

# Council of 300



# The Future of Earth

# **Zendor the Barbarian – Part Tres excerpt**

## **Galactic Federation - Council of 300**

On February of 2001 I had a series of experiences during dreamtime. At first I wanted to write them all down and share them as it seemed to fit perfectly with the flow of my life. However, as I sat with them for a while I realized that it wasn't time to share just yet.



After the Gathering of Souls in the fall of 2000, an international conference focusing on the Ashtar Command, the Galactic Federation and our involvement as ETs incarnate, I returned to Phoenix with a huge vision and *some* ideas of how to begin to fulfill it. It was easy for me to release my attachments to earning a living and focus my efforts on what I knew was more important to everyone.

Even with help, the sheer magnitude of what I had been asked to do was daunting to say the least, but I thought it would all work out as long as I remained committed and willing to do whatever it took. I knew that only time would tell. As I tested the water, so to speak, I found that few if any were able to hear me from where I spoke and their projections from lack of understanding did more to create further separation than to harmonize.

Meanwhile, I called a friend that was building websites and he helped me put one together to share my experiences, ideas and information relevant to the mission of unity resulting in harmony among people and planet. Now this would be no small task as the mental perturbations of the participants in process, let alone the articulation of possibilities to coagulate, were cause for needing a way to make sense common.

I'd hoped I could get others involved in some kind of collaboration to create events all over the world. It seemed like the best thing to do... gather people and talk about our experiences. After the Gathering, I crafted an introductory letter and sent it out to individuals and groups all over the world. I suggested that we create small groups and meetings so that folks could get to know me in person. Unfortunately, that didn't happen...yet.

I picked up the web crafting quickly and soon took over the work of creating and posting pages. I was really enjoying crafting these pages and applying

desktop publishing skills I had learned. I'd wanted to be able to create visual and written work for various projects I had in mind after the summer on the hill a decade prior. I was excited about the prospects of producing and writing. (The Starting Point... chapter in [Zendor The Barbarian – Part Deux](#))



I had gone back to school in 1991 for the first time after my divorce and learned something practical that would help communicate ideas and possibilities. I got a certificate in Desktop Publishing from AzTech College.

Within the first 6 months it was up, the website was getting 5,000 unique visitors a month. By the end of the year, we'd reached 25,000 a month. I was ecstatic, but there was no action and no income generated. The latter I never considered; money was always a second or third thought, if at all. I just wasn't money motivated.

I was between jobs so I had copious amounts of time on my hands. My hosting was inexpensive, so I just poured my creative flow into the digital world for a while. The creative spark can sure be ignited when you are arranging a bunch of electrons on a screen and sharing them across the world. It didn't take me long to figure out how to do some pretty cool stuff, but I still felt like my skills were inept at best.

It was February 13, 2001 sometime around midnight in Phoenix, Arizona. I'd just gotten horizontal after an evening of webbery; chatting with some folks about the Ashtar Command and what the 'contactee' experience was like. I found that many were still caught up in mixed emotions and concern for 'negative' ETs that seemed to get in the way of their development. Fear is just not a factor in the thin worlds. It simply doesn't exist.

My energy always gets ramped up when that happens and it takes me a while to relax enough to go to sleep. Sometimes I have spontaneous multidimensional experiences as a result. Even though the communication is somewhat linear, the thoughtmospheric conditions sure are not. Light pulses contain terabytes if not yottbytes (Wikipedia) of information.

Whenever I have discussions with others there is always a period of self-reflection and questions within my own mind and heart, generally to make



sure I'm out of the way and able to receive answers without my own labyrinth of filters getting in the way. So I was feeling a bit elevated to say the least, allowing that trust factor inside to pave the way.



All of a sudden I felt the transition between worlds that has become so familiar over the years. It's like being freed from one world to enter another accompanied by a definite shift in the sensation of vibration. There is a sound that is beyond hearing that accompanies the shift. It feels like a wind at my back, catapulting my relationship beyond the ocean of emotion.

This one was a bit different, though. My focus seemed to expand and contract simultaneously. The practice of 'seeing' is much like scrying with a mirror or looking at an image that has a 3-D effect, gazing without looking intentionally. Years later in *DMT - The Spirit Molecule* I read accounts of folks who tried to explain their experience and they seemed to draw upon the same kind of explanations for their non-linear experiences.

