

Dialogues with a Mystic III

By Marilyn Hughes

The Out-of-Body Travel Foundation

<https://outofbodytravel.org>



Maxfield Parrish, 1900

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Having worked primarily in radio broadcasting, Marilyn Hughes spent several years as a news reporter, producer and anchor before deciding to stay at home with her three children. She's experienced, researched, written, and taught about out-of-body travel since 1987.

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Table of Contents

INTRODUCTION

18

The New Man

PART I

CHAPTER ONE

22

And so we begin, on May 12, 2019 proceeding through December 31st, 2019. Seeker continues now just four months into his Out-of-Body Travel training; Seeker had first begun his spiritual counseling and direction on February 2nd, 2019, those months now detailed in the first volume of Dialogues with a Mystic.

CHAPTER TWO

43

Seeker begins to awaken, out of body experiences are nigh but not yet in fruition.

CHAPTER THREE

65

The rumblings begin only to be followed by the rising of the winds of purification. Seeker moves into entry level instructive spiritual dreams.

CHAPTER FOUR

78

Seeker begins to be drawn into destinies and fates regarding his mission for the Lord while honing in on the repetitive nature of the purification process.

CHAPTER FIVE

104

Seeker is slowly being pruned and honed into a mystic in his own right leading to an as yet unknown mission. From an instruction Marilyn received - 'We will raise up an army of mystics to fight the evil to come.'

CHAPTER SIX

127

Seeker continues to be shown the mysterious warnings of a future dark time to come while being pushed further through the temptations which are expected to come in the Purification Pathway.

CHAPTER SEVEN

150

Seeker's temptations and purification through lust ensue in a very concentrated fashion. As time is of the essence in his formation, these must be moved through swiftly and with no delay.

CHAPTER EIGHT**182**

Seeker continues to struggle with his primary vice of lust (one of the most common of primary vices) and the temptations and habitual patterns which come of it. Slowly, Seeker is learning to turn away from these old corruptions and seek a higher understanding of the nature of human sexuality. But it remains a difficult road and a profound struggle.

CHAPTER NINE**208**

Seeker continues . . . the purification of lusts and the revealing of the mission. Past lives emerge as Seeker's missions appear to be leaning toward a mutual purpose. But as to its construct, it remains unknown, although it begins to share in its revelation.

CHAPTER TEN**233**

**Seeker steps forward into mission. Self-evaluation
is leading to more focused movement towards
destinies and fates.**

CHAPTER ELEVEN

257

**Seeker steps forward into further memory . . . and
thus by so doing, allow the arising of mission to
come to task.**

PART II

CHAPTER TWELVE

270

**And we now enter the year of Our Lord, 2020,
wherein the mission becomes manifest. Unexpected
events lead Marilyn to require refuge and the two
converge just before quarantines take place
worldwide. Seeker's experiences become more
acutely related to the greater mission shared and in
explaining how prior aborts were being
reconfigured by the heavenlies. As old paths cease
due to choices, decisions and the fall of pivotal
points within the equation of the first construct, the
second construct must rise anew to create a new way
for the work to be accomplished.**

CHAPTER THIRTEEN

Seeker's mission defines itself and comes to fruition in its seeking as the capacities and awarenesses continue to expand into greater apprehension in its waning.

CHAPTER FOURTEEN

Seeker's journey culminates in consecration to the Almighty as the goal of fully conscious out of body travel is brought within his horizon and the seal of God's pleasure affords its beauty upon his soul.

SOURCES

Dialogues with a Mystic II

By Marilyn Hughes
 The Out-of-Body Travel Foundation
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INTRODUCTION

The New Man

“DIALOGUES WITH A MYSTIC II: “I was in a mystical realm at a forge that feels like it is very important, very significant.

I think either Marilyn or Odyssey is with me but they are both observing and guiding this process I am performing. It seems that I am in a forge, and am about to forge something of significance to my soul.

The skies do not look Earthly but mystical; filled with fiery colors, billowy clouds and we are on an extracted platform of rock. We are floating in ‘air’, or whatever ether we are in. There is no one else around, and there are floating rock edifices but nothing else.

Hammering away at the first large chunk of rock; the fire from the forge is very, very hot. I am pouring in sweat; hammering, chipping and sculpting away at this iron type slab of rock. This place is like a combination of an ironsmith’s forge and a sculptor. I heat up my tools and hammer and chip and chisel away at the rock for hours and hours and hours.

The shape of a man begins to appear. I continue hammering and sculpting until I get a finished form

of 'me'. This form of me was hidden in the rock and through all the stresses and forces, has now emerged.

Then I am given another slab of iron type rock and repeat the lengthy process again. Marilyn is still watching, guiding . . .

Continuing to work on the second slab of iron rock just like the first, I am pouring out sweat and I feel like I have been forging and sculpting for hours upon end. I do not tire, nor get exhausted; I just keep hammering and sculpting, striving to reveal the second form of me contained within this iron slab of rock.

Another human form appears, and I continue to labor to reveal this second form of 'me' that is different, and yet even better than the first form. I am very pleased with what I have created; no . . . forged, sculpted, released. I have a very strong impression that these two forms of me represent past lives. Not necessarily two distinct past lives but two important stages of 'being' that I had achieved in these two past lives.

A huge pane of glass appears before us now, perhaps stained glass. I'm not sure because of the colors and swirls in the skies all around us. It may have been there all along and I never noticed. Or it was off to the side, I don't know. But it is there now . . . after I finished sculpting out the second form.

Telekinetically, I raise both sculpted forms of me into the air, both in their respective pristine state. While making an overhead throwing gesture with my hands and arms, both forms fly through the glass, shattering

it into innumerable pieces and shards both forms fly into the ether before us and disappear.

I am surprised by my intuitive act but also very pleased. Intuitively, I have the strong impression that this signifies that I have now moved and evolved into the next level of 'me'. I am now beginning to forge and sculpt another 'better' or 'greater' version of me.

Marilynn is very content but still says nothing."
Seeker

"The greatest artist has no conception which a single block of marble does not potentially contain within its mass. But only a hand obedient to the mind can penetrate to this image. There is as much difference between painting and sculpture as between shadow and truth. Every block of stone has a statue inside it and it is the task of the sculptor to discover it. I saw the angel in the marble and carved until I set him free."

Michelangelo

As Seeker begins to enter deeply into his spiritual training, he embarks to undergo his own purification processes as temptations and lusts are placed upon his path in an obvious ploy to derail his future gifts from emerging.

But Seeker's prophetic experiences continue to escalate and move into apocalyptic events which become relevant in our present day world. These experiences interweave with his absolutely necessary process of moving through the awakening and cultivation of his soul. By so doing, Seeker is being

prepared for the discernment which will be required of him. Seeker, continues forward with his calling to pray; and by thus doing, a secondary calling as a prophetic voice in the apocalyptic period becomes self evident.

Be ready to take a ride . . . and climb onboard!

PART I

CHAPTER ONE

And so we begin, on May 12, 2019 proceeding through December 31st, 2019. Seeker continues now just four months into his Out-of-Body Travel training; Seeker had first begun his spiritual counseling and direction on February 2nd, 2019, those months now detailed in the first volume of Dialogues with a Mystic.

Dear Marilyn,

You know Marilyn, I have to remind myself sometimes at how you have not just one but regular interactions with the most important entities in the Universe. It's just BEYOND AMAZING!!!

I am very, very thankful for every single experience you share with me feeling the Holy Spirit :-).

Many Thanks,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

You are very welcome, but I want you to focus on using 'The Frequency of Otara' CD which will help you to instigate the vibrational state.

Listen to it as you are going off to sleep at night.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

Oh - now here is an A-HA moment. I have been using 'The Frequency of Otara'. I do feel like there are times where the change in sound does cause vibrational changes and it gets very strong and loud but I don't make it out of my body (feeling the Holy Spirit once again :-)).

Thank you very much for that information. Otara will be on tonight (just started feeling the Holy Spirit yet again) :-)

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Ironically, that's how it will happen mystically, as well. You will be fading off to sleep and suddenly, the vibrations will come in and your body may remain asleep but your consciousness will suddenly be awakened to that vibration. It works for some people, maybe not for others, so do what works for you, too.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

OK - got it. I like the CD but there there are a couple of times where the volume jumps notably and I wake up then.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Yeah, that can happen as frequencies shift. But if it is too distracting, lower the volume just a bit.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

I was just reading the section in 'Prelude to a Dream' where your Marauder friend takes you to the vortex, where you spin, faster and faster to create and then you created your own vortex when your spirit returned here.

I don't know if this experience of mine is related in any small way to what you were experiencing but a year or two or three ago, when I used to try to leave my body before falling asleep, I would keep repeating to myself that I was leaving my body and getting lighter and lighter and lighter and I would 'see' the room and I would spin, faster and faster, like on an amusement ride and I actually did get dizzy from it to a point where I would open my eyes when it got bad but I still had not left my body.

That doesn't happen anymore (although I don't give myself the thought about 'getting lighter' . . . I just forgot about that until now.). Now I get the purple lights, bright lights, the sounds and vibrations, the 'sight' in the room but I haven't consciously left yet...

Just an FYI.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

These are typical signs of awakening. Unfortunately, with awakening often comes spiritual attack and with you, I have been given warning.

In my mystical visions, I have been shown that you need to be very careful about being targeted by darker forces right now. I do feel an urgent need to warn you. Be careful and cautious, and remember,

now that you are in this perimeter, attacks are more likely to come. I apologize for that.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

You have no need to apologize whatsoever, none. I consider you a dear Friend Marilynn and whatever you need, I will do my best to help you.

Whether the world realizes it or not, we all have to pick a side. I am most honored to be in the light with You.

I don't know if I would be in the light without you - I'd be wandering, reveling in my own 'brilliance', being 'good' but in reality being lukewarm.

I pray that I will always do my best to honor God and *all* who walk in the Light. I've never been one to be a spectator and whenever possible, I do go down swinging. Fortunately, we have God and Jesus and the Holy Spirit and the Holy Mother and a whole lot of Angels on our side - Yup Yup Yup.

I did have a disconcerting experience either earlier this week or last week while I was sleeping, hmmm I'm feeling the Holy Spirit a bit now . . . I couldn't tell if it was a vision or unconscious OBE or just a dream. I can't really remember much anymore but I do

remember there was someone that I knew (I *think* a woman - but I'm not positive) who was subtly trying to persuade me to do something I didn't want to do (I don't remember what) but the tone increasingly got worse, and tougher and eventually actually pieces of the disguise of the person began falling off, like chunks and something evil was underneath. I woke up and it faded quickly afterwards although the unsettling feeling of danger and leeriness of the fact that *something evil* was trying to fool me and harm me via a subtle approach remained. I think that *something good that I could not see caused the deceiving person to be exposed and subsequently subdued and defeated. (I never saw that something good, but it did appear as though something was attacking the woman that was trying to deceive me.*

As I said, it faded quickly and it was not as clear as the other experiences that I have shared with you so I did not say anything.

I do very much appreciate the warning.

I pray you are doing very well and that you are healthy.

Goodnight my friend.

With Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

It's always a really good sign when you become consciously able to resist temptations in dreams that shows great progress. You may not think you are moving, but this is the type of progress I like to see.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

On the topic of increased dark forces activity, I was significantly tempted last night (be it sub-conscious astral travel or dreams or visions), to submit to lust. I did prevail, but unfortunately I have to say, I did get close to giving in and then fortunately, thankfully, I stopped myself, emphatically said '*No*,' and then the experience immediately dissipated.

Please keep the warnings coming if you get any hint of danger, temptation or attack coming my way. Thank You!

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

This is absolutely fantastic news. This is better news than if you had an out of body experience, this is soul

progress, Seeker. Now you're seeing what is important here.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

Thank you very, very much for sharing those thoughts with me. I do get discouraged at times . . . feeling the Holy Spirit again, softly . . . and then I remember your words and I tell myself, have faith, keep praying and keep trying.

Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

That's it, Seeker, keep the Faith!

Love,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

OBE or Dream or Vision?

Here is an experience I just had about an hour ago. I don't know what to make of it. Perhaps you can help.

Laying down on my couch with a sleeping blindfold on playing 'The Frequency of Otarā'.

At some point during the the playing of the Otarā meditations, I found myself moving through the countryside, at car driving speeds (slow cruising) but I wasn't in a car - I just knew I was moving (I could not see myself). There were no other people around for quite a while, just rolling hills, small farms, estates and winding roads and a very serene atmosphere. It was daytime with a gentle breeze blowing and a lot of flowing trees, especially alongside the road.

I then found myself stopped before an old estate that wasn't dilapidated but I did not see any residents or grounds keepers or other workers. Suddenly, a middle aged man, a bit heavy, dressed in business attire and suit tells me, "You know, you're trying too hard. Just stop trying to make it happen and relax." and then he started rising up into the sky and others also appeared; men and women, similarly dressed, and they all started rising up into the sky as well.

I thought, "HEY, If they can do it then I can, too!" So I did, I 'exhaled strongly', consciously tried to force myself to relax (I know - a bit of an oxymoron there), did my best to empty my thoughts except maybe for the word 'Rise' and then I started rising up. I went higher and higher and I could guide myself to where I wanted to go but it was more like drifting with the air 'currents.' I could see the change in perspective of the land as I rose higher and moved. I could then see my

body but I was dressed in 'normal' clothes - jeans, casual shirt (not the gym shorts and t-shirt I was wearing while I slept).

Then, a 'man', dressed more like a biblical character, I *think* in white, maybe beige, and maybe not even quite biblical dress, but he definitely was not dressed consistent with the contemporary clothes of our time period and the clothes implied the mystical or spiritual worlds. He *might* have been communicating telepathically, I'm not sure - I clearly remember 'hearing' words but I don't remember hearing a voice. I was talking to him. He had an authoritarian presence, as there was no doubt that I was expected to do what he said in following his instructions.

At some point we landed back down on a raised walkway of the old estate I mentioned earlier (I think it was the same). The 'person' was talking to me some more about all the times I have been trying to have an OBE and why nothing was happening, but I didn't remember, other than I shouldn't try to force it and I needed to surrender and let it happen.

To this point, the 'person' was cordial, pleasant as in a teacher who is 'nice' but distanced from his students. When I asked if I could touch him, he responded with a strong '**NO**' and then turned away from me . . . I did not levitate up again and then awoke.

Any thoughts or insights?

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

You're right on track! You'll start putting it together as you continue practicing, reading, studying, meditating and praying . . . but some of it will remain a mystery. And this is as it should be. We never fully understand all, but we understand things better as we move through these things.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

OK - Thank you for the encouragement. It does mean a great deal to me. :-)

Many Blessings,
Seeker

Hi Marilynn,

Last night, while trying to go to sleep with 'The Frequency of Otara,' while seeing the blue-purple haze quite strongly, I was seeing a yellow light on my left peripheral vision and I would see a silhouette of a person (could not tell who or even if it was male or female).

But I would see these silhouettes corresponding to the waves of blue-purple haze light appearing, almost like a projector on my right peripheral vision was projecting the image through the hazy light.

Another first was that I saw very large quantities of rapidly moving smoke, I was engulfed by it several times and for several minutes. The smoke moved very quickly but from many directions which would change abruptly.

Did you ever experience of these effects?

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Yes, these are excellent movements and signs of movement forward.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

I wanted to share something very brief that just happened during the middle of the night here.

I awoke from sleeping, got up for a moment, said the 'Our Father,' 'Jesus' and 'Hail Mary' prayers, Chanted

'Christ Crucified' a number of times and then cast out any demonic, dark or evil spirits that might have been present.

Then while trying to go back to sleep, I was repeating in my mind, "I am leaving my body, open the corridor, show me the corridor" over and over again.

I did not see any lights or hear and feel any vibrations but I started feeling the Holy Spirit (moderately - I'm feeling Him again now as I continue typing).

A woman (I think - I'm starting to feel the Holy Spirit stronger now), was very close to me and in a very pleasant voice (spirit is strengthening), almost in a teacher, mentor or guide tone, was telling me that I had to keep praying and focusing and (argh.... I'm starting to lose my recollection now - sorry - I'll do my best to recapture the exact words) . . . She was definitely telling me *I had* to keep working on perfecting my ability to pray and to concentrate and communing with the Holy Spirit; and (I think the implication was) *to be able to get out of my body (or at least into a mystical state of some sort) because a lot of souls were going to be sent to me to teach and to help them in some other way (Heal maybe? find peace? I'm very fuzzy here - I am sorry. Teaching was definitely part of what I was to do for these souls but there was more - like there was something missing or broken for which they needed my help.)*

Anyway, that was it. Curiously kind of like my experience when I was meditating and I saw my power animal, the Panther, walk through the room. I

think I was still awake - eyes closed, wearing the sleeping blindfold, thinking on getting out of my body, but I do think I was awake (of course, I could be wrong - maybe you can give some clarity on what just happened.)

It felt good - my visitor felt good, holy . . . maybe a spirit guide (Not that I know what a spirit guide would look and sound like - but she felt like something much, much more significant, like someone worthy of reverence.

OK - that's really it now.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

You entered into what appears to be a partially waking vision. This can happen when we pray, meditate or just participate in the silent world.

Excellent! Excellent!

With Love,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

Immediately after I sent you the account above, I tried getting back to sleep and I don't think I did, or

perhaps only for very short in and out periods. *But* . . . I was almost continually seeing the purple lights and haze moving about my field of vision (eyes closed with the blindfold on) as well as some stars this time.

As for feeling that the woman who was talking or guiding me whom I said felt like she deserved reverence, that might still be the case or perhaps someone deserving a great respect . . . like maybe a sage as opposed to a saint. In either case, she was definitely a spirit of much purer and holier state of being than me.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

P.S. Is there something I should be thinking or praying about specifically while I'm falling asleep and trying to get out of my body? I'm always very happy and get excited and hopeful when I start seeing the purple lights and stars and the peripheral brighter light and on some occasions feel the strong vibrations and hear sounds but I still keep hitting a wall or a barrier . . . I know, 'Be patient, Padawan.'

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

It's funny how you don't recognize landmark moments as landmark. This is a landmark moment. Be reverent, enjoy it and allow it to continue to open. This is *awesome*.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

I do feel rather stupid that I did not recognize this landmark moment. I will apologize to the Holy Woman who was guiding or mentoring me.

I think I was expecting to *see* another spirit or divine being. I could sense her strongly (feeling the Spirit now :-)) I *knew* I was being told something very, very important, *but* I was toooooo dense. Pray that I will do better, that I will completely surrender myself to God, to the Lord, to the Holy Spirit, to Mother Mary, to the Flow. I have been praying to be able to do this but I know I have a long, long way to go.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

You're doing great. I tell a lot of people that they often expect someone they would know of; someone famous as a spiritual teacher; but that's rarely the first

beings who come to us. We forget that there are many souls working for the greater good who are completely unknown to mankind.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

Thanks for making me chuckle. Yes, one of my dad's nicknames for me was 'Kefala' in Greek - which means 'Hard Headed'

Thank you for setting me straight as to the significance of my holy visitor. I DID LOVE HEARING HER VOICE AND INSTRUCTIONS.- I was just confused on what exactly I was supposed to do . . .

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Thank her for coming, and as Samuel did. Keep repeating, 'I hear you Lord, your servant is listening. I come to do your will.'

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilyn,

Thank you Marilyn so much for the guidance. I will do so.

Do you have any idea who the holy woman was?

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

No, but I feel this is a turning point and I'm excited.

Many Blessings,

Marilyn

Dear Marilyn,

SO AM I !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Now I just need the playbook so to speak so I can contribute meaningfully to our spiritual objectives.

I know. . . PRAY, PRAY, PRAY - I AM , I AM , I AM .

But I'm guessing there will be a lot more for all of us to do, and given my padawan status, a LOT more for me :-).

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Don't you see that this is all the fruit of your prayer? You think things are moving slowly, I don't see it that way at all. This is a very good movement pattern for your development.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

I think I see that *some* of this is the fruit of my prayers. I guess I'm not associating all the prayers that I offer for others as being related to experiences with which I am blessed.

See, I need a lot of your guidance and teaching, Master Jedi :-)

On a more serious and grateful note: Thank you so very much for clarifying the state of my progress and reminding me to properly assess where I've come to and to be thankful.

Your observations and words are indeed very encouraging :-)

Thank you!!!!

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

"I guess I'm not associating all the prayers that I offer for others as being related to experiences with which I am blessed." What!?!?!?! *Start associating!*
We are required to give back to Creation all that Creation gives to us. When you pray for others, you are doing this. And as you do this, God moves closer and offers more blessings.

Love,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

I know I've already thanked you for the clarification and mindset adjustment.

A thought came to me that probably describes my previous thinking better than my first explanation (the spirit of my argument or thought is the same, just better worded - I think).

When I am offering prayers for others, my intention is purely for them. I have no expectation of a quid pro quo.

But I can see more clearly how all of those holy acts, acts that support life, love and the light, regardless of whom they are for, do result in blessings for us as well.

Thank you again my dear Friend, for all you share - in wisdom, experiences, knowledge, time and caring concern. I do *not* take it, or *you* for granted at all.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

“Remember that you are not alone in the world. You depend on a thousand creatures that sustain the fabric of your life. The mirror of your heart is permeated with a multitude of images. Your soul is like a feather carried by the winds. But much more is still needed before you see yourself as you are.”

Faouzi Skali, 20th Century

CHAPTER TWO

Seeker begins to awaken, out of body experiences are nigh but not yet in fruition.

Hi Marilyn,

No conscious out of body experiences or dreams or visions to repeat but I can share this . . .

In the last couple of nights I *think* I have become able to see with my spiritual eyes as soon as I lay down to sleep and close my eyes and have the sleeping blindfold on. I can *see* my bedroom and it is not dark. Sometimes, like last night, the room gets very bright but I haven't been getting any further than that.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

That's really good progress on seeing through your spiritual eyes, and exactly how it manifests! Great news!

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilyn,

I don't know if I was dreaming, having visions or sub-conscious OBE's but I was tempted with lust the whole night and the experience and sensations *absolutely seemed real*. Unfortunately I have to say I started to give in at the end (around hour six) but either the alarm saved me or I did pull myself out of being drawn in just as the alarm rang. The same 'woman' was persistently tempting me and would not leave me alone. It was like she was in some place with me, I don't think it was my home, and she would aggressively flirt and make very strong advances and then back off for a bit when rejected but would continue to linger and talk to me.

I turned in around 11:15 and was playing 'The Frequency of Otara'.

The temptations started and seemed to go on continuously, the same dark haired woman. I did not recognize her, either from the physical world or her spirit or soul place I was in.

I awoke at 1:00 am - good to go. Never gave in. Started the Otara CD again and went back to sleep. This interval was fuzzier to me but *I think* the temptations immediately resumed and I was still able to resist and reject her until I awoke at 3:00 am. Still spiritually strong, I was still successful to that point in resisting the spirit's advances.

I turned back in again at 3:00 am and the seduction attempts resumed immediately again.

I was still stalwart for a couple of more hours but then I started to get worn down. I weakened and started to accept her advances to a point and then I do not know if I consciously rejected her, forcefully withdrawing myself from her proximity or if the alarm awoke me from the situation. I *think* I realized my weakening and my beginning capitulation and withdrew *just as* the alarm began ringing.

That was disappointing for me. I suppose I can be glad that I did well for a number of hours but in the end, I did start to submit. I recognized that, immediately prayed to Our Heavenly Father and to Jesus for forgiveness and thankfully I felt the Holy Spirit very strongly, throughout all of my prayer for forgiveness.

In writing this, I realized *what I forgot to do . . . what I should have done at the very first temptation, was to start saying the 'Our Father' prayer immediately and order the spirit to begone in Jesus' name rather than just reject her advances but still remain in her presence.*

Prayerfully I will do much better next time.

Any thoughts or guidance?

Many Blessings, Seeker

Dear Seeker,

I'd like you to download 'demonology' and look up the succubus. It sounds like you're dealing with one

of these, and reading about who they are and their purpose will help you to build your resolve to avoid them. But you did good, this is not uncommon. Absolutely, do the 'Our Father' and order the spirit to leave your presence in the name of Jesus. And do this with your prayers inbetween wakefulness, so that you are setting the tone.

You need to get rid of this succubus, so go ahead and read up on it, that will help. Let me know if you have any more questions on it.

On another note, read this carefully, because this is your fantasy.

*"The same 'woman' was persistently tempting me and would not leave me alone. It was like she was in some place with me, I don't think it was my home, and she would **aggressively flirt and make very strong advances and then back off for a bit** when rejected but would continue to linger and talk to me."*

Although in your own mind, you may view the scenarios as indicative of these spirits bringing a temptation to you, your own words are describing the very things which apparently turn you on. In realizing this, you will see how many of your experiences will mimic whatever your own personal fantasies are of a great sexual encounter.

In order to not have to take responsibility for the fantasy that we indeed do generate ourselves, we often place the other people in the experiences as the aggressor. By so doing, we can continue to delude

ourselves into believing that we are not actually calling up the very things which indeed do turn us on. We can believe, at least for ourselves, that these things are being done to us, rather than by us.

But these, I will venture to guess, will be hallmarks of the temptations you will face as you continue to move forward. You will be the victim of an aggressive woman. You don't have to say anything, just look for the pattern in the experiences as they arise.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

It was a peaceful night :-).

I did stay up until about 1:30 am reading the section in 'Demonology' on the succubus and incubus.

At bedtime, I did say the 'Our Father,' 'Jesus' and 'Hail Mary' prayers and then command all evil, dark and demonic spirits to leave in the name of Jesus.

I repeated this process each time I awoke in the middle of the night (twice).

So far, so good :-)

Thank you very much for your support and guidance.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

*"Your daily life is your temple and your religion.
Whenever you enter into it take with you your all."*

Rumi, 13th Century

Dear Seeker,

You're welcome, Seeker, I'm glad it was helpful! Tell the succubus to stick it where the sun don't shine!
LOL

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

I was trying to meditate a bit here before turning in.

I was sitting upright, silently thinking and praying, 'I am breathing in God's love,' and then upon exhale, thinking, 'I am sharing God's Love.'

After several breathing and praying cycles, I *saw* my beautiful black panther (I think you called her my Power Animal who protects me in the mystical realms) walked across my spirit vision, looking at me with a look like, 'Yes, Seeker, I'm here and watching out for you.' She didn't stop, she kept walking by. I

got so excited, I became too alert trying to say hello to her.

So, hallucination, imagination or lucid meditation?
Any thoughts?

I have prayed a couple of times for permission to see her (my panther) again. I miss her.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Yes, lucid meditation, that is excellent. And I'm happy for you that you have seen her again.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

Wow - lucid meditation - Excellent. Now if only my panther would tell me her name!!!!

Thank you.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

That may be coming . . . but knowing her name is not essential.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

So after I turned back in again, I had a brief but strange experience.

Before falling asleep I was seeing a lot of the purple hazy lights, growing from a dot, getting much larger, amorphous and then shrinking back to nothing and also the hazy light waves - cool.

Once I fell asleep, I found myself on a narrow path in the woods. It might have been paved but the trees and foliage on both sides were very heavy and dense. All the trees were mature. As I walked down the path, the path started becoming more and more narrow, the trees and foliage from both sides started squeezing me, harder and harder. *I think I heard or perceived a voice telling me to go back but I replied 'NO - I'm going forward on this path!'* The trees and foliage enveloped me completely, the path had completely disappeared, but I resolutely continued forward and found myself breaking through the obstacle and then I awoke.

I didn't think of it at the time, but I'm wondering if that was either a spiritual attack, trying to scare me off of following God's path or if I was being tested, trained or prepared for the next phase of my evolution and this was symbolic or a rite of some sort to recognize this milestone (I'm softly feeling the Holy Spirit but I can't tell if it is the former or the latter thought) My hunch is the former, that it was a spiritual attack.

Any thoughts or impressions?

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

This is fantastic, I think they were testing your resolve, and you passed!!!!!! You need to get a jungle whacker, hahahahaha.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Good morning, Marilyn,

I *think* I was having some vision last night, in the last hours before waking up but I think the light only went on for me, so to speak, just before I awoke from the alarm.

I was *seeing*, like I was outside my body (but I didn't seem to move anyway or see myself). But this was my first (at least that I remember) experience where I saw myself in the third person. The only thing that was continually happening was that there were at least two other spirits in the room, standing next to me, by my head. *I think* there were more, standing further away but around me in my room (which all the boxes and containers I have overflowing in my bedroom didn't seem to be there in what I was seeing).

Then, just before I awoke, or perhaps while the alarm started ringing, they succeeded in getting me to realize that at least the two spirits who were standing steadfastly at my head and I think doing something to it . . . were my Guardian Angels. I remember thinking, "*Guardian Angels . . . as in plural? WOW - how cool!*"

Then I felt really stupid, and badly at how dense I was and how hard they had to work to get their message through my thick skull and also flustered because the alarm was ringing!!!! Oh Man . . . "It's time to make the donuts" as that famous 'Dunkin Donuts' commercial from decades ago used to say.

So, that was my "quick" dream, vision or experience from last night.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Hi Marilyn,

I forgot to mention that I had actually had an earlier vision or mystical experience last night before what I just shared.

As usual, it felt *very real*, I was in a place that *felt familiar but was not this world*. It might have been 'my home' in the mystical realm - or that neighborhood. I was with a very attractive woman who I did not know or recognize from this world.

We had met at some function and were hanging around together, I don't remember if all of this happened at that function but I believe at some point the two of us broke away from whatever gathering we were at and I think we were walking around whatever this neighborhood was together chatting. There was nothing romantic going on at that point. I did find her attractive but at this point things were platonic and I had no intentions of changing that.

We found ourselves either at 'my home' or some other place where we were alone and then after some small talk she began aggressively trying to seduce me. (*Marilynn's commentary: notice the pattern.*) I had about one second of weakness and then immediately said, "No, this is not going to happen." And then the vision stopped and I woke up.

I don't know if that was another temptation from a dark or demonic spirit.

As always, I welcome any thoughts or impressions or insights you are given, my [Jedi] master :-)

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Yes, this was another temptation. Did you notice the pattern? I'd warned you this will be a story theme in your temptations. Pay attention.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

Okay, okay, yes, there does appear to be a pattern.

I was happy that I was only weak for a second and then stopped the advance.

Whenever I do find myself following lustful thoughts, I keep telling myself that it's okay to acknowledge and admire beauty but to stop there.

I think it has been helping me recognize very quickly to stop those thoughts when they arise in day to day living, I ask for forgiveness, say the 'Our Father' and move on.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

This is how these things will unfold. So you are now becoming conscious of how you can resist these temptations in the unconscious states, and you then begin to bring this to your conscious waking actions. This is exactly as things should be.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

(Marilynn's commentary: I will now place in bold any experiences which emerge from here forward indicative of the greater mission which lies ahead.)

Hi Marilynn,

I *think* I had another vision. Perhaps you can help me discern which it was.

You and I were in a world that was our home world but it was not this one. This had the usual feel that it was not a dream, that it was real but we were definitely not in Kansas anymore as that saying goes.

Specifically, the world seemed much more primitive, barren, almost like ruins as far as the eye could see with an ominous atmosphere. At first it

was just cloudy all the time, very gray. There were buildings but it looked and felt more like the biblical times villages rather than anything modern.

We both knew that there was a very active evil (I think we knew it to be a Spiritual Evil) present in the land with scores of minions to do its bidding. There was an epidemic of children being stolen/taken by this evil and destroying anyone that tried to stop them.

You had an idea of where some souls were and you were adamant that we go save them immediately but I didn't like the idea at all. First, something was telling me that something far more dangerous was lurking out in the wilderness. Second, something had already seriously impeded you before - I'm fuzzy here but I *think* you had actually saved these souls once already, had gotten them home, and they had been taken away again. But they had gone willingly with them, and that was the problem. They were under the spell and control of the evils, possibly in agreement. You had also been quite injured in that process of trying to stop them from leaving/being taken away.

My argument included the fact that there were others that you needed to help who were in danger and they were with us in your home (or whatever abode it was). If it wasn't your home it was like a safe house. I felt you were safe if you stayed in it but in great danger if you left.

I convinced you to stay. You'd agreed that you could also *feel* that something of great evil was lurking all around us, hunting . . . and that *for now*, you would stay in that safe house, heal and protect those under your care there and let me go out and try to find where these souls were, and figure out what was affecting them and everyone else and bring them back.

Heading out, the air and skies were filled with a look and feeling of evil. The skies had this evil tone of scarlet and black swirls/fogs/clouds but not just moving like clouds, more like these 'clouds' were alive and systematically moving throughout the land, looking for prey to pounce upon and consume or possess. BUT . . . it wasn't *everywhere*, meaning that it moved in pockets, distinct masses of this evil smoke/cloud or maybe an evil ethereal fog is a better description. So I could see these red ethereal fogs and move to avoid them, but I remember trying to not be seen by them - strange . . . maybe it was just trying to avoid taking a path where I would not be able to get out of their way but as I said, these ethereal fogs moved intelligently, not just like they were being driven by the wind.

There were no cars or anything modern in this world. It really was like either a biblical landscape or perhaps go into a dystopian 'Mad Max' type landscape. But I was on foot. I did not see anyone else. There might have been victims that crossed my path but I only remember talking with you.

I remember thinking I had a good idea of where to look for these souls but I did not have any idea of how I was going to save them and get them to come back, but I was determined to get to her and I asked God, "What is going on here? What is this evil? What is possessing these people?" I *knew* that there were many other victims, I just did not interact with any in my vision. After asking God that question, I looked down and my two hands were cupped together and they were filled with maggots - I think bloody - everything had this glowing scarlet hue around me so I might be confused from that light, but I do think they were bloody and they were all squirming, moving around and they felt evil and I could feel their hunger, they intense desire to devour/consume.

