



THE EXTRATERRESTRIALS
OUR CREATORS

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Colin

Here is the story of an extraterrestrial who participated, as one of the principal actors, in the creation of the most recent human race on earth as told by himself. It happened about 35 thousand years ago. His testimony can be taken as a fable or as a true account, it remains nevertheless a text of reflections on another possible vision of our origins.

The whole text is drawn from my book 'At the origin of all' which I kept only the narrative of the entity Naja that was, at first, decimated by episodic sections throughout the chapters. The purpose is not to lose the main thread which helps us to better understand the reasons which have motivated our creators. The link for the original book:

http://www.music-close-to-silence.net/to_the_origin_of_all.pdf

NAJA

I travelled a long distance to come to you, to understand your way of being, and thus to be able to transcribe in the simplest way, and this through Colin, the heritage of my long life.

Who am I and where do I come from? It is not easy for me to tell my whole story. It is so ancient and started in another universe more than 400,000 years ago. My first incarnation in a dense body was on a planet whose size was approximately six times the size of the earth and 7th in importance in a number of approximately 125. This number of planets spread around approximately 30 suns, formed a confederation of civilizations all united with currents of energy which allowed us some exchanges in permanence and instantaneous. Each planet was considered as a particular entirety integrated in the interior of this vast regrouping. Nonetheless, we were all ruled by the same laws, the laws of love, of comprehension and the understanding between the differences.

Therefore the world where I come from, where I was born, grew up and where I learned everything about life is situated near you, in the stars that you call pleiades. Above the mother planet there is a hundred of other spheres that form what you call an empire. This civilization spreads itself in colonies which go to the limits of the rarefied energy. Life is diversified and takes thousands of forms, but the race that is the source, founder of this confederation is issued from the world of the centre where the energy is abundant and constant. If one of my fellow-beings would stand in front of you, he would seem to you made of liquid light in perpetual metamorphosis. But this encounter would be impossible except at the cost of your life. The mother planet possesses a field of protection to one third of its surface in relation to its diameter. Its environment is highly controlled for the well-being of its hosts. The frequencies of the ambient energy is situated at the fifth level, being the one of the amorous universe, which implies that its density is five to six times the one of your world.

On my planet of origin, I was able to contemplate a principal sun and a second one smaller, in this instance another star very near. This situation was bringing cycles of light and obscurity and seasons with complex variations that could stretch themselves out over very long periods. But my race had learned with time to control and moderate the climates. This civilization had already reached a high level of perfection before my first coming in this world.

What you call astrology is the vestiges or the beginnings of a science which in its perfection controls the influences, the emanations coming from the cosmos. It was possible for my people to select from what came from the surroundings, only what was beneficial to their well-being. That way they could eliminate the extreme conditions of climatic changes, the imbalances bringing sicknesses and premature death, the perturbations of all sorts going from depression to hatred and violence, etc. All these undesirable states are tributary to the location of the sphere between the centre and the confines of the universe, therefore to its global environment. For such a change to occur, an accord was needed between all forms of life without exception, including the consciousness of the planet. The control of these influences had made them do an important evolutive leap.

Because of that, at my birth, I had in me the particularity to be in a constant equilibrium with the potential to synchronize the divergent vibrations. This characteristic was already mine at the beginning of my consciousness, thanks also to my large palette of frequencies. But it is because of my efforts that this became concrete experiences, progressive realizations and permanent openings.

At the very first origin of a being, particularities that give him a beginning of identity can already manifest themselves which he is free to develop or not. When the consciousness is born, neutrality disappears.

It is difficult for me to transmit to you a vision of my world without talking about its profound essence, love. This specific vibration, when it is omnipresent around us at each moment, when it is in us with each breath, it is never doubted and goes without saying. It is so much a part of our reality that it is only when we lose it that we realize its presence by its absence.

Therefore, I appeared in this world like a child of love. My first important experiences were to transmit to all and each one, love, this essential energy modified which connects all lives. In my world, the givers of love have for function to give in permanence this particular vibration which tries to fill the distances, harmonize the differences, fusion the opposites. This role implied that I had the aptitude to serve as a focal point, meaning that this unifying force was concentrated in me to better diffuse itself afterward on the beings who needed it. Your human beings who work as psychologists, mediators, conciliators or even counselors of any kind could be a distant but correct comparison.

You have to understand that on earth life adopts very concentrated forms, dense in matter and evolving in an atmosphere where the energy is rare, therefore little communicating. The distances between you are vast, difficult to fill. The energy rarely passes from one being to another because your bodies are obstacles to your fusion.

In my world of origin where the ambient energy was more dense, the intimate links between the beings were more current, even generalized. Imagine bodies, envelopes less crystallized, less rigid, filled with dense energy in perpetual pulsation and transformation; imagine less defined senses in precise organs but more generalized, linked between each other in a more retained way and this in his whole being; imagine their perception spreading in a larger range, more intense while still having subtler nuances; imagine the contacts with others in this rich energy, comprising only a simple translucid barrier, then you will understand that where my being ended and where the other one started was not as defined as it is in your world. Opened envelope on the universe. Often, I would find myself feeling what the other was feeling as if it was my extension, as if there was interpenetration of the identities. In these conditions, the essence of the beings, some links were interchanging directly through our emanations. We were perceiving the other in a greater integrality that your more complex terrestrial languages still haven't reached. All this, beyond the limits, of course, of the forms of expression and culture.

I was confined to this first planet just for the time needed to acclimatize myself, be the duration of a few lives, ten thousand years at the most. Very quickly, I was able to travel and set foot on other worlds. The currents that served us as passages allowed me to go everywhere in the interior of this vast confederation, and at any time to live alongside thousand and one civilizations. The richness of the different forms of life, their multiple manifestations, source of culture, would make it in sort that these encounters always held one share of wonder and instructive discoveries. In fact, the study of the inexhaustible variety of forms that the consciousness takes, was the principal characteristic and interest of my race. Among other things, this is what we have given you as legacy in your genes.

My work would bring me to settle conflicts in many worlds in development. Therefore, I have known many forms of life that would be difficult for you to imagine, to understand, even simply to communicate with them. But, because of the ambient energy more dense, the fluids were flowing better between the beings despite the obstacles of the different forms of language. I was perceiving fairly well the subtleties of the emanations of the other. My work was to find, in a conflictive situation, some equitable solutions, stabilizing for all the parties involved.

I was often brought to live on location, and thereby be able to explore thoroughly some worlds that amazed me incessantly. Life takes some forms that I never got tired of discovering. In my world, the difference was source of constant wonder and its respect was our first code of honor. We never got involved in a conflict, if we hadn't been solicited as referee. At most, we stimulated the awareness of the choices, going without saying in the circumstances. Even in the grave situations where numerous lives were sacrificed, we never intervened without a prior request. Of course, I am talking about the worlds belonging to our confederation and where the conflicts were restricted to one planet. The other races at the exterior were observed only from afar or in a manner incognito.

To describe the daily life of my brothers would be long and tedious. However, you should know that the discovery of new forms of life and the study of their behaviour is the principal characteristic which defines us and describes our occupations. This brought us to become also sowers and regulators of life in the worlds still young. The profound understanding of the motivations of the beings has allowed us to reach a high level of stability with the control at the source of behaviours of all kinds. A code of ethic was accepted by the whole of our united

planets. It is based on the free expression of the particularities of each nation, the respect of the integrity of each individual and this in the desire for a common harmony. Love, serenity and knowledge are ambient which means present in permanence in our atmosphere guaranteeing their unconscious applications. We were certain to have reached the perfect balance between stability and constant progress.

The ancestral people of our civilization led also a vast armada, whose mission was to discover new worlds, to observe them and to keep a repertory of their life. Another faction had for mandate to influence these worlds with currents of growth; to stimulate the awakening of the positive consciousness by favoring the species that had this potential. A third team had for task, to sow life on sterile worlds. Finally, the last one was to move the planets, reorganize some worlds so that everything would be propitious to life. You can read again about the functions of these four groups in reverse and understand the principal role of our people.

We loved to see life being born in all its purity, its innocence, its astonishment facing the vast universe. We weren't feeling emotions like yours, but instead some vibrations of love in contact with life in germination.

For my part, I climbed the steps that brought me from being a harmonizer of differences, to become a global advisor. With time, I ranked myself among the great dignitaries, son of dignitaries, living among the benevolent elite of my world. To govern with balance; distribute the riches; to encourage the development; to settle the differences between what seems to oppose each other; to see that the ambient energy remains at a level of quality and progress at the same rhythm with the collectivity. I myself, was under the benevolence of superior beings who guided my actions.

If I was able to fill these functions with accuracy and this for a long period of time, it was because I was also a new step in the creation of the universe. I was a being rich enough in variation of intensity to be able to prolong myself indefinitely, and this through my successive bodies. Unique and personal consciousness, which remains so. My form of entity had appeared at the same time in most of the corners of the universe and was, at that moment, a new mutation that the Divine was waiting for.

It was a leap in the evolution. To be able to keep all the richness of the experiences of a being so they could serve the future generations. To cease this eternal renewal of the same stammerings, the same mistakes, the same conquests. Not to safeguard only the heritage of a life through its bank of knowledge, but that it continues to interreact and be a vivid memory in perpetual redefinition. The collective memory is already a guarantee of a certain continuity, but the personal memory pushes further the limits of the accomplishment. The wisdom of the elders "instructs" but their concrete example "constructs".

You, the human beings who have the capacity to prolong yourselves through different bodies, you only appreciate your luck a little.

To better grasp the beauty of my planet of origin, you must know also that we had the faculty to mold the matters without removing the conscious life from them. We could build all things; our furniture, our houses, our cities, our means of transportation, our diverse instruments with the consent from life. Our houses breathed, palpitated to our moods, surrounded us with their kindness. Simply, they protected us and were conscious of it. They

also knew that with the contact of our emanations, they had a chance to progress. It was the same for all our creations. This made our environment precious and the respect of all things as going without saying.

Our gardens-cities inspired from the curves of nature and its harmonious beauty were monuments erected to assemble the beings with the goal of exchanging and fortifying the aspirations, individual and common to all. The pyramid was the most natural form to erect an agglomeration while respecting the environment. Its mass didn't obstruct the view, but on the contrary, directed the gaze gracefully toward the sky, source of all inspiration. These hillscities were in fact a succession of dwellings on terraces where the roof of each one was a garden for the other. Each residence had a door that opened on its garden and another one at the heart of the building with its collective spaces. Since we didn't preach excessive individualism, we didn't need to differentiate ourselves at all cost with our clothing, our possessions or our houses. The harmony of the whole prevailed on the preferences of the individuals. Our differences could indeed provoke some surprises, but never some crisis.

The leaders, which I was part of, were themselves only beings whose long evolution had given them a venerable wisdom that nobody contested. And in an evolved world like ours, no ballot was needed to recognize wisdom. The rarious emanations, rich in subtle nuances and beneficial for everyone who approached them, didn't deceive. Our role was summarized to being the guardians of the equilibrium and stimulators of progress.

In this highly controlled atmosphere, the more the energy in the air was dense, the more its potential to be consciousness, intelligence and knowledge still not revealed was great. So we were born with a vaster potential of attributes and with the capacity to realize them more rapidly. The air being filled only with serenity, love and knowledge, naturally impregnated all things. We were learning with each breath, because all the knowledge of our fathers was a constant presence in the air. Besides, the main food for our organism was also found in the ambient air, rich in vitalizing elements. With the action from our willingness, we could amplify or diminish this supply in us. Even those who had to ingest live matters occasionally, took care to do it in a way that they didn't really die in them, but transformed themselves in an explosion of particles alive and vivifying.

This way of living was my daily life when I resided on the mother planet. But even far from this paradisiacal place, my brothers and me, we were maintaining our code of behaviour which was the code of good sense, balance sought after and unconditional sharing. Each being, each entity had his reason of being and his place in the divine plan. It was with joy that we were discovering and welcoming new forms of life. We took pleasure at making a repertoire of the richness of our universe up to its confines.

