

The Story of Gerald Strong

Prologue:

The spiritual worlds are in a state of chaos, much like on Earth, because we bring the disarray with us when we come. So many human beings have lost their way because of the loss of traditions, values, and an appreciation of humanity as spirit as well as material – not to mention sloth, ignorance and addiction to TV, junk food and the 21st century lifestyle. We humans are responsible for degrading the angels, as well as ourselves and our environment. It is time to reverse the trend. It is time to lift ourselves to spirit heights and noble actions – to reclaim our potential divinity and raise everyone on the evolutionary ladder up to the next higher step. We all go together when we go. So redemption is the theme of our time – the phoenix rising from the ashes of the dead past, to soar into the enlightened, creative future. The following story is of one such life, lived and died for such purposes.

Suicide is not an alternative to fix the normal human dilemmas which beset us. As a last resort, it only changes the venue of the problem from Earth to the spiritual worlds, where we no longer have the options and freedom to 'fix' anything. In death, we experience the karmic and cosmic effects of our free choices on Earth.

However, there are no longer any absolutes in life or in death. Gerald had undergone heart surgery which resulted, against his better judgment but as a 'medical necessity' in the implanting of a pacemaker. The moment I heard of this, I saw that an ahrimanic being had 'ridden in' on it into the heart of Gerald's being. From there, the ahrimanic minion set about undermining all his good intentions and aspirations, his positive beliefs and noble ideals. Gerald fought valiantly for a few years, but as the being was not human and did not sleep or abate its evil insinuations at any time. Gerald was losing ground in his own soul, and was painfully aware of it. The battle for his soul and his life had an ahrimanicly pre-determined outcome. Gerald was bound to lose. Christ consciousness was being driven out of him and replaced with the mechanistic forces of Ahriman.

Under such circumstances, Gerald realized that a noble, self-determined death while he was still consciously in control of himself, was preferable to a life that would end in degradation and the ahrimanic materialization of all that he held high and dear. Therefore, he chose consciously to end his own life by his own hand in the name of Christ-in-me – while there was still a vestige of Christ in him. He chose to hang himself – which action he could have reversed at any time. He simply stood upright, and then bent his knees. It was never irrevocable. It was to the very end, a conscious choice, and the strength that he gained in the experience was to stand him in good stead, as we shall see – such strength as is needed to transform the aberrations of Hell into Heaven.

The Story of Gerald Strong

March 15, 2013 (The Ides of March) Friday, at Pine Grove, California

After the long talk with Nana last night, I felt ready to meditate with Gerald during his funeral (4:00 am PST) and the cremation (8:00 PST). So I awoke at 4:08, lit a candle and meditated.

“Gerald is free and in Christ's arms. During the Act of Consecration for the dead, he was loving his children – his daughters and son. He stood by the casket and looked down lovingly. He appreciated his body, saying, “I loved that body. It served me well, in spite and because of all we experienced together. It is beautiful and I love it. And I release it and let it go.” All the rest of the time, he was pouring out love and appreciation to his family and friends on both sides of the world, though in a stern way, as a help to “forming” and “remaining calm and receptive in their bodies, and perceptive to the spiritual reality behind the drama.”

The shadow was already loosed from him – the ahrimanic shadow-being who accompanied the mechanical implant in his heart. During the service, it was impelled to stand away and at a distance. It loomed in the shadows of the corners, concealed in darkness. The service was a sacred place which it could not enter. The creature was an amorphous huge humpbacked shape with a hood pulled over a small, almost bird-like head with a large beak-like nose, and no chin. It took no part in the service because it never was a true part of Gerald Strong.

I stood beside Gerald at the coffin and asked, “What shall I tell your Mother?” He said, “Train up a child in the way he shall go, and in the end he will not stray from that path.” “And to your Father?” “Tell him of my infinite gratitude for his being a true, noble Man.” Gerald will guide and protect his daughters and grandchildren, from the spiritual world. In time, his son may follow his father's ways (of competence, love and integrity) of his own accord and in his own way.

