth, Knowledge and Wisdom out of the ethereal realms into our physical reality and our material existence.

I confess I envy such a Destiny. As the pure abstraction of higher dimensionality, being seen in and recognised by the lower illusional dimension is not part of my Destiny. I am not here for the lower dimension at all. My struggle, therefore, has been great indeed because I have been bound by my Destiny to go beyond the physical entirely.

The Constant Gardeners, in our current experience, are, in a sense, the opposite. They *are* here to be seen in and heeded by those caught in illusion, But if illusion does see them, then illusion will see them *as* illusional. To see the pure abstraction of their metaphysical Truth, power, and Work, humanity will need to open its collective and individual eyes, raise its collective and individual vision, and go beyond illusion.

The wonderful, beautiful irony of these people is the Truth that their contribution can absolutely aid humanity with this Process.

Dry Sponges and Water

I strongly suspect . . . well, actually, I know I have referenced more than a few of them in these monographs. I will not name them specifically because I have not sought their permission to do so, and whether or not they *are* Constant Gardeners is not for me to decree but for them to know for themselves.

I find them easy to recognise because I tend to absorb their contribution the way a dry sponge absorbs water, and, in fact, this *is* a characteristic of our response to them that does allow us to recognise them. Our souls love them. And why wouldn't our souls love them? They're here to care for and tend us the same way a passionate, devoted gardener lovingly cares for and tends his or her garden.

Note, however, that I just said our *souls* love them, which inherently means our Atlantean ego does not love them. On the contrary, the Atlantean ego tends to reject, criticise, ridicule and spit them out – another way we can potentially recognise them.

In its defence of itself and its vastly-limited power, the Atlantean ego can be utterly brutal. Ironically, the Constant Gardeners Know how to Work with and around the obstinate human ego, and they do so beautifully, sometimes sweeping aside its feeble resistance the way we might wave away a pesky insect.

An Innate Ability to Use Reality

The Constant Gardeners are where they need to be, doing what they need to be doing, right now. And, courtesy of their innate ability to Create, they are able to use reality like maestros to affect consciousness, weaving threads of higher-dimensional Knowledge, information, and inspiration into the fabric of human reality.

They are, in other words and to use a third analogy, painting vibrantly-colourful Light into the overall painting of this human canvass.

Whilst they don't necessarily remember who they are as higher dimensional beings, as I wrote earlier, they *do* remember what they're here to accomplish, and they *do* remember the contribution they're here to make. Consequently, they do this so naturally and effortlessly that nothing in heaven or on earth can stop them, whether or not they're heard, heeded and recognised.

So they are not at all daunted by illusion or the very great wound of Perpetual Separation that spawns it. On the contrary, part and parcel of Knowing about and understanding all the different forces and dynamics at play in this human garden involves an inherent ability to use the illusional reality to reach in, penetrate the Separated conscious awareness, and touch, and stir, the soul.

The Spiritual Costume

The Constant Gardeners come in varying and different guises, not necessarily the ones we would think of or expect, so they don't necessarily come wrapped up in any sort of 'spiritual' guise. Or should that be *disguise* . . . ?

Very importantly, they don't require a pulpit, and they certainly do not preach, proselytise or pontificate. These are definitely not optimal ways to feed the soul and well do the Constant Gardeners know this. What's more, they are much more likely to oppose institutionalisation in any of its forms, but especially its religious one, than willingly engaging and interacting with it.

If anything, we are more likely to find them in some sort of creative arena, especially one involving artistic creativity, because this most closely resembles the act of Creation itself.

They are beyond labels and masks, and, in fact, I suspect they don't take kindly to being labelled, and they certainly would not like being masked. As such, they will probably shirk the whole idea of being defined by any of our constructs of physicality.

Spiritual gurus, or spiritual writers and speakers, especially New Age spiritual gurus are not necessarily Constant Gardeners. In fact, these individuals can be spiritual vampires,

using metaphysical Truths to carve out careers for themselves that elevate them above the ordinary masses, and generate a following, or a fan club.

Just because someone proclaims themselves spiritual, does not make them so, and nor does it mean they are on the right side, or, more aptly, the Light side, of spirituality. In fact, many spiritual gurus whose books I've read over the years very obviously worship Set, which makes them satanic, teaching others how to use metaphysical Truths to generate and Create egoic entrapment by pursuing wealth and success.

I have no right to judge or criticise anyone else for this because I, too, fell into the mind trap of wanting this. Thank the gods, or, rather, the goddesses, my Process took me beyond these focusses and perspectives into a higher, more powerful Truth.

Courtesy of their powerful ability to Create, ironically, Constant Gardeners do often Create personal wealth for themselves, almost by accident. But this is *never* their focus, their personal goal, their intent, drive or motive. No, their intent, which they hold within like a profound and burning hunger, is the expression of the inner Knowledge that nourishes and feeds human consciousness.

* Author's Note: I deliberately use capital letters to denote higher-dimensional concepts and to distinguish these from the common, lower-dimensional use and definition of the words.

1. *The Matrix*, 1999, Village Roadshow Pictures; Warner Bros. Pictures; and *The Matrix Resurrections*, 2021, Warner Bros. Pictures; Village Roadshow Pictures.
2. *Extraterrestrial*, Avi Loeb, 2021, John Murray (Publishers).
3. *The Celestine Prophecy*, James Redfield, 2000, Transworld Publishers; *The Tenth Insight*, James Redfield, 1999, Transworld Publishers; *The Secret of Shambhala*, James Redfield, 2000, Bantum.
4. *Memphis Belle*, 1990, produced by David Puttnam and Catherine Wyler, Enigma Productions.
5. *Whale Rider*, 2002, South Pacific Pictures, ApolloMedia, Pandora Film.
6. *Lady of the Lake*, Jennifer Wherrett, 2013.
7. *Unanchored Vessels*, Jennifer Wherrett, <https://www.thelady.com.au/2020/09/unanchored-vessels>.

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