Up to the day, when around two hundred thousand years ago, your world along with its planets entered in contact with ours. Two levels of frequencies, two densities that were ignoring each other until some waves of opposite force came to disrupt our civilization. In our evolution, in wanting to control the ill-fated influences in provenance from the exterior universe, we had created an empire highly stable but also highly refined. Without wanting to, we had become highly particularized, therefore fragile to the opposite unknown. We were, excuse the comparison, like your animals locked in permanence in buildings that you make totally artificial, unable to survive in the exterior. It is the acknowledgment that we make today, but at that time it was perceived as a sudden aggression, unexpected and especially

negative.

My original world, a splendor of our galaxy, my pride, was in decadence because of a backward world. Why was this encounter needed between two universes in antipodes? Some waves of low frequencies started to surge on our civilization and our resplendent light emptied itself of its essence. Can you imagine two worlds in extreme opposite that interpenetrate each other in being subjected to the shock of this divergence too big?

Your solar system started to draw the energy from our universe. Because, at first, of some holes, some empty spaces provoked by nuclear explosions that would draw all the energies around. Then, by some immense imbalances created a long time ago by the destructive behaviour of many races including the martians. This is comparable to standing near a being highly depressive who will end up by draining you of your positive energy. The opposites fill each other mutually. And if they are at the extreme opposite of the pendulum, the shock can be catastrophic.

My world of origin was far and at the same time very near yours. The distances are relative to your understanding. A pain to your foot affects instantly your whole organism. This only takes one fraction of time barely measurable to provoke a reaction coming from your brain which is still at the other end of your universe. It is the same in the entire universe which is a divine body in formation.

I lived more than two hundred thousand years in that idyllic universe before... your world came in collision with ours. With the interpenetration of our two worlds, more than two hundred thousand years ago, some unpredictable vibrations, some shock waves disturbed and devastated our universe. At first it was perceived as a calamity, endangering even our civilization. It was during that troubled period that I started to travel through your universe to understand the problem and look for some solutions.

The whole universe is an entity made of an incalculable number of entities. Therefore, any entity is a whole that defines itself as an entity by the common links that unite them. Each entity is responsible for the maintenance of its balance between its parts and its totality with the exterior environment. As an individual, you are responsible for your actions, as a group for all species forming an entity also. As a nation of the universe, you are responsible for all the actions that interfere on other nations of the universe.

It isn't rare that certain implantations of races on young planets turn badly and make their world sterile. The confines of the universe serve to experiment, to try some new prototypes with all the risks that this involves. Even if a new form of life seems promising and has passed all the tests of viability in a laboratory, it remains the ultimate trial of the natural environment where it will be transplanted. Even if we use currents of growth to stimulate the progressive consciousness, it can happen that a species degenerates. This can go as far as its complete self-destruction and also the destruction of its immediate environment. This choice will be respected. But if this cancellation implies a vaster entirety, it is at that moment that the elders decree a circumscription limiting the damages.

God is a magnificent entity who can support a certain number of imbalances, but not to the point that his own integrity is threatened.

My two hundred thousand years of existence in my world of origin and as much time in your reality, could make me believe and pretend to possess the universal truth. But from where I contemplate the world, my vision, as vast as it is, is overall very personal. And it is fine that way. My knowledge goes beyond the concept of true/false. A falseness is only a truth that has become useless by the discovery of a knowledge more appropriate to the situation. Even the greatest truths are only a glimpse of others that are vaster yet. Because you see, all is included in all, even what you believe to be false. This last phrase, both simple and complex at the same time, is my specialty. Here is another one of my own invention; only the all can know it all. So everything that will be said in the next pages is issued from my truth that defines me in time and space.

A very long time ago, the oldest ancestors of our mother planet had sown your planetary system with a great variety of forms of lives. With time, one race in particular was encouraged and developed itself by becoming the domineering species. But rapidly, to our regret, it took a path that made it degenerate.

This new mutation was the one of the universal being who wants to become personal. The one who instead of going toward the fusion of the genuses, toward the union with the divine, chose individualism as only consciousness, ideal and accomplishment. It is not a bad thing in oneself except if one notch further, this becomes egocentrism in excess, pride to the point of contempt of one's own creators, and even of everything that isn't the self.

Nobody can destroy all that is strange to him, including his planet, without the rest of the universe knowing about it.

Your world was in the past the cause of many troubles. Before Earth, before Mars, before Jupiter, before Saturn, before Uranus; all these worlds issued from your sun have sheltered life, consciousness. In the resemblance of the first source, each star engenders planets, which in moving away from it are apt to receive some forms of life that are more and more dense in matter and rare in energy. The position of each planet in space, in relation to the sun, is the first condition that particularizes its inhabitants.

Therefore, one race has degenerated from one planet to the other to reach a culminating point on Mars. One planet was destroyed by some clumsy actions and Mars came close to being submitted to the same fate. The inhabitants of Mars rapidly destroyed almost all of its environment and now coveted the richness of the earth. So much violence, pillage and destruction provoking only desolation, death and chaos. How far could this chain reaction go?

This escalate of blunders started to affect us, as well as many other worlds around. This reached a culminating point of no return when the inhabitants on Mars were responsible for an immense catastrophe that shook the universe up to our doors.

The freedom of the individual doesn't prevail on the survival of the collectivity.

The chaos of the faraway lands had just shaken our structures, the foundation of our civilization that we believed to be solid.

My people had developed, with the thousands of years, the faculty to feel the slightest vibrations of love, of harmony that propagate themselves in the universe through their

complex, gigantic and also subtle network of currents. In the resemblance of your network of nerves and energetic canals in your body, despite the great distances, we were instantly sensitive to the waves of love in the air. Unfortunately, this faculty made us as sensitive to its opposite, hatred. All this made us fear the beginning of a cancer that could become beyond control.

Through the history of my people, it happened to us sometimes to receive directly from certain parts of the universe, vibratory waves of distress, cries coming from worlds in suffering. But because of our metabolism, we weren't sensitive to the emotions such as you conceive them. We were used to consider these exterior waves as strange and baneful. My race wasn't the fruit of a long evolution starting from an inferior state similar to yours. But it was born and lived in an environment that already allowed some advanced foundations.

What we have always possessed as naturally being part of the basis on which the whole evolves, is never put in doubt because of never having known other established facts, whether they are less or contrary. We were a federation of planets devolved to a certain territory possessing a precise register of manifestations. However, with the refining of our environment, with time we made ourselves fragile. We were all love, a little like pure children having only lived alongside their idyllic world. Therefore, it was difficult to really be aware of our riches, except by losing them.

With our extreme evolution, provoked by the filtration of the influences coming from the rest of the universe, we could only be shaken by an unforeseen encounter. When we started to receive from your world, some waves of chaotic energy, our instruments saw to eliminate them. But the martian deflagration propagated a new wave which was fatal for us by projecting our world in some form of decadence. Our instruments couldn't do the task any longer. Used to a rhythm of life, we didn't know how to readjust ourselves adequately.

What motivated our rapid intervention, this illicit involvement in your evolutive processus, it was because our civilization was literally in a free fall, caught in a recoil that could be fatal to it. We were, in a sense, pure, innocent, filled with love and good intentions. This was natural for us, being a part of our profound being and in a sense, not really revealed to our consciousness. Only its opposite could awaken this established fact, making us become aware of one thing by losing it. A quality or a default not revealed can't be a source of progress, of awareness. The innocence of a child can't be considered as a state superior to the adult who knows by experience. Even if this implies the loss of unconsciousness, of the state of before. The consciousness is always preferable because it is the source of evolution.

You have to understand that where my world was born, love was a state of being generated by the ambient air. To reach its high level of evolution, my people hadn't passed through all the stages associated to the worlds further away from the centre. Because of you and in spite of you, we have known some new registers of sensations that have revealed to us our unconscious interior riches and some new ones in germination.

The true love is the one that we diffuse knowingly.

Our organism was affected by certain low frequencies, slowing down our time of reaction, our consciousness itself. It was like we were invaded by a state of torpor. Our gestures deriving from our thoughts, collapsed into a paralyzing heaviness. To better understand us, it's

like, if from one day to the next, an exterior element came to slow down your cardiac rhythm and your respiratory rhythm in a significant manner. Your whole metabolism, your vital rhythm itself and your whole civilization which derive from it, would be turned upside down. The chain perturbations would be uncontrollable. This is what happened to our world.

My people had reached a high level of equilibrium and perfection which didn't take the other into account. To be in a state of constant serenity, by being isolated from the rest of the world, is within reach for the first hermit in his cave or the first parvenu in his castle. But, some time or other perfection brings stagnation, then boredom and finally unconsciousness. Our artificial well-being in a certain sense was hiding an imbalance. The environment too comfortable and reassuring can despite the good intention of the people, demotivate and engender idleness. Any life must progress or die. Without knowing it, an emptiness had settled in us and this emptiness had to be filled. The return of the pendulum was unavoidable. And it is from your universe that it came to us. We thought we were evolved but without having really known its opposite.

When the vibrations of your world collided with our world, our vibrations subsided and our rhythm slowed down dangerously. We then decided to intervene, not after a mature reflection but rapidly in a state of emergency.

Five sages were chosen, including me, for a concertation, in order to elaborate a plan of action immediately. Some superior beings were called forth to help us avert temporarily this baneful wave that even our technology couldn't contain. In this extreme case, help was granted under the form of a deviator of particle. The time to set in motion an emergency plan.

In my world, I had become after thousands of years of evolution, a being as we say of great wisdom to whom we were often asking for advice and to whom we entrusted some serious problems to solve. And your world had become a serious problem! Our survival as a race was threatened. I was part of the five principal mandatories chosen to save the equilibrium of our civilization. It was the beginning of a long journey, a long descent in the frequencies, where it seems only chaos ruled.

When I accepted to come in your world to try to understand it and find a solution, I had only one idea in my head. I believed naively that in studying it thoroughly according to our references and in understanding the basic mechanisms that govern it, it would be easy for us to intervene efficiently.

It would have been easy for us to change the course of the evolution of any world, destroy a solar system. But such are not our directives, our values. Our role is to sow and let life take over; a little bit more of light, a little bit more of consciousness and that's all. Any life has the right to evolve at its own rhythm, to be consenting to any decision which concerns it and to live in an environment which stimulates its evolution. As far as a species can go in its evolution, it rarely implicates its own destruction; the equilibrium goes without saying and always looks for its path. Nonetheless, there always comes a time where the freedom of one stops where the freedom of the other starts.

In our case, we didn't have the choice to derogate to our basic principles, our code of values. With the help of superior entities, a defensive wave was deployed around your system. An unpassable barrier for any malevolent entity and vibration. To cut the access

roads in both directions; therefore to quarantine the sick organ was our first concrete gesture. This gave us a respite to get used to this slowing down of our internal metabolism.

I took upon myself the decision to make a first journey in your regions to better evaluate the intensity of the damages. Also, I wanted to study in depth this form of life that had made our civilization tremble. To understand its morphologic structure and its motivations which derive from it. Here is a new challenge for Naja!

In certain parts of the universe, especially in the extremities of the galaxies where the energy is rare, a new species developed itself having the faculty to prolong its identity through many bodies. This new step of the evolution has known some successes, like my brothers and myself, and some slips like those which have afflicted your planetary system. We were five of these "successes" to be mandated to save our world.

At first, we had the right to clean your system to the extent that it wouldn't be a threat any longer for us and the surroundings. But as for making it progress rapidly, there were some discussions that brought some leaders of high places to ask us to stop our restorative bombings and our stimulators of growth. We were able to avoid the worst. Many of our decisions were dictated by fear and panic in front of an eminent disaster. Was it infringing on the laws of the free arbitrator? Yet, my people were for a very long time sowers of life. We were helping, because of our knowledge, to make the conscious life appear in some sterile places. In this case, there was forced evolution but also there was major force.

The principal role that was devolved to me, consisted of cleaning the air of the chaotic waves and reharmonizing the vibratory dissonances by setting them back up in order, thus to place them back in their just progressive range. The second one elected had as mandate to destroy all the baneful lives, cause of this chaos. The third one had to reorganize the system of the planets so it would be more balanced and propitious to a new life. The duties of the fourth one were to plan and implant a whole new palette of life. Finally, the last one directed the impact of these modifications on the other systems around.