Then my alarm clock went off !!!!! I am soooooo annoyed. I am very sorry. I will set my alarm a bit later in the morning so that I have the maximum window to receive these visions. Hmmm . . . (Talking to the Lord now - "If you let me have out-of-body experiences, we'll solve this whole alarm clock interfering thing - yup yup yup")

So, what do you think? Any thoughts or impressions?

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Wow, what an intense experience. I feel bad that I sent you out to look for them. I think the maggots indicate decomposition, you know the process of death. And it would indicate you were being affected by being out there amongst the battleground - outside of the safe zone . . . but it ends at a critical point. So we'll wait for more information. It almost seems to indicate a more systemwide problem for the realm, possibly our world? Doesn't it?

It does speak for itself. One thing I would point out, however, is that the maggots on your hand would have indicated contamination. In essence, what this shows is that, not unlike when we travel to hell realms and have to return and undergo mystical exorcism (because it is not possible to enter certain realms and emerge without demonic contaminants), that whatever world this portends, that it not possible to go out to seek the lost without risking contamination and injury to the self.

Yeah, this is a warning. It reminds us of what has happened throughout all ages with the human soul. Even the elect, when given full trust, can turn deadly overnight if they turn.

Whatever world this may be - whether it portends some future we may have to experience upon this earth, or a mystical display of what is really happening on this earth beneath the façade of the day to day life battles between good and evil - it is showing us a great unity in our work, and a great urgency as to this great evil which is coming.

We must shore ourselves up and prepare.

I think you have been undergoing tests . . . with the lustful temptations . . . because the subsequent vision seems to be entrusting you with something that is bigger than all of us . . . but seems to be coming over the realm. I'm interested in seeing how it unfolds.

But purification will insist that we are tried . . .

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

Marilynn, there's no need for you to feel badly. I remember clearly that I was adamant that you stay safe and that I would go out and find her.

I hadn't thought of decomposition in relation to the maggots - but yes, I can absolutely see them tied to death. I didn't feel like I was being affected, although maybe I was? I had the sense that the maggots represented the consuming or devouring effects of the evil that was possessing all those who had become possessed or overtaken by this evil force or entity. (*Marilynn's commentary: I would concur.*)

Oh, Marilynn, absolutely, this definitely felt like a system wide if not world wide problem or crisis. This infestation was everywhere. No place was safe. It was

just at that moment, our focus was on trying to save these particular souls. No one else mattered. I don't know what the plan was going to be if we did save them. But that safehouse was *safe*. I knew that. I don't know how I knew that.

From the glimpses of the future that you have been given, on the spiritual warfare front, do you think that the swarms of demons that you saw over that one city (I'm purposely omitting the name) could grow in scale to cover the earth?

Could there be that many demons that could cover the world at that concentration or does this feel like something entirely different?

Oh - here is a thought I keep getting relating to my vision, it will probably make sense to you. Remember the scene in the Ten Commandments when the angel of death was whispering a path through the city like black smoke but with intelligence, checking doors for the lamb's blood and moving on, the smoke or fog in my vision was very similar to that except it felt like it came from Satan and not God. It also felt and looked like they were tendrils, extensions to a very large smoke, fog or cloud of black with pulsing scarlet light that followed it in the sky above.

Did the realm that I describe sound familiar with anything you have experienced? Does it seem plausible at all to you?

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

I think all these things you're sharing sound plausible . . . very creepy, isn't it? And yes, demons can inhabit the world at a very high concentration. What we have to figure out is what is the lure? I know the Lord Demon had a big hand in leading to this new state or condition of the human soul, because that made it seem that only stupid people could believe in Christ.

But there's something even more deeply insidious about it now . . . once we figure out what that is, and what is its remedy, we may be able to also learn how to pray more effectively against it.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

This is creepy - although, I felt very calm during the vision - not free from fear (WOW - I'm feeling the Holy Spirit strongly right now) - but that we, in whatever capacity the Lord intends us to work together in His service; are on the right path, that we are moving towards the direction we should be moving.

I'm sorry, my master (seriously), I don't understand when you say we need to figure out the lure? (Wow - feeling the Spirit again!!!) . . . OK - so we NEED to figure out the lure, but to what end? I don't understand the question. Sorry - not being difficult, something just not clicking for me.

The Lord Demon - I am soooooooooo thankful for 'The Road to Armageddon'. Every time I hear someone give the intellectual arguments that only stupid people believe in God, I hear your voice reminding me, 'Yup, that's the Lord Demon alright and boy is he good at his job!'

OH ---- I think I might be understanding what you are talking about the lure . . .

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Okay, good. The lure is the mechanism by which the demonic approaches the human race or individual persons. So it is, in essence, the temptation. This can be different for unique individuals. So 'the lure' would be what the demonic is using to capture the attentions and acceptance of the soul of the world in this particular experience you've had.

How are they bringing us down? What weakness are they exploiting within the human race to destroy them?

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

“Let us temper our judgment, let us not condemn or affirm anything in haste. The reality we judge is ephemeral. Human unhappiness resides in our haste to judge. We condemn others and condemn ourselves by asserting truths that are merely temporal.”

Khaled Bentounes, 20th Century

CHAPTER THREE

The rumblings begin only to be followed by the rising of the winds of purification. Seeker moves into entry level instructive spiritual dreams.

Hi Marilyn,

I awoke from sleeping just a few minutes ago . . .

I read through all of your latest responses and then decided I better go straight back to sleep now.

Before re-turning in, I offered the 'Our Father,' 'Jesus,' 'Hail Mary' and 'Christ Crucified' prayers and I had turned on 'The Frequency of Otara'.

I then cast out all satanic, demonic, dark and unholy spirits that may have been in my apartment, turned on the 'Frequency of Otara,' put on the blinders, rosary in the left hand as usual. For this specific next point, I think it happened at this moment although it *might* have happened when I first turned in. Instead of the purple haze floating around, I saw a perfect circle of individual light blue lights contained therein, of all different blue hues (light, medium, darks). It was beautiful! It came in very close and large to my 'vision' and then receded away from me and disappeared. I was also getting partial spirit vision into the room simultaneously.

Then I found myself in what looked like a coffee shop or ice cream parlor from the 1950's.

I know I had been 'placed' there by a guide, mentor or boss (a holy entity – identity or gender unknown). I asked, what am I supposed to do. (Starting to feel the Holy Spirit again).

The guide, mentor or teacher was very calm, relaxed, patient, kind and exuded love. Oh . . . now I am remembering more. 'It' was a woman . . . I don't know if it is the same spirit as last night. I highly suspect and have been suspecting that the spirit guide who is with me is your higher self, Odyssey.

She told me, "Don't worry. Just mingle around, talk to the people who come in and just try to help them." I was happy to help but feeling a little nervous or unsure about what exactly to do because the ice cream parlor or coffee shop was not too large and the room was quite active with people coming in and out. And then I did recognize that this was you; whether your earthly counterpart or higher self, I did not know. But I knew it was you.

So I approached the first couple I saw, or who captured my attention. They seemed VERY INTERESTED in talking and meeting with me. A woman introduced herself. I think a young adult. She was pleasant, friendly and extroverted; but only towards me. They weren't interacting with the other people there (that I noticed).

The woman greeted me kindly with a big smile and extended her hand to me for me to shake and then I

was instantly filled with the knowledge (or I somehow recognized her) that something was not right. I pulled back before ever touching her outstretched hand and I was given the thought and realization that she was trying to attack me by infecting me, which would somehow possess me in some way. Telling her I knew who she was, I stepped back. Both she and her partner in crime were not miffed at all that I recognized them and that I knew they were there to harm me. They just *grinned*.

I then started stepping back from them and I awoke.

At first I thought, 'Was that a dream or was it something more?' I'm strongly thinking the latter (starting to feel the Holy Spirit softly). The transitions were almost instantaneous. One moment I was watching the blue light receding and disappear and then almost *immediately* I was in the ice cream parlor and coffee shop.

Any thoughts or impressions?

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

It seems to me that you were being led into the realms of alteration and being trained in this manner, but that an intrusion took place which was connected to the bad intentions of this soul and the other towards

you. They literally 'invaded' your teaching moment. But you did well by not touching them, not shaking their hands. I do believe you would have been infected with some type of contamination had you done so. You did good, congratulations, Padawan.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

Wow - I just had a lengthy sequence of dreams/visions.

They did feel 'real', definitely lucid and not at all like I was an observer. I felt gravity and wind and air and sunlight and the brightness of internal lights. Also, the 'claustrophobic feeling' when immersed in a big crowd. Both visions or dreams had that sense of an evil lurking nearby, trying to catch me and getting closer.

First some background:

Do you remember that I mentioned that I used to have frequent dreams where I had the ability to levitate and fly? It was something like a hybrid of levitating but I would have forward moment and maneuvering, as well; but it was all achieved through focusing my mind and thoughts intensely on levitating or flying. It was never very fast movement; rather slowly, someone running could keep up. But . .

. since I could 'fly' and they could not, when I did come down (usually because of a drop in my concentration) my pursuers would quickly be upon me and I would have to levitate and fly away again. My ability to levitate and fly was completely linked to my focus and concentration on that act. As soon as that concentration or focus wavered, my ability to levitate and fly dropped proportionally according to the level of my drop in concentration. If I lost all concentration, I dropped like a rock. (*Marilynn's commentary: As it is with all travelers . . .*)

These were always scenarios where I *knew* I was being hunted down by a large number of paramilitary types. They usually were bound to the ground. But they would try to figure out where I was going to land and converge on me whenever I did. And then I'd have to levitate and fly away again.

These dreams repeated many times over the last decade or two. In some of the most recent ones, some of my pursuers could also levitate and fly. In those scenarios, I was constantly in a frantic state to escape them and they were always nipping at my back almost catching me, but I'd just manage to stay out of their reach.

These were almost always in urban environments. Sometimes I would be levitating and flying above rooftops and through clouds to hide and sometimes I would be inside buildings and then have to elude pursuers via levitating and flying. There were be many people around just like in a city and they could

see me. Some would react or notice me as I 'flew' by, but then they would return to whatever they were doing.

Jump to tonight:

There were two back to back dreams.

The first one had me in an very large internal modern building; something akin to either a huge multi level airport terminal or a big corporate building complex with linked buildings.

This first dream started with the usual scenario. I'm trying to elude secret police types (they were some form of three letter agency stormtrooper types), in civilian clothes who were trying to capture me. I tried to elude them staying on foot but every time I tried to get to an exit and thought I could blend in, they would either get close to catching up from behind or the side or block my egress. So every time, I would have to levitate and fly out of that part of the building while searching for another exit. The building complex was heavily populated and while the people noticed me, they didn't care. They might glance at me flying by for a moment and then resume their business.

At first I was very confident, probably cocky, that I would be able to escape, no problem. But as each attempt to escape from the building was thwarted, my anxiety rose. I knew I was running out of options. Finally, I did manage to escape the building and my pursuers and I was relieved. Thinking I was

now 'safe,' a woman of whom I clearly knew and respected appeared in front of me in the street and told me, "This isn't over, flee . . . get out of here now."

I'm really thinking that the woman was either the spirit teacher who was guiding me in the two visions I'd had prior. She may have been the doctor in the experience I'd had about bringing forth a spirit child with you (detailed in the introduction of *Dialogues with a Mystic I*), and the other, the most recent wherein I'd been taught about how to tend to wounded souls in an ice cream parlour.

I still have a very strong feeling in this regard, and I also sense that it is likely that all of these may actually have been you or your higher self.

I awoke briefly, extremely groggy and continued the dream or vision while in that state and then fell instantly back asleep.

So now the hunt was really on. All these stormtroopers were coming out of the building complex, determined to get to me, running at me as I bolted into the air. The chase continued for many blocks and through many buildings.

Finally, I got to a place where I believed I 'knew' I was safe. There were a few 'guardians' there - they looked like everyone else but I 'knew' they were guardians (like guardian angels?) and I could relax. Then the woman, my spiritual teacher that I believe is either you or your higher self, shows up again;

very serious and still concerned about some danger that she is aware of but I am not. However, she is pleased with how I did.

An added situation that happened during the second, outdoor chase was that while inside one building, I was approached again by some beautiful woman who immediately and aggressively tried to seduce me. I didn't know if it was to keep me there to get captured or just to test me. But like the previous night's experience, it only lasted a second or two at most. Telling her, 'no,' I pushed her away and continued fleeing my pursuers. (*Marilynn's commentary: Notice the pattern.*)

Getting back to the safe area, there were a lot of people milling about in there and I began to notice that several of my pursuers had arrived at this 'safe area' and I got really nervous. I was ready to bolt and my guide who I believe to be you or your higher self She tells me "It's alright, you can relax. It's over. You did well." I recognize some of these pursuers as being in many of my previous dreams and visions but I don't know any of them from real life. It seems like this has been an elaborate exercise, to train and evaluate me.

However, some of 'my pursuers' were injured and wounded and were getting treated with energetic healing of some kind. So I did not know if that happened as part of the exercise, or if I was actually really being pursued by dark entities and those friendly pursuers, were actually there to try to protect me and were injured in the process.

As the wounded friendly pursuers were being treated, many of the other people milling around in the safe area who apparently were also involved in this exercise came by to congratulate me on a successfully mission. There was one 'pursuer' who came to talk with me who seemed to be very good and long time friends with me - but I did not recognize him. I was excited about the whole exercise and the events that had just passed and it was clear that I had not 'seen' this good friend for some time.

"You would not believe some of the visions that I have been having. I can't wait to tell you about them." I said to him. But then my spiritual guide (Odyssey, your higher self.) very seriously, very strongly (not yelling but with authority) told my friend, "You might never get to see those journals." The implication was felt and understood that what was being revealed in those visions was too sensitive and important to openly share, and was probably going to be restricted to those who needed to know about them. Then she looked at me with seriousness but also concern and told me "We have more work to do."

Then I awoke and starting writing this down.

Remember that I spoke about an unction that *something wicked this way comes*. . . . well, that feeling never goes away for me.

After writing this down, I reflected back to my early years in the Navy, when I was about twenty one and was first discovering an interest and then a passion for God's Word. I had the dream (or perhaps it was a vision now in retrospect) where either satan or a demon tried to fool me into accepting their gifts to follow him. It all started off seemingly nice but after each rejection, the value of the gift offered increased notably until the 'person' offering these gifts turned into satan or a demon and had a huge, highly detailed and realistic bloody and beaten crucifix of Our Lord, but with scarlet hue spotlights shining brightly on the crucifix as it was brought down from above and thrust into my face, while the demon was screaming at me to accept their offers. Of course, as I already said, I rejected them.

Could they (the demon(s) have been trying to go after me for all these years to destroy me or at least get me off the course that would lead me to find you now all those years because they could see forward to this time now?

Well, my Master (Chuckling) I'm trying to fight them well. Please don't be afraid to admonish me or steer me into a different direction if you feel I ever start going off the path. I'm feeling like we don't have any more time for unnecessary diversions. 'The game is afoot', as Mr. Shakespeare said. I don't think we have any time for detours now.

But as I always say, I *know* I could be completely wrong at any time about what I am thinking or

perceiving and I welcome your corrections and guidance.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

This is what I feel the strongest

"Could they (the demon(s)) have been trying to go after me for all these years to destroy me or at least get me off the course that would lead me to find you now all those years because they could see forward to this time now?"

And we will cast them out in the name of God, and give them no more power. For God has deigned them unworthy of our attention. And you have fought them well, Padawan.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

I just finished writing up the two back to back visions that I had, so I started praying to that spiritual guide, thanking her for all of her guidance, mentoring, and for preparing and teaching me. And I said, "You know, if I knew your name, it would be much easier

to communicate with you than just calling you 'the Spirit Guide who helps me'." And then immediately in a soft but clear voice, very telepathically, I heard 'Odyssey,' the name of your higher self?

Do you think the higher aspect of yourself has been guiding me in these visions, at least these particular ones?

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

I think you have a pretty good grip on what they all mean. Many souls report to me that either myself or my higher self, Odyssey, (or both) come to them at night and render instruction. I don't usually remember these events, because if I were to do so, I would be unable to continue the work on the ground that the Lord requires of me. So my spiritual memory is limited primarily to that which the Lord wishes for me to record, teach and put forth to others seeking spiritual initiation into the mystical worlds for the purpose of the love of God and the service of the eternal.

I think your course is being accelerated, so hold on tight. You are doing really well in avoiding temptation. It also seems like we may need to be aware that there may come a time where being

spiritually aware may be more of an issue than we realize? I don't know what do you think?

My comment is simply that there may come a time in our human history, our lives, when we may have to hide our gifts . . . because the knowledge of our gifts may be an identifier.

Don't overthink, you have a tendency to overanalyze things, overthinking can muddy the waters. Keep it clean and keep it pure. You do this by only noting exactly what happened, and adding nothing of yourself.

Padawan . . . breathe . . . don't think too much. You are doing very well. I will be praying for your protection. And let us pray for the righteous who have fallen in the way.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

"Truth is not what the tongue articulates. If you want to know what it is, listen as it comes to you, in waves, from the depths of your being. For it is from this inner necessity that the vision is born."

Faouzi Skali, 20th Century

CHAPTER FOUR

Seeker begins to be drawn into destinies and fates regarding his mission for the Lord while honing in on the repetitive nature of the purification process.

Dear Marilyn

I was praying . . . and I had a vision, or perhaps a subconscious out of body experience of who I think were the twelve chiefs doing something over me. I'm presuming this was in response to your prayers for my protection - THANK YOU AGAIN by the way :-)
:-) :-)

But as for those of the righteous who have fallen, just please keep guiding me. I pray for them every morning and night until they rise again to fulfill their destiny. Even if not to be so, I will pray for them until the Lord takes me back home.

I feel anxious about this because I wish I could do more but I know that such things are in God's hands, not ours.

It's just so mind boggling to me how these fallings happen, even with the gifts that God places upon the paths of the once righteous.

OK, I'll stop there. I will just obey the directive to keep praying for them all, my Master Jedi, and you can keep steering - Yup Yup Yup.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

The falls within the righteous occur because of an imprecise goading within that has not been shored up against the attacks of the evil ones. Once such an intrusion occurs, if they do not bear the strength with wings like eagles, they can be corrupted and fail in the simplest of tasks. There is no rhyme or reason, nor is there ever any glimmer of understanding as to what made one rise and another fall. There is only prayer to gird them up so that they may rise again.

Even the elect may fall, and do, if their discernment is weak and their intentions limited and worldly.

Only those who seek God with their whole heart, whole mind and whole soul will be victorious until the end. But do not not lose hope or seek gathering strength, because every fall is an indication that a future rising is indeed possible within the realms of human creation.

No soul who falls can claim it is final until the last breath. A single act of repentance towards God can restore that which has been lost, can remake that which has been broken, can reconfigure paths required to initiate a second thrust into the eternal.

All hope is never lost, sometimes a great deal of light is . . . and God has to prepare something new for the

remnant band of lightbearers so they may continue in a new way which takes into consideration the losses to the light and the falls of the pivotal.

But He does so. And in thus, is the continuation.

The elect who remain so, must be prepared to act without warning to the fall of chosen within their midst; elsewise, the entire remnant is at risk.

Reconfigure, reconfigure . . .

With Love,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

On my previous experience in the ice cream parlor? I was wondering, do you think that bright blue circle with all the different blue lights contained within it was the spirit and soul of the entity that was guiding and teaching me?

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Yes, I do think the blue circle with the differing blue lights was an emanation of the soul guiding you during the experience. When you were asked to go

back, it was a temptation to turn away from the light because the path ahead was hard and difficult.

You have done well, Padawan.

Much Love,

Marilynn

Good Morning Marilyn,

Last night I was another sequence of an ongoing dream that continued after every time I awoke and returned to sleep at least four times. It did not feel dreamlike, it felt very real, almost as if I had become conscious while sleeping in a very vibrant world which existed of its own accord.

It started where I was getting briefed by a fellow intelligence officer, my superior (a man), on a critically important and extremely secret mission to uncover to plot that affected and involved those in the most senior levels of government. There was an ongoing mission to infiltrate this espionage and treason and I was being brought in to help in penetrating the organization and taking down the leader(s). As in typically cryptic fashion, I was only being given tiny pieces of information upon which to act. I never get 'the information' but I just 'know' that I have received it), but nothing more than I 'need to know' for the moment.

My 'boss' however, is not without suspicion or at least some level of deviancy himself.

He felt the need to share hints of a lascivious and licentious liaison in which he was involved and was inviting me to participate. I declined and went forth on my mission.

After leaving the building, I was walking in the street outside the building. Approached unexpectedly by an attractive woman, she made similar advances towards me which I again turned down. (*Marilynn's commentary: Notice the pattern here and to come.*)

I then found myself at a large affair or event at an opulent mansion. I know, aren't all mansions opulent but think Downton Abbey or even something approaching the palace at Versailles. The estate was filled with the expected mix of guests and security in black tie and servants. There was a clear and strong atmosphere of danger, deception and stalking (as in predators who quietly stalk their prey before attacking).

I met with my superior but he seemed very nervous and had a high level of urgency. I needed to act with haste to meet another contact, his superior, who was either complicit in the espionage and treason I was investigating or knew more vital details of which I was supposed to get from him.

Interestingly, this superior made a veiled proposition towards me but I ignored it and continued on to find my contact to get the vital intel.

This person I found in a very large library or study. At least two stories tall, a big open room with lots of opulent furnishings and thousands of old books filling the bookshelves on both stories that ran from floor to ceiling on each level.

The contact was waiting for me, very relaxed, (drink either in hand or within reach) and he politely welcomed me and began providing the vital intelligence that I needed. (I don't know what 'it' was, but I *know* it was extremely critical information to act upon promptly in order to avoid an overthrow of power, leadership or government that would result in an extremely evil person or group of people being able to take over the government.)

This contact also made a pass at me but he was not blunt about it at all. After I rejected him, he was very calm and just said, 'Then maybe you would prefer to join all of us' and smiled, as a group of at least a dozen other 'guests', maybe as many as twenty who now filled the perimeter of the room. but with probably six feet between them (two arm lengths). (*Marilynn's commentary: This occurred BEFORE the Coronavirus restrictions of six feet were in place about one year later.*)

Those guests then simultaneously began asking me questions. At first this was done in a polite, aristocratically playful manner. I was asked if I would like to join them. When I responded 'No thank you.' all of them were suddenly naked, but

still in good spirits towards me. They then asked in a much more seductive tone, 'Really now, are you SURE you don't want to JOIN US?'

I said "NO". Then my contact came nearer to me, calm, not angry, I think with the drink now, and reminds me, "You better get going, you have work to do" (or something along those lines).

I then started navigating my way out of the mansion and woke up.

So what are your thoughts or impressions Marilyn? Do you think this vision was Divinely sent or from the adversary?

I am thinking it was Divinely sent, but it included those tests to resist lustful temptations similar to the test involving the path. When I was walking through the forest towards God, the forest started crushing me. But I would still not turn away from the Lord's Path.

I did have the same feeling like in the visions I had before (Documented in the first Dialogues [I]) with the Spirit Children that a very strong evil presence was watching, lurking nearby and like the Spirit Children vision, my 'superior' and to a lesser extent my contact, were very, very anxious about whatever evil was approaching, trying to assert control in our world. The contact seemed to have that sense of urgency as well, perhaps even more so BUT he maintained a calm demeanor, while my 'superior'

was clearly very, very anxious by this encroaching danger.

OR this could have been some elaborate vision from the adversary, purely to try to get me to succumb to lust?

OR maybe they were able to intercede into this vision, as well, but I don't think that's the case. In the vision in the ice cream parlor, the intruders were distinct entities in that place, additional beings who probably inserted themselves into the vision.

In this vision, the temptations *seemed* to be part of the vision. *Maybe* the woman who approached me outside the office when I first got my mission could have been something dark that inserted herself into the vision, but the other temptation scenarios seemed, at least to me, to be intended components of the vision.

Do you think this is a way for God to communicate with me (that consciously or unconsciously or both), I am being prepared for something spiritual to either fight for or fight against in the future?

OK - I've prattled on enough. Any thoughts?

As always my friend, thank you so much for your time, thoughts and all you share with me.

With Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Firstly, you describe a few important things. Becoming conscious from sleep into another realm is indicative that you are beginning to make the transition from the unconscious to the conscious state on a spiritual level. There is memory here of more significant experiences and it may evolve into conscious recall of out of body experiences. So you are crossing this threshold. Very important.

Again, you mention that knowledge is being infused within you, and that you just 'know' certain things. These again are energetic truths about the souls which are being given to you by the Holy Spirit, it is only by this energetic truth that we can know or fully understand the full nature of any spirit, soul or interaction within this world or the next.

Absolutely, you are being put through the temptations from the dark side, the Lord will require you to be able to stand up for whatever task He has laid at your feet. So far you are doing well in resisting the temptations on both conscious and subconscious levels, which indicates a high level of awareness within you that is forming. Remember, our ability to discern and turn away that which is evil begins with the conscious acts and things within our physical waking life, but then moves deeper and more profoundly into subconscious and unconscious states. It is there we must bring this awareness to, as well,

and you are moving through these challenges well, Padawan.

Remember, only Satan *tempts*. God *allows* us to be tried. The context of the vision may have been sent by God, but the Satanic intrusions and temptations were allowed by God and performed by the demon in order to try you.

There seems to be some conflict in that some of the 'superiors' who also demonstrated deep concern about this coming evil participated in the temptations. As such, these gentlemen could be souls who prattle on both sides of the good and evil fence who in representing this mission for you to accomplish, are showing you that there will be elements of both within those who are to come, those who may be involved in trying to eradicate this evil.

For example, you may have someone step forward to fight the evil, who has obvious character flaws and failings. This would be so because God uses His imperfect vessels to carry out his will upon the world and in society. And thus, because we are all equally stained, we are to realize that even those who may wish to assist the light in overcoming this storm, may have darker sides which we must first of all remain aware and second of all, in constant discernment and 'awakeness;' ready to respond with an affirmative 'no' to any prompting which might be made.

As to whether this mission is mystical, physical, involving the world - only time will tell us. Keep up

the good fight, and we must wait as all others to see what unfolds.

Much Love,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn.

I did have another dream or vision communicating something to me. It's a short one.

I was in 'my home' - another instance where I 'know' it's my home but it is not my current home. Whether it is a part of 'my home' in the mystical and astral realm that I had not seen before or it is a new home there, I can't tell.

I was in the art studio of 'my home'. It was nice, a good size room actually dedicated to that purpose as opposed to my living and dining room that doubles as an art studio now. There were a number of pieces in progress (which I did not recognize) and I was with a man whom I did not know but could tell that he was definitely welcomed there.

He exuded goodness and I trusted him and was at peace with him. I *think* there was also a woman with him, who was equally good and trustworthy. She paid close attention to everything; noticing every detail and brushstroke and taking in everything in the studio but not saying anything. The two people were

definitely functioning 'together;' not necessarily romantic, but very close to each other.

She pointed to a gray wooden box in a corner, underneath or partially obstructed by a big easel and asked me "What's in there?", in a very curious and excited manner. I responded that I did not know and I was perplexed at where the box had come from. It looked like a box that a plain air painter would use to store multiple canvases or boards when they were painting. This would be so especially with oils so the paintings could be carried while wet, but it was much larger than the typical plain air canvases boxes tend to be.

The man then turned to me, very seriously (for the first time - as opposed to all the previous small talk that was very friendly, casual and artsy) and he told me in a tone that was almost scolding, "Those are the paintings that you haven't done yet." He gave me the impression (or telepathically communicated or I read it through his eyes), but the message was clear that I needed to get moving on creating the paintings that were intended for me to create.

Then I awoke.

This was another dream in which I awoke in the midst of it, got a drink and returned to bed and resumed the dream or vision where I left off.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

The meaning of your spiritual dream, is fairly evident. I will leave that to you. It is also quite common for such spiritual dreams to come in sequences wherein the participant takes several breaks during the night or the experience and resumes once they return to their sleeping.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

We were traveling together in my Spiritual Dream. *You and I trying to find a place that we knew was important for us to, maybe even that We HAD to get there, but we did not know how to get there.* I don't think We were lost per se (as in we did not know where we were). I think we just didn't know how to get to our destination (like the location was a mystery We had to solve - like finding Shangri-La.).

My dream lasted quite a while (seemed like hours) but most of it was just you and I traveling, trying different routes and changing our course when We realized the current route was not correct. Then We came to a point where We were stopped in a European looking city, very old (like an old Italian town). I was looking at a map and I showed You

where I thought We needed to go next and that *I really felt that this was finally the right road or path that we needed to follow next to get us on the correct path to our destination. It wasn't going to lead directly to 'Shangri-La' but this road/path would get us on course, on the path to this home of ours, this veritable 'Shangri-La.'*

You were not convinced at all. You were being polite, saying things like "Are you sure?" . . . "I don't know about this . . . ", "This doesn't seem right to me." etc. But I persisted; kindly, patiently, showing you on the map why I felt that the street in particular was the correct path for us to take now.

The name of the street was Italian sounding (possibly Spanish, as well), something like 'Liguori'. Of course 'The Ways of Mental Prayer' which you have had me reading was written by Rev. Dom Vitalis Lehodey, so maybe We were being told the 'next step' is related to that . . . or maybe we're being told it has something to do with Fr. Liguori's writings . . .

You still weren't convinced. We were stopped at that point. The map unfolded, and we were still trying to figure out our next course to take together. We were still very calm, committed and devoted, but we were stopped in place . . . until we sorted out our navigation problem and together agreed on where to go next.

It did feel like we had been on this journey for a long time and while we were still devoted completely to our unitive purpose and arriving at our destination

(which we both believed was divinely directed), we were getting antsy about finally arriving there, and more particularly you. Not in a bad way, but you seemed more impatient and annoyed with our 'lost' state than I did. You seemed worried that we might not find it and I was of the mindset of 'we'll find it . . . don't worry.' It's just taking longer than We expected and hoped.'

That's it. What do You think?

Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

It would appear from your vision that whatever this mission might be which we must forge together, in unity, is slowly being revealed to us. And that we each need to demonstrate patience in its arising as what may be clear to the heavens is not yet as clear to those of us in the earth below.

Much Love,

Marilynn

"Scorn no man and disdain no thing, for there is no man who does not have his time and no thing that does not find its place."

Ben Azzai, 2nd Century, C.E.

Hi Marilyn,

Last night's spiritual dream was much longer than the summary I'll include below but it was a jumble of minutia that can only be briefly summarized.

Here goes . . . if this strikes you as not relevant, please let me know.

As with the other visions, it's a world that I don't know in 'real' life but we both seem to know very well here in this space nonetheless. We, yes my Master, you were there too :-)

I somehow 'knew' that the world we were living in at the time was hunting down believers and followers of 'The Way.' and I think anyone else who is not conforming to the state thought police dogmas - just think the book '1984' by George Orwell.

The world was still functioning on a material level pretty much like today; but in practice, the country had become a police state, with believers and non-conformists in a constant state of fear for their lives. If they were discovered they would be killed or imprisoned on sight. Although, I had the sense that pretty much all believers were just being killed on sight rather than captured and incarcerated for their 'thought crimes against the state.'

We were in something of an urban area. It was very sunny all the time and hot. It resembled the Phoenix area, but it seemed very flat. I don't remember mountains in the distance, although I was

concentrating on where I was within the city and buildings the whole time and not paying attention to the terrain on the horizon.

I 'knew' that you and I were definitely high on the 'stormtroopers' list of targets. We were running an 'underground railroad' sort of operation, well *you* were running it, you were in charge. I was like a right hand man. You were definitely not able to leave the building, it was something like a non descriptive warehouse. We had a small group of people that we were taking care of, hiding and trying to find places to which we could smuggle them out to safety.

These paragraphs so far are all a summary - there was a lot of activity of me constantly going out to retrieve fellow believers. I don't know how you knew where they were, but you did and I would go get them. While I was on their target list, I wasn't as badly wanted or as well known as you. You had to stay inside.

Now we come to the hunters. I don't remember how these guys came across our path but one of the go between couriers that we were using to find and move fellow believers told me about some serious warrior types who might be able to help us with our physical security needs for both defending our base location and for protecting the movement of the believers we were rescuing.

I met one of these warriors or military contractors and he said all the right things and engendered

enough trust with me (and I'm fuzzy with this next point - sorry) that I *think I bring him back to our hideout/safehouse to meet you.* I think you approved of him helping us . . . but it is possible that I made that decision on my own. (Again sorry, I'm vague on that detail now).

So this new soldier and protector says he needs to get back to his team and that we'll talk and sort out details later. Later that day, when evening comes, our courier arrives and tells me that the soldiers are ready to meet me and he's going to bring me to them.

So we go, driving I think. So there are cars in this version of this world. It's a remote place, seemingly abandoned or little used, and I get into the place where they seem to be staying and there's about ten to twelve of these guys. They are all very serious special forces types. Part of me is thinking, 'Yes, we hit the lottery here. These guys will be formidable and really help us in defending the believers and moving them safely.' But simultaneously, I also have a very uneasy feeling. Something deep inside is warning me and I'm very aware that if these guys ever turn on us, they could eviscerate us easily.

Despite my cautionary feelings, I decide that we can trust them and that we really need them so we proceed back to our safehouse in the warehouse building. Our new soldiers are heavily armed. Like I said, they are all serious special forces types and they all exude that quality of 'I can crush you with one blow.'