The karma between Gerald and Ivy, his ex-wife and the mother of his children, who had turned against him and influenced the children to do the same, is very intense – through many lives they were always at opposite poles. She has dogged him through a couple of incarnations and was responsible for at least one or two untimely, violent and painfully tortured deaths. In this lifetime, she was winning again by turning the children against him and blocking his every attempt to be an effective fatherly force in their lives.

Since the operation, his heart has been a battle-ground between his divine Ego/I and the ahrimanic being who rode in on the pacemaker. He has been fighting for light, beauty, the noble and true in the external world and in his own heart. Since Ivy was 'winning' the battle of chaos, rejection and betrayal of the father in the outer world, his opportunity was to win on the spiritual level against the implanted evil of the

ahrimanic being. In releasing his life in the way he did, it was clearly a correct, spiritually-conscious act. At death, the battle with the ahrimanic being went totally into the spirit world, and because of his continuing relation to Christ, Gerald had many angels and Christ himself, at his side.

The lessons to his children are: “love is the substance of life, and kind, loving, giving, forgiving, co-operative human relationships is what earthly life is all about, because those attitudes bring the divine to life and expression among people. The opposite, brings heartbreak, sorrow, regret, and karmic repercussions that can only be balanced by hard lessons, pain and suffering.”

His message to Ivy is: “you no longer have the power to torture and kill me. I do not grant you that privilege. An honest conscious death is spiritually preferable to a degraded life and an ahrimanic possession. I am not the tool of evil.”

Then it was fully an hour since I had begun, and I went to sleep, leaving the candle burning. I slept for two hours and awoke at 8:08 for the cremation.

The feelings here were extremely different from the Christian Community service. Here, Gerald stood at the abyss of the gates of Hell as the flames rose and boiled before him. He was supported behind by many angels and I stood off to the left and out of the way.

The shadow ahrimanic being was standing behind him also and gloating because it thought that it could now push his soul into the abyss. However, because of the strength, sacrifice and integrity of his death, Gerald had the power to demand that the ahrimanic being of the pacemaker, with whom he had battled for the last years since the operation, remain with the body as it was being cremated. With strong and masterful gestures, Gerald said, “You must die your lie. You have told me incessantly, that the physical is all there is. 'Live at all costs.' 'All that matters is matter – nothing else counts.' So now you must complete your belief. Go with all there is and all that matters. Go to the dissolution of the physical body that you tried to wrest from me. Go to your 'death and transformation.' Let it be a lesson to all other possessing ahrimanic entities. If you beguile a human being into your beliefs, then you must pay the consequences – they all must.”

The ahrimanic shadow followed Gerald's gesture, lay down and inserted itself into the body in the casket with great distress. Pulleys pulled and wheels turned and the coffin moved slowly into the furnace off to the right side. There was shrieking as of the fiends of hell, as the coffin burned and the ahrimanic being was reduced to carbon ash and fumes with the body. This was the first time an ahrimanic being had been so completely destroyed. It was like a crucifixion for the ahrimanic entities, offering new realizations of material death which none of them had ever experienced before.

A few members of the hierarchy of the Spirits of Form reclaimed the 'vestiges' of the ahrimanic being who was then resurrected in a purely spiritual form. Now, one

ahrimanic being has learned the truth of reincarnation and karma and the forces of Christ, transformation and resurrection, and the positive work of the hierarchy. This being is now on an upward evolutionary path and out of Ahriman's clutches. Now this being is working with Christ and evolved humanity. It can show any and all other ahrimanic beings the way out of Ahriman's hell and forward to their next higher level of evolution.

There is an ahrimanic defection beginning now, as others watched the gruesome death of one of their own and saw the lie they had believed, and the dead-end of spiritual existence which would follow for themselves and for the humans they were possessing. Many are now learning from this resurrected spiritual ex-ahrimanic being, and the spiritual and physical worlds are changing. This is the work that Gerald has done for the world (as his mother and father knew in their hearts.) His life has been a preparation for this. The illness that were visited upon him, not acquired by his own outward lapses or fallibility, but by destiny, were for strengthening. His manner of conscious death was the final sacrifice and gift that gave him the consciousness and power in the spiritual world to accomplish his deed for human, ahrimanic and hierarchical evolution.