It was imperative that our orchestration gives some results rapidly. The acceleration of the process was risky since all the long term impacts couldn't be planned as usual. But our survival depended on it and it was our principal motivation.

I believe that you have some difficulty in understanding how a primitive world in becoming could threaten a world highly evolved. As a comparison, imagine your sophisticated cities grappling with raging elements of nature like hurricanes, earthquakes. Imagine one of your civilized humans facing another human primitive and violent. Who would be the winner or the loser? The low frequencies with very concentrated energy have an immense unbalancing and destructive potential, especially if the other is the extreme opposite. This raw strength has a great explosive force but brief and exhausting itself very quickly. It is its strong concentration liberated that spreads itself with violence in the space around. We can say that any form of violence or rejection of the other is due to this excessive concentration with devastating effects. While its opposite, some frequencies higher and in density more spread out, has a potential less disturbing because it spreads itself in slower and softer waves. We can say that any form of love or desire of connection is due to a total distribution with effects of normalization.

I had to learn to lower my vibratory level in many successive phases to be able to tolerate your rarefied ether. At first, I was only doing brief stays in your world, the time to put in place the entities capable of accomplishing the tasks. Three races, more adapted to your environment, offered themselves to accomplish these tasks. One principal race was at my service for the cleaning of the air. It used some instruments which by their emanations, were neutralizing the negative particles by decomposing them in their simple elements. These basic elements were mixing themselves to the others contained in the ambient air. Other instruments were used to balance again in their intimate structures, the range of the substances, the sounds and the colors.

In spite of that and because of the lack of time, this clean-up couldn't be done thoroughly. The fields, disrupted or gone sterile, were so vast and disharmonized beyond our knowledge. Which will play to our disadvantage later on.

During that time, the second and the third races were busy doing their tasks. One planet of your system had already been destroyed in the past by its own inhabitants. Two other planets were destroyed by us, being no longer habitable. This made it necessary for us to introduce at least a new one to respect the range of numbers. Therefore, the third team member implemented the capture of a "wandering" planet and it was decided that it would be used to destroy life on Mars which had become improper to any evolution and a threat to earth. This planet that you call Venus pushed earth a little further from the sun and Mars rebounded. The life of that period disappeared completely on Mars for a long time and in majority on earth. But this put the earth in a better position, giving the opportunity to new possibilities of life.

There are some worlds that reach levels of evolution so elevated that they can liberate themselves from the attraction of the suns, and go wherever seems good in the universe. Their planets become their vehicles. These worlds have reached a level of perfection that they can only surpass with the gift of themselves. Their perfection makes it in sort that it is in their fundamental nature to help. Venus was part of that.

We believed that in elevating rapidly the vibratory level of your system up to our level, we would make this uncontrollable transfer of energy between us stop. It took some time before we understood that it was a bad for a good. We have, in some way, only succeeded in the creation of a new balance between two universes, which both had made half the journey. We are only starting to appreciate in our case the advantages of this readjustment.

To sterilize some worlds is one thing and to sow them is another. We could have simply left your system of planets free of any detrimental germ, but this wouldn't have been sufficient to repair the damages of the propagated waves. This void could have continued to suck in our energy and our faculties that derive from it. We had to fill it with new lives that could exist side by side with us without affecting us.

Now you understand that all destructive hatred emitted by your solar system could only come back to it some day. And it did through us.

All the efforts were made by my people to understand the critical situation in which we found ourselves. Despite the count down, we had to plan our actions. We had the capacity to move planets, to influence the curb of the stars, to make life appear in sterile worlds. In

certain circumstances, we could accelerate the process of evolution up to a hundred times. In the diversified worlds, we allowed ourselves to amplify the growth of certain species that were more promising of love. Therefore, the genetic selection favoring one species without having to eliminate others, was part of our actions.

After a global clean-up, we decided to reorganize your system of planets in annihilating by the same deed, the traces of lives, cause of this chaos. It also seemed necessary to us to reimplant life under a form more harmonious. A total new diversity of lives was imported, among others, on the earth to welcome a new humanoid race. Venus, as a new planet, served as a base to acclimatize the species. Its inhabitants helped us with generosity in our project.

It was finally time for our fourth companion to accomplish his task of making the flora and the fauna reappear on earth. Do you sincerely believe that all the beauty and the complexity of your world were created by chance or by a long process of evolution done blindly? There is an artist behind the manifestation of any beauty, like there is a creator behind any form of life, and a harmonist behind any behavior of a species. Don't forget that you are in the reverse direction of the evolution and that everything starts from the centre.

I have already mentioned to you that my people of origin could create everything with substances that preserved their consciousness. This also implied that they could create living works of art, all forms of life imaginable such as the ones that populated and still populate your planet. Each world is propitious to particular forms of life which are selected and adapted by us to the environment. Each age of a planet also favors some species more than others and our sowers of life look after this evolution.

My nation of origin is a nation of creators, of great artists who always try to improve the qualities of life. The three important basic points to make all things progress is beauty, kindness and truth. They must be found in any creation but at different dosage according to the intentions of the creators. Do you sincerely believe as a simple example, that a fish can be half violet and half pink with a touch of yellow under the eye without never having seen itself in a mirror? The reflection in the other is not sufficient. This characteristic doesn't add anything to its environment and is only pure beauty. This doesn't protect it in anything, nor give it anything as an advantage other than the one of developing in the eye of the other, the consciousness of the harmony. There are also harmonizers behind the interrelations between the individuals and between the different species. The great ballet of the ensemble is always orchestrated by some superior beings, but it is the contribution of the subtleties of each one and especially their individual reactions that brings the evolutive richness. Now you have to pass to a higher notch and imagine that humans have been created in the same manner.

Considering the lack of time, some forms of life already existing in our federation were chosen. With their agreement, a new palette of interrelations was designed and approved by everyone before the entirety was transplanted on earth.

My people can stimulate, with some appropriate currents of energy, life on a planet that has the basic propitious elements. Some currents of energy more sophisticated might be necessary for the birth of lives more complex. To a certain limit, the transplantation of samples becomes necessary. At the moment that they are some species that have the capacity to build some civilizations, like the humans, they are entirely created in a laboratory with a

mixture of basic components issued from different worlds evolved and reorchestrated in some new arrangements. They are our offsprings, our children direct or indirect who are propagated afterwards through the universe.

Now that you the humans, have learned to select and then genetically modify plants and animals that are part of your immediate environment, it must no longer seem inconceivable that all the richness of life on earth was elaborated consciously by an older race. Besides, your aptitude in this field and the protective love toward all forms of life that some of you feel was transmitted by us, your closest relatives.

Some among you believe that these manipulations are sacrileges and offend the Divine part in you. You shouldn't forget that it is only the larger spread of your vibratory level that engenders your greater number of bodies. Which makes you more apt to prolong yourselves individually, but doesn't make you more noble or more sacred than any other forms of life more restrained. By the attention that we have given you in the past, we might have let you believe that you were unique. In a certain sense, it's true, but not to the point of receiving from God all the attention to the detriment of the rest of the universe. Only the energy, the first essence is eternal and is worthy of being called Divine. Since it is present in all things, this makes all things precious. Don't forget that despite all the love that you give to your animals that keep you company, they are, nonetheless, creations highly trafficked by you. Now you are at the threshold of power, like us, to create some lives entirely new. However, you should reflect on your real intentions before playing, like some presumptuous children, with forces that you believe to control To be an adult, it is to be responsible of one's actions with full knowledge of cause and effect. May the Divine love guide you!

A large vibratory palette in a same individual is a new attribute which appeared in the universe not so long ago, prompted in part by creators of high ranks. It favored the perpetuation of the personality. The original energy in being divided, limited in different envelopes, had always tried to reunify itself after the dissolution of the bodies. A prolonging through many bodies that perpetuate the limitations, was perceived as an aberration by this energy. There, the original energy, the Divine not manifested, lives the prolonging of the division. God wanted to become one again, but each one of his parts aspired also to become one. Was it wrong?

Be that as it may, we then sowed and transplanted on earth a new palette of life more compatible to ours, more diversified, rich in contrast to avoid the supremacy of one over the others and also the vibratory scale too narrow.

A humanoid race, which means possessing at least four bodies, offered itself as volunteer to come on earth. It possessed our basic characteristics and the same evolutive potential. But since it had grown in a world in development, it was apt to adapt itself to the severe conditions of the earth. Approximately one thousand and four hundred couples, the minimal number to guarantee the prosperity of the experience, made the trip aboard a mother ship. The word mother is used here to describe the protective consciousness of our bigger vehicles of transportation. When they finally arrived to their destination, earth had hastily been prepared to greet them. This great event happened approximately two hundred thousand years ago.

Therefore, approximately two hundred thousand years ago, we implanted a whole new fauna, a new flora and also a humanoid race on the earth. This race had our characteristics

essential but latent with some locking codes. Their potentials were supposed to awaken themselves at some key moments of the evolution. Before the birth of a too big consciousness, we had to purify this world meaning restart again the purity, the innocence and the healthy discovery of the universe. This planetary paradise had to welcome and stimulate the wonders and the vibrations of love.

For those who still have some difficulty accepting that they have been created by a superior race, listen to this. The evolution of a species or even of an entity never comes from the base but from the superior worlds. Your eyes are not the natural evolution of a skin hypersensitizing itself in the long run, but the prolonging of a pre-existing sense to a level subtler, more complex in the superior beings. In an entity as primitive and primary as a protozoan, there is no eyes, no mouth, no stomach. Yet, it perceives the other, swallow and digest it. Why? Because the function exists in the essence even before the organ. The evolution of all things doesn't come from the base as you believe it, but from the top of the pyramid. You come back toward the centre. You are in opposite direction of the first evolution. The whole beauty of your world, you owe it to some superior entities highly conscious of what is beautiful, good and true.

The original essence contained everything in potential, we only had to manifest it. You are situated at the ultimate expansion of the first energy and represent its final phase of materialization. You can only come back and rediscover that your coarse senses are the last stages of senses that have deteriorated, diminished in solidifying themselves. In going back up toward the centre, your senses, in disaggregating, find again more and more their first qualities and far from atrophying themselves, they acquire a potential that goes more and more in amplifying, enlarging and refining themselves.

Our technology is not a technology, or at least not in the way that you conceive it to be. It is based on life and its respect. Any life consents to help us in the understanding and the improvement of our environment. There is no sacrifice, abuse of power or constraint. Also, there isn't any hierarchy as you conceive it or some beings considered as superior or inferior in relation to the others. Any life is important according to the Divine principle. Our life is consecrated to the well-being of the other which naturally rebounds on ours. In an universe where love is an established fact, it is unthinkable to see life in any other way than by the bonds which unite us to the others. The gift of oneself is our daily goal. But this doesn't exclude the gift toward oneself.

It isn't always possible to respect the rythms of each world. In your solar system, because of its troubled past, everything was turned upside down so many times by us. But could we be blamed for trying to save what was at stake? It is true that this last transplant of life on earth was a little too much jostled for our taste without the usual precautions.

Therefore, at the origin, the role of this first humanoid race on earth was that it had to elevate rapidly the vibration of your planet and of all the other forms of life. It became the guardian of this new planetary garden. These humanoids were our representatives and the depositors of a potential that was supposed to help the harmonization of our two worlds.

I wasn't directly implicated in the choice of this first humanoid race. My colleagues had put it on earth with a few advices on the functioning of the planet and some instructions to follow. We couldn't, up to a certain point, keep a permanent contact. According to the

directions from above, we had to supervise everything in a general manner and from a distance. The direct tutelage was handed over to a council of thirty-six beings chosen among the most promising between them. Just the same, we had inserted some bolts in their organism to control the stages of their evolution. Either by us by means of a key or either by stimulation of consciousness by means of a code. The opening of their immense potential had to be done progressively. An awakening too fast of certain facets could bring an imbalance that ran the risk of making everything fail. This humanoid race and its ambient surroundings had to follow a precise evolutive curb. We thought that these beings had the capacity to manage their new world and to be its dignified guardians. Unfortunately, we overestimated them. In our world, they were under our dependency, and here we were asking them to become responsible by taking their destiny in hand.