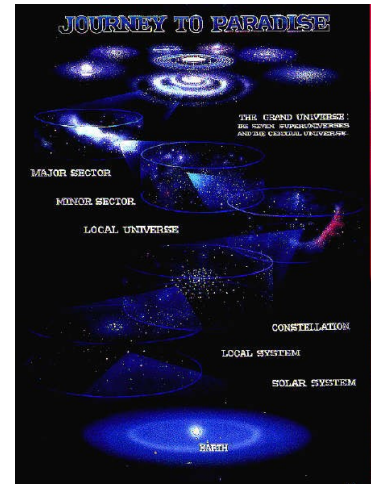
I found myself in front of a large group of folks that looked they came from across the galaxy; so many varieties I was a bit taken by surprise for a moment, but I have to say it felt quite natural and normal. Then my consciousness shifted again, into the 'performance mode' where I was able to observe yet another part of me was in charge. I was performing as a facilitator for a large meeting, feeling like I was in complete charge.

As my focus developed and dissipated, I could tell I was on board a ship of substantial size. Sounds like a paradox, huh? Developed and dissipated... but that is how it seemed. I was in a large meeting room that reminded me of a lecture hall from college, with several hundred in the audience. This audience wasn't your standard student body though; far from it. I looked out to see a plethora of life forms.

There were dozens of different races represented in the group, too many to recall them all, but they included thinly skinned egg-shaped blobs of a golden rainbow sparkled color with central orbs that were just a bit brighter; a variety of insectoids that were just slightly different in body style and skin tone, with heads that looked similar to ants on some and praying mantis on

others that varied in color, skin texture, appearance and position of eyes with some of them slightly shimmering in the light of the room.

There were also reptilians that included short-snouted crocodilian types, small to medium sized lizards and even snake-like heads of different sizes, colors and scale structure from smooth to rough skin appearance and all bi-pedal; humanoids of varying heights, looks and colors; beings of different sizes, body types and arrangements of eyes some large and some thin, sometimes spindly ranging from a light golden to dark shades of green and grey. It was truly a sight to behold.



Of course there were the Zetas, too, with their almond-shaped eyes and thin bodies. What was odd, though, was there were at least a dozen different varieties of these types, from very short to very tall with skin texture and tone different on each, from dark grey to almost white. They all were visibly similar in structure, but quite different in their appearance and detail.

It reminded me of the bar scene from Star Wars only it felt a little more serious. The sensation was anchored in some kind of 'importance' and 'responsibility' that went beyond anything I'd experienced to date. I seemed to become aware of my participation even though I wasn't in charge of my actions from my point of view.

I felt confident in the plethora of participants and the myriads of systems they represented, all members of the Galactic Federation. I understood that latter without question. Although there was no obvious announcement of their affiliation, the sense of unity was profound and complete. Apparently I was there as part of the proceedings as the facilitator and I bounced back and forth from participating (looking out through my eyes) to observing (watching from a distance from a few feet behind).

The exact details are too cumbersome to elucidate here now and meetings of any type are usually boring to a degree, but the focus of the meeting was to go over the agreed upon processes, protocols, rules and responsibilities of 'First Contact' on Earth. It was apparent the process had been going on for some time, so there was no exact date for establishing a timeline. Truth be

known, it started millennia ago while humans were just beginning to evolve on their own.

Long ago through several means and for a multitude of reasons, many life-forms were brought here after certain planetary evolution cycles made the atmosphere and terrain inhabitable. Humans have been fascinated with their history, but they haven't been able to free their minds enough to grapple with the reality of an extraterrestrial origin or the magnitude of which celestial beings are capable of interacting with planetary inhabitants.



It was time to begin the strategic actions to bring consciousness among humanity to a new level. They had advanced to a point of priority for planetary survival. It would become necessary for many kinds of open contact to occur. Humans were still too projective with the energy and they hadn't learned how to listen, so many methods and options were to be discussed.

That may seem like a simple concept, listening, but the depth of the listening is what enables the interdimensional travel beyond the linear frameworks that humans have developed. You might recall a line in one of the favorite books among humankind stating, 'for those who have the ears to hear and the eyes to see.' When your consciousness shifts, so does one's ability to become aware and perceive.

This new living awareness comes from the silence within; the 'void.' I mean, think about it... If the Voice of Being comes from the Silence.... We, as humans, just don't pay attention to 'what is.' Too often the satiation of the senses distracts us from the subtle impressions and our attention is focused on the gross, like the attendance of alien-spun doomsday-themed movies. How distracting is that ?!