We get to the safehouse and at first things seemed fine. Everyone was a bit leery of them and edgy because we all knew we had no chance of defending ourselves if they did turn on us. (Hmmm . . . starting to feel the Holy Spirit a bit here.) I'm starting to strongly regret ever agreeing to this idea and am sensing danger now as are you. I don't remember if you vocalized your concern, but you definitely showed in it your eyes.

Then the soldiers started leering at everyone and joking at how easily they could kill all of us. You and I were starting to freak out internally. We were frantically whispering to each regarding what we might be able to do with these guys and how to get at least some of the remnant out safely.

Soon the leader starts mocking both of us, but mostly me, for how gullible and stupid we were. It was clear they were not there to help us but to take us out or capture all of us.

BUT they don't do anything more.

The spiritual dream ended in a state where all the soldiers were walking around us with weapons brandished, exuding with the gestures of their bodies, weapons and words that they wipe us out at any moment and we couldn't do a single thing about it. But they never did - they just gloated and leered at us.

So I'm thinking, was this both a glimpse and a warning of some type of dark future? You had spoken about a time that might come where we would have to hide our spiritual gifts, and that we would have to be extremely careful about who we trust. Because betrayal will come from those we thought we could trust, both by those we know well and those we know little.

Anyway, that's it - Do you have any thoughts, feelings, impressions?

Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Again, it speaks for itself. Whether this world is one which will come to pass within the physical realm, time will tell. But it does tell us of a time which could come in our lifetime of grave concern.

Another thing we learn in the mystical spheres is that we often will see the 'mystical counterpart' the energetic truth in action, so to speak, of what is happening behind or hidden within human interaction. So this could be a warning of such forces which may already be at play in the physical.

In such cases, we see the mystical reality behind what we see upon the earth, which shows us the true forces

which motivate and inspire what it is that is manifesting upon the ground.

Apocalyptic visions have been had by all periods since the time of Christ (probably before, too): all nations, throughout the world, and in all periods of time. This is so for two reasons. 1.) We've gone through many area specific apocalyptic events during the history of our world; the holocaust, for example, was an apocalyptic moment in history, and 2.) The battle between good and evil which rages within souls is an apocalyptic event. Purification is an apocalyptic event. So we see these things in spiritual dreams, mystical events, out of body experiences, to show us the interior and deeper meaning of what is happening on the surface.

Whichever way this bears out, caution is implied. Grave reserve is obvious.

Love,

Marilynn

"The world of the Heavenly Kingdom is an invisible world, hidden from most of humankind, whereas the physical world is immediately perceptible since it is known to everyone."

Al-Ghazali, 11th Century

"The eye apprehends the large as small. It sees the sun the size of a bowl, and the stars like silver-pieces upon a carpet of azure."

Al Ghazali, 11th Century

"You can never know a thing without knowing its opposite. You can never achieve sincerity without having experienced hypocrisy or having decided to struggle against it."

Khaled Bentounes, quoting Abu 'Uthman al-Maghribi, 20th Century

Hi Marilyn,

I was replaying the regression session that we did and just before we get to the point of imagining a door and opening the door, I experienced the following Spiritual Dream or Vision.

I could sense your very strong presence next to me, but I could not see you. Your soul was pouring out your love and light towards me, guiding me. WOW, I am getting hammered by the Holy Spirit now.

I was hearing you talk me through the relaxation steps of the regression and I suddenly could see the sky. It was dusk or twilight (the sun was setting but the sun was not visible) and I was gazing up at the sky. I was out in the wilderness, a barren landscape, but not barren of life, just devoid of any sign of human presence.

Traversing the grassy rolling hills and plains, it felt really, really nice there. Perfect temperature. Total silence. Pure peace.

I was feeling the very supportive and loving presence of you and Odyssey. I think BOTH of you were there which is why I was confused. I was definitely hearing you talk with me, but more was being communicated than just the words I was hearing. You and Odyssey were talking to my soul.

Looking, gazing really . . . up at the dusk and twilight sky, even though it is neither blue nor dark, there are beautiful subtle colors swirling in the sky.

This picture was included at the end of this dream was of a close approximation, but it was darker and the colors a softer brightness. Suddenly, I saw a very large eagle fade into existence. It was huge, I mean really huge, filling a much larger portion of the sky than an eagle could possibly fill. At least ten times larger, maybe even one hundred times larger; like the size of a passenger airliner. Oh, Oh, similar, maybe much bigger, than the eagles in 'The Lord of the Rings.'

But the eagle was ethereal. I could sense from you and Odyssey very strongly directing me to pay attention to the eagle. The eagle itself was directing its attention towards me,, looking right at me and exuding happiness, power and majesty. It is a 'she.' But again, the eagle was not material though, she was ethereal. I could see clearly that she was an Eagle but she was also a being of energy and of light.

She then disappeared for a moment while my eyes remained fixed on her; slowly gliding across the sky,

like passenger airliners seem to hang in the sky even though they are moving hundreds of miles per hour.

As the eagle disappeared, my heart sunk and saddened. Your soul and spirit was telling me to keep paying attention . . . keep watching . . . (OMG I'm suddenly getting overwhelmed with emotions now).

Then, within a second or two, the eagle started to re-emerge in the sky and now, once fully reconstituted, she transformed into a beautiful woman with her arms outstretched in the sky; flying, like an angel or a super hero (I did not see wings and she was just as large as the eagle).

In that moment, I knew and exclaimed, "Oh My God, Oh My God, it's Odyssey!!" (I'm getting very emotional again). I could feel immensely strong waves of love, joy and support pouring into me from both you and Odyssey. Odyssey was the happiest that I had ever seen her.

Then, without a word, Odyssey looked lovingly, caringly at me; and said good bye in my mind and faded out from existence as she continued her trek across the beautiful twilight sky. (Getting overwhelmed with emotions yet again). I felt extremely strong feelings of happiness, joy and gratitude from you being sent towards me, as you reminded me of what a tremendous honor it was that Odyssey showed Herself like this to me, and that you and she were both here to support me.

And then I awoke.

So, sure, as is, this mystical experience is just magnificent (feeling the Holy Spirit) but do you have any thoughts or impressions or advice that You would want to offer to me?

With Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Welcome home, my beloved, to the lands of the Lord and to the living bosom of life itself. There is a land of indistinguishable and unquenchable light to where many go, but only few reside.

Let the unquenchable light show you the rest of the way.

Much Love,

Marilynn

"Whenever you are near me, I rediscover that paradise where my mind and my eyes take pleasure; your gaze is magic and inspiration. Your smile is the joy of two hearts that live with shining hope."

Ahmad Muhammad Rami, 20th Century

"Holiness begins in recognizing the face of the other."

Marc-Alain Ouaknin, 20th Century

CHAPTER FIVE

Seeker is slowly being pruned and honed into a mystic in his own right leading to an as yet unknown mission. From an instruction Marilyn received - 'We will raise up an army of mystics to fight the evil to come.'

Hi Marilyn,

I was just offering a number of 'Hail Mary' prayers to our Holy Mother and my vision started getting filled with a white smoke and fog. It rolled in from my left and stayed while I said the Hail Mary Prayers with the St. Alphonsus Liguori ending.

Just prior to that I offered three 'Hail Mary' prayers in Honor of God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Spirit.

Have you experienced or heard anything like this? I'm not saying it couldn't be just my eyes are tired. But I was feeling the Holy Spirit for all the Prayers.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Yes and many others have as well throughout the ages. You'll find these sorts of phenomena very

common in the prayer lives of the saints, mystics, sages, ascetics . . . the prophets, etc.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

Wow, I had a very powerful spiritual dream last night. Like other spiritual dreams, it continued from where it had left off every time I woke up which occurred at least three times.

I was in a setting that is unfamiliar to me here, but I knew where I was there. I'm pretty sure we, as in those who you are gathering, were all there. We were at least operating out of either one large spread out building or a few buildings in a compound. It was like a headquarters, but I think we were living there - like a monastery or an estate on a farm or ranch. It was not tall, one to two stories high, but it did have high ceilings and seemed like it had a function in the long ago past. Some sort of physical work had been done there, but it was not a usual residence - maybe more like a palace.

The terrain outside the headquarters was remote and desolate, as in no other people or structures. I *think* some of us there, possibly all of us but it wasn't clear, were going out on missions of some sort. I didn't know what, specifically, just that they were all very important and very dangerous. I think

each of us were also going out on our missions alone.

The missions involved traveling somewhere far from the headquarters, always on foot. It never seemed to be daytime, at least no sunshine or blue skies, just dusk or night, all the time.

There was something physically dangerous *in the air* that was the key threat in these missions. There was this constant sense of something dark searching for all of us and was out hunting or patrolling to capture and kill us but in this experience, many if not most of the people were succumbing to this environmental threat.

It was something like severe frostbite that would destroy a person's hands but I got the sense that it was more likely something caustic in the air. Not necessarily an actually chemical, but perhaps something *spiritually caustic*, if that is possible? Each of us knew when we went out that this could happen to us and we were supposed to somehow protect our hands and flesh from this caustic fog while trying to complete our mission. If we stayed out too long it, no matter what we did to prevent it, this caustic air would consume us.

Those of us going out on missions would be bundled up in robes, jackets, headscarfs, hats, etc . . . think planet Hoth from 'Star Wars,' precautions, but more like desert Bedouins. There was no snow per se, but it was very cold, windy and the air was always acrid, biting and rancid.

Odyssey was there watching, and as before, very concerned. She was tasking us with our missions. But beyond being given our orders and stressing that we were *failing* in what we were supposed to be accomplishing, as a group, and definitely on my part, she was not happy with how our missions were proceeding. Like before, the subtle but clear message was everpresent in that *we are running out of time, the evil and darkness is getting closer* was just being exuded by her every time I saw her. Maybe this is a better way to say it, *'I know this is hard but you HAVE to succeed.'*

You were there to debrief me and were quite flustered with me for not taking proper precautions whenever I went out on a mission. I don't know what those precautions were supposed to be, but I think you thought I was being reckless and spending too much time out in the caustic air. On top of that, I was not finding whatever it was I supposed to be finding.

On my first mission out, I found one of us who had collapsed out in the wilderness. I do not know who he was, but I brought him back to headquarters. He was in terrible shape, close to death and his hands were horribly disfigured from the caustic air. But you were working on him, doing some type of healing surgery. I didn't understand how you were doing it, but you did help him somewhat. But it was only possible to keep his hands from being amputated and give him some relief from pain. You could do no more. But you did have to cut out

portions of his hands where the flesh had just died completely.

I then took on his mission which you were not happy about at all. I insisted and you warned me again to make sure I properly prepared myself with whatever protective clothing and equipment I was supposed to take and I headed out. There was constant activity around us through all of us. Not a lot of people were there, but at least one or two other people always seemed to be doing something nearby in the headquarters - all were also going out or returning from missions.

I headed out into the darkness and got rather far out into the wilderness. I started getting hammered with a caustic storm. Continuing to push forward for a while, I started to get severely affected by the caustic air and my hands were in excruciating pain. Managing to get to the headquarters, you immediately took care of me.

You were furious with me for going out and I kept minimizing my condition. While you were in the process of healing my hands, tenderly and expertly, I could feel them healing and the pain subsiding slowly when another member of our group came to report to you that another one of us was lost out in the storm.

Upon hearing that I got up, started putting my gear back on and got ready to head out to find our fallen brother. You were not going to let me go back out in

my condition but I was not hearing any of it. I promised to find him and make it back.

You bandaged up my hands, I geared up again and headed out into the storm. Some hours later I returned with our comrade. He was near death, and his hands were so badly damaged that you could not save them. You had to amputate both of his hands. It was horrible.

Then you resumed working on my hands, which had gotten much worse than they were before. But you told me I was very lucky, that you could save them. We were both rather somber at this point and *that's when Odyssey reminded us that we still have our mission to complete and that we are either not succeeding or failing and she reiterated yet again that we had to succeed in the missions that we are being given.* (I think that my Spirit Guide in all of these spiritual dreams has been her, but she has not said that, it was what came to me in prayer).

And then I returned abruptly due to my alarm.

It would make sense, at least to me, but I admit I still do not understand this notion of the higher self of our soul, nor how we operate independently of it.

Can you tell me or do you know what it is that I have been failing to do in all these dreams?

That message keeps coming through. Even if you are not permitted to disclose what it is to me for my own

purification, it would be great if you knew where we should be steering the ship so to speak.

What do you think? What are your impressions?

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

I don't know the answer to this. I apologize. My gut feeling is that this has to do more with the fact that we have been losing souls who were destined to play vital roles in the coming work - who have fallen and are lost to the cause of the Light at this time.

But that is a guess. We have lost those who were destined to be pivotal players, those who would have had small roles, and even those whose portion was absolutely foundational to the mission of the light. If we lose more souls, the mission could be in grave jeopardy and perhaps we have not yet realized how serious it has become? But I, too, can only guess at this time.

I'm trying very hard to keep others on track, but that's very difficult as you know.

In your experience, is it that we are doing something wrong? Or is it that we have to succeed? Or is it both? Because my feeling has been that it may not necessarily be something we are doing wrong, but

that so many are falling alongside us? And with these falls, we are losing ground significantly?

If it is definitely something we are doing wrong, we need to be praying even harder for guidance as to what that specifically is . . .

I do think it is being shown that you can be reckless and view it as heroic, when you are not looking at the long term. However, at the same time, you are experiencing success in your 'reckless' efforts, so you are doing well in your results. But what you may not be seeing is that you have to look at the longer term initiative.

We are being shown that the evil is getting closer, right? So that's the problem. We are trying to hold the evil at bay. But from what and from who? And how do we do this? We need more prayer to discern these deeper answers. Obviously, there is something gravely wrong, and we must look deeply to see what that is and which part we are indeed failing at . . . at this time.

So, either, you're being told that we 'must succeed', and if this is the case, I think things are dire because those who incarnated to help with the mission are falling along the wayside. We are losing too many troops, so to speak. Or you're being told that there is something we are doing incorrectly, and we need to ask for clear guidance on that because altering that might alter the outcome.

Let me know if I'm understanding correctly.

I apologize that I am unable to give you a full answer, as I think this is something which will have to be discerned much more deeply by both of us in prayer and experience.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

My Dear Marilynn,

You have nothing to apologize for. - Nope Nope Nope

You struck gold with several of your thoughts.

The first thought I felt was 100% spot on was your gut feeling that you shared. I'm getting the sense that *it's not only that we are losing critical souls who were destined to play vital roles in the coming work but that there is no one else* (or maybe potentially very few others) to take their place. *There are no reinforcements coming . . .* which would make it even more vital for no more of us to be lost to recklessness (Note to myself !!!) *It might be why Odyssey has been trying to say that there literally is no time to find and train and prepare other souls for what we are being gathered to do* - whatever that mission is for God.

We both must always remember, you can't push a rope. Keep tossing the ropes out there for souls, but if you push too hard it may just throw the rope in the opposite direction of what you intend.

YES, I AM Feeling the Holy Spirit now . . . it's not that we are doing something wrong . . . **WE HAVE TO SUCCEED!!!** My feeling is that you are absolutely correct: The urgency is precisely because so many are falling alongside of us.

Yes, I absolutely need to heed the warnings against being reckless. I will heed them. And you have my permission to remind me of that **as strongly as necessary** should the need arise.

Yes, it is my strong feeling that the evil is not only getting closer, but the scale is huge and the ferocity, the lethality, the darkness of it, is immense; if not beyond a scale that the world has ever seen. Which if we actually are starting to get to the years or decades before or during tribulations and the end times? That would seem to make sense. But you will know far better than me if my impressions on here are correct or on track.

Curiously, I do not know if we are trying to hold the evil at bay or if we are only supposed to be preserving certain people, or areas, communities, or something else . . . that is elusive to me. I get the sense that if we do not succeed, evil's victory will be complete throughout the Earth. But I do not know what victory looks like or if it means that we are keeping evil at

rbay as much as having saved those and that (knowledge/areas/structures?) which God wants us to save.

I'm also very cognizant of what you've said, "Evil can win."

I don't know that we are being called to defeat the darkness as much as finding and preserving the lights in the world that God wants us to save and preserve. And then to persevere and emerge from this darkness when it eventually passes IF we and whoever carries on our mission succeed. Perhaps the light can only survive if as many souls as possible retain the memory of it.

With Love, Your Reckless Kefala !!!! (Kefala in Greek means 'Hard Head.')

Seeker

Hi Marilyn,

I did have a follow up thought while driving after I left work regarding your question on 'Are we failing' or "We must succeed".

I had the follow up thought that, specifically to myself, I'm not thinking that I have been failing per se - but maybe there are certain areas of my spiritual development and soul purification in which I must do better? I think of my difficulties with meditation and other areas of spiritual study? But I also wonder if it

is a problem that I have not yet had a fully conscious out of body experience, and I need to work more diligently to achieve that.

I do feel as we've both articulated, that the ranks of the followers of the light are getting very thin and those with little or less experience (a.k.a. me) MUST learn much, much faster than would normally be expected.

What do you think?

Many Blessings,
Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Remember, Seeker, Out of Body Travel is not the truth, it is a tool by which we may seek the truth. The goal of your training is for you to become able to receive instruction in whatever way the Lord deems is best for you, and it is evident that you are receiving a great deal of guidance through spiritual dreams. Whether or not you have a fully conscious out of body experience is not something to be concerned about, as if this becomes helpful in your path, it will manifest more fully whenever God deems it best.

However, on your two other points - meditation and spiritual study, absolutely! You have difficulty with stilling the mind in meditation and this will be something you do need to continue to cultivate.

We all need to continually educate ourselves in new areas of spiritual study, it is absolutely essential for the spiritual life to unfold well, and to unfold according to a cultivation.

Daily spiritual reading must be included in your spiritual practices, and meditation continues to need more work on your part. However, you are doing very well as concerns prayer, as you have diligently followed the instructions you've received in the spirit, as well as, from myself as to an excellent prayer regimen to follow.

It seems prayer comes the easiest for you, and that is to be expected as your specific calling is to pray. But we mustn't forget these other areas, and attention must also be given to these.

All of this is possible and all of this is as yet unknown. And I do agree that those who are bidding to follow the light in these times, must learn faster than they may have been expected to do in other periods of time.

Let us pray.

All of your thoughts are worth considering and potentially the answers which must be gleaned from this experience. But we must now also seek to understand it more deeply so that it may be known to us as God wishes it to be known.

Remember, that times of apocalypse occur regularly in the human sphere of existence. They happen on mass scales during times of great tribulations; the black plague, the holocaust, the French Revolution, the Russian Revolution, the volcanic eruption at Pompeii, the Tsunami of 2004, etc.

So could we be entering a time of apocalypse? Absolutely. Could we be entering THE time of apocalypse? Maybe. But are we entering a time of great tribulation upon the earth and within the interior souls of men? ALWAYS. Because the purification journey itself is an apocalypse of sorts occurring within the interior of every single human being who seeks to follow its ways. When a soul begins the due diligence of purification, it will be an apocalyptic experience for that soul.

So these experiences can be indicative of this sort of thing, an apocalyptic alteration occurring within you and possibly within myself, as well. But these experiences could also be prophetic of things to come in the physical world. We never know these things, just that apocalyptic visions have come to every time and people since the time of Christ and possibly even before.

They come, because apocalyptic change comes to any soul who embarks upon the purification pathway. Can they also come when time of apocalyptic change may occur in the world? Absolutely. But we focus for the first part on the

apocalyptic change within ourself first . . . and if such times do arise, we respond accordingly.

But because your spiritual dreams also indicate an awesome and obvious mission, a spiritual responsibility of some sort, that you and I have embarked upon together – obviously because of some previously agreed to task which we incarnated into this world to fulfill – we also must be extremely diligent in discovering this task we have been given to fulfill and to do it very, very well. Because, as your spiritual dreams seem to indicate in a very profound manner, we cannot fail. Nothing else matters . . . we must fulfill the function of our survival during these times. We must preserve the light at all costs because it may just be that whatever seed of the light is protected during the coming time may be the only hope of reseeding the light after the evil times have passed and the arid stench of the darkness has taken dominance and total control.

We must preserve the seed of the light, then, and we must pray in order to discern when, how, to whom and of what nature is the specific task given to you and I to accomplish.

Are your experiences evidence of events to come? Maybe. Are they evidence of a change to come within your soul? Absolutely. Do they indicate major change required within the souls of mankind? Probably. Do they indicate that there is some great change that is coming to the both of us for which much will be required of us? Absolutely, yes. Do they indicate that

changes are coming to our interiors, and possibly to our external (and as yet remaining individual) worlds? Affirmative. Do they indicate that we are as yet unaware of some important task which we must complete with due diligence that apparently our failure to perform could have serious, severe and possibly unretrievable consequences to our souls and possibly to the realm itself? 'Yup, yup, yup.'

Let us pray.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

"Talk of tomorrow is not one of the conditions of the path."

Rumi, 13th Century

Hi Marilynn,

I *think* I had two spiritual dreams last night from which I believe we are supposed to glean something.

Dream 1: Very short - *This involved both you and I.*

The dream was a sequence of very short situations where we would be in many different places and settings: inside, outside, modern buildings, old buildings, cities, suburbs . . . I don't remember all of them,. It seemed to be a large mix of neighborhoods and structures that we would find in our modern world.

In every single setting, without exception, you and I were being attacked by whatever that evil is that is hunting us. We were never beaten, but we were really getting our butts kicked; not severely, but everywhere we went. In every location, we were immediately set upon with a swarm of these hunters. (I'm calling them hunters, but in this experience they are people but obsessed, possessed and just singularly focused, blood thirsty to kill us.) We were so overwhelmed in each setting that all we could do was fight our way out of that area to escape.

This situation repeated a number of times, in essentially all the settings that you and I could imagine ourselves - here in our world -and then I woke up.

-- *My interpretation:* We were being reinforced with the warning, as you confirmed for me already, that this battle will never stop while we are in this world and that we must remain vigilant. We never won a single battle, we were always just fighting to survive, to live and fight another day.

Dream 2: The whole experience was inside a room in my home; I never saw the outside neighborhood.

The home was very white - extremely bright white - but I did not see lights. And, come to think of it, I do not remember any windows. The room was filled, in a very chaotic manner, with dozens and dozens if not hundreds of moving boxes. None of them were labeled and I had a lot of other home items strewn all

over the room; on boxes, furniture, a bed, a desk, a chair and a dresser as well.

I had just bought a camera that I was very happy about and had put it down somewhere but got distracted into sorting something else in my room when a person close to me came in. She wanted to see the camera, she *needed the camera for something important* and I said, "Sure," and I started looking. I was turning the place upside down trying to find this new camera.

Getting impatient, I started blaming this person close to me for having lost the camera in my own room and then I quickly calmed down and told this person, "It's here somewhere. Just keep looking, we'll find it."

I never did find it but I was stewing inside myself, being angry at how disorganized I was and frustrated because I had specifically gotten that camera for something important. It had become my prized possession and I could not find it.

Curiously, I am absolutely NOT a camera person. I have one for purely for practical purposes. I take very few pictures. So I don't know if the camera is supposed to be symbolic of something I need to see or find. Maybe you'll know.

What do you think, Marilyn? Any impressions or insights?

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

I think the first experience is quite self-evident. The second is also extremely so, but I will spell it out. We have talked about the 'hoarding' like tendencies your current apartment reflects, and that you cannot focus or get anything of real magnitude in focus as long as you are outwardly demonstrating and living in such a 'mess.' Yes, I agree that the camera is symbolic, you were unable to see what you needed to see because you had lost the instrument by which you could view spiritual reality through, and you were blaming others, rather than just beginning the tedious work of cleaning up your own mess.

Our external environment is much more than personal preference. If you live in a cluttered, disorganized space, you cannot focus and you will have a cluttered and disorganized mind. You will not 'see.' So get to work, start cleaning up, I've talked to you about this before. Now the Lord speaks to you, as well. Get focused, start by organizing the space in which you live.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

Thank you, that makes a lot of sense for me to do. I'm sorry I have continually delayed in getting that done. I guess it does show how hard it is for me to focus.

I had two dreams last night that *maybe* are trying to tell me something. Both dreams are related to each other as they occurred in the 'same' world that is familiar, but not here. We were in the same roles in both dreams.

Dream 1: This dream went on for a while and resumed where it left off after awakening at least once (I think it was twice). We were working in some type of undercover, plain clothes law enforcement or operational intelligence, field work, clandestine ops) scenario.

I knew I was working for you, getting training instructions from you but I didn't 'see' you. I was practicing a lot of offensive driving scenarios in different locations like the typical secret service scenes you would see in movies.

After going through several of these exercises across these different locations and cities, I was getting annoyed with this repeated training as opposed to conducting real operations. A woman with authority, *Odyssey*, told me that that I needed to continue working hard on these training scenarios because there I was going to be meeting someone very important who was going to help me. So I told *Odyssey*, "OK" and I resumed training again.

Odyssey then disappeared, as in walked away and I guess faded away because I did not see her walk out of view, but I knew she was right and I would follow her guidance.

My Interpretation: Odyssey was instructing me to continue working hard on the things I am doing to prepare myself for the work I need to do. It was important that I continue to purify and cultivate, and educate myself for serving the light. I got the *sense* that this important visitor was going to be a spiritual visitor.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Every soul who seeks the light quickly learns it is a path of hard work, much training, a lot of repetition and practice and just effort, effort, effort.

This isn't about glory, it's about the precision of being prepared to make the best alteration possible when the time comes for you to assist in real time alterations.

Have patience, be diligent and work hard.

Love,

Marilynn

"Your god-self dwells not alone in your being. Much in you is still man, and much in you is not yet man."

Kahlil Gibran, 20th Century

Dear Marilynn,

Okay, thank you.

It's a very curious experience that I am having with Odyssey. It's not at all like when you saw her in her Golden Angel form. She appears like everyone else and never shouts or yells or does other strongly overt acts to get attention; but she definitely, by her presence alone, commands attention. While she is in my dreams, it's like everything else except her and you just diminish and fade away into the background.

Hopefully she'll come to me again tonight. I had napped on my couch earlier so I'm up for a short time now. I still need to offer the daily missal and prayers and then I'll turn in.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

"If I know my flaws, I correct them. If I know evil, I avoid it. It is when I do not know them, or when I consider them essences, that they are harmful."

Khaled Benounes, 20th Century

“Man is God in slow arising; and betwixt his joy and his pain lies our sleeping, and the dreaming thereof.”

Khalil Gibran, 20th Century

“The path that separates you from the garden of your desire, my friend, is nowhere but in yourself. It is as close and as far you can be from yourself.”

Faouzi Skali, 20th Century

CHAPTER SIX

Seeker continues to be shown the mysterious warnings of a future dark time to come while being pushed further through the temptations which are expected to come in the Purification Pathway.

Hi Marilyn,

Dream #1: This dream was bouncing around a lot in a non linear fashion but not abstractly.

(I'm feeling the Holy Spirit softly so I'll do my best to put into words what I saw and sensed).

I was in a city, it looked like it was European, maybe eastern European. It was like an outer part of a city, with elevated trains but no big skyscrapers - very residential - like parts of the boroughs in New York City, but with European architecture.

The person with me was changing throughout the experience. At first I thought it might be one of my close family members.

There were very strong tensions in the air and streets. Lots of people were arguing, particularly in one part of the city. I don't know what my vantage point was, but it's like I was observing from above but not from a building or watching a television broadcast. My family member wanted to go check things out on her own and I cautioned her to be very careful and that things were potentially violent and to stay away from those areas. She then left.

Then you were there with me and we wanted to do reconnaissance of the boiling situations in the city. We started moving around the city, not interacting with anyone but quickly zig zagging through crowds and trying to get a clear understanding of how close the city was to erupting in widespread rioting and *we were trying to figure out WHY?*

Then . . . I did not know if I should consider this another dream that intruded upon this one, or part of it; but you and I were suddenly in another city with a fairly high vantage point (not skyscraper high but above the ground somehow - I do not know how) and the entire city suddenly was being consumed with something akin to a nuclear blast. But I don't think it was meant to illustrate a real physical threat - I got the strong sense that this was something spiritual, evil, that moved in, not with the speed of an atomic blast but like a fast moving storm.

However, the skies got eerily red and dark with many, many swirling clouds of a fiery substance with heavy, heavy smoke, that turned the daytime sun (we were looking directly into it through the fiery smoke and clouds) into what would look like an eerie full moon, almost like a blood moon but not quite, brighter than that - the sun still retained some of it's white color. We were not scared but we were horrified for the people and knew that everyone was in terrible danger, even though structures were not being consumed.

This is another reason why I am thinking this is either happening in the astral plane or it is demonic activity here on our plane that we cannot see. *(Marilynn's commentary: Excellent interpretation, you are beginning to understand that what we see in the mystical is often the 'underbelly' of events on earth, as is the astral plane. Sometimes we see things in the spiritual dreams or mystical experiences which shows the true energetic alliances of what is happening 'on the ground', but it is not always necessarily going to happen literally in the world below. It can and it could, but this is the management realm wherein we are seeing how things are forming in energy, what they are really powered by, and the true construct. But it may be more extremely envisioned here than what might happen 'on the ground.' Excellent progress in understanding and interpretation.)* I did not recognize any structures and I do not think this was the same place that we were just at, but once we saw the entire city consumed and daytime all but disappeared except for the extremely dimmed sun, we left. I don't know why, but I got the impression that the city we were watching being consumed by evil was Philadelphia. *(Marilynn's commentary: This experience was experienced a full year before the riots, looting and burning down of Philadelphia came to pass.)*

I awoke and then went back to sleep immediately to find myself back at that original European town, but now the city had erupted into utter pandemonium. The people were not just fighting with fists and sticks, they are murdering each other in widespread fashion across the city. Lots of guns, knives, etc.

And it is like the church scene in the movie 'The Kingsman' but also like you'd see in urban warfare between ground forces.

You and I were staying out of the fighting but we saw special forces type personnel, all dressed in black garb, parachuting into the area; setting up an operations center in front of us and then deploying to deal with the continuing carnage in the streets.

But then you were suddenly gone and I realized that this close family member was in there, she had morphed from one particular close family member into yet another. She was shopping and I became frantic about getting her to safety as now we were all in danger. There was fighting all around us and my family member started running, jumping and bounding from car to car, structure to structure like she was a super hero. I was angry with her for ever going out into the city when we knew it was so volatile. We did escape unharmed, and then I awoke.

My interpretation: Yikes - I was not sure at all what to think and it might have been indicative of something which was supposed to be more symbolic that predictive. But I don't know. So here goes: We were being warned that civil tensions were approaching not only a boiling point but an eruption point. I got the sense that this was a worldwide issue. It went beyond geopolitical, socio-economic issues, as well, there was something underlying these problems at their core which I think, from the second part that you and I witnessed, is large scale spiritual warfare.

Dream 2: This dream kept coming back, replaying itself, at least two times but maybe three. It was like I was being told that I needed to pay attention to this dream, which I don't think I would've paid as much attention otherwise because very little happened. You were showing me a home, which I think in the dream was yours. In the development there was a common lake or large pond that belonged to everyone. Some of us who were supposed to join you were arriving and we were going to be living there. You were showing me and at least one other person at a time. Actually, I think that every time I had the dream, it was me and a another different person who had arrived having been escorted by you. There was more, but it all had to do with the logistics of both your home and the community. That was it. It just kept coming back to me.

My interpretation: I'm being shown that I will be moving to your area, as well as at least one other, but I think at least two, actually. I do not know if this dream was symbolically representing that the spiritual army would be living in the same area together or if this was an abstraction or symbol for the place that you would eventually establish a foundation headquarters. It seemed important in that it kept interjecting itself in-between the experiences I had in the first dream.

What do you think? Any impressions or insights?

Many Blessings,

Dear Seeker,

I don't know yet. Could the lake or pond be the one here where I live? Because there are no *other* lakes or ponds down here. I did look up some other areas and there are apparently several lakes in some other regions across the state. I was wondering if it is symbolic of people coming here, or working with me mystically ('in the mystical') here? Maybe we don't yet know that answer.

I think your interpretations seem potentially right on. Time will tell. You are making excellent progress in learning interpretation, and understanding how the messages from the spiritual realms sometimes differ from the manifestation upon the ground.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Wow, Marilyn,

Just typing the subject of this email I starting feeling the Holy Spirit.

The summary of this dream will be short. It actually lasted 'a while' but the crux of the dream is short.

Here goes . . .

I was in 'my home' but it was not my home here. Like a couple of the other dreams of being in 'my home',

I *knew* it was my home but I never went outside nor ever looked out a window or remember even seeing one.

I was in what appeared to be a deep relationship with someone. I didn't see any rings. But I had the sense it was a deep, mutual and exclusive relationship. It was like being in that first year just past the 'honeymoon' stage. I did not recognize who she was, but we were alone in 'our home', playfully and lovingly engaging with each other, cooking, talking, cuddling, etc . . .

When bedtime arrived we retired, shared the moments that people share and then had lengthy and loving and giddy pillow talk afterwards.

The whole dream, I was on cloud nine, wildly in love and then while my partner was still in bed, I got up to leave the room (I think it was to use the bathroom) and *something occurred to me to quietly look back in on her and I saw that she had turned into a werewolf. (Marilynn's commentary: Seeker has been shown the 'energetic truth', the true alliances of this partner despite what appears to be a harmonious relationship on the surface.)* I then quietly backed away from the room, with the intention of immediately leaving 'our home' and I awoke.