This race seemed to prosper for a time and then, after about twenty millenniums, it started to degenerate. The air rarefied and saturated with negative remnants of the past that we only were able to clean halfway, infiltrated the heart of these beings and insidiously corrupted their intentions.

During millenniums, we have observed their evolution, their progress and the directions that they were taking. An uneasiness settled in when they started to cut themselves off from our source of inspiration and started to revendicate their independence. Their pride, pushed to the arrogance of their great potential, made them believe that they were superior to us and absolute masters of their destiny. The greatest blemish of this first humanity is to have believed that it could do without God, knowing themselves to be powerful to the point of revendicating their total autonomy. The original sin, it is to have wanted to do without the wisdom of the heavens and to valorize in excess the individual to the detriment of the whole. They were a great creation, a great hope and there they betrayed their creators. Earth was put under quarantine again, or rather it is the earth that cut itself off from the rest of the universe. The Divine energy was rare in this corner of the universe and they had found the way to deny the little there was. All this appeared as a failure in the eyes of my brothers. It was agreed to withdraw ourselves and to observe them only from a distance.

Since this race was put on earth by us last, and that afterwards we had to withdraw almost completely, it only took a few millenniums for it to see itself as descended from heaven and blessed among the Gods. It developed this flaw to believe itself to be superior to any other live creature, and even to use the direct progeny of their ancestors with the first arrivals to position themselves between them and withdraw some selfish advantages. The born-destitutes bore a grudge to the Gods for having made them befall on this unjust planet and then having cowardly abandoned them.

All along the history of your planet, there have been many rebounds. We were in great part the perpetrators, but sometimes the powerless observators also. We couldn't be present in permanence nor directly intervene in your world, because it was in one part of the universe which wasn't under the control of our federation. Which compelled us, according to the usual principles of freedom of expression, to wait a minimal delay before allowing this first human race the choice to adhere to our unity. Earth experienced the first twenty thousand years of stability and development. The progress was not fast enough to our understanding but yet constant.

The misadventures really started when another federation claimed this territory and its inhabitants. This federation preached individualism and supported, as standard, the realization by one's own efforts. It made the benefits of total freedom glisten to humans.

It is only in the confines of the universe where the ambient energy is rare, therefore very little communicative and where it crystallizes itself in forms of life separated from each other by big spaces, that the reign of the individual could only be born. Many races in the confines like yours, preach individualism as the highest degree of the evolution. It exists some federations of planets whose principles and objectives are to demonstrate their greatness by submitting the civilizations that they meet in their explorations. The nations conquered this way hope one day to reverse roles and in turn take control. From these power struggles is born a certain balance. These races believe that they give privilege to the individual and yet, the freedom of expression is restraint, subordinated to a despotic hierarchy. But nonetheless, that situation in those places goes without saying and it is unavoidable in what concerns their evolution. Our race interferes only rarely in these worlds that have chosen, even under constraint, this way of life. However, where the sparkle of a greater consciousness shows up, we are there to help it blossom.

The evolution normally understood, is to go one toward the other, understand one another and unite with each other to become one. This is what the Divine original energy wishes. But this first race entered in contradiction with this Divine will. It proclaimed that the evolution could be the development of the individual to his maximum of possibility; the part of the totality wanting to become one. What was perceived at first as a magistral slide transformed itself in a new characteristic of the universe. The fallen angels, cut off from the benevolence of the gods, developed an autonomy, an egocentric force never seen. A new strong species, self-centered, having the capacity to shine in a rarefied space; being able to be inspired without the inspiration; even being able to find serenity in the worst conditions, this is what the best of the humans became despite themselves.

It exists an incalculable number of federations from which each one forms what we call an entity ruled by a certain number of basic principles, that are accepted and practiced by the whole. The nations naturally adhere to a federation whose total philosophy suits them. These federations live side by side in an amicable manner, so long as they are connected in their essence, meaning that they live in an environment whose ambient energy is similar or almost. Sometimes, they can form a confederation more or less structured, but it is mostly the pyramidal hierarchy that predominates. Which means, among other things, that there is a greater number of federations at the base and that this number lessens with the elevation. The differences in density are impassable barriers for anyone who hasn't developed the aptitude to vary rapidly its vibratory levels. Each group lives alongside their close neighbors, and maintains bonds of respect and of no interference. The influences more often come from the level above.

When I have doubts and I am in need of advice, I appeal to the beings more enlightened than me; just the level above. Going higher yet would be to appeal to beings whose knowledge is beyond me and would be of little practicality in my reality. I myself can serve as a guide to all the entities that are still travelling through the path that is already behind me.

Normally, there is a continuous communication between the levels of evolution. When an entity, be an individual or a group, feels ready to cross over an important step of his evolution,

there is always a support that is given by the immediate superiors. Your case is exceptional because you have been quarantined. You have been cut off from permanent and reassuring contacts with your elder brothers. But the day will come in a near or distant future where you will again be admitted in our big family.

Therefore, an intergalactic dictatorial federation wanted to subdue the first humans on earth to include them in their empire. Which is what my people refused, even though this derogated from our principles. In this case, we knew the immense potential of humans and always hoped that it would manifest itself some day. We had to fight to safeguard our rights on them. They were our children and we didn't have the intention to leave them in hands that could have used of their potential for selfish ends. Besides, the qualities proper to this race shouldn't have been brought to that place, so little propitious to their development.

The war between the Gods took place, above your heads in front of astonished eyes. Humans believed that they had raised our anger, but instead it was our pity. We couldn't leave so many innocents to be sacrificed without reacting. Were we becoming humans in spite of us? With time, some instances of high rank settled in our favor and allowed us to continue to protect and watch over them. But all the direct actions were forbidden. Only the discreet observation was permitted. We had to leave them totally free of their choice, while knowing that their potentials were great as much in the right way than in the opposite way. The wrong way for us is the one that brings the limitations, the regressions and even the auto destruction.

With time, cut off from our lights, the first humans degenerated to the point of losing many important aptitudes including their personal survival. Which is what brought them back to the rank of animals.

Our desire to make your whole solar system progress rapidly brought us to favor also different forms of life on the other planets. Even if this seems difficult for you to conceive for the moment, you should know however, that the reading of the book 'To the origin of all' will help you to better understand the infinite diversity that life adopts in the universe.

Meanwhile, you should know immediately that in the expansion of a system, the consciousness progresses in going toward the concentration, the materialization of the energy in bodies and its ambient rarity. At the maximum of this evolution, the opposite cycle of return toward the sun brings the involution manifesting itself by the dissolving of the matter and the densification of the energy in the air.

When a sun has expelled up to twelve planets able to receive the twelve stages of evolution, the return toward it is unavoidable. It is the reproduction in a small scale of the movement of the whole of the entire universe. Even your planets which do not possess life palpable by physical senses any more, possess a life at other levels of frequency. From the closest planet to the one furthest from the sun, life evolves, transforms, adapts itself. The beings who live there have their metabolism ruled by their distance with the sun, therefore, their contribution in energy. This way, life can exist under all its forms, on all your planets. The furthest ones have a form of life that has reached its maximum state of solidification and coagulates in a very slow consciousness.

I lived more than a hundred thousand years in constant transit between two worlds; travelling through time and space; trying to recover the past, to go beyond the future; setting back my boundaries up to integrating your own limits. The time of evolution of your solar system was trafficked and accelerated many times and this from 75 to 100 times its normal rhythm. This is what is interfering in the dating system of your scholars. But I don't want to contradict your actual scientists and for this reason, for the moment, you should put into parenthesis the mention of time.

Four times in the history of your system, the same hostile federation came back in charge, claiming back this territory including earth and its inhabitants. It did everything to take its possession. Each time, we had to fight to keep our rights. Entire cities with their population converted to the law of the strongest and preached their supremacy on the more pacific populations. It was the beginning of the reign of the invaders with their conquests, the subjection of the "feeble" This degenerated when the softies didn't want to curve the spine any longer. Then, from conflict to conflict, from conflict to war, from war to carnage, as a result this obliged us to pursue and destroy the initiators of this whirlwind of chaos.

After the first fifty thousand years, we had to admit that the whole of the operation on earth had failed. The humanoid race had lost its principal attribute that made it apt to develop and prolong a personal consciousness, thus to construct any form of civilization.

Then we accepted the offer of another extra-terrestrial race that wanted to settle on earth and take up the challenge of giving back to humans all of their original richness. In principle both parties had to reap some advantages from it. The invited race had the possibility to enrich of a few octaves its poor palette of frequencies. In return, it would teach the basis of a harmonious society which respects in some way the equilibrium between the individual liberties and the well-being of the collectivity. It resulted from this meeting, a great civilization which reigned during more than ten thousand years.

Two other races coming from the confines of our federation, made the same gesture and were at the origin of two other civilizations which prospered on earth. We accepted these exchanges in the measure that these races had the same profound values that we had. It is these four consecutive civilizations, including our own tentative that was coveted by the standard, that was preaching the individual liberty by the rebellion.

There was a heavy heritage of violence, destruction and chaos that haunted your whole solar system. Many of your planets were at the origin of many unfortunate disturbances in a distant past. The perturbations were settled in your system long before the earth was their last manifestation. Despite all the power and the technology that we possessed, even so we had some limits. Even if we could reorganize some worlds, we couldn't predict and plan everything concerning the repercussions of our actions. One part of the unforeseen was always possible.

Therefore, approximately fifty thousand years ago, the civilization created on the last extra-terrestrial contribution, also fell into decline. Despite these three happy cross-breeds, this part of the universe seemed subjected to a curse. A term not too scientific and unused in my mouth, but yet well human. The last humanoid representatives lost the faculty to prolong their individual consciousness beyond death and ended up by adopting the behaviour usually

fallen to animals. Unable of any action exceeding the acceptable level of intelligence of a primate, they all had the good sides and the defects. This degeneration (in relation, of course to their original potential) reached its lowest level when the fratricidal wars, along with generalized cannibalism, settled themselves in permanence in their behaviour. These tendencies seemed irreversible.

The air still rarefied and saturated with the negative remains from the past infiltrated the heart of these beings, made them fall regularly in a barbarity worse each time. In those moments, we had to eliminate any trace of technology which could have been used to make negative gestures including their own massive destruction. We abandoned them in their state of survival in leaving of course the bolts locked in them.

How to help, encourage growth while respecting the individuals and their liberty of choice? As a civilized race, you too are there also, at this same crossroads.

During the period of the highs and the lows of the first race implanted on earth, I also lived alongside beings who existed on the other planets and who were submitted to vibratory perturbations. It had become difficult for myself not to be affected by what all these races had to endure. I had developed a privileged contact with the inhabitants of Venus, who were very near my original vibrations and my states of being. When I still had to come to your world for short periods, it was on Venus that I resided. Its proximity from the sun and its marvelous inhabitants suited me better. Our good understanding, with time, made us decide in a common accord, to make another bright gesture. To sow the earth with a new race of humanoids more performing yet than the first one which already dated back to more than one hundred thousand years.

Considering the pitiful state of the first human race, I suggested, approximately thirtyfive thousand years ago, to bring here a new species that was still in the course of experimentation. A new race more performing than all those that had preceded it and that had to be soon sowed in the four corners of the universe. Therefore, the risk was to submit a new prototype, not totally done, to some very difficult conditions. All the tests and the trials of viability still had not given all the guarantees. Therefore, I am ill-placed to give you some reproach on your own blunders in what concerns the experiments of your scientists who manipulate life. But at the same time, I am well placed to warn you against too much selfconfidence, even too much arrogance.

This new race possessed the most sophisticated attributes of that period and a potential unequalled. But it was virgin, which means still in a course of experimentation in our research centres. It was brought from our mother planet to Venus, the best place to acclimatize it to your system. Afterward, it was lightly modified to suit the conditions of the earth. This happened approximately thirty-five thousand years ago.

It might be difficult for you to hear me talk this way about your direct ancestors. I am talking about them like an experimental creation made by us in an artificial context, and you can't help but compare this to your own laboratory races. But the reference stops there, in the measure that we have a high respect for any form of life. The fact that you have been elaborated and raised under our tutelage doesn't debase you in any way. The non consent is the only thing to proscribe. The servitude which brings some benefits to two protagonists is a

happy marriage. Ask your domestic animals what they have lost and gained by associating with you. If they tell you that they have gained more in relation to what they have lost, then I say bravo to you!