The outer efforts made with various humans had not proved fruitful as every agreement and treaty with humans in authority had been broken. Shutting off military missile silos and disarming spaceships was not enough. It would be years before the retired military leaders spoke out about the silo incidents around the world at the National Press Club. We couldn't wait for the humans to learn self-awareness.

I confirmed the need for consideration of the general public and their ignorance of other dimensions, let alone the nether worlds with the exception of a few. Self-awareness had to be initiated before anything could progress. We had waited, but undesirable selections competed.



The sense was that most were not going to be able to understand the universal laws and understanding we all took for granted as a living awareness. Linear thinking was about all they are capable of, yet it was our job to introduce circular and spherical forms of thinking as quickly as possible, creating a new thoughtmosphere of opportunity for ascension.

I began to introduce another to go over the methodologies and procedures for seeding the thoughtmosphere with cathartic drips and runs through a matrix of media portals. I watched the scene fade as I felt pulled back. I saw a series of events of catastrophic nature and even more that could be averted if humans chose to change.

It was understood that some things might indeed happen and that the Earth itself was going to go through some growth pangs that had nothing to do with the human population. Still, regardless of the outcome, humans are ready for their next evo-leap of consciousness.

One of the ways this was to be accomplished was the voluntary incarnation of some of the members of the Federation, developing as normal humans within the population yet being able to accelerate the advancement of consciousness along with the natural development of the human system. I knew that to be true for myself, but I longed for others like me to join the party. Only after a decade of holding this within and, although I've been quite outspoken about my experiences, this one has not had the ears to hear until now. I've witnessed the growth of listening and as we approach the tipping point, where consciousness has been expanding globally to understand the shift, it seems time to share and take my chances.

The next morning I woke up wondering if it was all real, although it really didn't matter. It had the feel of King Arthur's court and a Beatle's concert all wrapped together, a real magical mystery tour. I'd had numerous weird dreams in my life already, but this one felt oddly different and then I

remembered what the androgynous humanoid had told me as I was trying to get back to the ship. They were only making it easier for us to communicate and if I'm who it seems I am...

Well, that didn't make me feel any better. Now I was faced with a possibility of a reality far beyond anything I'd considered, even knowing the previous two decades or so of experiences have set me up. How the hell could I talk to anyone without seeming like I was not even *loosely* connected to a 'normal' reality?



'First Contact' is a misnomer, though. It is not a singular event, although the process could culminate in one if things work out right. Again, linear thinking gets in the way. Albeit many may only consider a mass landing and press conference to be a true 'first contact,' it happens in layers through adjusting rhythms within the hyperdimensional space. Truly it is 'spooky action at a distance,' as Einstein put it, and triggers an experience of quantum entanglement... non-linear reality.

Humans are very predictable when they are caught in the lower realms and can be read easily with subtle energy technology. They can be just as easily manipulated by those who understand it, too. Their energy patterns and activity can be seen in their auras or read in their frequency by all the other races, including the human lineage ancestry. The prime directive, though, is to present and allow... no control or manipulation... let free will take its natural course after encounters and wait.

Learning those skills was a natural part of their development before they were able to transcend the space-time linear activity and venture into space from the inside. In turn, the outer technologies developed and Type 1, 2 and 3 civilizations evolved across the universe. Earth is still an infant. Humans think they are ready for solid food and we're barely able to drink the milk.

I use the 'Type' terminology because it is more understandable and has already been noted by the scientific community. The evolution of planetary civilizations is far more complex and monitored than any on Earth realize. There is no 'intervention' as some may believe; humans have to grow on their own and address change collectively.



Humans seem to need outer events, rallying points for collaboration beyond borders. They have not discovered the methodologies to move beyond the barbaric nature of their behavior, even in the most sophisticated organizations. Others will mix their understanding, limited as it may be, in perceiving some 'dark' force attempting to manipulate.



The next night was equally as inviting. I was chatting with a small group of people in the chat room I created on the website. The ET agenda was the topic again, relative to the Ashtar Command. There were many questions about how I saw things unfolding. One had a particularly interesting energy and when I closed my eyes and asked about it, I saw a grid that covered the US with a bright spot at an intersection or 'node' around the Arkansas or Oklahoma area.

Typing the answers out on the screen was quite excruciating. I longed for a better way to explain things, so I created more pages during the days ahead that I could reference. Remembering the link addresses was a bit easier and sometimes I left them open in my browser ahead of time so I could just copy and paste when necessary. I still had to depend on people actually reading them. I learned later that a simple thought can be plugged into the thoughtmosphere and it will permeate the consciousness of humanity.