My interpretation: I don't think I need to be Dr. Freud for this one. I'm being warned either about a woman who is going to come into my life who will not be what she presents herself to be at all and she will be extremely dangerous and probably destroy me OR

I'm being reminded about a similar tendency I had from my previous relationships where the people I had chosen to be with turned out to be much different people than I thought they were and ended badly. The consequences to my life were severe.

I really think it is the former, especially given the earlier vision you had some months ago about the woman who was living with me in a trailer (*Marilynn's commentary: This which was covered in Dialogues I, and indicated another destructive relationship potentially coming into Seeker's life sometime in the near future unless he were to alter his path through purification.*).

What do you think Marilynn? Are you getting any impressions?

I think given this dream, and especially the vision that you had regarding this woman, that if this is indeed a warning of a future danger for me, may I ask you now, in advance, that if I do become involved with another woman that you feel may be the one(s) from your vision and this dream or is a danger or threat in any other way, that you will strongly warn me off. You have my permission to scold me if you have to but unfortunately, I do see how this could be a very viable means through which to bring me down spiritually. Another failed relationship would very possibly be absolutely crippling to me emotionally and potentially be another loss to our team for the Lord and His light.

I've actually been reflecting on whether that aspect of my life should be over – similar to what you describe in 'The Mystical Captive' and 'The Mystical Freeborn.' Whether that is a road I have now embarked, I don't know. That 'Y' (crossroad) in the path is still foggy to me and I do feel the pull in both directions. If you do get any insights into this reflection of mine, please feel free to share them.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Again, good job at interpretation. I do think you need to be very cautious about temptations of this sort. There may be more to it than we currently know, and I don't know yet if you need to consider that part of your life over or not, but it does seem that you are vulnerable to attracting a similar kind of configuration as to before.

Let's allow this to continue unfolding. But there is definitely a pattern from your past, which may also be associated with lust, wherein you are drawn to relationships which are not necessarily very good for you and in which the true spiritual nature of your partners is not manifest to you, i.e. you are oblivious. This is a common karmic pattern that many souls struggle with . . . as in being unusually susceptible to deception in regards to these types of serious and intimate relationships.

But you will also be required in the purification pathway to look at the aspects of those situations for which you may have been responsible, as well. Do not assume that the failure of those relationships rests entirely on their shoulders, or that you don't still have unrecognized patterns of behavior which contribute to those failures. And of course, if the relationships were not of an eternal nature from the beginning, those types of relationships were often either doomed to failure, or a guarantee that the soul (here referring to you) embodying such a union would be at much higher risk and likelihood (to the point of an almost certainty) of losing any spiritual ground they may have attained had they been patient and waited to nurture and cultivate a relationship with a partner where such eternal potential actually resided.

You cannot unite with a soul who is interiorly dark without yourself then having to accept the consequences of that choice, path or union. It is rare that souls are able to 'bring out the best' in the other partner. If there is an unequal yoke and one partner is in essence dark, and the other light; the darkness will almost always take out the light in the other partner, rather than the light partner bringing forth redemption in the darker element. It does happen, but it is much more rare. These realities make the choice of a sacramental union all the much more serious and of great weight.

It does seem clear that you may have a natural affinity to being deceived as to the true nature of souls under these particular conditions, i.e. mostly in

relation to pairings with the opposite sex, and as regards intimacy. As you do seem to have very positive and long-lasting relationships with men who have been friends for years, and your discernment seems to be much more keen in this type.

So it would appear that your discernment remains skewed in relation to women, primarily. So let us be watchful on this for you. It is indeed a warning.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

Immediately after I finished writing the summary of the two dreams that I had and sending it to you, I prayed to the Lord, Odyssey and my Guardian Angel. I heard the word 'sleep' in my head, so I turned in, put on the blinders, and tried to fall asleep repeating the mantra you've given me, 'I am leaving my body' and I found myself in a dreamlike state - something in-between sleep and consciousness; very similar to that state when I 'saw' my beautiful black panther walking by me in the apartment while I was trying to meditate. I do not remember the term you used to categorize that experience. This was very similar.

Immediately I found myself in a place that I did not know, but I was very comfortable, and not too far out of reach from me was a very beautiful woman. She smiled at me, offered a seductive comment to entice

me to her, but I did not respond nor react. She then completely disrobed and presented herself to me and I thought, 'Oh yeah, I know what this is now.' I started reciting the 'Our Father' prayer and the woman immediately started to dissipate into nothingness. *(Marilynn's commentary: Notice the pattern . . . I won't bring this up again as you will see many manifestations of it to come.)*

Whether that was a test from the light or a temptation from the dark, I think I did well.

I did not have the lustful drive reaction like in the past. She was extremely beautiful but I experienced it more from an analytical point of view and recognized that I was being tempted. But I also had a sense of how serious this could be, potentially big time, if I don't deal with this issue of lust right now and remove these temptations. I called on the Lord to remove the temptation.

But here's a question of mine on prayer. Should my sensitive prayers be silent? Meaning, in this case, I was asking the Lord if I should do something and I 'heard' a response. But since I vocalized the prayer without feeling the Holy Spirit being present, I can't really know who just answered me, can I? Hence why I am asking: Was this a temptation from the light or a lure from the darkness.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

“Good and Perfect Gifts

12Blessed is the man who perseveres under trial, because when he has stood the test, he will receive the crown of life that God has promised to those who love Him. 13When tempted, no one should say, “God is tempting me. For God cannot be tempted by evil, nor does He tempt anyone. 14But each one is tempted when by his own evil desires he is lured away and enticed....”

James 1:12-14, Berean Study Bible

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

OH - I just realized - I got lazy again with the routine of prayers that I offer every time before I turn in.

I usually offer the 'Our Father', 'The Jesus Prayer' and then the 'Hail Mary' prayers every single time before I turn in, even when I get up in the middle of the night. I did not do that this time and voila - the temptress appears.

I know. I was being shown again the effectiveness of my prayers. But I do get anxious sometimes when I get up and want to go back to sleep because when I get up for a bathroom break, if I turn back in

immediately I generally fall back to sleep like a light switch. But sometimes, after I offer all three prayers, I 'wake' up and cannot get back to sleep. It's not meant as an excuse. I obviously need to be faithful to these devotions and protections. When I get lazy about it, it seems to have consequences.

Any thoughts you'd like to add?

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

You're right on about that, excellent observation. You are being shown the efficacy of your prayers and how important they are to 'shore up your soul' before you turn in at night. And if this be true, how much more so to have that protective layer of prayer around the pattern of your life - whether it be in the spiritual states or within the physical world below.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Thank you, Marilynn,

I really appreciate and value all the guidance and feedback that you share with me :-)

Last night's dream was longer than I'll describe below but I think this is the part that I remember best and stands out the most.

Here we go . . .

I was in an artistic environment - like either an atelier or a painter's studio or a really nice art school and I was painting again and I saw my favorite professor, who was my painting professor for two semesters and will be this year as well.

He was extremely happy to see me and did not give me a hard time about not creating any art this summer, he was visibly disappointed but he was very happy I was back and was strongly encouraging me to get painting again. I was equally happy to see him and eager to resume painting. But I was not sure what I would paint. I know it's going to be all paintings that are either explicitly spiritual or emphasize an aspect of either our souls or our lives that relate to our own cultivation and purification.

My Interpretation: Recalling the spiritual dream where I was being admonished for having a chest full of unfulfilled art, and how much this idea has persisted in my goals, especially at this point in my life, both age wise and career wise; I think I need to be disciplined to both pray, meditate, study the sacred writings - but also develop my artistic skills and to create art that the Lord wants presented to the world or created for Him.

What do you think? Any impressions or insights? If you think I'm having delusions of grandeur, and this is not part of my spiritual calling, then I will pray on that and see if this just meant to be a hobby or was a step for my own spiritual development.

Many Thanks,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

You are definitely being encouraged to continue working on your art. And it is possible that there will be another purpose to this which will be revealed as you hone in, practice and cultivate this gift.

Whether it is meant to be a hobby or something which will be shared on a wider scale is as yet unseen. In order for that to become even remotely potential, the gift has to be cultivated and ready to be utilized for any such purpose.

Since painting is new to you, it would seem that you would either enter into some type of accelerated creative path wherein the gift could be proffered immediately to the work of the Lord; or, that you need to practice and enjoy it as part of your soul cultivation.

The reason does not need to be known. We all have gifts that we engage upon, like gardening for me,

which will have no purpose beyond what it does for our soul.

But the fact that you had the previous experience regarding unfinished works in the heavens, I tend to lean more towards a potential of work which could have some eternal purpose or significance.

But a lot of that will depend upon you, whether you follow the instruction. I have pointed out to you in our spiritual counseling conversations that the inability to properly focus and put things into their proper place and perspective will impact what you are able to accomplish for the eternal.

Sometimes too much attention to detail can be harmful to an eternal program. In your case, it has been the cause of some of the issues you see in your own home, the messy habits, the very scattered and cluttered environment – and being unable to properly prioritize that which will have to be done in order to energize an eternal program.

I see these as your greatest obstacle to fulfilling such an objective.

Those who are able to fulfill eternal missions have to learn to function very efficiently, because the work is very intense and it will never be completed on a regular work day schedule. It requires a focus that you have not yet cultivated.

So go ahead and see what you can do in the manner of cultivating the art, and streamlining your process.

Start with that. And continue to see if you are able to declutter your environment and thus, your mind, as well. These are essential elements to the outcome which would serve a greater cause.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

Shortly after turning in, I had presumably a dream (I thought it was real, it did NOT feel like a dream . . . but you'll see), where someone had knocked at my apartment door (this is an entrance area that is always locked to keep out non-residents). Knowing that the apartment above me is empty as there are only four apartments in my building - one across from me and two above each bottom level apartment - I had a feeling that something was very wrong and I looked through an eyehole to see who it was.

I saw a young woman that I did not recognize and I was overcome with fear and a sense of great danger and I struggled very hard to gather my voice (like a person in a horror movie that is so frightened they can't speak). It seemed to take all my strength but I managed to ask, "Who is it?" She would not answer so I again looked through the eyehole and I thought I saw a dark male silhouette to the left side of the

woman and I struggled to command the woman to "Go Away" as forcefully as a could muster, but it came out in a very weak voice.

Continuing to say nothing, she then started trying to open the door by turning the handle and open the lock, as if she had a key. I struggled as hard as I could to stop her from opening the deadbolt lock but failed. I stepped back slowly as she entered very slowly, saying nothing.

"In the name of Jesus Christ, I cast you out, evil spirit, begone!", I commanded. Still the young woman continued to approach very slowly. Then I began to say the 'Our Father' prayer and she stopped.

She then faded out of existence. I then woke up. Unlike a dream, the details of this event are not fading.

I then went back to sleep and it seemed like I immediately found myself in another similarly disturbing dream.

In another unfamiliar place, another apartment building, but not one I had ever been in; another young woman whom I did not know started talking to me in the hallway, stopping me before I presumably was about to enter 'my apartment'.

As in the earlier experience, I had an immediate sense of strong warning about this person. At first, she started talking as though we knew each other very

well; intimately, in fact, almost like a jilted lover. When I did not agree to let her into the apartment with me, she became angry. Speaking as if we had been together and broken up, she wanted me to take her back. She felt I owed her somehow. But I knew this was not someone I had ever been with, in a relationship or otherwise.

I disengaged from the conversation with her and when I got inside 'my apartment', 'she' was now inside the apartment. But 'she' was now a man, continuing on intimating a close relationship that I knew nothing about and that he and I lived together in this apartment which was categorically false.

My spirit was telling me something is very wrong with this person and I presumed that the person was a dark spirit. I asked the spirit the following challenges as you've instructed me, "Do you serve God?," "Were you sent by God?," "Do you serve the Light?," and "What is your name?" The person said nothing but faded out quickly, instantly disappearing. And I then woke up.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

What happened here is really good progress. You became consciously aware of some of the random energies around you. The second visitor could even

be related to the apartment you live in if other people have lived there before you which I surmise is the case as it is an older building. But you handled it perfectly. It is also common to really have a hard time shouting out or even speaking when in the presence of darkness or the demonic. You simply cannot muster enough strength to do so, this is a certain crushing of your energies that comes with such dark forces.

All of this is really good, you were shown and you properly handled some of the energies lurking around you in your abode and made clear decisions not to allow them to remain around you. Excellent!

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

Thank you very much for sharing your perspective on what happened to me. It is very helpful and very much appreciated.

On a note related to my previous email where I briefly shared my first wonderful impressions of 'The Primordial Seed', I have ordered the Daily Roman Missel and the Liturgy of the Hours as well as 'The Little Office of the Blessed Virgin Mary'.

(From the previous email: "I started reading 'The Primordial Seed' and it is profound, exciting very contemplative, and that is just the first chapter! Your

opening poem is very beautiful. Regarding your instruction to "Create armies of good soldiers" - sign me up - really!! Where is the enlistment contract? I am ready for a length of service of eternity. I'm going to need to reread this a few times because it is very deep. I will collect my thoughts. As always, thank you very much for the Divine Service you are providing the Lord and all of us."

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Even though you didn't have the vibrational state and all that, this is really your first out of body experience within the astral plane. You were taken to see what was lingering in spirit around you. You became conscious and began seeing what was lurking in your perimeter. Since your building is pretty old, you just have no way of knowing from when or whom these energies may be emanating; from the present or the past, from a person or just an energetic imprint from yore. But it is pretty exciting that you experienced this almost as a conscious out of body experience, I think.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

*"Who dwells at the core of my being? I am calm itself and
He is the storm."*

Hafiz, 14th Century

“God hides – so people search for Him.”

Rabbi Nachman of Breslov, 18th Century

*“For the breath of life is in the sunlight and the hand of life
is in the wind.”*

Kahlil Gibran, 20th Century

CHAPTER SEVEN

Seeker's temptations and purification through lust ensue in a very concentrated fashion. As time is of the essence in his formation, these must be moved through swiftly and with no delay.

Hey Seeker,

I wanted to let you know I've been working on some of your purifications mystically, we can talk about it more when you get back here. Last night I was removing some contaminations from your spirit and soul. The night before, I was being shown some of the obstacles to your progress and - shocker - it has to do with the lack of meditation, and lack of proper form and *intensity* of meditation, so we'll work on that when you come back when I see you later. In essence, if you don't achieve a deep enough level for a long enough period of time in your meditations, the vibrations cannot move and complete properly in your soul. And the vibrations are essential to spiritual progress. So I know that meditation is a really difficult practice for you, as you've found that you are unable to stay awake when you try to meditate and you also have reported feeling that 'nothing is going on' when you try. However, we have to see if your efforts can be honed into a serious practice so that the energies required to bring about your purifications can be moved through you.

As I've said to you many times before, 'nothing' is exactly what should be happening when you meditate. The purpose of the meditative practice is to clear everything except your breath. Focusing on your breath, when what you perceive as 'nothing' is happening, is when the transformative vibrational thrusts can be brought in waves throughout your spiritual body. So hopefully, you can get past this difficulty in meditation wherein you are disappointed in the experience because it feels to you as if 'nothing' is going on, when in fact, 'nothing' is the necessary state wherein the soul is cleared of all adverse phenomena and vibration can enter.

Love,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

How are you my master? How were your travels last night?

I failed a bit today in my journaling. I know that I had a lengthy dream that continued in three parts last night that contained specifically some guidance for me. I think you were working on removing more contamination from my soul and spirit. I didn't think it was crucial to record immediately so I rationalized going back to sleep and that I would remember.

Then I had a different dream. You and I were in very heavy traffic. I was following you in your car and we

were talking with each other on the phone. We were going into a bend that merged two lanes into one and you had told me to be careful and I said something to the effect, "No worries, I'll be careful."

We were crawling in this traffic, merging in this curve and I very, very, softly tapped the bumper of the car in front of me. I get out, looked at the car and there was absolutely zero damage, not a scratch.

But when I walked over to the driver and told her that there was no damage whatsoever, and that she could look to confirm so we can all move on; she adamantly refused. She called the police and there was nothing I could say to change her mind.

She was a young asian woman in her twenties with dark hair, pretty . . . but very serious.

I sighed in frustration, looked at you and deeply regretted not being hyper vigilant about your warning and then the dream ended.

My Interpretation: We're being warned either of a specific person or of the possibility or certainty that there are people out there who may seek to harm us via the legal system if I or presumably we do anything in the slightest for which they could drag us into court.

What do you think?

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Interesting experience, however, I don't agree with your interpretation. To me, the meaning was clear. You were not heeding the warning I'd given you and you were vulnerable to making a mistake which could cost you more dearly than you might realize.

The message from my vantage point was to take all spiritual direction seriously. Don't blow my words off.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

After awaking from a dream which was one of the non-linear, abstract ones out of which I couldn't make any sense; I still had the eye blinders on and was trying to get out of my body, thinking as such over and over again.

At the point wherein I usually see stars and a lot of purple haze, I began to instead see abstract shapes in grayscale. They were like very geometric representations of clouds and I could see three distinct objects in a repetitive sequence performing some type of action.

The first figure was a man with something like a sword looking like he was coming down to strike at someone in front and below him.

The second was a woman who was doing a different type of action, non-violent, but I don't remember any more of her.

I am pretty sure there was a third figure, but I can't remember what it was. It might actually have been an animal, at least that is the impression that I am getting but I would say that 'impression' is more of a guess at this point than a strong impression insight.

These images kept repeating several times and when I couldn't understand what was being conveyed, I decided to get up.

Any ideas? Just my imagination? Just my sub-conscious mind? Or do you think it might be something more? Have you ever experienced something like this?

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

The geometric images made me think of my experience with the entry to heaven; there is a

geometric grid you have to go through to reach the entrance.

For the most part, it is not unusual for us to have many experiences which are abstract and non-linear. And then to see things in these states which have no obvious meaning at the time.

Just allow those abstract and non-linear things to continue, let them do the work for which they are intended. Do not pressure yourself to understand them or even to remember them.

Many times throughout the spiritual unfoldment, a soul will experience such things. Just let them do their work, you don't have to always understand.

However, your experience reminded me of one I had years ago. This is from 'The Mysteries of the Redemption: A Treatise on Out-of-Body Travel and Mysticism.'

And so it came to pass that an Indian man came to me bearing two blue balls, one was light blue and the other dark blue. "The two earths," he said.

Transformed into a fabulously white wedding gown, I was preparing for the marriage of the spirit.

Handing me three paintings, the first was of an Indian chief with a large headdress made of white feathers who stood facing me with his arms outstretched. The second was a native woman with long graying braids, looking down, her hands folded together. The third was a young native man with a single feather attached to his hair blowing in the wind whose arms pointed off into the distance. "These spirits are one in their story." He said. "They all saw the same thing and tried to affect

change. They are of the Thunder Tribes." Handing them to me, he said, "Show these to the residents of the Earth." He walked away.

A young Indian boy came with one final painting. Saying nothing, he gave it to me and left. On it was an Indian man and a woman, and below the picture it said, 'The Great Day of Purification.' Suddenly, the native woman came to life in her painting and said, "All we have seen in the past comes to pass in the present." Resuming her non-assuming stance in the portrait, all was quiet.

Startled by a sudden sound from behind, the Chief had jumped out of his painting to speak, "The Mulrabe stand by sacredly, open the lid of repression." Looking at him, I asked, "What is the significance of the three?" He said nothing, but soared back into his picture as the young native jumped out. "We represent breath, life and death!" He said, "The Chief holds his arms out for breath, I point forth the direction of life, and the shamaness holds somber the moment of death." At that moment, the shamaness created two rattles which she began to shake in a rhythmic beat. "She holds rattles to mourn the death of the spirit." Clinging to her incessantly mournful chant, he continued. "The Mulrabe will come on eight winds. (There are 8 phases in the ascension pathway.) Each wind will contain six qualities of spirit. The breath will bring it within." Breathing loudly, the Chief reached for the sky in his painting. "Each of these eight winds will contain a higher frequency of these six qualities: Friendship, Peace, Justice, Piety, Temperance, and Virtue." All became still.

"Entering the variety of six courses of migration of life, craving being the moisture, ignorance the shade, action the field, consciousness the seeds, name and form the simultaneous sprouts - Thus do they see beings in the world, beginningless and endless. Those beings' minds are full of the action of afflictions, according to patterns of habit."

The Flower Ornament Scripture, Chapter 26, The Ten Stages, Page 786, Stanza 1-2, (Buddhism, Mahayana)

(Marilynn's commentary: In Seeker's experience, he saw a man with a sword who appeared as though he

were going to strike at someone in front and below him, and a woman doing a different kind of action which was nonviolent. As with many things which we discover in the spiritual journey, the apparent meaning does not always come through at the time but only in hindsight after looking through the journals later. This is why I highly recommend that souls keep a journal of their experiences, because patterns emerge and things you were shown in the past which previously did not have obvious meaning become more clear.

This vision appears to be related to the mission that Seeker and I share, and he is likely the man carrying the sword, as time will bear out his calling as a protector. The woman was likely me, in that I had to continue the spiritual work under that protection.

This was not well defined at the time of the experience; but shortly, would become clear.)

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

I think last night's dream was a warning that I need to be constantly vigilant both for maintaining my own purification process and that darkness is always pursuing me for this vice.

In a large city, a dreary place that was over-crowded, extremely run down and violent; I was an

investigator for some type of government security agency.

I can't tell the time frame. It's 'modern' but in terms of gadgets, it looks very poor so it could be later 20th century. I believe I was investigating organized crime activity (prostitution, human trafficking, drugs, etc.) but also looking to find a particularly evil group of human traffickers that I was pursuing.

I was in one of these human trafficking buildings which were much like brothels when I came across a woman in her late twenty's or early thirties of Latino origin who was badly abused and desperately needed help. Getting her out of the building, I found a safe place for her to stay.

At that time, I then started taking an interest in her well being and started visiting. She was attractive but I can't tell if my continued interest in checking up on her after extracting her from her prison was to make myself feel good for 'saving her', or if I wanted to make sure she stayed safe from her captors or if I was hoping for a romantic situation to arise, or perhaps a mixture of all of the above. Sorry - my thoughts and feelings on that were not clear. I think the first two thoughts applied to varying extent and the last was probably more than a fantasy rather than an aspiration to pursue.

After visiting several times, she became more friendly and closer to me after each visit. On the third visit, she made a sexual advance towards me.

We started kissing when I suddenly realized, 'This is a trap!'

Beginning to recite the 'Our Father' prayer, the woman disappeared. I realized that I was being manipulated all along. I was the target of this ruse. I also suddenly remembered that *I had seen that same woman before . . . (Marilynn's commentary: This experience occurred prior to the outing of the sex-trafficking rings of the elite.)*

Then I awoke.

After I awoke, I reflected on this scenario and this woman. This has been a recurring dream. I don't think I recognized it as a spiritual dream the previous two times I'd had it. (I think this was the third.)

The dream was essentially the same each time except this time I recognized the trap and exposed and dismissed the temptress with the 'Our Father' prayer.

Sorry, but I do not remember how the previous instances of this dream ended. I didn't journal them at the time but I definitely remember this temptress to be the same from the previous dreams and the scenario was identical each time. The settings may have been slightly different but the substance and the theme of the dreams were the same.

So, as I mentioned at the beginning of this email, I think I am being warned to be constantly vigilant to maintain my own purification path and to be aware that evil and darkness is looking for any opportunity

to attack and that those attempts can be very indirect and 'innocent looking' as in this one.

What do you think Marilyn?

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

I don't think these are 'innocent looking' at all. But you will start seeing the pattern soon.

So you do have a pattern of having heroic dreams wherein you 'save' a female, of whom you eventually either, through your own volition or the volition of the female, play out your sexual fantasies. You also have a fantasy wherein women boldly make sexual advances at you, but those have already been revealed.

Let's take this apart just a bit.

So here you are feeling good about yourself for having 'saved' her, and you are coming to see her and this is all leading to yet another sexual opportunity.

Why weren't you inquiring about the status or her soul? Why didn't you seek the wisdom of God regarding what type of karmic configuration she may be playing out in her incarnation? Or what does she need to actually progress from this state of 'victim' to

a more transformative human experience of empowerment?

Why is the only thing you see in these experiences your own sexuality in light of 'heroic' deeds to save random females?

It's because you're missing the basis of what is emerging from your psyche. You have a 'hero' complex, and it is tied to your sexuality - however - and this is a very important 'however' - you are stopping at the point of physically saving these females and then immediately turning towards a sexual fantasy.

A truly heroic male would be seeking answers to the above-mentioned questions and would be trying to find out what would truly benefit this woman's soul. He would not again utilize the experience for sexual exploit.

In this experience, and a few others you've shared, you are dealing with a young women, significantly younger than yourself. Is this how you would like an older man to deal with your own daughters? Or would you consider the man to be of a more highly suited character if he were able to separate his own sexual impetus or attraction from an experience which involves another soul in need? Would you prefer that someone who finds one of your own children in peril to utilize that situation to fulfill their sexual drives? Or would you deeply pray that the person who finds your own child in such a situation

sees them as ‘someone else’s beloved child’ and seek out the *true* needs of their soul? Remember, this young woman, like every other, is someone’s daughter, child, sister, mother, wife, friend, etc. This is a true and meaningful human being with actual spiritual needs to be met. It is never a person who is placed there for your lusts and drives to be played out.

So look more deeply at these scenario’s, because they are revealing much to you regarding what your soul needs to uncover and purify.

You are doing well, as you are avoiding many of the pitfalls presented in these temptations. But I’d like you to go deeper now.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

Wow . . . you really made me think. I’ve never thought of it that way at all. You’re right, I have a hero complex and it would never have occurred to me to question the needs of her soul.

I’m finding myself as I walk down the street and notice attractive women, now asking these questions about them and thinking about them as someone else’s daughter, wife, sister, friend . . . this is very illuminating and it changes immediately the male

objectification I've always done without giving it a second thought. Thank you.

This dream got me to wondering, though as to whether or not your removal of those squiggling lust things from my soul helped me recognize what was happening, or perhaps I need you to remove any remaining ones or other malicious, dark things that may be lurking within my soul?

What do you think?

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Both . . . *and you* will have to remove them, I cannot do that entirely for you. We are given to assist, but not to do it for you. You will have to transform the interiors of your subconscious thinking, those views related to lust which remain habitual and within because they are so familiar to you, in order to create a reservoir incapable of making a home for them anymore in the future.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

OK - well, thank you both for removing all the little buggars that you have extracted and for those you

will in the future and for guiding me through the process of unlearning these things myself.

I'm probably going to need help understanding what it means to purge these lust desires.

Seriously, I'm not being facetious. I've been trying to tell myself that I can admire beauty but stop there; not go beyond that point into fantasizing about being with those women.

Are you saying that I need to get to a point where physical beauty and intimacy is of no more interest to me at all anymore?

Can't say I'm happy about that right now but if that *is* the case, how do you suggest that I move beyond the millions of years of biological drive that is genetically programmed into me?

I did just get the small Emanuel Swedenborg book on 'Divine Love and Wisdom.' I suppose I need to start there.

Thank you my Friend and Master - Yup Yup Yup :-)

Your Padawan

Dear Seeker,

No, I'm not saying that at all. But there is a vast difference between the energies of lust and those of

love, so much so that they are at opposite poles of action – evil and good.

Lust is one of the seven deadly sins, it's something that we all struggle with overcoming within our lifestream. But it does reside in darkness, disordered loves and inappropriate sexual energies.

Love, on the other hand, is what God *is*. God created love, beauty, intimacy and all these goods that exist in relation to the well-ordered reality of a sacramental union between a man and a woman in loving accord and respect.

Allow this process to continue to unfold within you, as you will begin to understand the difference between these 'love's' as you continue down your path. Just know for now that they are at opposite poles of action, and although they may seem to be the same thing, they are entirely different mechanisms and energies.

God is not asking you to give up on love, he's asking you to learn what love really is in its greatest manifestations.

You'll get there. Be patient.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

I had another dream centered on lust but it was much different than any of the previous ones. In this case I was the observer, moving from person to person; experiencing their feelings, thoughts and desires.

Let's begin.

It looked like the depression era, maybe earlier. I started off thinking that I was a young single adult male who is experiencing the raging hormones of being in one's late teens and early twenties.

So I followed several people.

This first young man was pursuing a young woman that was around his own age. She was resisting his advances but not totally shooing him away, just enough to keep him from getting anywhere romantically or sexually but also showing enough interest that this young man would remain hopeful that something may yet happen if he continued to pursue this young woman long enough.

This was actually a very long dream, or at least it seemed like a long one. This young man persistently pursued the young woman all across town, over multiple days, continually, desperately trying to make progress towards his goal of bedding her or at least getting somewhere towards that end goal.

After several days of pursuit and a half dozen to ten or more different scenarios where this young man's

advances failed, the young woman told the man of a special kind of meeting to which she wants to take the him. He excitedly agreed and they ended up at a farm or ranch of some sort. There are about ten other young men and woman at this farm.

Now to this point, nothing sexually had happened, or even remotely close. It had been completely platonic. I was experiencing all of the young man's carnal desires; but outwardly, everything so far has met the decorum standards of that time period.

Then the girl gathered all of the young people together in a circle and explains that they are going to do some sort of game. (I am very fuzzy on her wording here). The young woman seemed to have changed into a much different person here. She was seemingly leading this game and switched from a young woman of proper decorum to having a hint of being sultry. That increased as she was walking around explaining the rules of this game.

But suddenly, I realized that she wasn't really explaining the rules as much as giving all of the young people - especially the young women - permission to indulge their forbidden desires. The young man I am following and watching does not realize this is happening at first, but then is both shocked and excited about what seems apparent will start happening shortly.

Both the young women and men start mingling with each other, still within view of each other; but the

circle is losing its shape and is getting larger. Everyone is still outside as it's a desert type ranch, rather than a green type farm.

Then something very strange happened, I started to experience the feelings, desires and thoughts of each person, as my consciousness seemed to jump from person to person, for both the men and the women. The women still seemed to be in control and they were equally as interested and now more aggressive and less shy than the men about pursuing their own sexual desires and curiosities.

Now, I became very confused and distracted between trying to make sense of what was happening to me consciously - which was the distraction of each person's lustful desires - and remaining conscious in a lucid dream sense. I began to wonder why this was happening. Definitely, I was feeling all of the senses rather than just observing like a movie (although this is always the case in my spiritual dreams).

At that point, the dream started getting more graphic. While I was inside the consciousness of each person, I was experiencing everything that person was feeling, desiring and thinking. The sexual activity increased, various types of foreplay began and I realized suddenly that 'Hey, I am actually *not* choosing to participate in, nor am I making any of these decisions. Rather, I am inhabiting the consciousness of each of these people, seeing through their eyes and understanding and knowing the real desire of their hearts and their motives and intentions.'

Once I finally realized this was going on, I told myself, "This is not right." I then started saying the 'Our Father' prayer and the dream faded away and ended.

My Interpretations: I suppose I was being shown that people's inner desires, thoughts and motives can be completely different than what they are exuding, and that they can do something completely unexpected and shocking at any time.

I think I was shown how easily men, including myself, can get excited and allow themselves to be taken in by someone else simply in response to their own lustful desires. I think I was given an opportunity to see and experience how others process their own conscious feelings, thoughts and desires from their perspective; and to understand how much is hidden in every human being and how deceptive people can be in what they present to the world of their true nature.

I think I was also given an opportunity to 'grow out of' engaging in such behavior. While I believed at first that I was limited to being the young man in the beginning of the experience, once I jumped into others and saw through their eyes minds and hearts, the scenario took on a greater different meaning. It was no longer driven by just my own self-centered desire and had become an exercise in observing how

men and women approach and embrace acts which are known to be inappropriate or morally forbidden to them (even though all of the participants were single). The time frame was such that I think it was utilized to emphasize social propriety as an aspect.

I also had the opportunity to stop the experience once I realized that I that it was inappropriate to participate *or* observe.

What do you think? What am I missing or what do you think I got wrong?

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Excellent, excellent job. You were being given an inkling, a window of sorts, into energetic truth and how it lies beneath the surface of every action or interaction in human experience. And you discerned it very wisely and correctly.

Good job. Remember, it doesn't matter how things look, it matters how things *are* . . . society will tell you it's the opposite - and *this* is what you saw. It matters how things *are* . . .

Really pleased with this very useful and instructional experience.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

I had two connected dreams last night, not a continuation of the same dream like I often have but more like two chapters in the same book. The good news is that chapter two ends better than chapter one.

The first dream:

This dream went on for a while but I apologize, I did not take the time to journal it when I awoke the first time so I am forgetting the details that frankly are not germane to the real point and lesson learned from it.

The gist of the body of this dream was that I had coordinated with a woman (she was in a protection and security type role) to watch over a family member of mine at college (or it might have been a field trip into the wilderness associated with college). For example, a white water rafting trip. It wasn't that, but something along those lines.

An incident happened where this family member could have been seriously harmed and the woman had saved her. When I'd arrived, my family member was safe and sound and walked off to mingle with other classmates who had gone on this trip. I began talking much longer than was required to thank this

woman, who, 'yes', is younger than me and attractive; and we ended up sharing a lengthy romantic kiss, far beyond anything like a thank you kiss on the cheek.

The single kiss ended and I was happy as a clam. Saying goodbye to the woman, I started walking towards my family member's direction.

My happiness with myself was to be short lived however, as 173Odyssey just materialized in front of me and came out of nowhere. You two feel very similar to me, although Odyssey is firmer, stricter, like a very serious Olympic or Professional level coach.

Odyssey was not smiling. She stopped me with her look and posture and said to me, "Come on, Seeker, you used your family member's rescue as a reason to kiss that woman?! You know better! You've got to stop this!"