I had stood out of the way, beside Gerald, and watched all this. Then he turned to me and said, "I could never have succeeded without my Mother's nurturing and holding to my higher self – without my Mother's love. And I could never have found the strength and fortitude without my Father's noble, creative model of a true Human Man."

All is well. The object lesson to the ahrimanic beings will continue to move among them, and many will turn to Christ and evolution rather than remain on the dark side and devolution into dead matter.

Ching's Perceptions

The follow are e-mails between Nana, myself and Ching, who is an honorary daughter of Nana's from the Far East. The similar perceptions in the spiritual world, of Ching and myself, are a wonderful affirmation and very comforting for Nana, George and the family. Neither of us had any contact with one another or with our writings. My experiences came from the time of the funeral and cremation, and Ching experienced her perceptions weeks later at Easter and the time of the burial of the ashes which had come from Norway.

Dear Kienda,

The following is from my Japanese daughter Ching, who lives in Thailand. I believe I gave you her book called My Little Angel Yasuhiro. Like you, she has extraordinary connections with the other side. The independent perceptions from you

and her of the spiritual truth of Gerald's situation is remarkable.

George and I are fragile, but functioning, and you and Ching are both such wondrous support and affirmation as we are going through this. (Ching said that in her meditation during Gerald's service here on Holy Saturday ,to place his ashes, that she saw all the spiritual world working to bring harmony around us because I had helped so many people and George too. We have many spiritual helpers. They weren't just jumping in but quietly coming to 'harmonize'.

She said her deep meditation was interrupted by the sound of a little lizard at her back (not necessarily physically there), unique to Thailand, that makes a sound kind of like "Ta-ko." The natives believe it is good luck to hear one and a very special blessing to hear one call out seven times. Deep in meditation she heard a Ta-ko sound behind her pulling her out of meditation and she felt she needed to count the number of calls... which she did but wondered why it was interrupting her meditation. There were seven calls.

Everything was timed with us here as we put the earth over the ashes at 11:55 and revealed, as I put a shovel of earth on, the spirals in the rose, strongly outlined with the earth between the petals. Ching said the spirits were there in a kind of white feather silky harmony of swirling around us.

Then just as the ceremony was over and John and the boys had moved the rock, he found a lizard, which he caught and we all admired together to complete the event. I wondered what that sign meant at the time. (This is such an amazing and beautiful 'coincidence' that the elemental beings orchestrated around the world.)

Then Ching had this dream vision the following morning. The wonders of the spiritual world. She says Gerald is under a blanket resting now but will be awakening soon. Love, Nana

This is the e-mail from Ching

Dear Nana, On Easter Sunday Morning...in California time...I had a dream. The dream of... the message from Gerald.

In this spiritual dream, I was at the site of the ceremony for Gerald's ashes at White Feather Ranch. I was there talking with you. Nobody was around. I started to receive the message from Gerald. I did not see him but I was receiving his feeling and his explanation.

In my dream, I was telling you...

"Gerald was aware of everything.

He knew it will be very painful for everybody.

He knew it will be terrible thing to do this ...especially for you and George.

He knew it will create the painful memory for everybody...but

he wasn't able to avoid this.

He ...his body, his mind, his inner-self, his soul and just being there was...just so so

exhausted.

He knew it was wrong thing to do...but couldn't avoid it.

He couldn't think of anything else.

He was ...just so so tired.

But the last piece of the drop... of the energy from his soul...he kept it for the special purpose.

He kept it to fight with the Dark Force and he did it.

He was able to stand up and fought with Dark Force...because of love.

Love for God and Love for You and George.

He was able to use the last drop of his energy to proof and to show his gratitude to God and for his parents..., George & Nana.

He showed his braveness from his pure soul at his last...

...very last moment.

After he fought with the Dark Force, he became blank (spaced out) immediately after.

Now he is in rest...he is resting deeply with the care from other spirits.

He is in silence for now...he is recovering...

He is proud of himself that he was able to use his last drop of his pure energy from his soul to prove his love for God and George & You.

Please accept his apology. He had no other choice...no regret.