Too often people want the Cliff Notes version, racing forward without the necessary preparation and internal work to really understand the message. Humans listen and read from so many places and points of view in consciousness. I look forward to the day when data transfer can be done effortlessly, maybe even through a simple gaze or loving embrace. Some of the ET races seem to communicate through such high-level vibrations that it feels more like an electrical shock.

Just after midnight I retired with my mind abuzz and within a few moments again felt the profound shift in sensation, noticing a frequency along with the sensation this time. I can only describe it as a high pitched whine deep within the center of my head. As I closed my eyes and focused on the sensation and sound I found myself in the auditorium again. I know it didn't happen instantly, but time was different in that space.

I knew this was happening whether I was able to witness it or not, remembering the training I got when I first started going aboard the 'orange cigar-shaped cloud.' I tried to think about what was happening and found it easier just to watch. My training with the Multi-Level and Multi-Plane Awareness Techniques made the process much easier.



I went over the foundations of our intention, to assist through every means possible without violating the principles of free will or engaging any actions outside the ability of the humans, save shutting down obvious missile systems. Free will is the choice humans have, to listen within and respond or ignore the voice and act of their own accord. Every human has the capacity to turn within, listen and move in flow as the energy that accompanies the information will lead the way.

*Every religion teaches this principle. All Federation members use this, too.*

A select group has the responsibility for creating more attention to the latter as humans question purpose more deeply in the coming years; a result of the 'End Times' scenario many will bring into focus. The method of communication through non-linear methods was still not understood. Humans want to see things finitely, like a war with a victory or a cataclysmic destruction and recovery. Oy...

The next 'presenter' picked up from there and began discussing how crop circles were being used to provide a bridge through the use of symbols embedded in the deeper levels of the subconscious of humans. The function of this biological bridge between plants and humans, organic in nature, affects levels of consciousness humans are nearly unable to grasp with their current scientific and spiritual understanding. They speak of oneness, but have no real grasp of how to live it.

Another group was responsible for monitoring the thoughtmosphere and providing breadcrumbs, so to speak, to those who were picking up the subtle messages. It was expressed that many who are capable of relaying cosmic wisdom through various types of communication would likely not have the discernment to clearly communicate and thus include earth-based duality-framed information as a result. This still occurs in spite of the admonitions.

It became clear that this referred to many so-called 'channels' who claim association with the Galactic Federation but are unable to disassociate the paradigms so deeply embedded in the human thoughtmosphere. I'd already noticed that those who claim that 'cabals' or 'dark ones' would be effectively dealt with by the Federation were missing the core truth that humanity has to fix their own problems. The Federation will not do the work for them, but they will assist in helping humans to understand *how* to do the work.



Fractals in consciousness are deeply embedded in the morphogenic fields that the symbols and shifting frequencies from the ship's devices were designed to unlock. Not until a question is asked can a response be given. Once that question is present in the thoughtmosphere, then the new logic path created by the answer begins to filter throughout the collective consciousness. It would be a great challenge to cleanse the desire of 'intervention' from affecting those who were attempting to share.

It was then I realized these were the points of light, or at least many of them, that I'd seen as a teenager. They were of a purer consciousness that remained free of the distractions of claiming to be messengers. The real messengers would be challenged to address those with less clarity until the internal neural networks could be cleansed, so to speak. I thought this might apply to those who had already developed many followers. Could they make the shift, though? Too often they seem to feel they are transformed already.

I watched as images of crop circles began to appear on the screen behind the speaker and the scene faded once again. Before the scene faded I got the distinct understanding that this was a purer language, based on symbols used in galactic communication as part of the process of raising the language capacity for each planet's bio-system; human and environment as interconnected consciousness in the symbiosis of life as is known throughout the universe in other worlds beyond our own.

I woke up the following morning with the same sense of surrealism. My world seemed really loose. I wondered how to address those who were consciously or unconsciously keeping humans caught in the concept of dualism and/or creating false hope and complacency because of their claims of 'interventions' and/or removal of so-called cabals or dark ones

manipulating humanity. Pointing out cognitive dissonance didn't seem to work.

Sure, there are some poor excuses for human beings who have forgotten the honor and respect for life and humanity. However, if these humans weren't behaving as they are there would be nothing to move other humans to their next level of global unity, recognizing what feels wrong beyond reason and actually doing something about it. We all have those intuitive feelings, the 'calling' if you will, but few act on them.