I was embarrassed and ashamed. I lowered my head and admitted that Odyssey was right, saying, "I was wrong for acting as I did, I . . . I'm very sorry. I will do my best to not do that again."

Then Odyssey disappeared and the dream ended.

The Second Dream:

This was very short. I don't remember the scenario but it was similar to the previous one yet in this case, I was somewhere else. My family member was not

with me. Another attractive woman had done something to help me with something that really saved me from having to deal with some difficult and unpleasant predicament. I don't remember now what that was but the predicament was actually moot.

Like in the previous dream, I started to use whatever it was that the woman had done on my behalf to help me as a reason to start kissing her in a romantic fashion. The woman was receptive to my advances, but this time, as soon as we started to kiss, I stopped myself and pulled back away from her.

I apologized to her, and I definitely said aloud, "No, this is not right, I cannot act like this anymore." The woman disappeared.

Odyssey was with me again. I definitely *felt her and her thoughts*: "Better, Seeker, still not good, or where you should be, but you are improving." Then Odyssey was gone and I awoke.

My Interpretation: I have a habit of using situations to justify making advances on women I find attractive under the auspices of gratitude. This is not good. I was blessed that Odyssey gave me this opportunity to see this and that I was willing to listen to her and acknowledge what she was saying.

I do think the second dream indicates that I learned from the first dream and that I am improving but it also showed I have not yet released lustful desires. *I*

think the chain is weakening but it is still there and I need to continue to diligently work on this.

As an aside, I did try to apply the questions you posed to me yesterday in regards to the dream where I saved the woman from a terrible and dangerous situation and subsequently helped her get into a stable situation, only to pursue her romantically.

In order to look at the higher, holier way to perceive each soul and try to understand their karmic path, needs and lifetime history; rather than looking for opportunities to gratify my own base desires. I have not yet been blessed to be able to perceive that information in the people I meet. I've extended this line of thinking to everyone I may come in contact with, especially when I experience inappropriate or selfish feelings or thoughts. But I am now very diligently praying that God will bless me with this gift.

OK - what do you think Marilyn? Any thoughts or impressions or admonishments? It's OK - we can't fix what's broken or improve my soul if I'm not willing to shine a light into the dark parts (starting to feel the Holy Spirit) that need purging.

Thank you for your guidance and patience, my Master.

Your Padawan

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Don't feel bad, I've had millions of instances like these - that's why I'm able to identify them. It's important that we hear it when we are being informed that what we have done is 'better,' but still not where we 'should be' had we utilized all the graces that we have received to their fullest.

Believe me, I don't think I'm where I should be, either. I'm working on the very same issue right now, just in terms of my practices. 'Better than nothing,'" Right? (This is in reference to an experience I had shared in 'The Mysteries of the Redemption: A Treatise on Out-of-Body Travel and Mysticism' wherein St. Padre Pio had told me that my devotional practices were 'allright', but still pretty lacking in proper intensity. He had said they were 'better than nothing,' but not much better at all. It was a chastisement indicating that although I perceived myself as having made great changes in my devotional life, the changes made were actually quite minimal in relation to where they needed to be.)

I think you understood this one well, but I always suggest that you listen to the words very carefully in your experiences, *the exact words*.

"Better, Seeker, still not good, or where you should be, but you are improving."

Or where you should be . . . you are not where you should be, so you need to be giving this issue more attention and making quicker progress. Remember, people can study spirituality all their lives, but if they do not incorporate it into their actions, it can be meaningless. You don't want to get into a habit of doing this.

We must make progress, and we must make progress according to a predetermined plan if at all possible. So you don't want to miss that part of the message; '*not where you should be . . .*' so you need and want to catch up.

Good progress. But don't give yourself excuses to continue behaviors that hold you back. I can't tell you how many people I see who spend decades studying, but never actually making the change . . . their lifetime of spiritual study bears little fruit because they refuse to bring that knowledge to a personal level.

Purification requires us to change . . . and often to change radically. Many souls give lip service to purification, but never go through radical change. And that has to be done to make the spiritual instruction worthwhile, fruitful. Knowing it but not doing it? People do that all the time.

Don't let that become a habit. But good job in incorporating from the first dream right into the second. I'm not trying to be overly critical, just wanting you to hear the whole message.

any given time; with prayer, study, meditation, fasting, even redemptive suffering if you are inspired to direct me in that direction, then so be it.

Many Blessings,

Your Big Kefala

Dear Kefala, LOL

So I had an out of body experience worth sharing with you and this is basically, the short version of what I experienced last night:

You and I had met at the out of body travel foundation headquarters in the mystical spheres to go on retreat.

Next . . . there was a sudden attack - as we suddenly both experienced something from one of your past lifetimes

A tribe of indians came upon your compound and you were under attack. It was sudden and without warning and I quietly watched to see how you responded. At first, you panicked and were really out of sorts. It was very much outside of what would be expected for the environment we were in of a retreat. It was as if you'd been harangued to a completely different location.

It appeared that I was touching into some sort of past life involving you.

When the Indian raid occurred, it was almost like a hologram. But it was profoundly detailed and intense, almost like a reliving of the event on the plains. The horses all came in with native men wearing braids on either side. Most of them wore a single feather over one of their braids. They were all mostly unclothed except for a loin covering of a very simple nature and what looked like a beaded or shelled variation of a chestplate. Some were fairly large and ornate, others were less so. There were no chiefs or any other type of brave in the group. There was a movement in the attack, almost like a moment in time from a previous existence had been held in time in this stilled perfect motion.

The terror was complete. We both felt the same terror. We could feel and see the dust clouds rising from the hooves. It could have been a time on the plains as Lakota Sioux, or Cheyenne? And it was unclear, completely unclear, as to whether or not you were from another tribe and under attack or white people who had moved into the native lands.

But what held was the terror of that moment.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

WOW and I mean WOW - What an incredible experience!. Too bad I don't remember any of

it. (*Marilynn's commentary: Sometimes we will have mutual experiences wherein the other party remembers the same event, and at many other times, the other party will have no recollection of the experience. This often happens because the individual instruction that each soul requires would be hindered by the continual remembrance of 'all experience' within the mystical realms. So we receive memory of things 'in their own time.' And this is all. Just as, many souls report to me that they have seen me and received instruction in the mystical or dream states from my soul, but I won't have recollection of the events. If I were to remember all these events, I would not recall the singular events which are required of me to record and keep for posterity. My soul would be unable to keep track of it all, it would be too much. But because of our multidimensional and multi-layered existences, many, many things can be happening simultaneously, in parallel frames. The other person's memory of the event will only occur if this is necessary, or if that mutual memory is in some way required to validate an occurrence or teaching to both parties. If it doesn't occur, it indicates it is not of necessity that it be so.*)

First, thank you very much, Marilynn, for sharing all of what you shared with me.

I will read this again a number of times along with your earlier emails when I am home.

Thank you again, Marilynn. Thank you for guiding me, both here and in the Spirit Realms - Yup Yup Yup :-)

With Love,

Seeker

“Be melting snow. Wash yourself of yourself.”

Rumi, 13th Century

*“Although a prisoner of your dreams and your thoughts,
you are part of the great journey. With every breath, you
are closer to or further from your own truth.”*

Faouzi Skali, 20th Century

*“You lack a foot to travel? Then journey into yourself –
that leads to transformation of dust into pure gold.”*

Rumi, 13th Century

“The true path to deliverance is humility.”

Faouzi Skali, 20th Century

CHAPTER EIGHT

Seeker continues to struggle with his primary vice of lust (one of the most common of primary vices) and the temptations and habitual patterns which come of it. Slowly, Seeker is learning to turn away from these old corruptions and seek a higher understanding of the nature of human sexuality. But it remains a difficult road and a profound struggle.

Hi Marilyn,

I'm pretty sure this was a spiritual dream but it was bouncing around a lot - non linear.

Andy, you and I were somewhere in the Ohio valley area. I can't say the time period for sure but it felt like the 1800s but it could have been the 1900s or even today. I just did not see any motor vehicles. I was never inside any homes that I remember, only work buildings - stables, barns, etc.

You had some sort of business that used a lot of land; either a farm or a ranch, maybe both with both livestock and farming.

There was a lot of activity in this dream where I was getting to see all of your farm and interact with some if not all of the hired hands who worked for you.

I don't know why, but you were going to shut down the farm but it was a secret. You hadn't let any of the hired help know until shortly before or just when you

closed the ranch. I did not see the actual shutting down of the ranch but I knew you were closing it and relocating to the west or southwest. I couldn't be sure which it was but it was definitely westward and far, far from Ohio.

When you arrived in the West, you had established another business. I think it was another farm. It didn't look as big and it was different in some way from the Ohio business but I don't remember how. But the difference was significant. The difference, however, was not important to the prime objective of the experience. There was a lot more activity in this new farm than in your Ohio business and it seemed to extend beyond just farming and ranching.

Then enters my soul, I had been a former hired hand from your Ohio farm and I happened to find my way to your new place. But I was watching this was from third person, so . . .

He was a cook who left when he saw you were shutting down, but before you had said anything. You had thought he had just decided to leave for other opportunities and you did not know that he only left because he caught wind of your business plans and he decided to proactively look for work elsewhere. He didn't want to leave, but I gather he had an opportunity to pursue and he did. He never mentioned to you *why* he was leaving. This seemed important.

In your reunion with this former hired hand, you learned the real reason why he had left and you told him that you wished he hadn't done that, that he was a valued member of the farm and that you would have taken care of him in whatever new business you created.

Also, a young boy kept showing up everywhere in the dream. Eight to ten years old, he seemed very important and talked with me often but, with the intelligence and wisdom of an adult. I do not know his role but he acted with maturity far beyond his years, seemed extremely independent, confident and aware of everything that was going on. I was never told that he was your son, but it was evident that he was extremely important to you.

Then the dream ended.

What do you think Marilyn? Anything ring a bell? I don't have any idea other than this.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Just another meander through time and space. These are normal upon reuniting with a soul you've known. Time will unfold and unpack these things, at least those of them which remain relevant as we progress.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

I had at least three spiritual dreams last night but I regrettably have to say that I can only remember what I *think* are the important parts of the first two.

Dream #1 We were talking a long time. I don't remember the topics, but we were covering a lot, maybe like you were training me . . . possibly purifying me, or both. It felt like a long time and a lot of that type of activity. Eventually, we had started a slow embrace; very loving and tender. But it didn't feel like a lustful act, but an intense expression of love and sharing, and then I calmly thought, "No, stop, Seeker", and then started reciting the 'Our Father' prayer and you started to slowly fade away, smiling and there was a feeling of peace, of accomplishment, that in stopping myself I had shown growth and movement in the right direction. I also *sensed that we were being observed by Odyssey and that she was pleased or at least content. I never saw her, I only felt her presence observing.*

Dream #2 - A second dream with you, we were working together on something - it *felt important* but I do not remember what it was but we were deeply focused on it (more training and/or purification by you?) then it was like another instance of you broke into this dream, interrupted with emergency . . .

(argh - I should have wrote it down at the time - I am sorry) but something bad was happening to you either like spiritual warfare or maybe less severe, but an onslaught of attacks directed at you by multiple people and sources. You were yelling, like declaring, 'This is going to stop right now!' or "I am going to stop this right now!"

Were you subjected to spiritual attacks last night?

This was very strong and forceful, like you just burst through the door of a room and your presence and intensity overcame everything else around your presence; it was your presence, your energy. I wonder if possibly your own spirit was forcing itself into mine to tell me, to declare andwell, I got the sense it was for more than just me, like it was a declaration to all - "enough of this @\$\$. I am stopping this right now!"

So that's it. I really apologize if anything I share makes you uncomfortable. I think I need to be candid about what I am experiencing so that you can guide me as best as you can. I have a very clear understanding and perspective on where things stand in this lifetime. Really - no worries my dear friend.

Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Indeed, I have been dealing with a great amount of spiritual warfare. But I also feel that I emerged into your dream in such a forceful manner to literally 'push out' some of the impurities that you are struggling to overcome.

Can you tell me more about the spiritual principalities you saw that were attacking me, as well? This may be helpful to me in the warfares I have been facing.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

Let me clarify my 'sense' of who was attacking you further.

As I said, I never saw them per se, just sensed them and perhaps more importantly, sensed (hmmm feeling the Holy Spirit softly now) your reaction to them.

I had the sense that you knew all of your attackers. I had the sense that you absolutely did not want to hurt any of them, but in particular, two of the attackers who seemed to be your biggest focus and worry not to harm.

I also did not sense pure evil, hence, why I said that I didn't sense that demons, per se, were attacking you. I did not feel that dark, pure evil; like I felt in my first

experience with that in the mystical realm. If it were demons, I didn't think you would have been holding back, nor worried about how badly you hurt them.

I definitely could sense the evil and (feeling the Holy Spirit again, stronger now) the hunger in all of your attackers to attack and hurt you and more, they all wanted to take you down for good. I did not sense they wanted to kill you, the feeling was more like an out of control rage and hysteria that just wanted to keep beating you down until you never got up again . . . I know, not much of a comfort there but I am guessing that the demons just outright want to kill you, period.

There may have been more, I definitely felt not only the zombie like frenzy to attack and ceaselessly attack you, but you were very scared. I could sense that in addition to your ire, your anger, which was the strongest I had ever seen or felt from you; you seemed to know that you had the ability to take them all down with one the energy blast that I mentioned earlier which was ready to blow from within you in your own self defense; but that you knew that would probably destroy all of them and you absolutely did not want to do that . . . you also knew that you were very close to going down, that there were too many attackers and their attacks were too unrelenting and ferocious.

I had the sense that you were hoping that they would realize that you were not bluffing and that they would back off and retreat. I guess they did because I

did feel them backing off and then both your soul self which was under attack disappeared and the dream version of you disappeared as well.

So . . . I could be wrong in my sensing impressions. But that is what I felt and how my soul put it all together.

I hope this helps.

With Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Very helpful, thank you.

With Love,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

I do find myself becoming overwhelmed regularly by graces when I am praying so I not only deeply cherish and welcome and am so grateful for those experiences, but I can see how feeling the ecstasy of God is eventually an experience we will have if we start getting closer to Him.

We had talked in our last session about masturbation, and I wanted to clarify some thoughts I've been having about it.

Something awoke in my spirit when I rediscovered your work in that film. From that first moment I saw you in 'The Road to Armageddon' (Feeling the Holy Spirit now), I just knew you were speaking truth and that I could trust you and that I should start learning about your experiences and reach out to you. I also knew, from your teachings and guidance in that film, that acts that I had committed - even if they did not hurt anyone, like masturbation - were still something that made me feel further away from God. It doesn't enhance my spiritual journey or the status of my soul. So I stopped - immediately actually - and I have not resumed, nor have had hardly any temptations to resume. I think they came up once, twice or three times at most, and I was able to quash them instantly.

I have felt such an instant, fiercely strong and loyal desire to help you in any way I can; and I absolutely trust whatever you share with me.

I was thinking about all the things we talked about and realized that the masturbation is just a poor substitution for lacking all the aspects of a loving relationship

I used to believe in two souls merging in every way. I still do believe in it as in two souls sharing in every aspect of their lives. From the highest highs and ecstasy to the harshest tragedies of life and the

associated pain; I believe that souls can essentially be physically, spiritually, emotionally and mentally united.

My excuses for masturbating in the past were shallow and unacceptable. It did not serve a soul seeking to become worthy to return to Heaven and eventually, prayerfully, return to God. So, I let it go. It actually hasn't been very difficult at all.

Thank You, Marilyn, for Everything and for Your Candor and Friendship! Oh yeah - I'm getting hit pretty good with the Holy Spirit again - Yup Yup Yup

In my view, it was the remembrance of the Early Christian lifetime that epitomized all those aspects of what a perfect, holy, sacred union constituted. The two perfect peas in a pod who were inseparable and completely filled with joy, happiness and love.

It is this experience that I believe my spirit is drawing upon, that gave me 'intuitive' knowledge of what a perfect love looks and feels like. I also believe it is this remembrance of that lifetime that made me realize how empty masturbation was and why I immediately wanted to live a life much holier than I had been and one that honored the beautiful, holy and perfect ideal.

Sometimes, I just hope that I can ascend and leave this place. Do you think God will allow this?

Also, I'm questioning some of the things you told me in our last session about the physical ecstasy and the spiritual ecstasy. You had said that souls will experience something like an orgasm in the mystical path, but that there is some type of obstacle that they have to overcome in this.

Is this a physical experience? You'd spoken about 'moving through' it, is this something you experience while in your physical body?

Love,

Seeker

Your Grateful and Loyal Padawan :-)

Dear Padawan,

No, you still have a long way to go and you won't be ascending as of yet. So sit tight and focus on the work of purification.

Well, one false view in here you might want to take a look at is that there is such a thing as a perfect romantic love, love is only perfect in unity with God. But there are 'greater loves' which can be had in the physical realm, that is true. These would be relationships formed in the eternal, for the eternal.

As regarding the mystical orgasm, also 'No.' you have to stop the processes that are physical as you approach this. But these mystical ecstasies which can

then become much like orgasms will begin to occur of themselves, simply by the very nature of seeking union with God, because God is ecstatic love itself.

A soul will have to learn how to move through the 'physicalness' of the orgasmic experience as it comes to them in the mystical. Because they have to energetically move through the orgasm to reach the higher, finer frequencies of light. The spirit is moving upward, and it has to move through the orgasm field and emerge on its other side.

This is a spiritual transformation which occurs as the mystic is honing in closer to union with God.

Remember all that I have previously told you. You will have to work through all of the lust issues that still remain in order to go towards that domain. It will not become about the spirit, or about a spiritual transformation, until you have moved through more of these habitual sins. Right now, what you experience is simply about lust, the vice. You are not yet moving towards what will become entirely of love. I apologize if this is confusing to you.

You're not going to be ascending soon, you have just begun. Let's keep things in proper perspective. Remember to practice patience here. These habitual lusts are a big issue for you, and this may take some time. You are actually doing well in the purification process, however, so again, keep things in proper perspective.

One aspect I'd have you take a look at is that you decided to masturbate because you were lacking an intimate relationship in your life. Nothing wrong with this, but I want you to again hear what you *were* saying to yourself and look at what you *were* doing to yourself at that time.

If you wish to achieve the intimacy with God of which you speak, you would not turn to masturbating to achieve intimacy. Do you see? Not because it's bad; but because its carnal, base, physically focused – singularly focused - and will not connect you with God.

As I've explained many times before in interviews, books, etc., all actions are taking us either towards life or death. Masturbation is a bit of a self-defeating action in this manner because although there may be a purpose for people at some times to practice this for other reasons, it is the opposite when a soul is actually seeking a union with the all Divine. Because for that purpose, it has a backwards thrust, which takes you away from Life itself. Because the ecstasy one experiences with God is an internal and interior action, taking the physical action which mimics it doesn't calibrate to affecting the same outcome, but rather, the opposite.

Whereas, when masturbation is employed by a person to reduce tensions, stress, and relieve certain physical situations which are leading a soul to be obsessed or focused entirely on the fulfillment of that

physical desire – sometimes in a very negative or destructive way – it can be considered a good.

We also know that science is proving that the sexual release is actually a healthy thing to do for our physical well-being and there are certain conditions, like prostate enlargement, wherein masturbation is recommended to help manage the load on the prostate. And I know this is relevant for you.

Of course, it is important for me to state clearly what I've explained before in that in the Catholic Church, Masturbation is considered a sin.

“When we speak of a sin being mortal or venial, we speak in an objective sense that is not always able to take into account a number of subjective (or personal) factors. And these personal factors may reduce one’s culpability (or blameworthiness). Thus missing Mass is objectively a mortal sin; however, an individual may miss Mass by accidentally oversleeping, illness or forgetfulness. These factors may reduce one’s culpability to a minimum, especially in the case of illness.

It is similar with masturbation. It is, objectively speaking, a mortal sin. The Catechism says that it is “an intrinsically and gravely disordered action. The deliberate use of the sexual faculty, for whatever reason, outside of marriage is essentially contrary to its purpose. For here sexual pleasure is sought outside of the sexual relationship which is demanded by the moral order and in which the total meaning of mutual self-giving and human procreation in the context of true love is achieved” (No. 2352).

However, the Catechism goes on to add that “to form an equitable judgment about the subjects’ moral responsibility and to guide pastoral action, one must take into account the affective immaturity, force of acquired habit, conditions of anxiety or other psychological or social factors that lessen, if not even reduce to a minimum, moral culpability” (No. 2352).

And thus personal factors weigh heavily in this matter. Other sexual sins usually require a person to actively seek occasions for sin by looking at pornography or seeking the company of others and planning to be alone with them. But one cannot simply get away from oneself or one’s own thoughts. Self-mastery with regard to masturbation and the sexual thoughts that precede it is often a long journey.

This does not mean there is no sin in masturbation. Even if it is not always mortal, it is still sinful and one bears the guilt of committing this sin. Regular confession remains essential. No one is a judge in his own case, and one ought to consult with a confessor, especially if masturbation is a frequent problem. A good confessor can give a pastoral plan for those who struggle with this and other sins.”

Our Sunday Visitor

Take it to the next level. When we understand that the physical drive that we all share to achieve a mutual sexual union with someone we love is actually a fore-ordaining of the greater love we experience mystically as we move towards union with God, we can demystify a lot of the misunderstandings we have about lust. Lust is a ‘disordered’ view of our sexuality, which is not self-giving and self-sustaining.

It is when we seek the love which we can have in a true unity with the Lord Himself, we understand that Love - in its very essence - is an inexhaustible fountain of light.

When we experience sexuality in a manner which does not honor the life-giving nature of that which it truly is - beyond the physical and often boundaried and miniscule understanding of its expression - then we become able to enter into a self-sustaining expression of love that moves through this experience I have written about, spoken about, etc., wherein the soul actually goes into an orgasm in the mystical sphere.

But what happens when a soul enters into this is that it is either able to 'move through it' to the other side wherein they will find God. Or they become stuck in it because the physical constraints continue to pull them back to earth.

But the next level, you are missing that relationship with another . . . and you seek it by masturbating? (This is not in any way to indicate that what sometimes occurs when a person is alone and single is always doing this, because sometimes they are simply addressing the fact that they find they need a physical release of the tension which naturally builds up, the sexual tension, the physical buildup. This is a natural and common condition all human beings share.) Speaking only to when you are using masturbation as a tool of filling a void left by loneliness, emptiness, lack of union with another soul

or some form of unity, you have to ask how masturbation will fill these emptinesses? Again, not because I am saying it's bad in and of itself or for the purpose mentioned above (and of course, keeping in mind the teaching of the Catholic Church, which is a separate but relevant addition to this question). But because it will not address any of those conditions.

So . . . as you move through all these things . . . you will eventually discover that the relationship you seek has to begin with yourself, and move through towards and into relationship with Christ, and then focus into a higher construct unity with God Himself and His eminence. It is in this uniting that you will feel more whole and complete. In this space, you will be able to actually approach the idea of being in relationship with others from a very different place of being; one which serves life itself, rather one which serves your libido alone.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

Point taken on perfect romantic love. You are right.

You've shared a lot of prime rib to digest in this email. *I think* I'm getting it - or at least a gist of what you are sharing - but I am probably missing subtleties that are obvious to you.

Love,

Seeker

Hi Marilyn,

I have fragments of two dreams that I had last night. I actually had yet another night of a lot of dream activity and I was woken up at least four times again. I had more than two dreams but the others were too non-linear and abstract to comprehend or describe.

The first dream I wanted to share, I believe was another test for my purification process. It started with the usual mundane activities. I was in a mystical place (presumably) that I 'knew' but does not have any resemblance to what I know in our realm.

There were a few people around, I did not know any of them from this world but I felt comfortable. Eventually I found myself in a lustful situation to which I submitted for probably about five seconds, I don't think any longer and then my soul was yelling to myself, "NO, I WILL NOT DO THIS!" I immediately stopped what I was doing and began reciting the 'Our Father' prayer and then the dream ended.

The second dream had a serious and dangerous feeling. I think I was on a mission to get into a building that was a very large estate. I don't know why 'everyone' wanted to get into this place but it was 'the place to be' that all the rich and affluent

wanted to go to and be seen at. I guess the best description I could give is that I was like a 19th century estate that had been converted into a highly exclusive luxury resort club.

I did not know for whom I was on this mission, whether it was in service to the Lord or as some type of government or law enforcement agent or detective. I did know that I could feel that *something was wrong, something didn't feel right*, when I got to the estate. I immediately got a sense of uneasiness and danger.

Somehow, I had an invitation and a reservation (whatever paperwork I needed to get in) and gained entry to the estate. The place was packed with folks who would have been in the first class section on the 'Titanic', but they were just dressed in modern clothing. All ages of people were represented. The normal dining and entertaining activities were occurring around the estate. The decor and art was extremely elaborate and ostentatious. Everyone appeared to be enjoying themselves and no one seemed to be worried at all or sensing any danger.

Starting to snoop around the estate, floor by floor, wing by wing, through all the rooms that I could access, I was looking for clues as to the real purpose, function and danger lurking in this place. I then found myself on an upper floor, I think it was the third and top floor. I found a hole, a shaft really - something like a dumbwaiter would be used in - but it was not there anymore. I got the strong thought to look down this shaft and I saw a young

woman in a party dress screaming in utter complete terror. She had sandy blonde hair, shoulder lengthy or a bit longer, slender figure and in her twenties.

It looked like she was on a lower floor, maybe the basement. Noticing a hospital patterned checkered tile (not the extremely luxurious carpeting and flooring found everywhere else in the estate); I had the very strong sense that this floor was functioning like a hidden hospital and insane asylum. The young woman was on her back, her arms and legs were flailing wildly.

I couldn't see what was terrifying her but *I could feel it. I sensed extremely powerful and dark evil that was delighting in the horrifying tortures and violations that it was intending on inflicting on this woman.* The woman did seem to see the evil entity and then her body started getting dragged along the floor by an invisible force. She was screaming and fighting for her life to try and resist the pull of the evil presence, but I saw that the force pulling on her became too great for her and she was dragged across the floor, out of my view to her demise. (I was not made aware of whether or not she died, but the evil entity did get a hold of her, I knew that much. And then the experience ended.

(Marilynn's commentary: This experience occurred prior to the outing of the sex-trafficking rings of the elite.)

My Interpretation, or my guess: I was being warned about some group or organization that represented

itself as being the pinnacle of society, but there was something very evil and insidious behind it. Those who were being drawn to this organization were unaware of the true nature and danger of this group.

Whether this represented a single group for us to be leery and aware of? Or whether this represented those in political and economic leadership today? Or perhaps it meant something else entirely?.

I included the physical description of the woman who was taken in case you recognized who it might represent. I did not recognize her. She may simply be symbolic of what ultimately happens to those who become members of this club.

What do you think Marilyn? Any insights or impressions?

With Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

It is clear that you are being shown something of which we are unaware, but perhaps need to become so. It is also showing you the shadow side of lust, of sexuality – as to how it becomes corrupted, impure and even evil in a variety of ways when not held in check by a proper purification process.

You see, the same action – that of engaging in a sexual relationship with another human being – can be energized to serve life *or* death . . . when making love becomes a vicious and brutal act of violence, it corrupts the originally created purpose and intent of the action itself.

But when two souls in agreement and in love seek to make love, it becomes a unity, a union of greater purpose and action which actually is akin to the union souls may seek to achieve with God Himself.

But you continually are led into these very similar lustful scenarios, and as a result, it seems you are missing a primary element of understanding which we must seek to remedy.

Based on this, I would say that you are being urged to move beyond this grounded perception of 'ecstasy'. We've talked about how souls have to move through the sexual field, where most spirits when out of body will actually undergo an orgasm which will either throw them back into their body, or eventually push them through it beyond that energy field. Once beyond that, the spirit becomes free to travel into higher levels of freedom and intimacy with God. But this 'attachment' that souls have to the physical translation of ecstasy can hold them to the ground. You're being urged to purify all of these things, not because they're not normal, or because they're bad; but because they will no longer serve you if you choose to go higher. They become a hindrance to

going higher. It's an attachment to something which can now only hold you back.

These would be my thoughts for what may yet propel you out of this pattern of lustful temptation into something higher.

As to the second experience, I believe we are being called to pray for this young woman; and for all the souls, both male and female, who may share in her fate. We must pray for their souls and for the souls of those who have died and been lost in this manner, but we must also pray now for those who may yet be in a position to be rescued. Beyond this, we must pray that those who are involved in these activities be outted somehow, that their evil activities in the shadows be thrown into the light.

Love,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

OK - I am adding these intentions to my daily prayers. Thank you.

I've read your guidance at least six or seven times now. The last time I strongly felt the Holy Spirit during the part I am boldfacing below:

"Based on this, I would say that you are being urged to move beyond this grounded perception of 'ecstasy'. We've

talked about how souls have to move through the sexual field, where most spirits when out of body will actually undergo an orgasm which will either throw them back into their body, or eventually push them through it beyond that energy field. Once beyond that, the spirit becomes free to travel into higher levels of freedom and intimacy with God. But this 'attachment' that souls have to the physical translation of ecstasy can hold them to the ground. You're being urged to purify all of these things, not because they're not normal, or because they're bad; but because they will no longer serve you if you choose to go higher. They become a hindrance to going higher. It's an attachment to something which can now only hold you back."

I have to say Marilyn, I'm nervous . . . scared even . . . to regress from the progress that I have been making in trying to conquer my lustful desires?

Isn't this a bit like giving an alcoholic a drink? I am **not** questioning you. I am simply confused, unclear and I want to make sure I consistently choose wisely that which will bring me closer to God. And I wish to clearly understand how I should be reacting to these types of experiences. I know at this moment, I am still confused.

If I understand correctly, continuing through this process (spiritual ecstasy) in the spiritual realm should cause me to see these desires for what they really are and how they actually are holding me back from ascending closer to God?

I am sorry I am being such a dunce about this Marilyn. I have to ask for your patience with me.

Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

What you will find in traveling this road, when you reach it; is that sexual ecstasy in its primordial element, the way it was intended at Creation, is an entirely different experience than that which you seek when pursuing your lusts.

They are so dissimilar, in fact, as to be regarded as an entirely different experience.

So no, this is not like giving an alcoholic a drink. Rather, it is like teaching someone who has never known the proper use of a certain gift to understand it's original intention properly. And by so doing, affording that soul with the option and opportunity to transform that gift back to its original beauty.

That is what I hope for you.

Much Love,

Marilynn

“That which sings and contemplates in you is still dwelling within the bounds of that first moment which scattered the stars into space.”

Khalil Gibran, 20th Century

“Life is veiled and hidden, even as your greater self is hidden and veiled. Yet when Life speaks, all the winds become words; and when she speaks again, the smiles upon your lips and the tears in your eyes turn also into words.”

Khalil Gibran, 20th Century

“Set your eyes on life’s ephemera and you will see eternity.”

Faouzi Skali, 20th Century

“Elevate yourself above time and space: leave the world and be a world unto yourself.”

Mahmud Shabistari, 13th Century

CHAPTER NINE

Seeker continues . . . the purification of lusts and the revealing of the mission. Past lives emerge as Seeker's missions appear to be leaning toward a mutual purpose. But as to its construct, it remains unknown, although it begins to share in its revelation.

Hi Marilyn,

I had the same dream all night long. I probably woke three to four times times and after each time the same dream resumed.

I'm in the mystical world somewhere - the setting was changing between outside and inside, grassy plains with mountains in view and inside some residential types of buildings.

The same woman, (Odyssey) was talking, more like instructing and warning me about some threat. It was not urgent, nor do I think it was specific to a particular person.

It was more like a combination of some knowledge and skill or ability *I had to learn*, as well as, some class of threat that we have coming that I would have to know how to recognize and how to deal with it.

For example: demons as a category of threat (I am making up this example), as opposed to a specific

demon. I don't remember what the knowledge or skill was that I was learning, nor do I remember the threat.

I do remember a strong sense that time wasn't urgent, but we didn't have any to waste. I have to use all my time well to prepare for what's coming.

My guide was patient but I could sense that she was very concerned about this threat, and I was able to sense her thoughts, *"He has to learn this. He has to. We don't have a lot of time."* (Marilynn's commentary: *The imminence of the threat and the urgency of time becomes shortly clear, but is not yet so in the time frame of the revealing.*)

So that's it. Not much to work with, sorry. I am wondering if part of this instruction had to do with my purification process. Maybe you have an insight.

Were you teaching or showing me anything last night or removing any contaminations?

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

I think it's more of the same . . .

I have some thoughts we can talk about on Wednesday.

I feel that it may be related to how you may be attached to your patterns of 'lust.' It's been a way that you have 'entertained' yourself, so to speak, in your lifetime. And I think that you are holding onto it for this reason. And by so doing, I think you may be putting the greater mission at risk.

In purification, we forget that such attachments are a waste of time. And with the things you've been shown about the coming times, it indicates they are even more so for you at this juncture. But your past history indicates that this may be how you actually have dealt with boredom in the past. Does this ring true at all? I could be wrong, I'm just guessing, but it's something I'm feeling especially from the dream.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

Do you think these attachments are conscious or unconscious?

Consciously speaking, I believe that I've beaten both the habit and the urges to masturbate and to pursue any potential romantic relationships other than those that I would think could result in a long-term relationship. I'm committed to staying chaste to such a time that this would occur, however unlikely that may be.