He just needs a little time to be silence.

He will be recovered and revive...sometime very soon." (end of my dream)

Nana, in my dream....I was telling you all of this.

I hope this dream gives you some comfort.

We will keep sending our prayers.

Big love and prayers...from Ching

The Memorial

Saturday, July 6, 2013 – Sacramento, California

Today was Gerald Strong's memorial service at the Christian Community in Sacramento. It consisted of a few words about the subject spoken by the priest, and the Act of Consecration, during which, Gerald's name was spoken.

Arlene and Ralph played music on lyre and recorder which was so very beautiful. The first song was stately and Gerald and Ivy and a group were dancing a very stylized gavotte or pavan – serious and graceful. The service was peaceful until someone's cellphone took a call and it played a crazy little melody. Gerald hopped up

and began to jump around with elbows and knees akimbo in a little improvised Irish jig. He grinned over at me and said, "You've got to keep both worlds going at the same time – sacred and profane." Delightful.

Then, since it was still St. John's tide, at one point, Christ gestured to Gerald and said, "Behold, this is my beloved servant in whom I am well pleased." And although I do not remember the passage that followed, Gerald was speaking the words as his own, and it felt just right.

The final music was a Celtic dance, and Gerald in full regalia, with a swirling royal blue full-length velvet cape, was dancing merrily with Ivy. At the end, he laid something at her feet. I looked to see what it was and understood that it was his 'gifts.' He said to her, "Next time, I trust that you will know what to do with them, rather than trample them underfoot." She looked chagrined, ducked her head, and then smiled shyly in agreement.

The dinner at the community center was wonderful. Everyone spoke clearly and authentically and some of the siblings laid the 'suicide' label on the table. I think that soon, most will be ready for the many positive affirmations of Gerald's deed that are coming from myself and a couple of others also. I am happy. Gerald will be happy when the truth is standing clearly in his loved one's hearts.

Tuesday, September 10, 2013 – The Ranch

I found the place where Gerald had spoken in his memorial service. I got the exact wording from a priest of the Christian Community. This morning Gerald said, "Its true, 'I stand at peace with the world.' I followed the noblest inclinations of my heart and mind and asked Christ's blessing and approval to the very last minute. And He gave it to me. He made strong in me, that which wrested itself from the load of sin, both personal and generic human. By such a deed as I had to do, I was conjoined in/with Christ – united with Him for the world's evolving. I stand at peace with the world, now." "Thank you, Gerald," says I.

He is a part of my spiritual family. He was delighted to join the Warriors of the Rainbow Light, the Native American contingency, and all the others.

Epilogue:

Rudolf Steiner said that many angels defected to materialism due to the effects in the afterlife of the completely materialistic thinking of their people. Now, in the 21st century, because of Gerald's deed in Christ, the tide is turning and the dark spiritual beings and fallen angels are experiencing and observing the dead-end annihilation of materialism, and are looking to Christ with hope. They will now work to inspire their

'people' to spirit perception. I have only been privileged to observe this single human act but I am sure that other such things are happening in the spiritual worlds for the reclamation and redemption of the dark forces.

As a footnote to Gerald's story, Nana, his mother, heard from acquaintances who were in Norway, that Ivy was playing the gracious queen at Gerald's reception. She was heard to say, "Gerald is waiting for me in the fields of love." When I checked in with Gerald, he said in a slightly ironic tone, "Oh yes, I will be waiting for her, and in the fields of love. I will be there to make sure that she does not escape the karma of her thoughts, feelings and deeds. She may try to make a deal with the dark side, as she has in the past, to circumvent any negative spiritual experiences. But then, she would lose the opportunity to learn the lessons of her actions, atone for them, and be able to do better next life-time. That, she should not miss. Her evolution would be stunted more than it is. So, yes, I will meet her on the other side, when her time comes, but not in the way she would like to portray it to others. She, having said it herself, has made the commitment to meet me, not knowing the consequences of her speech." Transformation is assured. All will be well in the end.

The following piece is another e-mail from another clairvoyant which Nana received, affirming her feelings and my perceptions.