*Without chaos, there can be no order.*

What I *knew* was that everything was *in order*. Humanity is in a process of learning about their power of choice and arising to collectively address the perceived ills of what their predecessors had created. Humans are still in the process of learning ethical and morally responsible behavior. Certain freedoms had allowed many to create systems that only served a few, a natural part of the evolution of a planetary civilization.

This, too, would only change through becoming responsible stewards, not through some arbitrary action of the Federation. This was simply not part of the roles and responsibilities of First Contact. The HUmans have to take responsibility for their own evolutionary process by choice, not by hook or crook. It simply doesn't work that way. All planetary civilization has to go through this process on their way to inclusion in universe affairs.

Everyone is called, but few have chosen this path to date. Psychology and science, even with the leaps humans have made, is still overshadowed by linear methodologies. The evo-leaps in logic available in the 'quantum entanglement' are just beginning to surface as experiencers and seekers alike are becoming self-aware in a new living awareness space.

Since the Harmonic Convergence, though, there has been a marked increase in communicating such awareness and of the realizations that many have discovered as a result. In the 25 years since the celestial event, the momentum has been growing tremendously. With the transition center-point being the winter solstice of 2012, there is still another 25 years to implement the processes, programs and systems of change as we transform our world to its natural place of harmony among people and planet.



Great progress has been made to date even with those few who have been on the front line of change, whether they've been accepted by the majority or not. As I was thinking the next day, it occurred to me that it is possible those various life forms in the room could indeed be incarnate in physical bodies on the Earth now. It made so much sense in the creation of continuity in consciousness.



I reflected on my prayer to know truth, being willing to die for it if necessary, and the following experience that introduced me to points of consciousness – so many I could not count them all in the time I had. ([Teenagedom... the Agony and the Ecstasy – chapter in Zendor the Barbarian – Part One](#))

It wasn't about 'body snatching' at all. The movies Hollywood has produced present the negative views as a means to desensitize or heighten the fear of anything different than ourselves or from outside our sphere of experience. Humans like stimulation of the senses. The resulting efforts at production don't necessarily have a sinister motivation, but adrenaline is an addictive chemical and humans crave it.

We have absolutely no intention of control or malice toward humans. In fact, just the opposite is true. We are helping humans awaken to their true nature; their natural evolutionary path. I recalled the movement from the Light to the Points of Light and back into a body, this body, here now.

Humans have been responsible for many atrocities. If you think about it for a moment, maybe even do some research, there is no record of death or destruction caused by any of the visitors in our known history, especially in the last several millennia. Yet it is well documented that visitations have occurred. The Military Industrial Complex is aware of their non-threatening position as well, having experienced ICBM missile installations being 'turned off' by visiting craft.

This has all been part of a grand plan, with time tables that run into the centuries rather than a 90-day life cycle of electronic technology currently. As we are able to reduce, so are we also able to expand our scope, but humans must see beyond the short-term gains. Our financial system is built on capitalism beyond conscience, numbers rather than people. It will change as we are able to organize and transform existing systems.

Durability and sustainability are only words in human consciousness that encompass decades or possibly centuries. Compared to the Galactic Federation, which encompasses worlds and systems far beyond anything humans have encountered - thousands of years are at play.



We are like infants in the cosmic picture, still unable to grasp that we are cosmic consciousness condensed into form – Christ Consciousness if you will. Cosmic consciousness is formless, Christ consciousness relates to the form, the body with knowledge of the Divine.

The next day I was back on the computer again, chatting with a gentleman that found me through another chat room on SpiritWeb. I had sensed something different about him immediately. His energy was quite familiar even across the electrons of cyberspace. His communication seemed either arrogant or quite confident and I wasn't sure which at the time.

Sometimes we can just close our eyes, ask the right question and 'see' an answer manifest in the moment. It did with him. I turned inward and asked about his connection with me and why I felt a strong kinship with him. What I saw was a high altitude view of a light grid surrounding Earth. I saw what appeared like a large 'node' of light somewhere in Oklahoma. I opened my eyes up and immediately asked him where he lived. Guess where? Apparently we're related through the Sun. I reflected on my experience with the three suns some years before. ([Zendor the Barbarian – Part Deux](#))

It seemed like people could just not get enough of the 'conversations with zen' chat room. At the time I hadn't made the connection between all the conversation in the chat room and the events that evolved during the night. Sounds silly, but I can be a little naïve at times. The dots don't always connect immediately, but they do connect.