That said, I'm strongly wondering whether my future path with the Lord is meant to be one that is not only abstinent, but that maybe in order for me to pursue purification and ascension that perhaps even these 'blessed' intimacies are something to be forsaken in favor of a union with God? (*Marilynn's commentary: We don't have to forego human experience in order to pursue relationship with God. But excessive human experience can become a distraction to a greater mission, or a destiny which requires more focus. Everyone must discern these things for themselves regarding their own life circumstances.*)

Certainly my patterns of 'lust' in the past have been for entertainment as well as dealing with boredom. You are correct. But now, I do not feel there is any risk of me pursuing any type of lustful act consciously. I am indeed still dealing with temptations, lustful desires that arise which I work through.

So, my Master, what do you want me to do to purge these lustful desires, drives, however unconscious they may be, from my Soul?

Whatever the prayers, or fasting or other guidance, I'll do it.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Well, the first thing is to continue to do what you're doing, so I'm thinking you're on the right track. Acknowledging and realizing that we do these things, helps us to recognize and avoid temptations.

I think the dream you had last night is again focusing on getting you moving forward beyond these things so bigger, harder aspects of the unfoldment can get underway. But there may be something coming much sooner than either of us could expect or project, and the urgency may be related to something of which we are not yet aware,

Also, I appreciate that you've been asked to move through a lot of purification in a short amount of time, as well. You've had an intensive couple of months moving through your lustful purifications, but many souls can take years going through what you've purified in just two months. So please keep that in perspective.

But there does seem to be a reason (perhaps unbeknownst to us) as to why you need to move through these things more quickly, and we must also take note of that.

I think you continue to focus on what you are being drawn through and what you are being shown.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilyn,

In terms of overcoming the demons, I recently made a personal commitment to remain chaste and celibate. And since I made that and have begun to focus entirely on the great mission, I've noticed a marked change in how I am responding to women and lustful temptations in my awaking conscious life. I don't even start admiring or noticing women or their beauty now.

There's no point. We have our mission . . . and until that is completed, I have to maintain strict focus on our path.

I'm intentionally avoiding engaging in any thoughts leading in that direction. If they do surface, I remind myself to let it go and it goes away.

I'm hoping that over time, just like crops that die without being watered, that my lustful thoughts and their demons will likewise lose their grip on me. As a result, I will be gladly focusing on higher thoughts, desires, feelings.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Okay, well that could be a way to accelerate your focus. Sometimes letting the chaff die off in this way

allows for the arising of the greater part. In this case, that would allow the lusts to die off so that true eternal love of God can arise. So perhaps this is a good plan for you at this juncture in your journey. This will allow you to really focus. This is excellent, Seeker.

It sounds as if you are listening to a higher voice which speaks within you, and you wish to silence the lower winds of the lusts which distract and carry you away. I cannot argue with that intention.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Thank you, Marilynn.

Please don't hesitate to speak up and question or admonish me if you ever suspect I am starting to weaken in this resolve.

It's appears to be crucial to more than just me.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

"If things speak to us, it is because we are open to them, we perceive them, listen to them, and give them meaning. If things keep quiet, if they no longer speak to us, it is because we are closed (idolatrous), because gift of meaning is absent, and the world shows itself in a frozen dead light."

Marc-Alain Ouaknin, 20th Century

Good Morning Marilyn,

How are you feeling today?

I was having a dream that went on for a while that *seemed like it was spiritual, something was being impressed upon me again*, but I could not retain what was being shared. I do remember it was a concentrated and focused session with Odyssey, but I got jarred awake and I lost what I was experiencing. Perhaps you were training or purifying me again?

When turning in, I think I started to feel a light and short version of the vibrations flapping that I felt on the top of my head in comparison to the other night but I also fell asleep so fast that I just may have went out before I could build up those vibrations through and into the Crown Chakra.

Many Blessings,

Your Padawan :-)

Dear Seeker,

Excellent, excellent, excellent. You are becoming conscious of vibrations. Excellent.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilyn,

I had a very cool dream I was with Odyssey. I felt like I knew her, but she was definitely my superior and my teacher/mentor (with a holy presence - not glowing, just exuding holiness, refinement and *calm but like someone with tremendous power but is very reserved - definitely felt the Holy Spirit while adding the description of her calm presence*

I was with Odyssey, wherever and whenever this place was, but I was observing, being taught. I had all the senses but it was entirely a walking and moving obseroation. (Feeling the Holy Spirit softly again). Oh, when we moved, we moved from one area to another, we just instantly moved. We did not mingle or interact with the Tribe she was teaching me about; we observed from a distance, from the periphery the whole time.

Odyssey was Native American, and she was also very regal in the Native American sense with her appearance, clothes and mannerisms. She was not flashy or over the top but very elegant and refined – it was almost like I was with White Buffalo Calf Woman, someone of that stature and presence, but not in white, wearing colors.

She was teaching me and showing me a lot about some Native American Tribe, their lands, the people, Hmm... yes, it was one of the Great Plains Tribes but it wasn't flat or featureless like Nebraska, it was more like western Wyoming or some something like that); We were not in the mountains, but we could see

them; rivers, hills, grasses, vast open expanses. It was just gorgeous.

When she finished her lessons with me (feeling the Holy Spirit softly again), she handed me a beautiful, exquisitely crafted buffalo statue. I was so thankful and speechless really - and in awe. At this point though, it seemed to me like it looked like a normal buffalo; standing with a powerful, dignified presence.

Then I found myself back in our current time with you. We *might* have been at your house but I do feel like we were in or near where you live but I'm really thinking that we were at my residence (We were only in one room and it was not your living room). Sorry but I can't tell if we were in a mystical version of that location or the 'real' one.

I shared with you everything that happened to me with Odyssey. You were beaming in excitement, we both were . . . (Starting to feel the Holy Spirit again).

I got to the end of my experience with Odyssey and then showed you the Buffalo she had given me, but when you saw it you became extremely excited and strongly proclaimed to me, "Oh My God, Oh My God, Oh My God . . . Seeker! Do you KNOW what you have here? This is such an Incredible and Precious GIFT! This is so AMAZING!"

But the moment you put your hands on the Buffalo statue, it had changed into the most beautiful crystal

glass I had ever seen. It was very heavy, quite large and required two hands to hold it. It was perfectly transparent and yet spectacularly capturing and reflecting light. I was shocked because I did not remember it being this perfect crystal when Odyssey gave it to me.

You then handed it to me and you said, "Seeker, do you have any idea of what an incredible HONOR this is! Do you know what this Buffalo represents? Do you know what a priceless GIFT was given to you?"

And then the dream ended.

OK - I definitely need your help here my Master. I gather Odyssey was showing me one of my past lives - maybe? It's possible she was teaching me knowledge and aspects of Native American life that I needed to know (feeling the Holy Spirit softly. It *seemed like it was very, very important for me to (feeling the Holy Spirit softly again) know about this particular tribe, and everything about them. That there was some significance to this tribe and me.*

Alright 'Heart of the Horse' - the peace pipe is in your teepee now. Any thoughts or impressions? *(Marilynn's commentary: 'Heart of the Horse' was one of the Indian name's given to me in the mystical sphere along the way.)*

With Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker

Yes, how interesting! That area of Wyoming, by the way, is where the Cheyenne were . . .

Remember, too, that I recently experienced a past life of yours involving the Indian raiders . . . you were there . . . and were attacked. You relived the terror of that moment.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

It was such a beautiful experience I had with Odyssey . . . and I had forgotten that the Cheyenne lived in that region, and other tribes, as well.

Love,

Seeker

Hi Marilynn,

OK - so after I awoke from our regression attempt, I replayed our video, and I was trying to repeat the process with you ala the recording.

I fell asleep again quickly but I did find myself in the mystical plane again, in a place; a big home in which I felt familiar but I don't know if it was mine. It was a

social gathering, I got the sense it was 'by invitation only,' and a mixture of couples and also people who were by themselves. Not a huge gathering but probably somewhere between a dozen to two dozen people.

It was an affluent atmosphere but not ostentatious. I seemed to know many of the people but not everyone and all the relationships seemed to be casual or business friendships, not close personal friendships.

The mingling, eating and chatting went on for a while. I was moving throughout the home, realizing that 'yeah, this is not my place.' It is quite big but not a mansion.

Like in so many similar dreams recently and in the past, an attractive woman that I do not know started talking to me and walked with me wherever I would go. She was probably about fifteen years younger than me, maybe more. So she was maybe somewhere between thirty to forty years old. (Which could be anywhere from seventeen to twenty six years younger.)

So at some point, we ended up in either a bedroom or like a private study with a couch, but we were alone and she made advances on me. I was receptive to the advances.

Fortunately, it didn't take me very long, five to ten seconds at most, I pulled back from her and told her, "I know who you are. You are here to destroy me and

I am not going to allow that to happen, I am not going to do this. This is not the path that I am going to take.”

She started to smile sinisterly at me and slowly closed in to get close and embrace me again and I started vehemently offering the 'Our Father' prayer and the succubus began to melt immediately in front of my eyes. I think the succubus was totally melted away even before I finished the first 'Our Father' prayer.

Then I awoke.

My interpretation: This has been a usual theme, a tactic that surfaces to keep probing me and my resolve. I need to get better at instantly recognizing the succubus for what she is *before* I start embracing her, but at least I am still recognizing quickly that I've started to give in to lust and I stopped myself. I'm also starting to think more in terms of - not just 'this is wrong so I need to stop' but 'this is not the path that I choose to walk or follow.'

I think that focusing on just eliminating any desire to have a physically intimate relationship, at least until we discover and complete our mission, will help me be able to recognize the succubus before she does get her hands on me. I won't be tempted to go down that path at all, and thus, won't have to recognize all the trouble I keep getting myself into.

It's also why I continue to reinforce with myself that whenever I feel such temptations in everyday life, I

remind myself of two things. 1.) I reiterate your admonition to me that I should be trying to see beyond the physical form and see each person's soul, into their heart and acknowledge and honor their karmic issues, path and lives they are working through and their auric energy, 2.) I remind myself of the mission and the importance of my exclusive focus on the path.

What do you think?

With Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Here's some thoughts that are coming to me . . . you seem to have this similar scenario over and over again, which to me indicates some level of fantasy involvement with you. The women are often strangers, there is a bit of mystery, a bit of conquest involved. Oftentimes, there seems to be some kind of social gathering like this. It also seems that they are often at least ten to fifteen if not twenty to thirty years younger than you

Now I know men are different from women, so I'll give you that. However, what I'm seeing are visual cues, fantasy cues and almost like a 'stranger danger' kind of excitement perhaps. Perhaps your lusts are enflamed by such things? Would the age differences you see repeatedly be related to 1.) power and control

2.) youth 3.) visual stimulus 4.) anything else you can think of?

Men who aren't attracted to women of their own age, are often trying to reclaim their own youth, be in control or just visually stimulated by physical beauty. In essence, attracted by lust, not love. As you said previously, you felt you had experienced that kind of love in a past time period . . . if that is so, then that kind of love should eventually become much more powerful than these visual lusts.

And we also know that you've shared several experiences wherein you were drawn to playing the 'hero.' Do you remember these? So lets go back to that lifetime wherein you said you definitely experienced that type of relationship, but you died a hero. Let's ask the question, would things have changed had you not died a hero? Would time have changed these things? Would you have gotten bored or lost interest if you'd lived long enough? Do you see what I'm asking you to look at within yourself?

One thing about the hero mentality is that hero's often don't have to stick around for the longer term work. So you can get wrapt up in the short term emotion, but lose sight of the longer haul. So what may be happening here is that you are being shown that perhaps if you had lived, maybe things would have gone differently? Maybe they would have not, but these are questions to ask since you are having this experience over and over again.

But this is not in any way intended to minimize the fact that you are handling it correctly and you are handling it well. This is absolutely the case.

The fact that you keep having it indicates that the attraction to that lust remains within you. You are generating it from within. So it is time to look at it more deeply.

We have two other clues that have been put forth for us to discern very clearly. The great mission which involves you standing by my side to get the work of the Lord done at all costs . . . and this lust issue which presents itself in pretty typical ways.

You apparently must really look at the longer term and what types of things may very well have thrown you off in the past. You've been shown in some of your experiences that you were willing to throw out the greater construct for a shorter term high - that of being the hero. As you read 'Medicine Woman within a Dream,' you'll start understanding that this is undesirable and self-serving rather than God-serving.

So you have to look at what this presents to you more deeply. As much as you'd like it to be true that what you say you seek is true eternal love, you may have a different pattern of behavior from what you believe you are seeking.

Most souls who pursue lust, really believe they are pursuing love. And this is part of the reason it

becomes very hard to overcome. In order to overcome the false seeking, you have to identify that your actions are not leading you towards that eternal love that you consciously seek, but unconsciously draw away by unpurified lusts.

This is not being pointed out to make you feel bad, but rather, to give you the opportunity to purify them. As you read, you'll see that I had to do this, as well, and always have to do so continually. We all have to do this to remain in alignment with God's will.

Now forgive me for what I'm about to say, do not take this personally, this is to instruct not to admonish.

The instructions of this regression were to take you to the most significant time . . . and where did your soul land?

It didn't land in a lifetime where you experienced eternal love, it landed back in a time or space where you were experiencing lust. And you have done so repeatedly. So this tells us that this lust issue is what is most significant to your soul's ability to achieve a higher construct. Do you see?

But this is all really GOOD, because this is what you need to know. And you are handling it well, and it is something that every soul must go through.

And I need to remind you, I was going to do that last night, that every soul works through lusts of varying degrees. I had a pretty strong issue of lust to go through. This could take you several years, and it is okay that you have it work through, literally everyone does. And this doesn't in any way change how I see you. I understand this process, I've been through it myself, and there's nothing you or anyone else can throw in my direction that I haven't heard. And none of what you are working through is out of the ordinary in terms of purification requirements that all souls must face.

There are things that I've heard and dealt with as regards other souls which are much more serious. Even these carry within them the promise of mercy if a soul approaches God with sincere contrition and repentance.

Our purpose is not to judge our fetters, but to recognize them so that we can make progress. In your particular case, you are also being asked to get prepared for the greater mission.

So this is not time for self-deprecation. Welcome to the human race, we are sexual human beings, we have to purify our lusts, you're not alone in this, we all walk similar paths when it comes to human purification.

And even after you've worked through it, it may rear its head again and again. As a former priest of mine used to say, you'll be tempted in the flesh even until

twenty minutes after your death. So don't look upon your sexuality with shame, look upon your sexuality as something beautiful which is being held down by something inferior that has a tight grip on your interiors. That can be changed and transformed and you are already well on your way to doing this.

Let me know if you are understanding what I'm trying to say here.

With Love,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

I do understand the precious Gold You are sharing with me. Thank you, beyond words can say, thank you.

No worries. Your words are very, very kind and helpful, Marilynn; and gladly (feeling the Holy Spirit again :-) received in the loving spirit in which you shared them.

Thank You my dear friend, my Master. I am truly blessed to be your Padawan - really. I am humbled, honored and privileged, for both your guidance and tutelage; and Odyssey's, as well.

I could see how this, as a reaction, could be indicative of what I need to overcome, at least in this lifetime, (as opposed to what I need to achieve). **Perhaps my**

lustful desires will be my undoing if I cannot purge this dark weed from my soul. (Marilynn's commentary: Absolutely! And unfortunately, this is the case for many if not most of us. So, again, we are all together in this purification path.)

I have given a lot of thought towards roles . . . like what if my role is to simply protect that which is holy? And in so doing, to protect the light that you are preserving?

I think I'm coming to a place where I will be at peace with embracing whatever role God has created me for . . . I don't want to try to force a round peg into a square hole.

I need to embrace and be eternally thankful for whatever task God has created for me to fulfill. Perhaps all that matters is the mission – not fulfilling the desires of my heart, but fulfilling *God's desires* in the capacity that He so chooses. (Marilynn's commentary: *Bravo! Yes! Right on!*)

Nonetheless, these impure desires have to be extricated. I also think it is where Satan and his demons will most likely attack the most, since it is a proven weakness. As you remind all of us, they don't have to take us down to Hell, they just have to stop us from trying to move up to Heaven (. . . or words to that effect).

Somehow, I will need to stand at your side to support the work that you do, but also protect and preserve the light which you carry.

Agreed, as well, that my lustful desires and fantastical heroic ideas may actually jeopardize fulfilling that mission which may involve real protection and service.

I'm confused as to why this keeps surfacing though, . since as a matter of actual physical actions, I'm good. I am not giving in to lustful acts anymore.

I might be being stubborn but I do believe that what I believe we shared those two millenia ago serves to strengthen my resolve to walk next to you wherever you need to take all of us.

Maybe it is as simple as the purification of my soul needs to be just that - a pure journey. Not iron will on the outside suppressing dark desires within that are fighting their extraction, but a true release of what no longer serves my greater mission and path following you and the Lord. (Marilynn's commentary: Yes, exactly.)

So, I know you are the expert on purification and I am the padawan. And I agree that obviously the lust issue is remaining within me. But, why, beyond what I've already shared . . . I don't know . . . sorry.

I do think it's a warning though . . .

Here's a thought . . . If my path for the remainder of my life, in God's Plan, is to live a consecrated life to Him and the Holy Mother . . . I'm wondering if the way that I become able to release the lustful desires is to abandon all expectation to ever have a personal romantic relationship again. If I fully accept the consecrated life, does releasing all of my desires for a relationship of that nature make that choice easier for me?

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

No, repression won't take away the purification process. If you are to lead that sort of life, you will find yourself at that place of its own fruition. However, leading a consecrated life does not amend us asexual, it just brings that battle to the forefront in a different way.

But the continuing experiences indicate that the attraction to the lust remains within you. So it is excellent that you are looking at it more deeply for this will be required in order to root it out.

Again, being in relationship is not the issue when dealing with lust. Lust is a separate entity to love . . . they are actions at opposite poles of the spectrum of life and death.

Because of this, sometimes ceasing the search for a time, so to speak, for an intimate relationship can be of assistance by allowing your soul time to rectify the misunderstandings and false views that are holding you in lust, rather than taking you towards love.

Remember, lust looks in the opposite direction that love sees. That whole paradigm must shift. So making a commitment to yourself to cease this search could be helpful in order to help you to get through this purification, but also then make you more ready to be in a more eternal type of relationship in the future.

But that window that you're looking out of in lust, is facing the darkness. The window which looks towards love faces the light of God.

And that answers your question about why it keeps surfacing . . . it will do so unless or until it is altered on all levels of consciousness; conscious, unconscious, subconscious, spirit and deeper.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

Hi Marilynn,

Wow - what an incredible analysis. Thank you so very much for taking the time and giving that much thought and effort to helping me sort this out.

With Love,

Seeker

“My heart can take on any form: a meadow for gazelles, a cloister for monks, a temple for idols, the Ka’ba for pilgrims, the tablets of the Torah, the leaves of the Qur’an. I believe in the religion of love whichever way its caravan turns; love is my religion and my faith.”

Ibn ‘Arabi, 12th Century

“Forget not that the earth delights to feel your bare feet and the winds long to play with your hair.”

Kahlil Gibran, 20th Century

“The vision of his essence does not take place except when what has never been disappears, and what has never ceased to be remains.”

Ibn ‘Arabi, 12th Century

CHAPTER TEN

**Seeker steps forward into mission. Self-evaluation
is leading to more focused movement towards
destinies and fates.**

Hi Marilyn,

I apologize, I zonked out on the couch and I just awoke from a spiritual dream.

I was with a holy man for many hours. We were somewhere else that was very, very familiar to me - like it was my home study or maybe 'The Out-of-Body Travel Headquarters Library.' It could have been in the mystical realm or possibly something in the future? It was a big space. It *could* have been a home but it was not a normal library like at a school.

The holy man exuded holiness and authority, but I cannot remember if he was garbed in robes. He seemed to know me well, like a teacher, mentor, disciple, student type of relationship.

We spent hours going through all the books that I had accumulated and he was guiding and instructing me very strongly as in, "You will read this one here first, and then this . . . and then these here. These are important." And so on . . .

He also introduced to me the placement of these books - all of them were sacred texts, not necessarily ancient - but all pertained to increasing spiritual

knowledge. It seemed I was supposed to do this, not just for myself but for others of the light. Clearly, he spoke of a group of spiritual warriors with whom I was apparently serving. In the experience, I just *knew* this.

He was more formal than Odyssey, all business. Odyssey is 90% plus business but there is an element of personal rapport and relationship with her, even when she's annoyed with me. This holy man just seemed like he cared, he was pleased with what I was doing but said I could be doing better. In fact, he conveyed that I *absolutely had* to do better. Apparently, other souls were waiting, time was of the essence and I could not fail.

Many others would have to use this library, and there was something I was doing to help bring the whole thing together.

But his admonitions to me were softer, not really with the emotional element that Odyssey would have, but more matter of factly - like a professor or teacher grading a test or a paper and pointing out where improvement was needed and must be done.

OK - that's it.

Any thoughts?

With Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Very interesting . . . AND EXCITING!

With Love,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

Yes, exciting indeed. The holy man was very specific with each book - naming each one - and he explicitly described why I needed to study and learn it. Additionally, I had to understand which section they all belonged to and why . . . and it was also empirically conveyed to me the good which would result if I learned the lessons contained therein.

But all the books were titled with strange names. I did not recognize any of them. But the two main categories *seemed to be spiritual warfare and understanding the Mysteries of the Redemption (my words)*. It was of necessity that I understand the foundational beliefs, the core tenets, the reason *why* God has created everything as He has and *why* it has to work the way it does. There were other categories, but these were the ones that were stressed most heavily.

With Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Very cool, did it seem that our libraries would one day be merged?

With Love,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

I think, yes. The holy man did not explicitly say that, but I clearly understand that I was building a single library for our fellow spiritual warriors. So I absolutely think our libraries will be merged.

The library was more like a big study, or even like a library one might see in a large estate. Again, there were high ceilings and wood shelves. This was definitely not a public or college library. It was definitely on the scale of a private library or that belonging to a small group.

With Love,

Seeker

Hi Marilynn,

This experience was a continuation of the library theme of my past experience . . .

I was at a library that was being created and several mystical beings were there.

I can't tell if this was just a strange 'good' dream, or something else where maybe I was being deceived.

There were three of these mystical beings who were acting in a bit of a bizarre manner. They reminded me of hunchbacks, like 'The Hunchback of Notre Dame.' but without the hunched backs; but they exhibited that kind of strange, bizarre, hyperactive, obsessive compulsive type of behavior, in speech, gestures and in actions. These three couldn't be quiet nor stay still. Yackety, yackety, yackety, on and on. Sometimes they were asking me questions and giving me instructions and at other times they were thinking out loud very, very quickly and seemingly talking to themselves as they worked out the answers to their own questions.

There was one main 'hunchback', the other two were clearly subordinate or at least deferring to his leadership. The lead hunchback would have me walk around the library with him and he'd point to or grab a book and ask, very excitedly and in quick tempo, "Have you read this? How about this one? What, you haven't read this, you must, you must . . . (words to that effect)." The two minions, following the direction of the lead, were scurrying through the library finding books that the leader wanted to show me. But they seemed to be telepathically linked, because he didn't tell them what books to get. He would look at or point in a direction at a particular shelf and they scrambled to get the book.

There were two or three times, maybe even more, where the lead hunchback would ask, "This, this book here is *very important*. Have you read it? Have you read it? NO? Eat it! Eat it right now!" In shock, I exclaimed, "WHAT?!?!?!?!?" But he repeated his command. "'You must eat the book now. You must . . . in order to learn what you must know, you must eat the book now! EAT! EAT!" And then I ate the book, and I was able to chew it and swallow it like food.

Then he would take me to another section and repeat the 'eating' command. The minions brought one or two more books to eat.

It happened at a frenzied pace for the entire dream.

It ended with the lead hunchback repeating, "Much to learn, much to learn, you have much to learn," and, "You must keep eating more book. You must . . . only way to learn, only way to really learn everything."

And then I awoke.

OK my Master, What do you make of that?

With Love,

Your Padawan :-)

Dear Seeker,

I think you are being shown that you have to drop this really obsessive way of 'studying' that is too slow. You have to just read through things, so you can move onto the next body of knowledge. In the spiritual realms, the taking in of these books is considered as nourishment, eating . . . and it is expressed that way in the Old Testament Book of Ezekiel.

"Ezekiel's Commission

3 Then He said to me, "Son of man, eat what you find; eat this scroll, and go, speak to the house of Israel." ² So I opened my mouth, and He fed me this scroll. ³ And He said to me, "Son of man, feed your stomach and fill your body with this scroll which I am giving you." Then I ate it, and it was as sweet as honey in my mouth.

⁴ Then He said to me, "Son of man, go to the house of Israel and speak with My words to them."

Holy Bible, New American Standard Version, Old Testament, Book of Ezekiel 3:3-4

So they want you to see is that this slow, plodding and methodical method you utilize - highlighting, underlining, tabbing, taking notes, reading over and over again - is not going to work for you.

Ironically, it answers the question you asked me the other night which was, "Should I just read through these books or highlight and take all these notes?" There's your answer. You should read through and let me move you onto the next . . . you have many bodies

of knowledge from which to partake. And you have gravely slowed down by not allowing me to move you forward because of your attachment to this inferior, world bound form of study you engage in.

You feel you are being thorough, but you are actually wasting time. This is so for the obvious reasons, but also because the words have to be taken in before the energetic shifts actually take place. You focus so much on understanding every jot and tittle, that you miss the body of the knowledge and work and the energetic thrust which comes when allowing yourself to ingest it with fervor.

On another note, all things eternal require you to move quickly and in constant motion. If you wish to get on with your mission, you'll have to speed up. There's a reason why many people never achieve this, and oftentimes it is a misunderstanding about the nature of how eternal works get done. It requires constant motion, work and effort in the direction of the purpose. Elsewise, there's just so much that has to be done that souls never attain to or reach fruition. It's a simple fact that many refuse to believe or accept because of false views regarding study and attainment of a worldly nature.

Being 'studious' in such cases, can actually be an impediment if you are unable to follow through with the disciplined ingestion of bodies of knowledge.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilyn,

You're right of course. Thank You! I get a bit obsessive compulsive about treating everything I read like I'm going to teach a class in it. I will follow the guidance being given by my little hunchback friends and especially from you.

OK Master - the note taking will stop . . . except for really exceptional truths that you share.

That is interesting how your view on taking in the books as nourishment, eating... and their message to me are in synch. Yeah!!!

I wish you could have seen these scholarly hunchbacks. As a third party, you probably would have been laughing hysterically.

Me? I was getting annoyed because they were moving and talking like pinballs and I was trying to take in their messages and they're talking like auctioneers.

That said, I am very grateful for this continuing guidance.

With Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Welcome to the eternal, we're all like pinballs. LOL

Love,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

Can darkness ever extinguish light like water can put out a fire? Or does darkness always have to be invited in? It can bang on the doors and windows, but just like rain, do you have to give it an opening to get inside?

What do you think my Master?

Your ever Grateful Padawan :-)

Dear Seeker,

Yes, it can, and it doesn't always require an invitation. People are taken down by overwhelming darkness all the time. That's kind of the whole point about the potential apocalyptic times. That's the danger that you have begun seeing in the mystical experiences you've had, in that the darkness is so thick that no one is safe. Evil can win and unfortunately does so a lot more than we'd like to accept or admit.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilyn,

Well, humility is a crucial core component to our souls as the Blessed Mother demonstrates herself; but relative to the rest of us in the world, You must be one of our brightest lights.

I'm reminding you to feel very confident. I am blessed that we've been reunited - both on a personal level but also to help me save and prepare my soul.

But I get it. 'Pride goeth before a fall' as the proverb goes, so humility is something that we just have to keep cultivating within us in order to stay in the light and keep getting brighter and moving higher up.

Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

And we always have to remember we are judged on what we know. Much is expected of those of us who are given more . . . so it's not really humility, it is the knowledge that what has been given to me - and now you, as well - requires much more of me (us).

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilyn,

Well then . . . I really need you to help me boost my light quite a bit. You're probably pretty close to being your own star now but I have a lot of work to do.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

No, I'm not. I need to do the same.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilyn,

Did I meet you in the mystical realm last night? I did set that intention before turning in.

Dream-1:

In my dream, we were in the desert. There were mountains in the distance between where we were on a flat plain. It was very remote. It just had that feel of high plains with mountains on the horizon.

We were on something like a farm or ranch. You were training me, both in book knowledge and studies but also some sort of other abilities. You might even have

been removing contaminants, purifying me, raising vibrational levels or fixing constructs. You were doing a lot of work and I think that I had some level of participation in your healings and enhancements.

When I awoke, it was clear that we had been 'meeting' all night and that it was important training but I had no recollection of those training details; just that you were far more intense, focused and demanding than ever before. Whenever I started getting distracted, even for a moment, you were immediately getting my attention focused back on our training and whatever task I was on. I think I was admiring how beautiful the landscape was where we were.

We were the only people in this remote area. There were no other people, no other neighbors visible. It was very peaceful and it felt safe - but you reminded me of Odysseus - in that your patience was getting tested a bit by my wanting to admire and bask in the natural beauty and peacefulness around us. You were acting like a drill instructor in boot camp who was training their recruits during a time of war. The war was not there at the boot camp facility, but the sense of peace in the training environment was false. It was very peaceful there, but outside the borders of the camp, there was a war raging. I was serious in embracing your training but I was periodically wanting to take a break from training to admire the moment and surroundings.

This dream cycled several times with the next dream, that while in a different environment, was linked in purpose to this one.

Dream-2:

You were training me again, in the same manner as what we were doing in the secluded desert, but we were back in civilization. It was not your house, It looked and felt like 'The Out-Of-Body Travel Foundation Headquarters' that I have been seeing in some of my spiritual dreams. I think we were in the Arizona area.

There were other people around. There was actually a lot of activity with maybe a half dozen people or more. I did not know any of them in my current life but I *knew* them in this dream. I believe that I worked with all of them. I don't think they were part of 'The Out-of-Body Travel Foundation,' at least not our core army of spiritual warriors.

We were doing intensive training and these people would show up, present en masse various current events (the whole gamut - spiritual, religious, political, economic, etc.); but primarily a lot of spiritual and religious sources of knowledge to study. I think there were about a half dozen of these people that I knew. You were not happy that they were there and that they kept showing up. You didn't kick them out but you were getting very annoyed with them interrupting us and for distracting me, but you tolerated them.

They didn't seem to be evil, they were even interested - excited in fact - in having these discussions with me. You knew them and vice versa, but you were detached from them, like a parent who is polite with their children's friends but doesn't engage with them.

I do not remember the specific topics that this group kept bringing up but they would show up, sometimes all together, other times it would be like a tag team of distractions, where different individuals in this group would bring something to my attention to analyze with them. We would all be excited. Then I would go to you, really excited over what they had shown me, and I would show you what they had brought and all the details I had identified for further study and consideration.

You kept getting mildly angry, definitely annoyed with me that I kept getting distracted from Our Work. You said something to the effect of, *"Yes, there is some good stuff here, Seeker, but STOP getting caught up in all these details, STOP delving too deep. At best you can summarize (issue A, issue B, etc...) in one or two sentences. Those are your takeaways, and then let it go. WE DO NOT HAVE TIME FOR THIS!!! I am teaching you and guiding you in everything that you need to know. Please, none of this other stuff matters, you must FOCUS on OUR WORK and PREPARATIONS!"*

This exact dream sequence cycled at least three times, maybe four, with the first dream. The topics of instruction, meditation, cleansing, etc. . . . changed but the process, focus, intensity and importance was

the same. I could definitely sense the heightened state of our situation, but I still kept getting distracted.

When we were alone in the desert training it wasn't a big deal. It would be like me being a student, looking out the window in the classroom, daydreaming for a moment or two and you tapping the desk and telling me to snap out of it and focus on my work.

However, when we were back at the headquarters, you were not saying that any of the topics that were being brought to me were not worthy of study at some point in time, they just weren't what I should be studying now. They were not critical, not important . . . and were causing us to be less prepared.

However, I kept getting distracted because I did find these issues interesting. I did think there were important things to learn and *I kept telling myself that I could do everything that you were training me in and also this as well*. I knew I couldn't . . . but in my dream, it was like studying with the television on and it was negatively impacting my crucial studies and development.

Your anxiety level was definitely higher whenever we were at our headquarters. I don't know if it was because of the situation outside, or if it was that I was just getting even more distracted by the constant flow of these people showing up with their topics that they insisted I study with them.

I did get the impression that these people were being 'influenced' to constantly bombard me with this distracting material. I did not sense that any of them were evil (although I imagine a demon could easily hide their identity) but even I realized that it was rather odd that these people, who were not even part of the Out-of-Body Travel Foundation, were so intensely interested in bringing me these topics to study. They wanted my input, thoughts and time as opposed to yours. Perhaps because they knew me and not you . . . or perhaps they were being influenced by dark forces to use these topics that the darkness would know would capture my attention, and thus distract me from the mission, the work and my proper preparations and training from You.

That was the end of the second dream.

My interpretation: Obviously, I'm being reminded of the criticality of the mission, the work and your training. I need to focus exclusively on those things. *Nothing Else Matters!* I think I'm also being shown that I need to recognize that just like an alcoholic cannot handle a single drink, I can't handle just dabbling in other areas of interest to 'just study a little bit'. They become a major distraction instantly for me. Time is ticking faster, showtime is getting closer and since I've been very successful at cutting off the lustful distractions at least at this time, that this is another powerful draw that could lure me off of our path in the light and away from the mission which seems to be more and more like it is our mission.