Spiritual Perceptions by a Third Clairvoyant Individual

How to say what we know of the mysteries to humans who are limited by linear thoughts? I am reflecting on the "fixed ideas" that suicide is about despair and wrongness and cowardice.

Yet here we sit in the wisdom and knowledge of courage, rightness and hope that is being emanated from the threshold mysteries of Gerald's passing.

How to say this, in grace and courage, in openness and freedom. How to say this and trust it will be received as it needs to be, and that it will be received differently by every human being who hears it.

I have spoken with spirits at suicide thresholds, and been present to spirits who had abortion as the threshold, and every single story is different. In some, the presence of great suffering is carried over, and in others, as with your son and with my nephew, a beautiful spirit only in this world a small time, it is so clear that it was right - that the gesture was one of courage and ultimately joy even if the threshold was tumultuous.

I feel Gerald's passing has opened the door even wider into the absolute truth that we never know what will unfold, and that we cannot think each circumstance is the same, or stay fixed on an idea being absolute for any one instance.

I wonder if you can bring this gift of Gerald's noble passing, and offer to everyone the wonder of not knowing, the wonder of letting go of fixed ideas and dogma, in exchange for the magical mystery of each moment being different and complete. To offer to the community the trust in the signs that all is well in Gerald's passing and in his crossing over. Some thresholds can be tumultuous as was his, and as was the one for Jesus. The trust that, even as you miss him, you trust his life and his courage absolutely, and you know it continues across the threshold in his work ahead.

I do not know if this is helpful or even how to convey this beautiful yet controversial message

that we cannot label suicide rigidly wrong. I used to, and yet now find through these recent experiences which have taken me into the deeper mysteries, that I no longer can deeply attribute wrongness to these circumstances. How do we convey this message to those who have not or cannot accompany us deeper? Yet another mystery.

The One Year Anniversary of Gerald Strong's Death

Sunday, March 9, 2014 – Fair Oaks, California

Up in the New Jerusalem, Christ was addressing a group of assembled spiritual beings who have something to do with Gerald. He said, "Let us look at that (Gerald's death and deed.) Let us clarify that. He lived his life overcoming obstacles and difficulties with grace, nobility, and integrity – health issues, work and tasks, relational issues, etc, and he always overcame the negative aspects with the positive. Why, then, should the ahrimanic take-over of his heart, be any different?"

"He saw the unfortunate, inevitable ending to that scenario and discerned a valid way to circumvent the degeneration of his soul and co-option of his life forces and evolutionary potential. A clearly conscious death is preferable to a possessed, ahrimanicly destroyed life. He chose the good way and executed it clearly and consciously from beginning to end."

"Humans are in charge of their own lives, deaths and destinies – the more consciously the better for their personal development, for human evolution and for cosmic unfoldment. Gerald lived and died in accordance with contemporary principles. Humanity has evolved and changed, grown and modified with time. There are inner capacities developing now to properly respond to challenges and situations of this moment in history. Humanity would be wise to keep up with the march of time – and discern clearly what should come forward into the future and what can be left happily in the past. Gerald was a man who answered the call of contemporary necessity with as much consciousness as he could muster. And he succeeded. We celebrate him now. For those with eyes to see and ears to hear in many worlds, he is a way-shower. He is noble and good, and in fact, exulted. It hasn't gone to his erstwhile head. He has a sense of humor and takes this attention graciously."

At that point, I understood some things myself, relating to experiences I had in the past year. The ahrimanic being that Gerald had interacted with is healing and learning, and has chosen to serve Christ. At first a few others were able to defect from Lucifer to Christ and are eternally grateful. Sadly, the dark side has tightened its grip on their own and have doubled their efforts to abort human evolution in retribution for having lost some of their minions.

Then I focused again on Christ and he was saying, "Gerald and his angels and

many other higher spiritual beings are guiding the former ahrimanic beings in their new existence in Me, Christ and the light side. They will become a powerful force for good, and Gerald is the human soul liaison to apply their helping forces to earthly issues. They will be able to assist with the radiation problems and technological disasters on Earth. Gerald, with his humanly competent carpenterial, technical, mechanical, electrical abilities is uniquely suited to work with the redeemed ahrimanic beings and forces. Today, we celebrate this positive and fruitful alliance of conscious human, angelic, redeemed ahrimanic and hierarchic co-operation and activity on many planes. This is a very special day.”