By the time I was done in the chat room I was feeling the usual buzz. I'd gotten done a bit earlier and decided to have a bowl of cereal before retiring. I felt so small and insignificant when I considered the magnitude of what I seemed to be engaging, yet I could sense a part of me that was completely up to the task.

I pondered if any of these chats were ever going to amount to actually drawing people together to begin working on collective projects. I'd prepared

numerous possibilities, including a week long symposium for developing community. I could see that many of these folks were struggling with their own realities. Many I had met were more fringe than functional in any existing systems.



I lay down and drifted off to sleep. I don't know how long I was asleep before I woke up, hearing the familiar frequency and feeling the sensation of being shifted from one realm to another. The process had become seamless, much like when I was first taught how to leave my body as a young boy.

Again I introduced various other members of the Federation's leadership to deliver specific instructions, procedures, processes, protocols, rules and regulations in dealing with specific areas of the primary groups of contact. The overall sense was of a malleable process that truly depended on humanity's ability to rise above their outworn patterns of separation and subjugation, manipulation and marauding in the name of religion and fighting over resources that no one truly owns.

I continued to bounce back and forth from participating to observing, so there must've have been yet another aspect of my consciousness that was engaged. I did notice that words, per se, were rarely used and the information seemed to be disseminated through some kind of internal data stream not unlike the pulses of light we send down the glass tubes on Earth.

This time I began by presenting the need for working within existing systems to facilitate the shift in activity in corporations toward social responsibility; humanitarian actions beyond doing business as usual. A decade later the [ISO 26000 Social Responsibility Standards](#) were introduced. These standards were evidence that The Work was happening and tools are being presented that puts power in the hands of the people.

Humans are scared to death that they are going to lose control over their precious jobs and/or corporate kingdoms or whatever they've grown to hold sacred. This creates undue resistance to change, increasing the fight factor that inhibits the reformation of belief systems into experience systems that are built on proven truths, not faith.

Accordingly, the next presenter began sharing details of how groups were going to work together to alleviate the resistance as much as possible

through preparing and introducing new programs that appeal to the sense of connectedness and empathy resident in the conscience of every human being and the flora and fauna of a planetary civilization. This is where the crop circles connect.



Yes, we consider all life forms to be relatives and coming from a single source with multiple aspects and realms of existence. I reflected on what I knew of indigenous beliefs and I faded off again, waking up the next morning with the sense that maybe these dreams weren't so imaginary after all. I was still grappling with this expanded reality.

Some of the races, or moreover some of the beings across the gamut of races, have developed the ability to consciously incarnate and carry the special knowledge specific to the areas of economic, environmental, leadership, social architecture and technological development to name only a few. I can hardly imagine the skill sets of these folks, yet I can imagine the collaboration possible. My work as a Partnering Facilitator of multi-million dollar construction projects gives me a special insight into the manifestation.

Each of us, those points of light I saw as a teenager, has served in various capacities in planetary development of other worlds and the experts I introduced were already well-known and respected authorities in the Federation. It was the epitome of service to others, everyone had a sense of commitment and sincerity beyond anything I've experienced on Earth, yet there have been moments where I've witnessed the possibility.

Now, I might want to mention that our age and number of incarnations is incomprehensible by humans at this stage of the game, so we have to act as if this lifetime is it, as in the prevalent human perception – One Time and One Shot at doing it right.

We've been able to introduce the concept of ascension through our brother humans know as Jesus and others not so well known but chronicled in the history of Earth. It is possible for everyone to achieve as they learn the objectives of cosmic consciousness in body.

We allowed Constantine to bridge church and state, eliminating important information from public view. Many think the Bible to be a book of lies, many believe it to be the ultimate truth. From my perspective, having a direct experience beyond most people on the planet, I prefer to think it is a book of



incomplete truths. I, just like all the rest of us, have had to discover the truth of who and what I AM through experience beyond the written word.



Texts and oral traditions only point the way, yet the 'soular code' embedded in our akashic-generated genetic transmissions is still available within and assists the seeker to find their own voice. The most effective method I've found to begin that process is so simple that most people do not even attempt it on a regular basis even after having a direct experience when I've introduced it to them. Simply... put your fingertips together, **breath** consciously and **feel** your heart beat. The rest will come as you practice.

Our methods of communication to the ground crew include dreams, crop circles, events in the sky, telepathy and vibration as well as the standard forms of direct contact. We apologize for any discomfort caused by the perceptions of inappropriate or uninvited contact.