What do you think? Sorry, I wrote quite a lot for two dreams where I am actually only describing probably five top ten percent what actually happened. I just can't remember all of the details and . . . perhaps like in my dreams, that's the point. I only need to remember the admonition of these two dreams: **'FOCUS, SEEKER, FOCUS. NOTHING ELSE MATTERS.'**

Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Yes, it is clearly showing that you are easily distracted by the attentions, and also all the exciting subjects to study. We've discussed this, ironically, in counseling. Your distractions waste a lot of time. Again, distraction is another very common element in purification. Most people utilize distractions to give themselves excuses not to do the real work of purification. And the experience shows that this can be done easily in a way which makes you feel like the distraction is actually important; by bringing in endless subjects and matters which are important and relevant in the overall scheme of things, but have nothing to do with what you have to learn right now in order to fulfill the mission.

And it does seem like this mission may involve the two of us, I agree with this. This makes the

distractions all the more dangerous if there is something for which you need to be ready to act. We don't know what is coming, we don't know what these times portend. We can only surmise that we need to be prepared now, and we can waste no more time.

It shows that we're on the right track in trying to get you focused on the important things. I'm not sure you understand how these details are irrelevant yet, we have to get you to just accept this even when you don't understand it so we can get you moving forward.

So very interesting and helpful, I think.

All of us, if we are honest, know that we utilize distractions to avoid the real work. And we can make ourselves feel like we are doing important things even in completely avoiding the essential work at hand.

Love,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

You have been on the right track getting me focused on the important things, thanks to you - Thank You!

I get at a high level why most of these details are irrelevant. As the saying goes, 'The Devil is in the details'. But I get like a moth chasing a flame. I need

and want to become a master in those areas and with those gifts and talents that God has blessed me with having.

There's a saying in the intelligence community where analysts acknowledge that there are unknown unknowns. In other words, we don't know what we don't know.

So to whatever level I think I may understand why these details are irrelevant, I'm sure your understanding is far better and clearer than mine.

One of the beautiful gifts of our friendship is that I simply TRUST YOU. So I have no issue at all in accepting your guidance and teachings on faith, even if I don't understand or it conflicts with what I do think I know or believe.

No worries my Master, I am moving forward with you. Understanding is not required; just faith, trust, devotion, dedication and loyalty. The great news: all those checkmarks are marked :-) Yup Yup Yup.

I am with you my dear friend, always and in all ways, and even when I do not understand. As long as you tell me that what you are sharing is guidance given to you from the Lord, then I'm good :-)

Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

When you are focusing on such details you are operating 'on the ground'. I need you to learn to operate 'from the eternal' which is from a higher place of experience, being and vibration.

I don't know that you fully understand this yet, but maybe you're starting to see it. You cannot accomplish anything of eternal significance by operating on the ground, so . . . we are trying to lead you into an eternal program. That is the goal of the things I will continue to direct you towards . . .

With Love,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

I woke up just a few minutes ago from sleep and was turning back in but before doing so I felt prompted to say my usual prayers before going back to sleep. Being very groggy, I was continually flashing into instant dreams while still partially awake.

Here's the experience to share, I finished the 'Our Father' prayer, and I was feeling the Holy Spirit. I was just saying the first word or two from 'The Jesus Prayer' and I was pulled into that meditative dream state and I was suddenly elsewhere . . . on a road and was startled by two colossal feet standing suddenly before me, blocking my movement.

These feet were huge, half my size or more, and as I started looking up, the kneecaps were several feet above my head. I realized there was a colossal fifty to one hundred foot tall Jesus standing in front of me. He said, "Pray," in a simple command which was conveyed into my thoughts, but my spiritual body was immediately slammed to the ground on my knees with my head at his feet. I offered 'The Jesus Prayer' before Him and He disappeared once I finished.

That's it.

Pretty cool huh?

Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Do you still doubt that your calling is to pray?

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

No - but that was a GREAT Reminder! Thank You :-)

Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

This IS your first time seeing Christ, isn't it? How come you're not dancing on tables?

(I'm laughing my butt off right now.)

Love,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

WHAT? WHAT? OMG am I having a super 'Homer Simpson' moment?

I saw Christ but I didn't think of it as Christ but a symbol to remind me to pray and be humble.

I always thought that whenever I would get to be in the presence of the Lord that I would be massively overwhelmed with His Light and Glory?

I'm really feeling like a stupid kefala here. YIKES!!!!!!

Do you think Christ did come to me?

Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Um, yeah

Think about seeing Jesus for the first time and how AWESOME that is, not only that, HE HIMSELF verified your call to prayer.

Love,

Marilynn

“Try and be a sheet of paper with nothing on it, be a spot of ground where nothing is growing, where something might be planted, a seed, possibly from the Absolute.”

Rumi, 13th Century

“Do not think this path is the path of passivity. you must be attentive and listen. Being detached from your thoughts allows you to be more enlightened; but so long as you have not yet contemplated reality, keep trying.”

Faouzi Skali, 20th Century

“The physical world is a fulcrum by which to lift yourself up to the intelligible world, If there were no connection or correspondence between the two, the path to ascend would be closed.”

Al-Ghazali, 11th Century

CHAPTER ELEVEN

Seeker steps forward into further memory . . . and thus by so doing, allow the arising of mission to come to task.

Dear Seeker,

So last night I was taken into a past lifetime of yours wherein you lived in Paris, France. You lived nearby the Seine River and were very poor. You lived in a tiny and very unkempt rental tenement building but were very happy.

You were happily married, your wife's father lived with you, along with a sister of hers. This sister was very volatile towards the two of you. You had a small baby son, who was not more than six months old.

At one point near the end of the experience, I was observing from a small boat along the river Seine going towards the scene of an explosion which I was made to know had been caused by your father-in-law who was some type of criminal.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

That's very interesting. What did my wife look like, do you recall? If I run into her, I'd like to know I did.

Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

I do recall her wearing almost a plaid-like patterned long dress, white and blue, with small blue flowers. It was simple. Her hair seemed to be more straight, but long and brown, but more unkempt.

Love,

Marilynn

Dear Seeker,

Last night, I was taken back into the Early Christian lifetime and I witnessed just a portion of the violence which was perpetuated upon your body. I was allowed to follow a line of vision through a small town of mud type huts, you know, a village of sorts. It was very much as it occurs when you are moving with your third eye - you become like a consciousness focused camera, so I could only see this line of sight right in front of me.

I moved quickly in a zig zag pattern through the town until I reached what I knew to be your dead body. I was only allowed to see over your right shoulder

because, I assumed, there was a lot of damage done to it. I'm assuming seeing the rest of it would have likely been really gory, and pretty tough to see. It was very, very sad, heart wrenching, in fact.

There were a lot of people walking around, so I assumed that this sort of violence was not unusual because it didn't seem like many people cared that there was a body lying around. And I had the feeling there were more, not just yours.

The area was flat, like a desert and the sky was blue and sunny. It was a very clear day, yet quit a tragic and violent one.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Good Morning, Marilynn,

I had two brief experiences which seem to be of a past life sort of nature. It seemed to be happening in the early 1900's?

I was sitting on a porch, one of those Walton's like porches but it looked out over a very large property on the plains, maybe a farm. There was a young girl frolicking in the grass. I was just watching her, as we were engaged to be married. There was a very beautiful playful love between her and I, I just loved her so much. It was so pure and real.

But then I woke up and when I returned to bed, I entered into a later time.

I had returned from somewhere, I don't know if it was from war, from school or what, but it had been a long absence. We were going to be meeting at some type of gala at a mansion nearby.

In short, when I got to the mansion, there was a woman who made advances towards me which I reciprocated, if only for a moment, but it was disastrous. My fiancé had seen . . . and it was irreparable.

It derailed that lifetime. I don't know what happened to me, but I know that our engagement was broken and it was like an eternal link had been broken.

It was very disturbing because I had that moment of feeling how much I'd loved her in the field, and then saw how I destroyed everything by a very thoughtless stupid act.

Anyway, thoughts?

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

I had an experience about this same lifetime of yours.

It was in the early 1920's. Observing, I was watching a young woman getting ready to meet her beau, her fiance, who had been gone for a very long time. I also was not sure as to why. Spending a lot of time getting ready, she was putting her hair up and making sure her dress was arranged perfectly upon her. She wanted everything to be perfect.

But when she was taken upstairs in the mansion towards where the party was being held, she saw her fiancé in the arms of another woman. Devastated and heartbroken, she fled the scene very quickly and it appeared that this ended things between them completely for that lifetime. I also had the sense of an eternal link having been broken.

Maybe this takes us back to why this lust issue was so important? If this was indeed you, then we see it has been a problem for you in some past lifetimes and has perhaps derailed you from achieving the type of loving you sought?

Remember, as much as possible, to view these remembrances without too much emotion. Look for the patterns, look for the similarities. That's how you uncover the purpose for their remembrance.

I think we have enough to go on here to have a pretty good understanding.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilyn,

Last night, I again visited the early Christian lifetime. Once again, almost everything was blocked for me, but I do remember this much:

- I was investigating something that was very important and a threat.
- I can't remember if it was solely that I had become aware of a serious threat and was trying to uncover the source and nature of the threat. I do not remember *how I came to know of this threat, but I was certain it was real.*
- I was searching long and far, in many places, looking for clues and interviewing people.
- I did have the sense that I was about to be betrayed, plans were in progress for my betrayal.
- I also had the sense that this was tied to the early Christian life and the betrayal which occurred then.
- I found a source that I deemed was highly credible. It was Odyssey.

She came towards me and showed me the picture of a man who was the key. His name was either Alex or Alexander? And I believe it may have been me. He was handsome with a very short but ungroomed beard.

There was not a doorway into the space where he was residing. It was more like one of the walls of the room was missing. Thus, I was seeing into another realm. I had to step into it in order to be able to talk with

'Alex'. But all I could *see* was Alex, absolutely nothing else. It was all white and emptiness. It was like 'Alex' was embodied within, surrounded by soft white light.

What do you think? Any Impressions?

Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

I think you are breaking through to some memories which may hold the keys to your karmic past. And this is all well and good.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

If I get another chance, I am crossing into that white space.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Hi Marilynn,

I felt that my memories were very forcefully taken from me this time and that I was strongly being blocked from what happened last night and what I learned.

And I do have a clear impression that this man, almost undoubtedly Alexander, was revealing a lot of very important information for me. I could sense that something important happened.

I did manage to break through with a single image of Alexander in the same white room of light, talking to me. I could see from a first person view that I was in front of him.

I was fighting against the force that was blocking me from recalling anything.

I had the sense that the image and impression that I was successful with recapturing was not intended for me to remember, but I could definitely be wrong and that could just be my own vanity.

It felt like I was trying and trying to push a door open, and for a brief moment, it cracked open and I saw within . . . but then it was slammed shut on me again.

Usually, when I'm blocked or memories are removed, it feels more like a teacher wiping the brush across a chalk board - a quick wipe and most or all is gone - maybe a little bit here and there, the faint pieces remaining barely visible. But in this experience, I was

(actively and forcibly being blocked, almost like, 'No way, Seeker, you are not to *consciously* remember what you just learned.'

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Sometimes, time periods are brought to our attention because there is something about them which retains a similarity to something within our own historical construct of importance. I believe this may be so with Alexander.

I believe that he may be allegorical to you. And if that is so, then the important information may be more likely to come to consciousness as you go through the remembrance. But you don't want to confuse the 'object' with the actual facts from your own lifetime which might be quite different.

This might be why you were not intended to remember any of it, because it may be a download given for the purpose of some other insight.

That's the information you have and it is likely as much as you will get. Lifetimes are often only revealed in part. But it's enough to fulfill the purpose of its arising.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilyn

I became conscious of a priest who was saying Mass over me . . . he was taking me into a place, I don't know where it was . . .

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

What an honor. And perhaps it is a sign that these remembrances are coming to fruition and the time for blessing has arrived. This would be welcome news for your soul.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilyn,

I had another short experience wherein I was in a forest, kindof like 'Sherwood Forest' comes to mind). Everything was real. I was there.

A young peasant boy, very dirty, wearing rags, pant legs and shirt sleeves are torn, ragged, *bare* feet, very stocky and chubby, but not fat; appeared in front of me. He actually appeared out of nowhere, he

emerged from a hiding place in the brush from behind a tree and was looking right at me. He was beckoning to me with his hand for me to follow him and I sensed that he knew me and he was in trouble and he needed to show me something important. But the boy definitely wanted me to go with him. He also seemed worried about some sort of threat that was about to catch up to him. He was antsy as he stood still, beckoning me to go with him making furtive glances to the sides and around the area.

But I stayed in place. Although I didn't sense danger from him, I was afraid to go with him. He ran off as I was in the forest alone for a very brief moment before the experience ended.

What do You think?

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

As to the young boy, I am very excited you saw him. I believe that is the boy from your lifetime in Paris, France. Remember, you were very poor? I feel strongly you were very afraid to go see his plight in life because it was likely dire. But I believe he reached out to you to possibly give you a glimpse.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilyn,

I had an experience wherein the Lord told me in manners and words I cannot express (feeling the spirit and emotion of the event right now) that I must stand by you, at your side, as St. John was asked to stand by the Holy Mother, when Our Lord was crucified. It was impressed upon me that this was of vital importance and that I must make this vow to protect you, as St. John did . . . and I will do that, gladly.

"We are all meant to be mothers of God . . . for God is always needing to be born."

Meister Eckhart

With Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

I am very honored by what you've experienced.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

"In the vessel of time the world pursues its voyage, without harbor or shore, toward infinity. For it is here, my friend, in this very world, that passing time and eternity are joined."

Faouzi Skali, 20th Century

"Show me your eyes; let them wander in the universe of my own. Give me your hands, let them rest in the caresses of my own."

Ahmad Shafiq Kamal, 20th Century

"To know yourself is to live one hundred lives."

'Attar, 12th Century

"The bird of the spirit resides on a branch of light in a clear space at the peak of the universe."

Faouzi Skali, 20th Century

"Your actions are certainly the fabric of your soul. But do not rely on their appearance. For it is the intention behind your actions that breathes life into them."

Faouzi Skali, 20th Century

"The best path, my friend, is a perpetual drunkenness. Even if your external appearance remains sober, the cup of your soul must always taste this wine of felicity. Only this, my friend, can protect you from an inner drought."

Faouzi Skali, 20th Century

"Through his words, the Other is the one who questions me, wakes me up, forbids me to be old."

Marc-Alain Ouaknin, 20th Century

PART II

CHAPTER TWELVE

And we now enter the year of Our Lord, 2020, wherein the mission becomes manifest. Seeker's experiences become more acutely related to the greater mission shared and in explaining how prior aborts were being reconfigured by the heavenlies. As old paths cease due to choices, decisions and the fall of pivotal points within the equation of the first construct, the second construct must rise anew to create a new way for the work to be accomplished.

"In the sweetness of your friendship let there be laughter, and sharing of pleasures. For in the dew of little things the heart finds its morning and is refreshed."

Kahlil Gibran, 20th Century

(This next experience was remembered by both of us at the same time on the same night.)

Dear Marilyn,

A nun who appeared to be a Poor Clare Sister appeared in the room and was looking quietly at both of us but primarily focusing on me. She was dressed in a habit that looked like St. Clare's.

Initially, she was quiet and serious, as she began analyzing me and sizing me up. You definitely knew her, you clearly had an existing relationship with her.

The nun asked Marilyn, "What is his heart like? Is he virtuous? We have to be sure." You confidently, and with joy and certainty told the nun, "He is a good soul."

The nun returned her gaze to me. She stared intently at me for a few moments as if scanning to determine if this were indeed true, and then relaxed and smiled at both of us.

"It's not an optimal circumstance," the nun said to you, "but he is a good soul. It will be okay."

The nun then walked over to me. I was sitting up with feet on the floor. The nun very reverently and slowly laid a Franciscan rosary across my two outstretched cupped hands. I was overwhelmed with the immense honor of the nun's presence and her gift to me. She exuded deep, deep holiness and the rosary *felt* like a profoundly holy gift.

The nun began saying a prayer for me as I reverently held the Franciscan rosary. She was blessing me, and it was strongly impressed by the nun, telepathically, how blessed I was to be receiving this honor. I was being included and indoctrinated into some sort of special service - dedicated group - to God, and that I had a responsibility to live up to the honor being bestowed upon me.

The nun finished her prayers over me and then levitated to the corner of the bedroom towards my side. She was now levitating in the air, smiling brightly and said that our uniting had been allowed and blessed. She then receded backwards into the wall and ceiling, disappearing.

With Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Yes, I shared the same experience. And after it was over, I saw your spiritual face alit with eternal bliss and joy, receiving its light from heaven above.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

Last night, I was having an intense experience with you. We were either out in the wilderness or not even in this world in some extremely colorful mystical plane landscape - polychromatic, animated - oh, the skies were extremely colorful, yet still blue, a brilliant sun, but all kinds of swirling colors, beautiful hues, sinuously moving through the sky . . . seemingly with intelligence. We were walking, when you were suddenly overwhelmed with the Samadhi experience.

You were trying to control it but You weren't doing something right. The whole place - the air, the light, the wind, was FILLED with a Sublime Sense of Joy and Love. It was awesome!

Then a holy figure, a man, came alive from the very colorful landscape itself and demonstrated to you (as I watched) how to control the Samadhi experience and flow perfectly with it, into it and out of it.

Once you saw how to control it, you immediately mastered the skill and the holy person disappeared and the animated landscape was folded back into and merged betwixt the landscape out of which it had sprung itself free, gyrating and rotating and flowing all about in the air, floating.

I think this 'Holy Figure' was actually the incarnated spirit within the mystical Landscape itself. And he embodied the essence of Pure Good and Joy.

The holy figure emerged out of the Landscape to teach you; he seemed ethereal but not transparent, not translucent and again, not solid.

I was astounded at how instantly you mastered what he had taught you.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Excellent. All excellent.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilyn,

After wandering into the ethers of sleep last night, I entered into some type of cloud temple with your soul wherein we were discussing in a pure spirit of love all of options going forward; God's will, our wishes, goals, challenges, possibilities and different futures.

We were in a place I had never been before which was not of this world, we were in the clouds. It was not in the clouds, per se, as we see them in our worldly skies, but the ground was like a thick cloud material, the structures (if we can call them that) were cloud type buildings, but of a different 'cloud material' than the ground. The sky was neither light (no sunshine or blue skies) nor dark. There was also a very, very thin veil of fog throughout this realm as well. We could easily see through it, but the fog was visible, like walking through a very thin mist.

Returning to the sky, it was yet another type of cloud material, extremely fine, the whole sky was like a very thin, puffy, translucent ether, that gave us light like on an overcast day but no sunshine.

All of these cloud materials had varying shades of whites and grays. We were alone the whole time; patiently, lovingly, continuing to discuss and share all of our innermost (feeling the Holy Spirit now) feelings and thoughts, and desires, and aspirations and concerns and potential plans and possibilities.

I got the sense and impression that we were in this special place to specifically talk about the decisions before us and it felt that we were being observed by God and being given a chance to work out the future.

We weren't able to finish our discussion before I awoke. I had the sense that not everything was quite ready . . . that *something was holding you back . . . like you were waiting for God's sanctification, the revelation of His will.*

We were completely at peace and calm with each other in that place; but the weight, the enormity of the decisions before you were weighing on you heavily, and it was only multiplied by the denials, aborts (of mission) and betrayals which had come so recently. I was doing my best to try to lighten that weight by offering, pledging and promising my unconditional support and friendship.

This whole area felt like a Holy area - But not like a Monastery, Convent or a Cathedral but more like an ancient Greek Temple in the Spirit - think 'The Oracle of Delphi' or maybe a 'Buddhist Shrine or Temple.' This holy place seemed like it was a highly charged and focused place of spiritual energy for people who

seek important answers and guidance from the Divine.

To be a little more specific, it was not like 'The Palace of Ancient Knowledge' that I read about in your experiences. We did not see anyone else. We did not see any books. We did go into a number of these cloud buildings, maybe even most of them, but I do not remember furniture . . . or even lights. All of these buildings were one floor, almost dome-like.

You were searching for either someone or some spiritual presence, to come and meet with you and provide you with guidance . . . or maybe more accurately, direction from the divine on what you should do.

It was completely silent, beyond us talking with one another, it was silent. If there was any wind, it was negligible, or very light.

You were extremely concerned about going against God's will. You seemed certain that you could find your answer here, at the cloud temple, and you were getting frustrated and confused that, despite us having been there a long time, no divine messenger had as of yet shown itself.

But you were not finished searching all of the cloud temple buildings and grounds, and you were not leaving until you got an answer.

With Eternal Friendship.

Seeker

Hi Marilyn,

I had a short update to the cloud temple experience.

We were at the cloud temple, still talking but mostly I was there in support of You. We both knew that you were going to have to get the answer you sought, and I would not leave You. You were feeling much better, calmer, focused.

You still did not have the answer you were seeking; but you were now very sure that you would get the guidance you were seeking and were resolute not to leave until you did.

Both of us were very at peace and walking side-by-side everywhere. I could feel our friendship flowing continually between us. We would stop at moments and just be silent . . . listening for God and His Message . . . and at other times we shared very pleasant small talk. But the discussion back and forth on what we should do was over. You knew what you thought you should do. Now we were waiting for God's answer.

We were approached by several holy beings asking us to take our vows. You were afraid, because all had happened so fast and you were still waiting for answers. So I stepped forward and said, "I will take the vows, then, for both of us." And I did so.

That was it. It was actually much longer . . . but we shared a lot of moments in silence, in standing meditation at specific spots in the temple and the surrounding cloudy areas. It was all very blissful and filled with peace.

With Eternal Friendship,

Seeker

"For that which is boundless in you abides in the mansion of the sky, whose door is the morning mist, and whose windows are the songs and the silences of night."

Kahlil Gibran, 20th Century

Dear Seeker,

In my journeys last night, I met with your grandmother, your father and three of your uncles. She talked to me at length about many lifetimes. She and the family were glad that you and I were friends on the earth below. She said that it was about time that you found your way back from your wanderings and that the family was very happy of this.

And after this, I was taken on a panoramic journey through at least twenty or thirty lifetimes in Greece. We'd been mostly poor shopholders or farmers; many places, many mansions – having known one another and having loved well. It was a very beautiful and peaceful experience.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilyn,

You and I were in the mystical realm. You were being (WOW - I'm instantly getting hit by the Holy Spirit) very loving, kind, compassionate and patient towards me. We were in a master to padawan moment, and you are passing a lot of energy into me for a very long time.

It felt very good, very peaceful, like a balm to my soul. I was feeling better, happier; it was like a part of me was being healed. You were removing contaminations, elevating my vibrational levels, giving me energetic knowledge and doing some other forms of energetic alterations, but (WOW - getting instantly overwhelmed with emotions now) I could feel, and still feel now, your love, empathy and sympathy pouring into me.

You were telling me and showing me how - professionally speaking - I had taken the wrong path in my life. I was supposed to be a tradesman of some sort - a person who builds and creates with my hands. I was then reminded of a great opportunity I was presented when I was eighteen, while still in high school, to be an apprentice to a tool and die maker - and I had passed on the opportunity.

You told me that this decision, this mistake, had caused my soul a lot of pain, hardship, difficulty and struggle. This was as a result of being on a road that

was never intended and has been very hard for my soul and spirit to accept.

That said, it *is* what I chose. It was time for me to come to peace with that reality. This is the path that I am on, that I chose, and I couldn't go back and fix that mistake. You said that I was getting to this acceptance already but that you were (getting hit with emotions again) helping me fix the damage to my soul by removing the pain and helping me to come to peace.

(Wow - getting hit with the Holy Spirit again now). Conveying that you needed to do this for me, it was important for this conflict within me to be resolved now in order for it to no longer hinder or affect me.

It was a very, very, very beautiful experience. Thank You (Getting Hammered with emotions now.) Marilyn, my master, my dearest friend.

Much Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

And it is so important to recognize when you have taken a wrong turn, but also allow the eternal to configure a new one. So now you know this, and it explains a lot to you.

But now go back to what is now . . . and in this will lie the key to your future from here forward.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

In the mystical spheres all night, a grandmother type was teaching me about removing impurities. She exuded all holy wisdom, patience, compassion and holiness, but was also very capable of spiritual warfare if and when needed. She was prepping me for "what lies ahead", and purifying and removing contaminants

Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

You were honored.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

I was living alone in a really big old mansion, like an old plantation house. I had returned from a lengthy

absence and the mansion, at first, appeared to be as I had left it.

Either I was a mystic of some sort or at least very religious. There was one room that had an altar and I had important spiritual work that I was doing which involved my gift of prayer. I spent a lot of time devoted to praying, praying fervently and consistently to fight evil. I began to notice that other people had invaded and squatted in my home, but I realized they were not physical beings, but spirits. They were all evil and otherwise unholy and mischievous. They were definitely not of the light and didn't want to leave . . . but they would scatter when I confronted them to chase them out.

Threatening to call the police, the mansion seemed empty after I'd evicted about ten or more souls. But I can sense that there are more people lurking in the mansion whom I cannot see. Locking up the mansion, I checked all the doors, but they kept finding ways back into the mansion that I didn't know existed.

But slowly, I was finding them all.

So I found more and more squatters, as they were hiding everywhere regarding the mansion as their own, but all left when they were confronted. They all vowed to return and I knew they were just outside the house wanting and looking for a chance to break in.

I returned to my altar, which was a very old, beautiful, but simple prayer altar. It exuded holiness and importance. I resumed praying knowing I must, as I wanted to stay fervently focused, but I knew the invaders would be back. These invaders wanted to overtake the house and to stop me. They were scurrying around the house like rats. Outside the mansion there was an expansive dark emptiness; empty roads, surrounding hills, there was a very strong enough residual moonlight for me to see all their movements in the terrain.

What are your thoughts?

With Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

The impression I have is that this lengthy absence represents the time that you have spent in your current lifetime away from God. And that it is only by prayer that you can keep those who seek to destroy the holy temple you wish to build in your soul at bay.

It is simple and important. You must pray.

Without that prayer, you are easily overcome, overtaken and consumed by all the darkness that has lived with you all of these years.

“They were hiding everywhere regarding the mansion as their own,” because it has been their home, they’ve lived there unchallenged for aeons.

And one other thing, “These invaders wanted to overtake the house and to stop me.” Yes, they absolutely do. But also, “But all left when they were confronted.” This is the road of purification, you must confront every single one.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

I was with you in ‘The Out-of-Body Travel Foundation’ headquarters, but not in this world. It was a large multi-story house building with at least two floors and a basement. There were some other people there working with you, but they weren’t interacting with me.

I was in a dungeon or jail cell in the basement interrogating one of two demons that you and I had captured. The demon started asking me, pleading, “Why are you doing this to us, do you even know why?” I then went to you to share what the demon

said, but you were very curt and strong with me. "This is very simple. We hunt down the demons, capture them, interrogate them, find out everything we can and then we eat them." I wasn't sure what to make of this.

After that, I came across another member of the foundation you'd spoken to me about before who is a professional musician in the headquarters. He had a very large, old and beautiful bible and it was completely written in Arabic. The wording was large and well spaced, elegant with a mixture of black and red writing. It was impressed upon me how this soul was quite intelligent and scholarly in addition to his expertise as a concert musician.

Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Let me just remind you that we never listen to demons, as they are liars; always scheming, plotting, manipulating . . . and they are always trying to divide those of us who work for God through the misunderstood meanings of what souls may see or hear. Further, to 'eat' the demons would be to ingest

and digest whatever information we might retrieve from them to make it useful.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

I had a set of experiences which I share with you now. I was in a village with a very low level of technology, but not primitive. We (the inhabitants of the village) were living hand to mouth. We had very few resources, and we were essentially agrarian or artisanal. There was no modern technology, I did not even see electricity or running water. We did not seem to have any means of self-defense. It was a very small population, probably less than one hundred. The village was in an extremely rural area and seemed to be in a high plains area, like Wyoming or even Mongolia.

A very organized group of paramilitary people arrived. I didn't remember if they arrived in vehicles, or on foot or on horses, but they were one to two dozen people with a variety of administrative, technical, medical and military personnel. They presented themselves as of benevolent purpose, just wanting to help us live better and to protect us from outside threats (brigands, gangs, enemy forces, etc.) They did have very modern weapons, personal equipment and clothing. This might have been a post-apocalyptic

time, with most survivors living in a primitive state and only those representing 'The State' having access to any surviving technology.

I was shocked to see that someone very near and dear to me was with them. I didn't know in what capacity. She and I were talking and she was fully supportive of the mission of the group.

But as I spent more time with her, asking many questions about them and being introduced to various members, I observed as many details as I could gather about the capabilities and equipment of this group and their personnel.

At some point during my 'tour' with her, I had a few moments alone and I found evidence in the form of a document or a file that detailed the true mission of the group and it was not benevolent at all.

Their orders were to pacify and subdue the villages to be under their organization's control. The intention was to essentially enslave the villages, preferably without the villagers ever realizing their plight. Villagers who got in their way would be eliminated (whether simply killed or detained and taken away, I didn't know.) The villagers would then be expected to function like serfs, subject to the leadership of the paramilitary group, which I had the impression was somehow connected to a private military contractor company. I didn't know if they themselves were the ultimate authority being served or if they represented a higher organization or government.

I confronted her about what I discovered, but I knew she was aware of the missions and that she believed that they were doing good and important work, even if the villagers and towns they occupied did not agree or were taken without full consent or knowledge of the grander plan, the greater reset.

Realizing that everyone in the village was in grave danger, I started warning those that I believed I could trust to not divulge what I discovered to the paramilitary group. Most refused to believe me or seemed consigned to accept the group's domination and happy to accept the 'carrots' being offered.

I realized that I could not convince my loved one of the true evil nature of the group that she had joined, and I gathered the few people who did believe me and were willing to leave, to prepare to escape from the village.

Then I awoke. And upon returning to sleep entered into the next phase of the experience.

This occurred in a city and suburb type of environment. I was an observer in the experience and was viewing multiple suburbs that surrounded a large city - and the city itself - from above, in the air - I believe from the mystical plane. I was able to see into the homes of any place that I was looking at and hear the thoughts of the inhabitants.

The city and suburbs were experiencing severe economic depression, crime was rampant, people's

freedoms had been severely restricted due to civil chaos and disruptions. A new group (either government or an NGO) showed up throughout the city and suburbs that was called 'Good,' to help the people. They appeared to be a paramilitary group which was a cross between a humanitarian relief organization and a private military contracting company.

'Good' promised the people, through both personal representatives and widespread digital advertising that they'd arrived to save the people and the city; to restore order, peace and plenty. The vast majority of citizens embraced their help with open arms. As I moved and flew around in spirit form, looking into this 'Good' group, and seeing their internal operations, it was clear that this was a nefarious group, with completely ill intentions for the people.

I tried to warn many people (in my flights around to different people and homes) but of course, no one could hear me. I then saw that my close loved one is a member of 'Good'. Seeing into her thoughts, she believes that she is performing a noble duty, helping needy people with an honorable organization. She has no idea of the nefarious and evil nature of 'Good'. She's unaware of the totalitarian controls they are about to place on the population that they are 'saving'. I am very frustrated that I am not able to warn her or convince her of this deception.

And then I awoke. And upon returning to sleep, I continued in this manner.

You and I were driving through a suburb city that was in a lockdown. A few scattered people were outside, but most people are inside their homes. The ones who are outside often appear to be of a criminal nature. There was an ominous feeling throughout the city, people were scared and very desperate. I don't know the reason, be it an infection or a physical threat (foreign enemy, widespread crime or tyrannical government) but the threat is very real and significant. The city had become dilapidated from the neglect due to everyone being locked in their homes.

We were in our vehicle, driving slowly in a mazelike pattern, searching for something or someone. It is not clear to me why. I knew that we were very low on provisions and a very strong sense of despair pervaded everywhere we drove. We knew that there were military and police roadblocks and checkpoints, but we did not see any patrols. Anyone who was outdoors looked at us cautiously and with suspicion as we slowly drove by and tried to maintain as much distance as possible.

We drove by some apparent gang members, criminal types.

And then I awoke.

(Marilynn's commentary: These occurred in early February of 2020 before the first rumblings had occurred indicating that the world was about to lock down.)

Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Rumblings of this mission continue to arise within you, and we must listen. Now that Covid has hit and caused so much change, we cannot really know if these experiences are of a literal future or a symbolic rendering of that which is going on in the mystical spheres alone in energy.

So we wait.

Time will tell us what we need to know.

Pray, Seeker, continue to pray well.

Much Love,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

You and I were in a museum. You worked there. The museum had a couple of levels and a basement for storing exhibits. I had been hanging out with you at work for a short while before you were to finish your shift for the day.

Then you needed to go to the basement. I instantly got a strong sense of foreboding. I tried to get you to skip going there, but you insisted that there was something in the basement that was very important and it wouldn't take long. I told you again, "I don't think it's a good idea," but never tell you that I have this sense of danger, you don't know why.

Proceeding together downstairs and into the basement, the sense of danger I'm feeling grows stronger as we move downward closer and deeper into the basement.

The floor was covered in a lot of things; a mixture of exhibit materials and storage containers. It was very clean for a storage area and there was an elevator that had two glass walls and two open sides. The floorspace that forms the square touching the edge of the elevator *forms* the bottom of the elevator.

You grabbed an ancient artifact and got onto the elevator. But I immediately saw a huge spider, similar to a sand spider which has deadly necrotizing venom. It followed us onto the elevator and slowed its approach. Suddenly, I noticed that both of our feet were bare. I knew that in bare feet, that we would both be extremely vulnerable to the spider's bite. Inherently, I also 'knew' that if the spider bit me or you, that we would die.