We don't traffic life without its consent.

Can you experience what we feel as sadness and desolation in front of so many humans who make fun of or despise all forms of life that they don't understand? There is also all those who are simply indifferent in front of all those works of art created by our greatest artists, only to develop in themselves the consciousness of beauty and harmony. We also have created you as works of art of great perfection. You were part of the new stage that the universe was waiting for. If you only knew the colossal potential that is locked in you!

All my efforts and personal engagement in this project brought me to affectingly get closer to your world. Even to the point of deciding, thirty-five thousand years ago to lower my vibratory level to be able to incarnate myself in a solid body, and thus be able to come on this young planet that had become a kind of provisional colony.

To be able to come and stay in your world, I had to condense rapidly my energy by lowering my vibratory level. This had as an effect to lessen my senses, to restrain my capacities, but to stabilize myself in your matter instead of dispersing myself in your environment too poor in energy. We can call that to descend in the obscure worlds. It was painful in my case because the process had to be accelerated beyond the respect of the rhythms of evolution. The consequences were to lose a lot of my attributes, my inner balance, among others, my just understanding of the situations and the consequent gestures that derive from it. It is for all these reasons that we can talk of fall. And even about the fall of the angels! Because we were born in the fifth world, the one of love, the same one as the world of the true angels according to our definition. Therefore, we can say that we were angels fallen from heaven according to your writings.

To spread themselves in the distant worlds in relation to the central source, the conscious entities like me have to contract onto themselves to solidify, and thus not to disperse themselves in the rarefied air. Like when in your respiration, you expire by contracting yourselves and expulsing the overflow of air. It is the same in the different bodies that become more and more dense in cristallized energy and poor in animated energy. The more the envelopes are set, the more they are insensitive to the vibrations, but the more they are resistant to the dispersion of the internal energy. We can also compare this to the reaction of your physical body to the extreme cold. Your body contracts itself automatically bringing back toward itself its warmth and by compacting it, avoids its dispersion too rapidly. It is a mechanism of automatic survival, but which can be modified at will. With the solidification of the bodies, the vibratory level lowers itself, slows down automatically. But it is impossible to lose the experiences of our superior bodies; these bodies simply fall in dormancy. They are no longer apt to function, because the level of sensibility of their senses is beyond what it is possible to capture in the new environment. Like your other lives in dormancy, it remains just the same that their store of experiences are present in you and can wake up at any moment in case of need.

When we finally arrived on earth in a mother ship more than thirty-five thousand years ago, we counted approximately two thousand twenty-five beings on board including my crew.

We settled ourselves in a small region on an island in the south centre of the Atlantic. We had chosen that location, because we knew already that the place would be submerged in water some fifteen thousand years later. At that time, your earth had retained a weakness due to its displacement of orbit provoked by the arrival of Venus. At every fifteen to twenty thousand years, its fragile axle would move provoking catastrophes, drastic changes, bringing some readjustments to the entire chain of life. We could have corrected this little problem earlier. But it was agreed that this cyclic sweeping was serving our interests by putting to the test the resistance of our transplantations and the natural elimination of our blunders. Therefore, it was decided with the accord of my superiors, that we had approximately fifteen thousand years to accomplish this project successfully.

When I say that I incarnated in a dense form and came on earth thirty-five thousand years ago, it is not totally right. I fractioned my consciousness to inhabit, mold many corporal forms at the same time (simultaneously). My consciousness is too vast to be confined in only one body like yours. It is only a particle of my totality that expresses itself in the interior of a body or if you prefer, my totality that manifests itself through many beings at once.

The evolution of a being brings him to become more and more complex, rich in experiences, vast in knowledge, thus to develop a multitude of facets. Each one of these facets corresponds to a greater conclusion, a life as an example. In the direction of your evolution, you are going toward the fusion between yourselves to form some entities with multiple facets. But the beings who descend from the superior worlds do not have any other choice than to fraction themselves in a number of individuals more and more growing. The more we descend your evolutive scale, the more the diminution of the facets of each being that we find, demands it. Are you starting to understand my complex universe that I am trying to simplify for you?

We must not believe that the consciousness can develop itself without some preparatory stages. We can accelerate the processus of evolution, in our case, up to approximately a hundred times. But we have to respect the stages of adaptation of the organisms to the environment and the environment to the organisms. The planet itself can't make an evolutive leap without having some readjustment of the whole of the systems around.

Since your race has been created or rather sowed in another world and then transplanted here on earth more than thirty-five thousand years ago, there isn't any human who doesn't have some extra-terrestrial ancestors. If you look at the sky so often, it is because it is from there that you all come from.

When I came on earth for the first time as a resident, I was coming with my team to reign on this young colony always to be reconstructed. I believed that it would be easy to impose my point of view, because it was the most enlightened one. My pride was my weakness. It was a titanic task to educate the ancient species whose gestual and language was only composed of a few hundred basic forms. It was easier to pass as a magician God than an educated wise man. I had to take many decisions to improve the pitiful conditions of the local populations; to abolish violence with force, terror with fear; to encourage kindness with rewards, services with privileges. Unfortunately, I had to order some genocides of warrior and cannibal tribes. Here is the civilized being in front of the primitive being. Who will be the winner? Who will be the loser? Neither one.

Therefore, when I arrived on earth in my principal form, I was coming as a leader mandated to reign and advise this young colony. At first, I had three garden-cities built, of which the vaster one, the one where I resided, contained our research and development centres. I was accompanied by a spouse and a group of collaborators who were close to me. Each member of this principal nucleus of approximately thirty individuals possessed a body more or less physical according to your criterias and quasi indestructible, which means that they could renew themselves at will and so were little alterable by the exterior aggressions. That didn't stop us from deciding to reproduce ourselves, with the goal to engender a progeny of entities apt to govern the other secondary kingdoms in the course of elaboration. We wanted to transmit to as many descendants as possible, the qualities inherited from our ancestors, in the hope that in turn they would also propagate them.

The race that we had brought with us had an immense potential beyond our own capacities. But for the moment, it was only a potential still not revealed. Their body had the aptitude to perpetuate itself from approximately seven hundred to one thousand years. But this hope of life was voluntarily cut short after a few centuries at approximately three hundred years. The quick deterioration of the components of the bodies brought a lack of flexibility, a reduced mobility over a long period of their life. Despite our efforts, the environment was imposing its rules.

On the lands adjoining our cities, we were teaching to this virgin race, how to provide for their own needs. We wouldn't always be there! Self-sufficiency was an essential condition imposed by our superiors. Fifteen thousand years should have been long enough to spread this race to the four corners of the planet. One of my first decisions was to order the clean-up of the earth and of all these elements that could impede this success.

The first race implanted two hundred thousand years ago, had in great part degenerated and one faction had become violent and cannibal, therefore, a threat to the new race. Despite these morphologic similitudes between the two, they were genetically incompatible and therefore, if there was union, could only engender some aberrations. I had to order some genocides of entire population and the one of certain races of animals dangerous also for my new race, pacific and innocent of dangers. We had some "arms" that could target the specific frequency of a simple individual, of a species or of a great collectivity and decompose it by bringing it back to its elementary components without making it suffer in any way and without affecting the rest of the environment.

So many decisions, so many responsibilities and how me alone, I had to take charge of these actions. I did it to the best of my knowledge, although with the regret of not having tried everything to avoid these massacres. I could have made preventive deportation, but the continuity of their vibrations in the atmosphere was not desirable. But I also believe that my judgment so sure before, was starting to be affected.

At one time, the Earth was a true paradise at the human scale. The luxuriance of life under all its forms and the harmony between them had been well dosed by us in its first version. But at my official arrival on earth, many defects had proliferated and modified its aspect. I had a certain control on the quality of life near the cities. But the more we got away from the centres, the more it became impoverished. I built seven other research and development centres in seven different places of the planet susceptible to engender some autonomous civilizations.

Some tentatives were made also to reeducate the remains of the first race that had received three times the contribution of exterior races. This enterprise gave a few results; some populations more pacific, better organized; capable to cultivate the land, weave the fibres, modulate the clay, build more solid houses; having more respectful relations between them, somewhat the rough draft of a civilization! For the moment, a companionship too intimate between the two races was not allowed. The interracial couplings were strictly prohibited and the nonconformists severely punished.

All this colossal work seemed to bring only minimal results. To preserve a race intact was one thing. To make it develop itself was another. Maybe, I didn't trust my entourage enough. I left little initiative out of my control. My mandate was clear. A last tentative of fifteen thousand years, no more, and after we repack everything, we erase the traces of our passage and we let nature do its thing. At that time, my world of origin was recovering slowly from the shock, already dating back one hundred sixty-five years ago. It finally could count the victories over the fatalities. The worst had passed.

What I can tell you is that all this work was done because I believed that we could create here a better world equal to our world. But my mistake, it is to have believed that we could change the immutable data of the universe, create an advanced world in one part of the universe that still wasn't ready for this evolutive leap. My planet of origin had done it with the consensus of all its members. But all the same, it was paying the heavy tribute today. Wanting to change the rules of the game without the consent of all the protagonists, including the consciousness of the planet, the solar system and why not God himself, was vowed to failure. Could it be possible that I was also contaminated by this feverish pride, believing myself to be better than all those who preceded me? Oh yes! I learned all I could learn from this part of the universe to the point of being sneakingly submitted to its influence and be part of it against my will. I have known and experienced what I believed I would never have to know. I did worse than those whom I considered backwards, barbaric. But I had all the necessary intelligence to justify myself. I have descended into this world to elevate it, and it is me who lowered myself more.

To come back to my story, that last tentative to elevate the consciousness of the earth no longer had its urgent side nor its absolute necessity. I was very proud and I was still dreaming of rebuilding, me alone, our past glory. How terribly individualist and arrogant I was becoming!

After the annihilation of one part of the remains of the ancient humanoid race that had degenerated and was a threat for the new populations, seven locations allocated on the earth were chosen to start seven focuses of civilization. We had fifteen thousand years to accomplish our mission before the imbalance of the axle of the earth, anticipated for a long time, would come to sweep our island.

Seven civilizations took their flight under our offices. They were supposed to blossom slowly by separating themselves from the mother country. When finally came the hour to pack my bags, I didn't have the strength, nor the capacity to set off again. My vibratory level lowered over a long period didn't want to elevate itself any more. There were only a few companions who were able to make the return trip when the mother vessel appeared.

Yet, at my arrival fifteen thousand years earlier, I only had to stretch out, rest a little bit to regenerate my body entirely. After approximately five thousand years, the first signs of dysfunction appeared, forcing me to use some devices reactivating the vibrations and stimulating the cells. I had to use them more and more often and regularly to maintain my body alive. Then came the time, approximately seven thousand years after my arrival, that it was no longer possible. My consciousness was so vast that I decided to prolong myself through the bodies of my own children, guaranteeing to myself an intact memory. At that stage, I was no longer an immortal God like my brothers of light who inspired fear and veneration, but a simple giant like those who populate your legends.

At the origin, my principal terrestrial body was quasi indestructible which means could renew itself at will. But the lowering of the vibratory levels and the gestures done by me, carried me in a cycle of reincarnation on earth with all that it involves in limitation. When the time to leave came, I couldn't elevate myself in the sky with my companions and had to take refuge in Egypt. After the big catastrophe that decimated a great part of the island, it was decided that the construction of the great pyramids through the world, jointly with an extraterrestrial nation, would stabilize the axle of the earth definitively.

Incarnated in a body more and more solid and more and more ephemeral, I was only the size of one meter to one and a half meter more than the average human to impose respect. But even with a body of this size, I had to let go of so many powers, that I was perceiving it as an impediment. Perhaps, it was what hurt me the most. To be so vast, so rich in experiences and to be reduced to function in bodies so gross with restrained senses, with means of expression so primitive. Can you imagine for a second your consciousness locked in the body of a mouse?