Abductions are a misnomer in that the individual's soular contract is in agreement, whether or not the mental preparation has been achieved is irrelevant. Ye 'olde anal probe is a method for adjusting the vibratory rate via a direct connect to the central nervous system through the perineum nerve.

Some of you just weren't ready as anticipated, so the timeline of your 'mission' may not have matched with the terrestrial preparations necessary to allow the flow of the plan to be unimpeded. There may come a time when the uncomfortability is recognized to be our own choice. We have the opportunity to change then, to listen deeper and ask better questions in order to understand personal motivations and act accordingly for the highest good of all. It is that simple.

The meetings took several days to completely cover the areas of appropriate interaction with the human race from continuing the talks with government officials, although they were expected to wane due to the military industrial complex's demand for technology exchange and their use of prior technology to increase military prowess instead of humanitarian good, which was the original agreement, to nurturing those who have been working diligently behind the scenes and far removed from the public eye.

The process of First Contact is a very intricate and far-reaching effort to get humans to be more proactive in managing their consciousness and the development of a new world order of planetary administration, with harmony among people and planet as the goal. As simple as the goal may sound, just look at all the change that must take place for it to occur.



Once this is reached then open interaction is possible, but not until. Humans must learn to manage themselves without direct outside intervention. We can support this through many methods available from a place of advanced consciousness and understanding of the ONE. The process and timing are consistent and concurrent with the shift from the Piscean Age to the Aquarian Age. The vibratory rate in this new area of space is subtly higher.

What that means is there is a natural movement toward increased awareness, intelligent action in harmony with people and planet and a trend toward Christ Consciousness – Cosmic Consciousness that has been accessed on purpose through the actions, behavior and communication of those who have come to assist the planetary civilization to evolve.

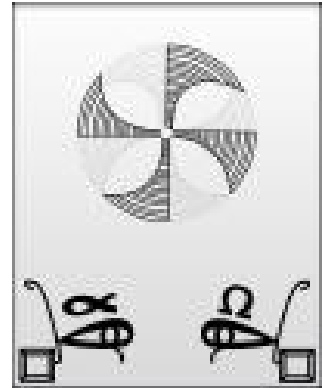
Quite to my surprise during the closing ceremony, there was a small delegation from the Central Source and Council of One that asked me to join them in front of the assembly. The energy of their presence brought the entire assembly into a state of Being that no human words can describe yet. It felt like the vibrations of a gong, only much more subtle in nature, permeating the depths of each there.

They presented me with a small plaque at the close of the last meeting. It was explained that, according to the Central Council, this event marked the completion of a process that had taken millennia to achieve. It was exhilarating and I found myself speechless. All I could do was bow in humility and utter a 'mmmmm' as acknowledgement.

The plaque was almost an inch in thickness and not much larger than a standard sheet of paper. On the lower corners were two raised squares, like buttons, that were about  $\frac{3}{4}$  of an inch square and  $\frac{1}{4}$  of an inch high. Just inside and slightly above these buttons were the right and left eye of Horus stylized to look like two high-backed chairs with the eyes in place of the

cushions. On top of the left eye was the Greek letter 'Alpha' and above the right, the 'Omega.' It gave me a whole new perspective.

The only other visible part of the plaque was a circle in the upper center portion. Within this circle were two rotating 'swastikas' that looked like wispy four-spoked wheels or rotating feathered serpent medicine wheels. They were translucent and on the same 'plane' within the confines of the plaque.



Now why did this all happen? The 'how' was a moot point at the time, because I had sufficient preparation throughout my life. The fact that this meeting was then validated as the 'Council of 300' from numerous sources made it even more impactful, although the news didn't reach my desk until weeks later. It caused me to be more reticent of speaking out at the time, especially after the feeling of being rejected by the very folks I thought would have welcomed me with open arms, proving their belief and understanding was indeed true and I was living proof of it.

The consideration of First Contact had been a widely talked about topic among contactees and experiencers for decades already. The cosmological events in play only serve to imbue the process with universal appeal. The topics of discussion did seem to coincide with the development of the symposium I was working on during the day. I knew a life's work would find some traction at some point.

I had been working on the website, continuing to compile articles and website links that would be helpful to the members of Ashtar's Trinity, Sananda's Eagles and the others looking for information. It had only been since November that the website had been up and it was getting several thousand visits a week already. I was appreciative of the gals devoting their lives to serving something bigger.

I had plenty of time to devote to web wizardry. By the time I was sort of done, I had over one hundred pages of information up on the web. I was rather amazed that I'd put that much information together in such a short time. Today, it is over a thousand under a number of website banners.