I was flooded with much more than I could write for weeks – the flow of human evolution with souls such as Christian Rosenkretz, Jesus, Buddha, and many I do not know, weaving like silver and golden threads through the tapestry of human life. Gerald is one of those. He is a striving human soul that has succeeded in a very difficult task. He passed the ultimate test of following his own true destiny in spite of everything to the contrary. Thank you, Gerald.

And I was awash in warm gratitude and profound joy.

Easter, April 2014 – Inspiration from the Act of Consecration of Man

The dark forces must be redeemed to work for the light in areas the light beings cannot go or penetrate into.

Monday, March 17, 2014 – Sebastopol, California

Gerald's sister, Sara, has missed her brother sorely. She decided on a creative, challenging act to honor him and come to resolution in herself – to climb a minor peak of the Himalayas, 20,300 feet and across one smallish glacier. Gerald said to me to tell Sara, “You don't know shit about it - “ (which is a phrase that arose somehow and is not a challenge.) It is a fact – a simple fact. Do you need to know shit about this kind of survival at this time? That is the question. And what effects will your lesson in this abstract skill have upon others? Like mom and dad for instance? I (Gerald) had a clear and defined task. Do you? And is it worth it? Who is inspiring this? And why? Just because you can, should you? You do not need to be nailing their coffin with your death. Or even weeks of tension and stress, hope and prayer. It's too much. And besides, you could turn within for great challenges. Its not in the outside world that we are being called upon to act in, except in our little spot on earth. Use your courage and life energy for bio-dynamics and building community. Save the Earth. Build bonds between people. Build houses and gardens. Do not squander your life forces on a symbolic act or a metaphor. The mountains worth scaling and the heights worth achieving are within, now. Perhaps they are human depths even, rather than heights. To fulfill the task of our time – to know the Ego/I clearly and consciously. That is an

inward journey. Meet me there. Don't litter up the external world with things to, for, or about me. Let us connect in spirit realms of conscious thought and conscious feelings. I need you alive and well and in meditative communion with me – not stressed out, lost, and traumatized on some mountain top somewhere. I would greet you then, but then we would be engaged in remedial work, fixing the aftermath of your choices on other people. If you come to me consciously, we are a team on both sides of the threshold and can work together, powerfully, like Kienda and Christian have done. That is what human evolution needs. We don't need to drop back to ancient Hindu times. You need not tread the soil of long ago. Stay in the new world and work with what I have begun. Bring it home.”

“And if you do go, come back stronger, wiser, more dedicated, efficient and effective.” That’s all I’ve got to say!

Wednesday, March 19, 2014 – Berkeley, California

Gerald has a lot to say to everyone, and to Sara in particular. “Truth is loving. There is nothing more important than simple truth. It comes from realms above the astral, thereby leaving the recipient free to respond as appropriate for themselves. It is an honor to communicate truth to another. As the Bible says, “Do unto others as you would have them do unto you.” And, is not sharing truth as clearly and freely as possible, what your soul desires? Love is the substance of existence. One sees this when in the spiritual worlds. It permeates everything – including truth. Emotional overlay is not necessary or advisable. Living humans are responsible for their own responses.”

“What could be more loving and uplifting than working together? Meaningful interaction for the good of both parties and many worlds at large, is a rare and beautiful thing. The emotion of gratitude that such a thing is even possible, much less offered, is a loving comfort.”

Honestly, from this side, we do not dress our truth astrally. It is whatever it is. Some truths are gentle, soft and mellow. Some are hard, stark and brilliant. Experience the range. Expand horizons. Know that “God is Love,” therefore love underpins everything. Take love for granted. It is – in abundance, profusion and multiplicity. Existence is drenched in love – for example, “Christ in the (mere) lifting of our hands. Christ light in our day light.”