Implacably, time did again its work. Three thousand years later, I started to lose the conscious memory through the changes of bodies. During one period, I used a stimulator of memory to accelerate the learning. But came the inexorable period of amnesia of the beginning of life. When came the moment to put an end to this adventure, my being had been captured by the aura of the earth and made prisoner.

When came the time to make us forget; to erase our most evident traces, it had become impossible for me, even with all my willpower, to set off again toward my planet of origin. I agreed to take refuge with a group of faithful in Egypt waiting for the predicted deluge.

Despite all our efforts, inexorably, after a given time, I degenerated and so did the entire civilization to which I had contributed. Concretely, it was losing at first our capacities, then our tools that prolong them, and finally finding ourselves at the mercy of the rough elements of the earth. It was a mistake on my part having wanted to implant a race so brilliant in an atmosphere so polluted. I accumulated so many errors that I came to say to myself that I should stop any concrete gesture in fear of other blunders. I spoiled everything and I ask for your forgiveness.

The first important catastrophe after my arrival on earth took place approximately twenty thousand years ago. It devastated the coasts of Europe, one part of the Mediterranean, in short everything that bordered the oceans at the East. Our island lost two thirds of its surface which sank in the ocean. Entire populations which didn't want to follow us in our immigration toward Egypt, were sacrificed. Then, the small part of survivors from the tidal wave

degenerated rapidly, having only some remnants left of our reassuring technology. Without the knowledge of its functioning, it was useless and could only engender superstitions.

I had brought with me a great part of our technology and our ancestral knowledge. Nonetheless, we lost contact with the other six birthplaces of civilization, which from cities centres had spread slowly in territories and then in vast empires. Each one took its destiny in hand. Our technology in Egypt only functioned for the time of a few centuries. Its utilization, its repair, its nourishment, finally all the knowledge that was necessary for it, got lost in our descendants. Despite the fact that at the beginning we were visited regularly by our celestial brothers, it was always for short periods, the time to give us a hand was very limited and sanctioned by some superior authorities. It was only to keep an appearance of contact, a drop of hope in this sea of obscurantism.

So through many generations, I led the civilization that you delimit today to Egypt, but which at that time spread itself on a vaster territory. Simultaneously, I also contributed to the soaring of a civilization in Australia and another one that covered one part of India and China. My multiple facets deployed themselves through hundreds of individuals whose vaster consciousness occupied some key posts. As long as I incarnated myself in my own descendants, that preserved my genetic heritage. The custom of the lineage of your leaders was at first a promise of the safeguard of the superior consciousness. But it became with time an aberration, putting some average consciousness, even corrupted, in some important positions of management. After Egypt, it was Indonesia, the most prosperous civilization, eighteen thousand years ago. It is unnecessary for me to relate to you each one of my lives with their shares of exploits and errors. With time, I have known and lived the entire possible range of experiences that is given to a human to live on earth. From a dignitary to an adviser, from a servant to a slave, from a man of all trades to a sluggard, from a soldier to a coward, all that you can imagine, I experienced it.

In coming here, I felt a whole palette of sentiments, of thoughts, of emotions that I didn't know. Even if we were working with some forms of life at all stages of evolution, we didn't understand the profound motivations that animated those who were wrestling for their survival. I was a stranger to this cruel rivalry where there is a winner and a loser, where the other one is seen as a potential enemy. These games without mercy, without remorse and without sequel, were putting me off course and I was feeling an aversion to them that I had a hard time to contain. I never descended lower than what my vibratory level allowed me to. Which makes it, that what I knew of this confrontation of the opposites for the supremacy of the one, was well on this side of what was waiting for me in your world.

I have lived during all the periods of your planet in the last forty thousand years and I have known most of your civilizations. I have integrated the bodies of thousands of beings who have allowed me to experiment the whole possible range of sensations, of emotions and of thoughts. Through these consciousness, I intimately embraced the life devolved to humans. I have helped to my best, by leading or by guiding the leaders. At first, I influenced the course of history, so it would turn in favor of the evolutive knowledge and the respect of the differences. Nonetheless, I ended up being trapped in some bodies too narrow. Which means always having my consciousness alert but possessing some ridicule means to manifest it.

I learned to restrain myself and to be content with what I had. Resignation, abdication, acceptance, we can give it the name we want. To swim counter-current, maintain the internal revolt in permanence, only made me to be more winded and reduce my reserves of energy. I had to learn to survive in all the conditions possible and I became, despite myself, an earthling like the others.

My pride took a blow. I learned to survive like the others, to lie, to betray, to steal in order to draw profit from this ungrateful planet. Hatred, revenge, cruelty, all was good to relieve myself of my overflowing frustrations. This is what it's like to have a large palette, too large if you want to know, for our shabby endurance. I have been stuck here too long. I lost hope of getting out of this hole too often. I bore a grudge to the earthlings for what they had become. We can't fight against the greater forces that rule everything. This system had always been doomed and I too became so by analogy. How to regain my splendor, my self-confidence and my temerity? How to believe that all this had had a meaning in my long life? I have seen myself for a long time as a splendid being, fallen, dismissed of his functions, damned by his fellow-beings, a Judas of a whole nation. I accused, judged, condemned myself and I executed the sentence. To forgive oneself, it is so difficult when we are perfectionists in excess. It is like admitting oneself to be fallible, to acknowledge one's errors and to believe oneself to be still correct despite the faults.

Through the centuries, there were always some episodic contacts with our brothers from above. Sometimes, they were bringing me news from the mother country. But me I was pinned down here and I had to do my best with some means which were becoming inexorably impoverished. The splendor of our garden-cities were only distant memory. They had made room for buildings more and more rudimentary.

The building of the pyramids was one of our last successes before totally losing our superhuman capacities. They were erected approximately eight thousand years ago with the goal of stabilizing the axle and the rotation of the earth and for a long time. There were only approximately a few millenniums left before the next great imbalance. In our eyes, this event was no longer necessary. The role of those gigantic constructions was always to attract and concentrate a flow of energy big enough to penetrate into some vital arteries of the planet, and to insufflate a sufficient force for its balance. Therefore, the locations were chosen on some neuralgic points of the great energetic currents of the earth. To preserve the ultimate magnetic power of the stone, entire mountains were cut into pieces and reassembled in the same order in the chosen location. The transportation of the pieces of this immense puzzle was done by magnetic repulsion, this faculty to push away any objet by synchronizing its precise opposite polarity. We received the help from above to build other pyramids in four other locations on the planet. Their powers were increased by a casing with double facing capable of attracting and preserving the energy. It is a pity that this envelope, having the power to focalize the energy deep into the veins of the earth, was looted to serve, among other things, in making futile jewelry. The artistic creation which underlines only the vanity of its owners to the detriment of the resources, of the life, of equity between the beings should not be the pride of a nation. Because of that, those energetic centres have lost a lot of their efficacy. Which is what you will officially know in about ten thousand years.

The pyramids with levels, which were built by certain nations, are clumsy reproductions of our garden-cities abandoned by us. The greatest ones were realized by some nations still possessing the formula of the magnetic repulsion.

With the unrelenting passage of time, my faculties humanized themselves completely to leave me with only some scraps of memories. These sparks of consciousness were giving me a glimpse of the possibilities that I could no longer realize for want of means. What is the use to constantly imagine great projects impossible to concretize? I was often taken for an inoffensive fool or a dangerous illuminate. I might have preferred to become amnesic for good. I even wished for my whole entity to be annulled, my eternity included. Where can the discouragement bring us to? It was difficult for me to love life on earth because my memory of before, even hazy, was provoking in me a very strong nostalgia. Could I forget completely a grandiose period where everything was possible?

Through history, those who like me know your origins, have almost all attempted to accelerate your evolution, your awareness. But the planification of these tentatives had to remain secret between the chosen ones. There was long discussions between those who were in favor that you would keep your innocence, in keeping quiet the secret of your roots and those who were in favor that we would instruct you rapidly on your potential by revealing your true role. There were some divergences of opinions, some confrontations, even some internal battles ! We had become what was exasperating us in your world. I was part of those who imposed the hiding of the truth to better control your destiny. It was not evident to put into your hands some information that could make all the experiences crumble. To instruct you gradually seemed safer to me. And anyway, the episodic visit of instructors to enlighten the nations was giving results more than ephemeral. The collective memory was keeping only little remembrance of it.

All these prophets, these messengers from heaven, these great talkers who have come to give us hope again, to make us dream for a time and then afterwards, have left us in greater distress! I have believed in many prophets; from Melchisedech to Isaac, from Samual to Jeremy, from Moses to Jesus-Christ. There I might be going a little too far, but I am trying to restore for you my emotions of that period that are no longer those of today.

When the entity called Christ finally manifested itself in all consciousness through the body of Jesus, it was to announce the opening of a lock that was keeping the fifth body, the one of love from manifesting itself completely. Before him, the personal survival through the bodies had been lost and was reserved only to those who deserved it by their sustained efforts. The fourth body, that most humans of the period had, guaranteed a certain prolonging after the death of the physical body. But many died definitively of a second death in the world of emotions. Christ has allowed, thanks to his intervention, for the majority of humans, even for the most humble, to have a personal survival.

It is for that reason that he was considered like a savior of souls, like the one who erased the debt of our past errors. But to my great regret, he still wouldn't bring the re-opening of the passages, some access roads between our two worlds. "His kingdom wasn't here" like he was saying. Too bad that his mandate wasn't to stay and establish a great civilization. It wasn't for lack of having tried everything to convince him. It seems that we had to elevate ourselves on our own to be worthy of admission in the federation. One way to tell us gently good-bye, see you again. Which of course made me despair another two thousand years. How many bolts have to be unlocked for us to finally be a splendid race?

To the great ones, a lot is expected from them; and to those who fail, we take everything away from them. I believe I lost everything; my strength, my powers, my self-confidence, my

pride, my lightness in being. My back stooped, I wandered through thousand lives. I cried billions of tears. I implored heaven to forgive my errors as many times that I have contemplated it. I demanded my return at the shortest notices. But at the end, I would always remain alone, haunted by some regrets, some whys without answer. To be human, it is to have thousands of questions and one revelation every two thousand years.

Never could I have imagined, in my worst visions, to descend so low and myself live daily this nightmare that this earth is. To know the hatred of the other, to have as a goal only to floor one's enemies; to be proud of the fear that we inspire in the conquered; to take pleasure in making suffer, to torture the innocents. All this, I have known and worse yet. Now I know. Your cries are mine. Your prayers are mine. Your hopes are my hopes. It is so easy to judge what we don't know of the interior. Your whole world, with its thousands of reactions going from one extreme to the other and this in all possible directions, is now part of me.

My story starting from these last two thousand years is comparable to any story that an earthling can live. The doors closed on my former possibilities, on my control of my former aptitudes going so far as being only a simple citizen, insignificant in the multitude, with vague memories of his illustrious past. You, yourself have the remains and the nostalgia of a lost golden age locked in your collective memory.

I became with the force of things, suspicious, solitary, running away from the people as to not hustle them, nor scare them. Being half extra-terrestrial and half earthling, I was torn between these two poles that never seemed to want to balance themselves in me. I was perceived as a stranger wherever I went, the one we don't trust because whatever I did, my blunders betrayed my double identity.

I came down to this obscure world to know it, understand it and there, despite myself, I lived a whole range of sentiments, thoughts and emotions never perceived before. Despite all my good will, I fell to the lowest of your scale of value in living and submitting to frustration, deception, discouragement, regret, culpability, remorse, pain, contempt, betrayal, blackmail, revenge, violence, cruelty and I leave some. All that humanity can contain in negative behaviours in their extreme, I have known them through the others and through myself. Now, they are my heritage, my consciousness. I hold them in respect in me because I have neutralized them in their destructive potential. Now, I can understand and feel what you feel in the darkest corners of your internal universe.

After many misadventures and defeats, I didn't have the choice, one day, than to react and climb again, step by step, the ladder of evolution devolved to the earthlings. To give myself a chance again, to trust myself again, accept my past and present mistakes as the inevitable steps to my awareness. That this whole distance covered had a meaning and had made me stronger, richer in experiences and adventures unthinkable anywhere else but on this damned blue planet. Then, my lives took a new flight. I discovered slowly but surely some qualities, some fineness that without realizing it, I had acquired in amalgamating with your race. Because of you I learned all over again patience, enthusiasm, courage, effort, pride, serenity, pleasure, trust, respect, mutual help, generosity, love, joy, and I leave some. All these facets became enlightened under a new angle because of their opposite. Did all of this make me a better being? Surely, and especially a being vaster in experiences of all kinds, thus more conscious in many points of view.