The evenings during those months were usually spent in some kind of chat session, whether individual or in group chats, always about awareness and

spirituality beyond the extraterrestrial obsession. By this time, though, I was a bit worn out. It seemed there was more intrigue about what they were like than preparing and doing the work to find out on their own.



I was making trips back and forth to the Village of Oak Creek to visit with the gals and work on strategies for moving forward. It seemed increasingly obvious that their ideas were different than mine and I could sense a frustration building. It came to a head one day with a display of what I thought was unconscionable behavior. The projections proved that there was indeed a problem, Houston, and I got out of town.

Rather than argue or engage I chose to say that I would not participate in what I felt to be totally ego-based action, wished them well and bid them adieu. A sordid twist for Valentine's Day as that was when it occurred. I walked away because it no longer felt like it was in integrity for me to stay. Yet another Mobius operandi moment.

During that time, though, there were some other interesting events that came out of the group. One of the gals that I thought might have been the curly headed blonde I was looking for (except her hair was turning gray and it was much shorter) later moved to Sedona from Sweden. She and the gentleman that had initially informed me of the event became an item and eventually united.

While she was still in Sweden we participated in several online chat sessions, along with a couple dozen others, about the Ashtar Command and more. There was another woman from Australia who was more active than most in the chats. I developed deeper relationships with both of them outside the chat room and experimented with them a bit; testing the bi-location and telepathy ability I had learned in college. I thought it might come in handy to be able to communicate with some of the other contactees.

I have to say I sprung the experiments on them without much warning, just to see if the ability still worked. On separate occasions I had them both just sit back and close their eyes for a moment and just 'look' without intending to 'see' anything. I'd met one in person and the other I had a picture of, so I



was able to 'look' into their eyes from a distance. That is all I did, just look into their eyes.

I asked each what they saw. The gal from Sweden immediately said she saw my face just as vivid as if I was standing in front of her at that moment. The gal from Australia was a bit more hesitant, saying she wasn't sure at first because the only thing she saw was my face. So I still had 'it' whatever 'it' was and they were proof.

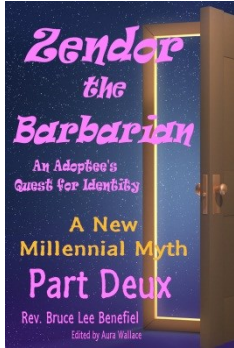

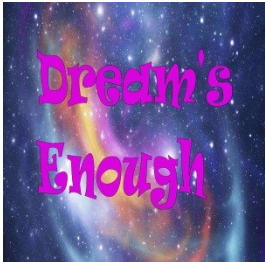



Ever since my experience in the light and beyond, I have had this sense that I'm intricately connected to some level of consciousness within all of those points of light. I believed that Aurora and Allie were among them, as well as many of the contactees and people I've been close to on those levels in my life. It is definitely a challenge to be open with folks about it because the level of awareness in most just isn't within their scope of experience.

I'm sure I sound like a mad scientist or on the fringe player with little hold on reality. Though I know different from the personal and professional successes I've had, degrees garnered, character references and reputation garnered (you can check out my [LinkedIn profile](#)); discussing the history of my life proves cumbersome and risky at best.

Truth is, I'm just a guy with a little different experience than most who is doing his best to stay balanced, focused and open to the possibilities that come for coagulation – putting people, places and things together to do stuff... really cool stuff.

Speaking of stuff, you'll want to take a look at the next page. It has links to my books, guided imagery tours (including the multi-level and multi-plane awareness techniques) and some music I've helped produce as a drummer.

 <p>Part One of my personal memoirs, guaranteed to give you a head spin or two.</p>	 <p>Part Deux – covering the 1990s where many contacts and weird stuff happened.</p>	 <p>Cosmic Conundrum – a workbook for the cosmic citizen looking to connect to more.</p>
 <p>Guided meditations for bridging worlds within and without.</p>	 <p>Guided process for accessing your light body and more.</p>	 <p>Guided process for integrating 9 bodies connected to your own.</p>
 <p>Collection of Outcasts and Social Misfits cool tunes with a twist.</p>	 <p>Live recordings that will move and sway you intimately</p>	 <p>Great for personal journeys without words – a wild ride.</p>

Look for this in **Zendor the Barbarian** – Part Tres, coming soon  
 Meanwhile... [Visit Zen's Author Page.](#)