“So Sara, I, Gerald, who am love, as Christ is in me and I am conscious of Him, love you. You are also love. You have but to remember. And Mother dear, 'Fear not.' The truth shall make you free – even 'unvarnished' truth. So tell Sara, We must work together. If we don't, who will? Who else among humanity, are as privileged as we are spiritually, emotionally, and physically? Can we? Will we? We know it is possible. Can we, Sara and Gerald, accomplish this working between the worlds? I ask you again and

trust our mother will assist, Let us work together consciously from both sides of the threshold. Time is short. Transformation is crucial. Do what you need to do to open your doors of inner perception. It could be as simple as meditate, listen and trust – or as complex and heroic as climbing mountains. Do you love yourself? Do you love me? That is enough. Shall we do this?

Thursday, March 20, 2014 – Fallbrook, California

I was asking if I should tell Nana what Gerald had said and he looked me straight in the eyes and said, “It’s OK, Kienda. Tell it like it is.” So I did, but Nana felt it was too strong for Sara to hear.

May 1, 2014 – The Ranch

Sara has had a great trip and adventure – lots of beautiful pictures and memories. She is satisfied and feels integrated now that she is back. However, only a few days after she left the mountains on her return home, there was the worst disaster on Everest. An avalanche killed a large number of sherpas and nearly wiped out base camp with hundreds of wealthy foreigners waiting to scale the peaks.

A near-miss wake-up call. Yes, the trip has had good results, but the world is a dangerous place these days, and it may not be wise to spread oneself too thin and challenge your angel unduly. All is well in the end. Gerald hopes that Sara will begin to work with him more directly, and that the journey to the mountain is not the end of their work, but the beginning.

Gerald is an ally in the spirit family. I turn to him with questions about possible actions on the earthly plane. The following is an example.

Friday, March 7, 2014 – Fair Oaks, California

There is a massing in the etheric worlds. Normally dying souls are milling around up there and close packed. Angels and human greeters are struggling through the crowds trying to reach their souls, but it is not easy. Fukushima is damaging the etheric body of the Earth as well as human, plant and animal etheric bodies, making it difficult for the dead's etheric body to resolve into Earth's. It is taking more time and there are glitches when radiation puts holes and tears in the human etheric, damaging some of the memories, etc.

I saw Gerald, and asked him, “What can be done?” He said, “nothing really, its too far gone.” We must prepare and pray for the inevitable cleansing that must and will come. There are so many geological changes that are now happening that confirm what we were shown holographically in Shasta those years ago. I think it is reasonably on track.

Biography

Kienda (Betruë) Valbracht, IMA Thanatology, is a Clinical Hypnotherapist and a SIDS mother. The death of her infant son, Christian Alexander, impelled her into an exploration of Death's domain, culminating in her published book: *Lucid Death: Conscious Journeys Beyond the Threshold*, (available from her web site www.cosmicodyssey.info Barnes & Noble, or Amazon.) Creating structure and form from the seething cauldron of inspiration, she has a number of monographs of the latest adventures in the spiritual worlds available to download from her web-site – as well as her blog: *Conversations with Edgar Mitchell and the Interstellar Team*.

Kienda is a Spiritual Scientist, safely navigating the spiritual worlds, researching karma and reincarnation, the journey of the soul between death and rebirth, and other spiritually oriented issues.

She also facilitates individual Alchemical Hypnotherapy sessions (Facilitated Spiritual Experiences) which are then metamorphosed into practical wisdom for a richer, more effective, conscious life in the present.

For information on talks and workshops blending spiritual concepts with years of practical experience – such as:

- ***The Journey of the Soul Between Death and Rebirth**
- ***Reincarnation and Karma**
- ***A Conceptual Matrix of the Cosmos – Humanity's Place in Time and Space**
- ***Meditative Practices Leading to Spiritual Investigation**
- ***The Evolution of Consciousness**
- ***The Extra-Terrestrial Issue**
- ***The Deeds of Christ and the Redemption of Lucifer**
- ***Radiation and the Elemental World**
- ***Transformation of the Reptilian Brain-Stem to the Dragon of Higher Consciousness**

and many others, with which to understand the human condition in the greater design of the evolution of consciousness, both individually and universally –

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