When I really became aware of my deplorable situation, I knew then, that no exterior miracle would come to improve my situation. I had become prisoner of this earth and furthermore, I was reduced to live like a simple mortal. Through the centuries, I was stuck, got bogged down in some complicated mazes where each crossroads put me off the track, perturbed me more. Me, who was issued from a world where the codes of behaviour were simple and clear, where everything that surrounded us facilitated life for us. And now, I was living far from this beneficial energy and cut off from the inspiration of my fathers. As my guide, I only had my own reflection, which implicated all the insecurity and the vertigo of being left to oneself. It was a very high price to pay for one's freedom. But the individualism has this price. To be at the same time one's own master and one's apprentice and to assume all the errandries, the aberrations and even the ignominies.

To go back up this slope, that can be soft or abrupt according to one's choices, I had to bring out from all my experiences, what made me feel good, what was bringing me a state of tranquillity, an inner peace. I started to seek the situations where I could be aware of my lost beauty, of my forgotten wisdom. I had to relearn to amplify my successes, my victories, to the detriment of my errors, my downfalls. I dared to believe that all this had a meaning and that behind this apparent chaos, an order saw that there would be reparation and justice.

I discovered that nothing was happening to me without me being the source; whether it is clear and benevolent or trouble and malevolent, I was becoming aware of my actions by their recurrences through the other. The other, whom I believed to be my opposite, but in fact who was my own reversed reflection.

To evolve, I started by accepting the state in which I was. In other words, not to live in the lie, the illusions and the false hopes. I retook my lives and my destiny in hand.

There comes a time when we must make peace with one's past, cease to regret one's grandiose periods or feel guilty about one's circumstantial errors. To rebuild and elevate myself anew, at first, I had to redefine what I had exactly as experiences, then to accept the reality in all its integrality. It was the starting point to go beyond this same reality. The acute awareness of one's possessions and one's real potentials, it is the essential condition to any change.

Afterwards, I started to put the emphasis on my successes, on each one of my victories as small as they might be. Even at the price of exalting them beyond measure to counterbalance my defeatism that had become chronic with time. Thereby, I learned to prolong the happy moments by savoring them profoundly, in giving them the chance to unveil their nuances, their rare qualities. To remake for myself a positive personality, I had to trust myself again and trust others in rebound. To give them and give myself the possibility to be at our best. I also gave myself the right to hesitations, to errors, to moments of distress as the only way to become aware and to advance. We are all apprentices in perpetual search of balance, but this through so many blunders!

To forgive oneself doesn't imply to excuse our actions to minimize our responsibilities afterwards. But it is to sincerely become aware so there is a proper amend toward oneself and toward the others. To forgive the others doesn't mean also to excuse their gestures and erase them from our memory as if nothing had ever happened. But it is to understand deeply the hidden motivations of the offender and the real repercussions on the offended. Don't

forget that we learn all things in being by turns, the issuer and the receiver.

The conscious experiences of life always allow us to choose. Our consciousness inevitably tells us if our choices make us shrink or grow. If your consciousness doesn't tell you anything, it is that it's not yet awakened to what you are doing. In other words, it is because you are doing them unconsciously. When your consciousness reveals to you the effect of your actions, then you can choose to grow, thus to identify yourself to a greater, superior being or on the contrary, to get smaller, thus to identify to a smaller, inferior being. But even when you are regressing to a state of before, it is because there is still one part of you that you haven't totally explored. Because the balance of the whole is primordial. It must not be just a facade but a deep and solid base on which we can construct something real, something concrete.

In the following stage, I decided to side mostly with those who had chosen, like me, to build some bridges between the beings and not to elevate barriers between them. I wanted to become again the one who formerly, always volunteered to balance the opposites, harmonize the differences. However, I never wanted to do it ever again to the detriment of my own health, of a major imbalance in me. The important was to make the energies circulate in my being, for my emotions, my thoughts, my sentiments to be free to come and go. Especially to avoid the blockings, the stagnant situations which bring the crystallization of the energies, forerunner sign of death.

Everything is in perpetual transformation, redefinition.

So, it was important that I stay alert and open in my beliefs and my convictions, that I satisfy myself with my experiences only in the measure that they become some foundations to elevate myself higher yet. Also, I ceased to run after the useless battles that drain us of our vital energy. To know instead to be present where one should be, and implicate oneself in some situations to one's measure. To no longer see the other as a stranger, a threat, but as a chance to discover a vaster universe and oneself to grow by the fact itself. Finally, to be listening to one's consciousness which always tells us if our thoughts, our words and our actions are at the height of our evolution.

To descend in these worlds, it isn't how I believed it before, to degenerate or even to lower oneself. It is to know in depth some states of being, inaccessible in the superior worlds. It is to understand from the interior the motivations of all forms of possible lives. It is to live a palette of experiences that always goes in widening itself more and more. Therefore, to know especially how far the Divine energy can go in its maximum deployment. This belongs to the adventurers or to the foolish braves of all nature.

When my lives started to be more serene, I was able to seriously undertake the study of the real mechanisms hidden behind the apparent complexity of the human race. I had lost, through the millenniums, a great part of my knowledge coming to me from my planet of origin. And in the simple terrestrial bodies, everything had to be re-learned. Now I was aspiring to climb your scale of evolution voluntarily. To elevate myself concretely, I had to go deeper into the matter of this physical world, not in subliming it like some, but in exploring it and appreciating it in all its richness. I developed the aptitude to savor all the subtleties of the physical world which brought me afterwards to being able to be sensitive to those of the superior worlds.

To reject the material world, it is to deny your basic reality and thereby build on some illusions of false concepts of the worlds to come. There is no reward in heaven that is waiting for the virtuous, the ascetic or even the martyr. The forced deprivations can't develop the senses to be able to appreciate the fineries of the paradisiacal worlds. Life takes its meaning in death and death takes its meaning in life. One life without reason and joy can't give avalorizing and exalting death.

I learned to recognize the beauty, the kindness and the truth in all things and to underline them by my own contribution. As minimal as our gestures might be, they contribute to constantly recreate our universe. Everything is included in the ambient air. Each human only materializes around him, consciously or unconsciously, a precise register of elements which reflects him. Are you one of those who decides what materializes itself or not in his immediate environment? On earth, the palette of possibilities is large enough to satisfy the most difficult of its creatures.

I also learned to reconstruct each one of my bodies with will and perseverance. To be able to develop an emotional stable body, we have to live a range of emotions large and well dosed, balanced. I have known all the emotions that are possible to know as an actor and as a spectator. The key is in the most complete opening possible to assimilate as many variations possible, while knowing that it is transitory. The emotions, even extreme, end up some day or other, by balancing between themselves. The opposites harmonize themselves to become a solid basis on which we can explore other universes. The other bodies follow the same processus. The mental body to be stable and become the parameters of a universe, must be based on thoughts which have reached a high level of maturity. I have in me all the possible, imaginable thoughts that a human can have, as twisted or brilliant as they might be.

To elevate concretely one's vibratory level and thereby have access to the superior worlds, we have to transform the solid and immutable energy in oneself into fluid and mobile energy. With the sharing of our knowledge, we transform one's experiences, stable but stagnant in revelations, uncertain but active.

My own ascent back was fairly rapid because living in many bodies at once, I only had to link them again and integrate their store of experiences in a totality more and more integrating. I now hold your whole universe in balance in me and I would be able of anything you can imagine. But it is me who decides knowingly, and at the end of the road what I leave to emanate from my being. I have neutralized the opposites in making them meet each other. Henceforth, I pose the gestures that make me grow and make the others grow.

I am penetrated in permanence with some thoughts coming from a multitude of lives in me. Like flashes of lightning, they circulate freely creating a complex network, a dense weaving that I maintain in a balance constantly renewed. It is for these reasons that we musn't be ashamed or fear the troubled thoughts in us, if they are maintained in balance with their opposites. It's me and me only who decides now which ones can prolong and densify themselves to the point of creating my reality.

As a total entity descending in worlds more restrained, I had to fraction myself in many bodies at the same time to incarnate my totality. At the beginning, I was keeping my consciousness unique, but slowly I inevitably lost the links between us. I became a whole of beings who lived side by side without recognizing each other. When again I took the road to

return toward myself, it was the recognition of the other as a part of me that was the most difficult to realize. The development of my vaster bodies was the crucial stage.

To construct for ourselves some vehicles always more refined and functional by their conscious control, allows some journeys in the worlds that correspond to them. This evolution is done naturally in all the beings who try to understand the motivations beyond their everyday life. Since the purification of the bodies doesn't bring their desensitizations, but on the contrary a greater sensitivity, then we have to stop rejecting all the natural pleasures of the senses in the name of elevation. Your physical body might seem to have primitive senses due to its slow vibratory level, but nonetheless it is the best one adapted to actuate itself in your material world. Its rough side doesn't make it shameful. Without it, nothing of what might follow in your evolution will have some solid basis and a reason to exist.

I covered many askew roads before finding a straighter path. The force of life, of the first energy is to push us to always go beyond ourselves. Despite the stagnations and even the recoils, there comes a time when we no longer have the choice but to progress or die. One of the tricks to have a long and happy life, is to give ourselves regularly some challenges to realize, that make us happy in the present. We die the day when we no longer progress in anything. Life is only a vicious circle for those who are satisfied with repetitions. It is an evolutive spiral for all those who understand that what seems repetitive is in fact different each time.

We shouldn't wait for the death of the physical body to finally do a retrospective reckoning; nor a rebirth through a child to determine for ourselves some new ideals. Each night is a mini death and each morning is a mini birth. Each night should be an intimate moment to appreciate and cover one's day with the desire to withdraw from it the good things and to understand the blunders. Each morning should serve to fix for oneself some attainable objectives that make us progress each day to a higher level. It is with each inspiration and expiration that the evolved beings make this step. If you give thanks in a constant attitude to the life that rewards you with its riches, then inevitably, will ring the hour of your definitive departure from this physical world, because you will have reached a level of plenitude that will only be exceeded by the accession to a superior world.

Your destiny, for those who know how to read the stars, is already inscribed. You will be a magnificent race or you will no longer exist. There won't be any half-measure. But already some populations are rising to know their true origin and know their true reason of being. They are thirsty for superior contacts that are helping them to go beyond their trivial daily life. They know they haven't been created just to work, eat, dream and die; that they have in them a greater potential that is dormant. They are expecting more of life and if the Gods also want it, all will be possible.

You have as a species one of the largest palettes of behaviour. I don't have to prove it to you. The extremes verify themselves each day on your planet. From the greatest cruelty to the greatest kindness; from the indifference to the empathy; from visceral hatred to unselfish love. Because of your immense potential that can serve as much to construct as to destroy, my brothers of light always had the obligation to keep an eye on you and to limit your learnings. I repeat it, you shouldn't have been implanted in this region of the universe.

I ask for your forgiveness, in the name of my people, to have created you so magnificent and to have almost abandoned you here in this world that had become, in many regards, hostile with time.

Nonetheless, despite our compassion, it will no longer be allowed for you to transgress from the norms which threaten the neighbouring systems. You have the right to individually kill one another and even to destroy all of yourselves completely. We won't intervene in these choices and their consequences. You are our legitimate children and it is for this reason that we watch you, with sadness, wander in the sterile directions. Like any good parent, we will respect your choice and will only sanction your excesses.

My galactic brothers to whom I am the little terror, have returned. This affirmation isn't entirely just, since they have never totally abandoned us and have always kept an eye on us. Rather, I should say that they are here in a more intensive way since their other rebellious children, the earthlings, amuse themselves with some colossal forces that they barely understand. The immense energy compressed in certain minerals are remains of the anti world which are in dormancy on this side of the universe. But you should know, as of now, that the liberation too rapid of this energy disrupts the structure of the bodies, going as far as to their complete dissolution.

Your self-cancellation should not implicate a deflagration that could affect other worlds. Your nuclear bombs do not destroy only the physical body and its corresponding worlds, but with their vibratory blows, disintegrate and shatter in pieces all the subtle bodies and their particular universes. This energy strongly concentrated issued from the anti-world, when it is abruptly liberated, can somehow annihilate its opposite. It creates a hole, an empty space in this universe that is very difficult to fill. For these reasons, the manipulation of the anti-matter in this part of the universe is highly regulated and prohibited, especially to those who are thinking about using them for some purposes of destruction. My brothers are present more than ever since the end of the forties, since you have tampered with this dangerous power. All the places, the possible locations of experimentation have been put under high surveillance. If the unthinkable start of a massive destruction with such engines would be set in motion, in one fraction of a second, the angels of death would go into action.

It is a pretty name, the angels of death! I took it from your religious language to describe the beings whose mission is to eliminate everything that can be a serious threat to the whole. Usually, the death sentence of a harmful entity is left in the hands of its congeners. But the complete annihilation of an entity or a species, which means the destruction of all its possible bodies, depends on a precise group for whom it is their mission.

Individualism pushed to its extreme can become the start of a chaos. One cell in the universal body that decides to act entirely independent from the entity to which it belongs, can be the source of a cancer if it contaminates other cells with its behaviour. The respect of the entire being to which we belong is an essential condition. We can't act indefinitely in opposition to one's environment without creating an imbalance that threatens in a short or long term the entire universe. It is what happened in the past in your system and it is for that reason that it was put into quarantine.

With the exaggerated egocentrism, doubled with an unpredictable behaviour even chaotic, you also isolated yourselves from the rest of the world. We could only prevent this slipping from bringing a new important deflagration. We must tend toward the balance and harmony in this glorious body that the universe is. This is why we have brothers whose role is to destruct everything that seriously threatens the balance of the whole. If everything that we have done doesn't give the results anticipated, our brothers act for the good of the collectivity. Your freedom stops where the freedom of the other starts. Nobody has the right to live in a way that is a perpetual threat to his surroundings. We can control, neutralize your aggressive gestures, but your deeper emanations can touch us without us being able to avoid them completely.

You inflict pain and kill thousands of animals for your experimental research. You eliminate without too much sorrow the beings of your laboratories who have turned badly. Then, are you conscious that for the superior beings you can be considered as animals who have turned badly? But the wisdom of the elders allow these eliminations only when chaos has settled in and it is no longer possible, even with our currents of growth, to exert influence on the dangerous behaviour. We take care to arrive only rarely to these extreme situations. Even if in the past we had to let these brothers, that I call the angels of death, do as they wished.

It was seriously debated many times in your history, the possibility of destroying you completely as a race, including your survival in you subtle bodies. Fortunately, it was decided to operate some cleansing only, localized in some places or targeted on some individuals.

It is always in the moments when the energies of hatred or violence have reached critical levels that my extra-terrestrial brothers have played a role to lower the pressure and thus, annul the threat to their world. They don't want to relive at any cost the errors of the past. They have often intervened, directly or indirectly, to make the empires too aggressive fall or stop the conflicts that degenerated in endless killings. Your actions belong to you, but your emanations which go through the stratosphere, so much they are projected with force, concern and implicate them. Whether it is the fruit of a city or a civilization, they saw to it that there wouldn't be any more excess.

We know that any life is precious and that if we alter only one of them, we alter automatically our own life. We form all the stitches of an immense cosmic fabric. Up to what point can we make holes in it before we provoke a big tear? Any life that we take, can alienate its destiny to ours. Who has the force and the particular aptitudes to become their tutor? Of how many entities can you become responsible by sealing their destinies to yours?

At different levels, you are very far away from our world and at the same time, you are intimately linked to it. What happens here on your planet can influence what happens at the other end of your galaxy. It is for that reason that the ways of communication are still closed between us.

Besides the return of the mother race that has created you, there are four other primordial races that are interested in you. Three of them are here with the agreement of the elders to continue their research on your genetic and energetic potential. You are very fascinating in many aspects!

The first race is dying because it didn't know how to develop characteristics that would protect and maintain its physical strength. It is issued from some worlds where the intellect, the thought, the reason surpass all the rest; to the point of neglecting the survival of their dense bodies. This is serious because they haven't reached the degree of evolution where the whole race could give up the physical body without harming or even threaten the survival of the species. Since the physical force is no longer solicited in their evolution, their bodies have become more and more fragile, to the point of falling in degeneration. Their new-borns are very weak and not very enduring. They know that the contribution of your physical genes implies the range of emotions, which is a contribution of which they don't understand the utility. It is even seen as a bad thing because they contain some risky components. If you study attentively the succession of the bodies, you will discover that each sequence of three bodies contains at least one based on the reaction and another one on the observation, or if you prefer, the passion and the reason. But to survive, this race is ready to take the risk. They had the permission to take some physical bodies emptied of their essences, to remove some organs and some tissue in order to make them proliferate and incorporate them in their own organisms. The quality of these organs, if they are stimulated adequately, is to spread their vitality in the entire host body. The first results are promising.

The second race concerned has developed mainly the mental body and the conceptual body, neglecting the emotions, the sentiments and the intimate bonds that derive from it. Their bonding ties are on the whole, intellectual and reasoned, but not very stimulating of progress. It also sees the advantage, in developing a larger vibratory palette, of going beyond its level of collective survival of the species to acquire the personal survival devolved to humans. Their race, despite their evolution, has remained at the animal stage. It is the quality of their ambient air that has allowed them to develop an advanced technological civilization. But now they want to profit from the positive heritage of the personality, which prolongs itself from one body to the other. They especially want to integrate the sentimental body and the amorous body to their three bodies already existing. But concerning the emotions, they find this zone too complex, dangerous and prefer not to touch it for the moment. To realize their project, they remove from the humans the genes that provoke these specific vibrations. But before, they prefer to experiment by choosing some volunteer evolved humans that they put in contact with some members of their race. This way, by living side by side with them, they provoke some reactions that they have all the free time to study. There are some rational beings who need to understand all the advantages as well as the disadvantages of an experience. They want to surround and control all the parameters, and it is only in this condition that they will take action. Which means to insert this new vibratory range in their progeny and observe their development. At this moment, only the removal of genes, eggs, sperms and tissue are allowed. The interracial couplings are prohibited by the elders. For this race, this will guarantee an important evolutive bond in their history.

The third race tries to create a hybrid race. It wants to twin the colossal potential of the humans to their great force of concentration and their great willpower to direct this force to all purposes. Having reached a limited point in their perfections, only this new mixture of two races will allow them to go beyond it. The larger range of the motivations will increase their power to set in motion new fields of exploration. They also hope maybe, to acquire the supreme characteristic which is still dormant in the human.

The fourth race, the one that is not welcome, is always the one that tries to take possession of the earth in the name of the law of the strongest. It wants to make of this planet a reserve of natural resources and of strong and docile manpower. Under the banner of the free enterprise, it condemns some nations at being satisfied producing for some elites crammed with riches. It makes believe that with effort, everyone can have access to the summit of the pyramid. In fact, in order to have a grand winner, it is necessary to have thousands of losers. One person considers himself to be rich because there are poor people to remind him so. You are still as a race, far from understanding and realizing the principle of sharing without condition. Some nations are getting close and others are getting further away. The opposites will have to equilibrate themselves someday to leave some room for a new attitude. This last race, the fourth, is not without playing a role for your populations to allow themselves to be convinced of the doctrine "to the strongest all the rights". They are pillagers of planets. When they have emptied them of the riches, they leave them in ruin and go pillage somewhere else. The desolation is often all that is left after their passage. But they themselves are limited and subjugated to greater forces. Their territories only spread to precise zones of the universe and their actions are sanctioned if they threaten a whole too vast.

The fate of the world can rock easily from one direction to the other. But these last years, your elevation has allowed to reconsider your role in our confederation. You are not yet in majority in wanting a contact with your creators and in wanting to accept that there are as many Gods as there are unique groups. How many humans are ready to abandon their ancient beliefs and to accept new ones? Materialism has had some good. It has allowed many beings to abandon their infantile beliefs and be ready to accept a new reality, in the measure that it is reasonable and explicable. Everything can improve life if there is awareness. Nonetheless, you are advancing toward what seems to be your adult age. Now you know what makes the greatness of an individual and of a nation. Even if not everyone applies it in their daily life. The number of stimulations of consciousness is growing to the square. The contacts between us might be done sooner than predicted. But you should choose well those which among the five principal races you really want to live side by side with.

For now, it is not possible for us to enter in contact with your governments or populations in a manner of grand scale. Our basic principle prohibits the interference in the behaviour, the evolution of the species. In your case, since the evolution was forced and that you have been created by us to respond to a state of emergency, we feel more concerned, thus closer to you. We really want to support and help you in the measure that it is possible, while respecting your freedom. We can't totally re-establish the contacts and the interstellar paths of access without your accord in majority. Is this desirable by the whole of your population? I don't think so. Therefore, the moment hasn't come yet to open the doors and the permanent exchanges between us. As long as you will be a threat to the innocent worlds that surround you, this barrier will be maintained.

Nonetheless, if you want to meet us personally, it is always possible to do so. You only have to travel half the road that separates us and we will travel the other half. If you really want to see us and your sentiments are pure and altruistic, this will happen. But you might not win anything more than a moment of astonishment, and then after a frustration for a long time. It isn't good to get too far in advance a glimpse of what is not accessible for the moment and I wouldn't want your life seem bland in the immediacy. However, if this can bring you to

change your daily life so it would resemble more to what you really are; to no longer cheat, lie to yourself, but to discover yourself naked such as you are, to start again and build on some solid foundations, this will be my reward.

To talk about my world of origin, it is to remember with nostalgia a faraway land that I haven't seen again for forty thousand years. Even in my interior travels at night, for a long time now, it is no longer possible for me to elevate my being to the vibratory level that would allow me to get there. Even though I have spent the major part of my life there, I couldn't say what happened to it these last millenniums. I sometimes receive some faint echos transported by some messengers that I divert for a moment from their mission.

The fifth world, where I am stationary at the moment, allows me to hope that soon I will be able to return there. Because my level of evolution, my ascent has reached again the vibratory levels corresponding to the ones of my native land. It is for that reason that I want to transmit my knowledge, to unload myself of an overflow before my departure. I will bring with me my multiple facets as well as my multiple lives in me. Also, I have left in my world of origin so many beings that I loved and who, I hope, haven't completely forgotten me. I have left as a Saviour, I return as a humble pilgrim who has travelled a long road. This road is in a loop and brings me back to my point of departure, but rich with so many experiences.

I am a solitary being because I don't entirely belong to this world and I don't entirely belong to my native world. Between the two, I don't always find my place. But I am part of a new prototype which is in the process of being born, and I hope some day that there will be enough of others like me to be able to break this feeling of isolation.

Since the quarantine of your world, the individuals that were implanted there, some have developed in spite of that, a great interior force. Many have reached an immense level of evolution without having had exterior or superior supports, making them beings highly respected and valued. It is easy to be balanced and in harmony with one's fellow beings in the worlds that live under the tutelage of Divine beings. It goes otherwise for those who are born in some obscure worlds, far from everything and have to climb one by one the steps of the evolution. It is worse yet when all the bridges are cut off from the rest of the universe. Those who elevate themselves in spite of that, can only be saluted for their courage and their determination.

The first humans that realized themselves on this planet became beings of great inner strength and are admired everywhere they go. They are entrusted with important responsibilities because they have developed an integrity, an unshakeable faith, an inner light that will never go out despite the worst adversities. One of these first experiences was the prolonging of the personality through the succession of the bodies, which is a fact fairly recent in the history of the entire universe. But there it is that the prolonging of the individual is in the process of concretizing itself. You are one of the first races to have developed this capacity of an immortal body.

But times change, and here many humans with a frank personality don't allow themselves to be imposed by the seductive publicity of the wealthy and try other courses more equitable. It is with the humble that the qualities that are promising for the future seem to develop themselves.

It is the vision of Naja

Colin Chabot