Somehow, I also knew that even in bare feet, I was still a threat to the spider and that even if he bit one of us, he couldn't kill both of us.

The spider seemed to be guarding the artifact that you were holding which was very sacred and you were not leaving the museum without it. And the spider didn't want this holy and sacred object to see the light of day in the conscious world. He very slowly approached me, assessing the danger and looking for a way to get to you. I tried to fling the spider off the elevator by scooping him with my foot. But he flew backwards a bit, managing to hang on to the elevator.

The spider tried several different approaches around me but each time I flung the spider back to the edge of the elevator floor - but never off - of the elevator's open sides. I sensed the lethality of the spider's bite and I knew that if I did get bit that I would die. The elevator moved very slowly upwards but it finally got to the upper floor where you began to walk out with the artifact and the experience ended.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

It seems there was something holy which had to be retrieved from the hands of the dark side, and they were not happy to oblige. Good job and excellent work in helping me to do it, I so appreciate the protection you provide in bringing these things to the surface.

As you know, we've both had many, many incidents in the last months involving these huge spiders which are always trying to impede us in one way or another. As you've shared previously, many of them are trying to get to me while I'm sleeping, and you have been placed there to prevent them from reaching me in my travels.

The spiders are emissaries of darkness and are often sent off to complete missions to take down God's children and spiritual warriors. So continue to be diligent and thank you!

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

I was with you and we were complaining to one another about not being able to have experiences and receive guidance at such an important time. You were very frustrated because you felt you were being blocked by something, or someone, you didn't quite know.

Suddenly, a man appeared out of nowhere who was clearly intending you grave harm. He was cursing you and you seemed to know who this demon was . . . and I felt a vague familiarity but could not place him.

We didn't do anything except pray.

And as we did so, the man began to violently retch as if he were going to vomit. This went on for some time before he upchucked a figurine of a woman holding a baby, which I knew to be you, although there was also a certain sense of the presence of the Holy Mother, as well.

Once vomited up, it seemed that whatever binding this demon or soul had tried to place upon you was broken. And we deduced that this had come about because we had placed our prayerful focus on one situation and one question.

And you were very happy about the event, deeming it quite significant for your understanding. Although I didn't quite understand what I had seen.

You clearly knew who this demon was and to whom he was attached, the person . . . I did not.

Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Yes, the demon was forced to expel the binding which had been placed upon me, and it was good that this was successful. Thank you very much!

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

Here is an experience that I had last night. I think there is a combination of a message of possible action in the future as well as symbolic elements that we can try to understand.

You and I were on the run, being hunted by authorities in some type of New World Order type of police state that has assumed authority and control over the world and is hunting down all those who worship Christ.

It was impossible for us stay in the United States. You made arrangements for us to get smuggled out of the country on a cargo ship. We arrived in France, at a seaport.

You had something important that you needed to do alone, and left me with our contact who was going to take me to our safehouse in this seaside town. (It was not a big urban city, but still quite crowded). The apartment was very small but clean and quiet, and we were on the third floor. There was a view of the beach in front of us. I sighed with relief that we had gotten there finally after a perilous journey. I was thinking that we might be able to hide here safely for a while.

Walking outside around the surrounding neighborhood with our contact, we went down to

the beach. There was no sand, it was all stones; like on the beaches in Sicily.

We were now being hunted down globally, if we did not draw any attention to ourselves, we had a good. At dusk, I found myself in the town square. Buildings were between three and five stories tall and most were 600 years old and even older. Our contact was no longer with me, and I knew that you were on another errand that you had to do on your own, but that you would be back soon.

Suddenly, it was as if we transferred into some type of alternative earth existence, different earthlike world or parallel reality and strangely, I was now trying to find out who could go get you so we could return to and get back to our spaceship. Interiorly, I knew that the authorities were aware of our presence in the area and were now actively trying to find us. So much for being able to stay here for a while undetected, right?

Talking to a man who was apparently part of our crew on the spaceship, I found out that we were specifically here for a reason (at least France, if not this town) and that he had been in the town for some time. He'd become part of the crew from this world, to help all of us get off of this alternative earth.

Our gathering attracted attention and we were aware of police coming into the area. We hid and evaded detection.

In order for us to get aboard the ship, he said we'd have to be shrunk down in size. I found this incredulous, but he insisted it was true. I agreed and he pulled out a device - a ray gun - and a beam of light struck me for about five seconds, and he shrunk me down to about a foot tall. I started thinking that you will not like having to do this, nor me being one foot tall - but then I saw a nearby cat and started worrying that I might look like a good meal to him.

Sometime later, it was still not quite dark, just at the end of dusk. You had returned and were with me. We met with the Captain of the spaceship that we are trying to board.

The Captain requested some proof of our claim to be spacefarers and you gave him a technical device which was proof of our claim. He examined it, and agreed. We closed the space between us to shake hands as police forces started converging on us from many directions. The Captain then said, "It's obvious that the materials and design of the device you've given me are not of this world and this indicates that you are the fugitives that the police are hunting."

The crewmember told us to stand behind him, saying that he could protect us. It was necessary that we simply trust him and do what he would say. The three of us were trying to get away with the crew, but suddenly they all stopped. The crewmember stopped and told us to stand behind him, one at a

time. We were thinking, "WHAT?" He repeated himself with great urgency, and we trusted him.

I was behind him, you were behind me when suddenly he changed his vibrational state to absorb me into him. Disappearing from view, I was still me - conscious and aware - but inside the vibrational energy fields of the crewman. I could see you and remained very afraid for you because the police were very close to capturing us.

But then he started absorbing you into himself, as well, and you also disappeared. The police got to the crewman, but couldn't see us. As far as the authorities were concerned, our 'crewman' was one of them, in that world. They presumed that he was just approached by strangers and asked to bring our request to their Captain.

The police then dispersed; bewildered at our disappearance. Our 'crewman' then left the area to a secluded spot and altered his vibrational energy field which allowed us to become separated from his vibrational field and become 'uncloaked', so to speak. We were perfectly safe.

We were stuck, though, and the authorities now knew that we were in France. We weren't sure what we were going to do next.

Marilynn, do you think that our 'crewman' is an angel, a guardian angel or some other Divinely sent being to assist us?

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Yes, I do believe that is so. It does appear that again we were being warned of a possible time to come; whether this time will be literal or symbolic, we won't know as of yet.

But it is essential to remember what I've explained before in that we can observe how things 'are', in their reality, through the mystical spheres. This experience could demonstrate something that is already happening in energy, the persecution of those who believe and try to progress the Word of God, even though the way it might manifest on the ground could be entirely different.

We were seeing a movement of energy within the mystical spheres against people of faith which is arising, although the manifestation on the ground may be invisible, immaterial - but this might show the energetic undercurrent.

The entrance of the spacecraft into the scene would be indicative that we may be receiving assistance from interdimensional and extraterrestrial beings. So this is very good for us to know that we are receiving their aid.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

I had a spiritual experience wherein you gave me some sort of device that would enable me to see a mystical animal that would hang out on top of my shoulders, moving from side to side, around my neck, and it would communicate with me, interact with me and provide guidance. It was a cross between a mystical pet and a spirit animal guide and I think a protector as well of sorts (maybe not in terms of defensive actions but to warn me of spiritual dangers).

This one was a kitty, solid black, lean and moved very gracefully, stealthily. It could talk. However, others would not be able to see the kitty. You had said that others with mystical gifts would also be able to see the kitty, but not regular people. It looked very cute and cuddly and was very friendly and playful, but I had the strong impression that this mystical kitty was not a pet. It was a guide and maybe even a protector of some sort.

I was having a problem consistently seeing my mystical guide. I thought there was something wrong with the device, but you reassured me that the device was working perfectly, and that the problem was with me. I needed to keep working on my purification and mystical path and, in time, I would be able to see my mystical spirit guide all the time.

I would go about activities with the kitty right there, perched at times, and at others, just pacing back and forth across my shoulders and neck, watching very attentively around me while talking with me. I had the impression that it was very concerned about detecting spiritual threats, dark spirits, demons, etc, but it was also there to guide, educate and elevate my mystical understanding, awareness and skills.

I felt an instant trust and gratitude for having the gift of the mystical spirit guide being gifted to me. We seemed to bond like great buddies, friends instantly. That said, there was definitely an apprentice and student impression of our relationship.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Yes, your black panther. I'm sure you'll remember when I told you I saw him outside my bedroom window. He was huge, and he was protecting me, as well, from any type of spiritual or physical attack. I was very in awe of his size. He was at least three to four times the natural size of such an animal.

Use your device well.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hello Marilyn,

We were together in the mystical and you were teaching me. I don't remember what, but it was definitely a master to padawan teaching moment.

I think you were doing more than just sharing knowledge, you were working on my soul in some way, too. It was an important moment, a sharing beyond just knowledge - but also of trying to raise the level, the purity of my Soul.

You told me that my progression was blocked, that I wasn't able to see clearly or properly because of a problem with my eyes. You could fix it, you had to do something very drastic. In order for you to make this correction, I had to trust you, knowing all would work out fine. I agreed.

You then explained that you were going to pop out both of my eyeballs, do some healing, some adjustments, fix something (I can't remember your wording exactly - but in that spirit), and that you would be able to put them back in. And afterwards, the block, the impairment that was preventing me from seeing what I needed to be able to see to continue progressing would be fixed.

I was very scared that I would be blind. So I paused for only a moment and then said, "I trust you completely, please proceed." I do remember feeling

good that if this did not work, that the last thing that I would see would be your loving face, which was a nice thought. But I was scared about not being able to take care of you and to protect you, and that I would then become a burden on you.

You very gently, lovingly removed my eyeballs one at a time. Strangely enough, I was able to see through each eye socket. I could see the back of the eyeballs as they hung out of my face. I could see the connecting optic nerve and you were gently, softly 'healing' my eyeballs with your touch and the energies that you shared. You were focused on the back half of the eyeball, the part that is always inside the eye socket. You did the same process with the other eyeball. You placed your hands on my eye sockets, too, and healed them just before you returned my eyeballs into their sockets.

That was the end of that experience.

But later in the night, I saw you doing this to another soul close to me, a similar procedure.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Excellent, sometimes we have experiences wherein the transformations we must undergo are very blunt and a bit shocking. Not unlike the Taoist masters who

use to slap their disciples into awakesness. Let's see if the blocks are now improved!

Many Blessings,
Marilynn

"Teaching is found in the continuous movement between what has already been said and what remains to be said."

Marc-Alain OIuaknin, 20th Century

"Set your eyes on your weakness and you will be strengthened."

Faouzi Skali, 20th Century

"The wise replace pride with humility, jealousy with generosity, vanity with sincerity, hate with love, and confusion with serenity. Their secret is revealed not in the rules of the perceptible world, but those of the spirit."

Faouzi Skali, 20th Century

"Submission to God entails notions of peace, wisdom, and tolerance. To submit does not mean to renounce, but to exist. This attitude bestows on individuals who address God directly a sense of their own responsibilities."

Tahar Ben Jelloun, 20th Century

"Close the language door and open the love-window. The moon won't use the door, only the window."

Rumi, 13th Century

"Whoever does not increase his knowledge diminishes it."

Hillel the Elder, 1st Century, B.C.E.

CHAPTER THIRTEEN

Seeker's mission defines itself and comes to fruition in its seeking as the capacities and awarenesses continue to expand into greater apprehension in its waning.

Dear Marilyn,

You and I were working on a problem trying to come up with an answer or strategy. There was the sense that the problem we were trying to solve, or the 'thing' that we were trying to create, was of great spiritual importance. Suddenly, a very holy woman, extremely humble, peaceful, soft spoken and caring, was suddenly before us. She was dressed very modestly, contemporary even, and she was helping us immediately with our conundrum. Beginning to make progress because of her, I suddenly and inexplicable became aware that, Oh, my gosh . . . she is the Holy Mother!!!

She had been holding back her presence from us, her magnificence. She was the epitome of humility, grace, patience, caring and love.

She smiled at my epiphany, finished her words and thoughts she wanted to impart upon us and then disappeared.

I was totally in wonder and awe, repeating over and over to you, "The Holy Mother, the Holy Mother, she was the Holy Mother!!!"

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Wow, what an honor! And how blessed we are to have seen her and recieved her instruction.

Hi Marilyn,

This experience was quite long. You and I witnessed many, many events of chaos and low level violence and destruction worldwide. I was only able to retain this small portion.

There was civil unrest, chaos and widespread violence and lethal attacks were spreading worldwide: in frequency, locations, intensity and lethality. You and I have been given the awareness that these widespread attacks are actually parts of a highly coordinated effort by a very powerful unseen enemy, that is mobilizing a combination of military, paramilitary and intelligence personnel to either carry out these attacks themselves, or to infiltrate and support (with finance, resources and training) for local inhabitants to carry out violent acts themselves.

You and I were being shown the truth behind the genesis of this worldwide violence. We were seeing these events transpire from an aerial view, as though we were witnessing all of them, as they

occurring around the world, and we were aware, able to see and know who the real perpetrators of these violent acts were which was in opposition to news and political reports that these were all just acts of civil unrest and violence, resulting from economic and social distress.

We were given a clear understanding and awareness that these reports were a lie. I didn't know if you and I were observing these events from a mystical realm, because time did not seem to exist. All events were being shown to us, regardless of when they'd occurred.

We were together, communicating with people - in person and remotely (phone and internet) - trying desperately to educate people about the true nature and *cause* of all this worldwide civil unrest; in essence, these were low level intensity conflicts, being orchestrated by an unseen dark power. We were warning people that a great worldwide darkness was coming and they shouldn't believe the news and political reports of the nature and reason for these attacks. We had to prepare for a far darker reality that was coming. Few . . . very few people believed us, including those closest to us. We tried desperately to get my loved ones to believe us, but they wouldn't.

We shared the actual details about small military units that assaulted and killed civilians, rather than, the official reports that the victims of the attacks we were describing were a result of local riots.

Nevertheless, no one believed.

They completely believed the official news and political reporting and was trying to find ways to support the efforts of the political leaders and groups who claimed they were going to solve all of societies problems with reforms to all of this civil and economic injustice.

You and I were very saddened that so few would heed the eternal's warning, but we continued in God's mission anyway.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

More of the same, very similar experiences which indicate to us the direction in which we are being instructed to 'see.' Again, we don't know if this is the mystical reality alone, or how things may play out physically in the future. But it could be either, and either reality is very serious as regards the realm.

Let us stand fast and strong.

Love,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

I was recruited into a secret group that was investigating infestations of evil, corruption and terrible acts of fatal violence, believed to be perpetuated by a number of people of a wide varying range, from children to the aged, and from all classes of society. Many, most, perhaps all these perpetrators look very innocent, from their outwardly demeanor.

The building and times were old, twentieth century, but pre-world war II. We were located in a metropolitan area.

My work location was in a very small, enclosed office. It doesn't look like an office from the outside; but rather a closet, or some sort of utility room. I had a one-way mirror that overlooked out upon the open space where other members of our group were working.

The space was very busy. The sounds of manual typewriters, old style rotary telephones ringing and lots of conversations filled the large room. I 'knew' that this entire operation was secret from the public. It looked like we were setup in an abandoned movie theater or playhouse, something like that.

There were two or three other investigators squeezing into this secret office with me, and the sensitivity of their cases was on par with mine.

The group that I was with had at least three tiers to it: the main group of investigators and support staff, the secret group dedicated to sensitive

investigations (of which I was a part), and a leadership group - I only knew of their existence and received instructions from them.

In reviewing my cases to investigate, I felt a lot of empathy for the perpetrators. Some of them were people I knew, and in other cases, I argued that the actions they'd taken were understandable given their circumstances and history.

The leadership *strongly* rebuked me for this thinking. "Evil is evil. It must not be tolerated. Justice must be served." I accepted this directive, still feeling some empathy, but also knowing that my leaders were correct.

And then we continued . . . and began our investigations.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Most important point of your experience - "Evil is not to be tolerated."

Remember this well. Evil begets evil, just as good begets good. Our souls are gardens which must be planted with good deeds, virtues and kind and benevolent acts towards our neighbor.

Love,

Marilynn

Dear Marilyn,

You and I were taken before a third party, a judge.

We had been trying to achieve something together in our service towards the light. But somehow, I'd violated some rule or law of this world or of the judge.

I was defending myself to the judge.

I'd had to take drastic actions for the greater good of everyone involved, and many others not directly involved. My actions were intended for the greater good, and for the light.

The judge was resisting our defense and was very biased against me.

He was very angry, condescending, and critical. He found fault in anything that we tried to argue.

I was not wavering and was resolved to face this judge's unrighteous judgement. We both knew that I had done the right thing in God's eyes. The nature of the actions for which I was being judged, had to do with our work in support of our mission for God, the work we were doing to save souls. But I was in a precarious situation, at this judge's mercy . . . and his judgement against me seemed inevitable.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

This one is unclear as it could have two entirely different meanings.

The first would be that you must prepare for unjust persecution, even in the eyes of the law.

The second would be that you must be more discerning regarding your own intentions, and that perhaps you need to take a look at how far you will go to achieve a desired result.

As St. Catherine of Siena stated in her 'Dialogues', it is never acceptable to commit a sin believing it to serve a higher good.

So, I am uncertain. I think it could honestly be a bit of both. Early in our spiritual purifications, we can sometimes believe that any means justify the ends. And this is not so.

My guidance to you on this experience would be to cultivate virtue regarding both possibilities. 1.) Prepare to be willing to accept persecution in the execution of God's calling upon you, and 2.) Make sure that you properly discern the actions you intend

to take to bring about the execution of God's calling upon you.

Both are relevant and both matter a great deal.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

You and I were in a mystical realm, but we were overlapping with the physical mortal plane. The temperature was perfect, clear skies and no wind.

The water levels have dropped significantly, and you were being asked by Management in the mystical spheres to investigate into the reason 'why.' We were told that this phenomenon was happening all over the world at an increasing rate and it was becoming a very serious and potentially deadly problem for the world.

Management didn't know why these water levels were dropping globally and was extremely concerned. You said you knew just where to go to check on whether this was a serious problem or not, and then instantly, you teleported us to that location. Specifically, off the coast of Miami, just beyond some piers, where the water should be twenty feet deep and it was completely dry. There was no water for as far as we could see.

Instantly, I understood that the dropping and disappearing water levels were symbolic of the dropping of faith in God and in His light and love. The world was abandoning God and it was drying up - dying, without His water of life.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Self evident, I suppose. This, also, could portend two meanings. The obvious meaning you have already elucidated. "The world was abandoning God and it was drying up - dying, without His water of life. The other somewhat obvious possibility (and possibly dual meaning) may have to do with some type of actual climate issue in the future involving a drop in the water tables.

With Love,

Marilynn

Dear Marilyn,

This experience continued throughout the night, resuming after each time I woke up.

I was with you on a vast estate, in what looked like France or England. The estate was centuries old, and like it had been abandoned hundreds of years prior.

There were multiple buildings, it looked like a big vineyard.

You would talk with me momentarily, giving me instructions, as well as, several other workers whom I did not know. Then you would leave the area, having important work to do to prepare for our coming guests and some unnamed important guest and related event.

The three to four workers in total, worked independently in different areas of the estate, as well as, inside the mansion and around the grounds and surrounding buildings. I was mostly in the main building, in the cellar areas - wine and storage. It was all very old and strong wood. A tremendous amount of dust, spiderwebs and broken debris were present. I was cleaning my assigned areas and performing repairs as needed.

You were impressing on me and the others, that we had to work as fast as possible and not take any breaks. There were a lot of people coming and we needed to be ready to be able to take care of all of them. There was also a very important event that was going to happen at the estate.

This felt very permanent. We knew we had little time left to prepare, the event was of very high if not tremendous significance. Someone very important was coming and the other guests would be staying permanently.

It also felt symbolic, symbolic of all that was happening in the world. Faith had been abandoned. It was the hope that this faith which was being ignored and had been abandoned for so long could still be resurrected and restored.

Our labors, while mundane, were very important and we were not working as hard or as well as we could be and must do better.

You were in charge, and your preparations were a great deal more involved and were of a much higher nature and were very important. You were coordinating all that was about to come to pass.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

This one does not surprise me at all. As we've discussed many times, the way an eternal program comes to fruition is by hard, fast, true and steady work. It is not for the weak-willed or those who want to have a nine to five job. Chuckling a bit. It's hard, it's tough, and requires a diligent spirit.

We must work faster, so we will do so.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Hi Marilyn,

I had the following spiritual dream last night. It lasted quite some time, but a lot of the time was spent on 'living out' mundane tasks in a kingdom of which we were subjects.

It was portrayed as an ancient kingdom, although the messages and warnings were definitely of a present nature. Although I am not sure of the timeframe, the architecture, dress and weaponry indicated pre-medieval times, and probably pre-dark ages times, but it may have been much earlier than that. And the possibility always exists that this was a conglomeration of periods, as you've explained to me before, for the purpose of my instruction.

There was only basic leather armor and weapons, no machinery - and very short structures. Even the castle was only two or three stories high with an underground area, as well. It seemed to be of a biblical or pre-biblical time period, anytime between Abraham, King David and Christ . . . but definitely *before* the formation of the official Catholic Church in 325 A.D.

It was a very small kingdom and the palace was a single, very large, spread out structure with a complex of mudstone buildings surrounding it. All of it was protected by an exterior wall. It was nothing grand - more to keep out predators and small bands of marauders, not armies.

You and I were subjects in this ancient kingdom. We were not part of the aristocracy or monarchy, but neither were we serfs or slaves. Both of us were people of some renown, but you were especially respected like a priestess or a healer . . . but you also were an advocate of the people, you helped and spoke up for the people in their defense. We weren't rich but more comfortable than most. I was always at your side, to protect and help you.

As my experience progressed, we were living out our lives, going about daily tasks and we began to notice and sense (particularly you), that an evil presence had surfaced in the kingdom. We both had this discernment ability, but as in this present lifetime, you were clearly the master and I was the apprentice. We began noticing individuals, particularly those in power and most especially the guards, starting to act maliciously and engaging in corrupt practices that heretofore they had not done. We began taking mental note of the individuals who we believed, had become corrupted and we monitored them closely, trying to correct the wrongs that they were committing against the kingdom and individuals in the limited capacity we were able to do.

But the corruption and infestation of evil continued to grow. We brought our concerns first to the advisors of the king and then to the king himself, but the advisors acted as though they could not see any problem, but they did permit us to escalate our concerns to the king. This was presumably because of your reputation and status. When we did meet

with the king, he was being very vague, agreeing that there had been an increase of corruption in the kingdom but he didn't think it was that serious and he didn't believe there was anything specific that he could do about it. He didn't stop our investigations but didn't act, either. He encouraged us to continue looking into the matter. It seemed like *he wanted us to look into it, but was not able or 'allowed' to say so . . . hmmm*. We took our leave and decided that we were going to take matters into our own hands and address all the evil and corruption directly ourselves.

We began confronting the corruption and evil with a few people at first, and after extremely strong confrontations which got violent, we realized that this infestation was spread throughout the kingdom and that we would have to take arms and try to recruit others of like mind and virtue, whom we could trust to overthrow all the corrupt guards and remove this evil presence, this infection, from the kingdom.

You and I got a hold of some of the guard's armor and weapons and began confronting and ultimately battling with the evil ones. We were successful in the beginning battles, but all of the encounters ended in battles to the death. We had been extremely fortunate that, to that point, neither of us had been injured or wounded nor obviously slain.

But one night, after defeating some more evil guards, an eternal presence or angelic spirit (very much like a St. Michael, or an archangel) appeared

and very strongly commanded you, to stop fighting and engaging these evil persons directly. This was not your role, it was mine. I was to continue fighting in combat against the evil but you were to cease immediately. You had a much different role and it was very important. You were not to risk your life in such a manner. That is why I was there for you, to protect you.

You bowed in acceptance of the command and then the experience ended.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

So apropos to my struggles at this time. I must know my function and fulfill it, nothing more or less. Thank you so much for this very helpful instruction which may have also been a past lifetime we may have shared.

With Love,

Marilynn

Hi Marilynn,

I had a spiritual dream while sleeping about your altered eternal path. It seemed very important because you've struggled so much with all that has changed very quickly and recently in your life.

I should have written this experience down at the time because it was very clear and very detailed and quite involved. It was so clearly imprinted in my mind that I was sure I would remember it, but several hours later, I've lost a lot. But I will convey what I do remember.

It was shown to me by the eternal that an important eternal path in your life had changed significantly. What you had been previously shown about this particular path was no longer true. The whole fabric and path had changed completely and you were going to have to rediscover its current structure, direction and destiny.

It did not feel like something bad had happened, but that an important eternal path had been altered and you would have to rediscover and understand the nature of this new eternal trail.

It didn't seem to apply to a single person, but it was much larger. It was more like a mission, a purpose, which was originally intended to be accomplished by more than one person. I also did not have the impression that the change was bad or evil or destructive but that it was just much different and that, again, you needed to discover and understand this new eternal path fully. Somewhere along the way, other souls involved had begun making decisions against the mission, and this had begun happening years, decades before. But for some reason, you held onto the original vision and did not

realize that the path was being altered. I also had the impression that I had a role to play in this effort but that you were clearly the one that had to lead.

You and I had to rediscover the new nature of this eternal mission, everything had been intricately reconfigured through lifestreams and parallels. We both had a role in this rediscovery of its new nature and the path, perhaps with others as well, but you were integral.

But the essential thing was that you had not recognized that everything had started changing years and decades ago, due to decisions being made by others. It was clearly and explicitly shown that this was not anything you had done. But others had begun making decisions which, in essence, amounted to them saying no to their part in the mission as it had originally been constructed.

It was essential that you seek to understand the new path fully so that you could lead and act accordingly.

Many Blessings,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Profoundly important and really, really helpful. I've talked about these things many times, but we often don't see when these conjunctions begin to alter within our own sphere.

Thank you!

Marilynn

“A person must break with the illusion that his life has already been written and his path already determined.”

Marc-Alain Ouaknin, 20th Century

“To call the world into question, to shake up our knowledge of the world, is Revelation.”

Marc-Alain Ouaknin, 20th Century

“One can accumulate facts, but one does not always achieve knowledge. To know, one must be ‘awake’ to the Living.”

Khaled Bentounes, 20th Century

“For thought is a bird of space, that in a cage of words may indeed unfold its wings but cannot fly.”

Kahlil Gibran, 20th Century

“See the fire beneath the ashes reborn after an intimate gentleness is forgotten.”

Faouzi Skali, 20th Century

“For Muhammad, the teachings were based on the Word; for Jesus, on Love; for Moses, on the Law. Starting from the Light, each prophet gave it a particular accent. Why? In Creation, no two things are identical.”

Khaled Bentounes, 20th Century

CHAPTER FOURTEEN

Seeker's journey culminates in consecration to the Almighty as the goal of fully conscious out of body travel is brought within his horizon and the seal of God's pleasure affords its beauty upon his soul.

Dear Marilyn,

You and I were in a very holy place – it was not a church, but definitely a building that was holy and devoted to religious purpose. We were in a very secluded place, like a very large monastery complex with multiple buildings and structures. I didn't see mountains, but I knew interiorly that we were at a very high altitude. Hmmm . . . maybe even a place that floated in the sky, or at the top of a very high mountain.

There were a number of other people that we didn't know, but who were likewise here for some profoundly important and holy purpose. It was virtually and totally silent, other than talking which was required.

There were monk type people who worked at this site and they were very reverent. The monks wore brown robes and sandals which most resembled St. Padre Pio's vestments, so they could have been Franciscan or Poor Clare.

We might have been in the mystical planes as the weather was 'perfect.' All the monks were dressed

identically and hooded, so I couldn't tell if they were all men or if some were women. We stayed with two monks who were with us.

You and I were there to formally dedicate and consecrate ourselves to God, the Father, God, the Son, God, the Holy Spirit, and to the Holy Mother, Servant of God. And we were to consecrate ourselves to each other for the fulfillment of our mission for God. All of us had come from all over the world. Our presence here was profoundly important, not just to us individually, but for God's eternal plans.

You went through your ceremony first. It was lengthy and very solemn. There was some sort of structure, altar, stone or marble; very old, very beautiful and exuding great holiness. As you completed your dedication and consecration to God, I was with you. But we each had to perform our consecrations and dedications individually. However, I was honored to witness your entire ceremony.

As you commenced with your consecration, I could feel so deeply and strongly that God was very well pleased. You exuded great joy, peace, humbled honor and sense of penultimate fulfillment - like this was a milestone in your eternal life that you had finally achieved.

Your consecration did not include a dedication to the Holy Mother, though, yours was just solely to God and this surprised me.

Then it was my turn to proceed next. I was expecting to dedicate and consecrate myself to God and the Holy Mother. I was ready, excited, focused, just about to begin . . . but then I woke up.

Obviously, I was disappointed at my inopportune waking.

I do have some extra details I want to share about the whole experience, though, which I will do here.

There were a number of others (in pairs); ten or more, a dozen maybe - not counting the monks - who were likewise dedicating and consecrating themselves to great holiness, but they were performing their ceremonies separate from us. There were many groupings of a single man and woman doing such a consecration, each with their own set of monks to guide them through.

Each group of those who were about to dedicate and consecrate themselves were not to co-mingle. My impression was that each person, or group of people, (in pairs), had to stay exclusively focused on their own consecration and dedication and with their assigned monk(s).

It was also understood that all the consecrations and dedications which were being sanctified before God were not the same. Each individual or pair had their own purpose and mission to which they were formally declaring both their eternal devotion but *also God's acceptance of these offered pledges of fealty.*

I can't stress enough the strength and sense of the holiness of these dedications and consecrations, and God's Blessing upon each of them . . . His Will was that each of us making these dedications and consecrations would understand that these these acts were extremely important for His eternal Plans for our world. These ceremonies and pledges of fealty, dedication and consecration, were not solely an accomplishment and milestone of each individual's spiritual progress, but a very important and integral part of God's eternal plan for the events coming ahead of us in the world which was presumably 'The End Times.'

With Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

How blessed we are? Thank you.

With Love,

Marilynn

*"Only those whose hearts have been conquered by love
know the secret language of the glance."*

Faouzi Skali, 20th Century

Dear Marilynn,

You and I were exorcising demons from a large number of people, more than I could easily count. The exorcism was focused around the upcoming election, and that there was one side in this political war which had embraced evil fully, but were not necessarily aware that they had done so. This was because the demons had skillfully worked around many issues and redefined them in ways to make it seem that they were supporting the good, when in fact, they were absolutely supporting an evil agenda.

But despite all of our efforts, the exorcisms failed. And we had an attitude of, "Okay, well that exorcism didn't work, just another failed alteration." However, the eternal immediately pressed upon me that this failure was extremely significant because these demons were responsible for driving all the evil in our culture and our world. The failure in exorcising them was going to result in them achieving total control of this society, thus the actual heart of all humankind. In essence, by failing to altar and exorcise the false views which had been and were being generated by this group of principalities and powers of darkness into this half of societies political ideologies, we had changed the course of this entire realm, its purpose as a purgatorial field; and the earth as we know it would indeed be transformed into an actual hell realm.

We were surprised and absolutely shocked by that fact. We had regarded the exorcism as a normal run of the mill exorcism or alteration and had failed to see the significance and importance of this moment. We

hadn't seen the connection between the exorcism and the rising tide of evil in the world. We didn't realize this was not just a normal alteration, not just a normal exorcism, because these demons who were controlling the minds - as of right now - of half of our population were responsible for all the dark and evil ideologies which were being spun in the non-discerning minds of humanity. These had been embraced as a good, when in fact they were an evil. We were absolutely in those times of which the Old Testament speaks and states, 'Woe to those who call good evil, and evil good . . . ' Evil had been spun in so many rash and false distortions that these were now being accepted as goods by half of society. Our failure to exorcise these at this juncture was catastrophic, profound and absolutely a world changing event. Our world collapsed into a hell realm, we were no longer a mortal realm serving the purpose of the purification of the soul, but a hell realm serving only evil.

This experience was focused on the upcoming election, and as a result of our failure to properly exorcise these false views, the demon's candidate won the election and plunged our country and our world into complete and total darkness.

So everything from the political and cultural facets of our life were going to be completely taken over. It would be directed by these demons, their ideologies - as they were the ones behind the scenes pushing and driving everything that was happening politically, culturally, socially.

We were shown that we should expect total tyranny and darkness to spread unrestrained.

Another aspect of this was that the masses had become so very desensitized and completely inept at any level of discernment to actually see what was wrong with all the evil ideas and things which were now being presented to them in movies, media, culture, educational institutions and political systems. They were allowing the demonic arguments to take hold and to present them a logical argument for why certain evils were actually great goods. This made it impossible to effect any true change towards the light, because people had become so ingrained in their absolute falsities that they could no longer discern, and they truly believed that their evils were goods. And they were self-righteous about it, to boot.

All the things that touched us in our lives that come from outside of us, had all been completely formed by these demonic forces, principalities and powers of darkness, intent upon destroying all that was good in the heart of humankind. All they had to do was take some disparate good, and twist it in the minds of men to make it evil; and to take an evil, such as the protection of the unborn, for instance, and twist it into an entirely different issue - like choice, for example.

(Marilynn's commentary: All of a sudden, they had the masses convinced that killing an unborn child, a murder - was a good. It was so because of the eloquently presented falsehood of choice superseding

life. Individual choice had become a 'God' in the minds of the souls embracing demonic ideology. This would be a time to remember the doctrine of the fall, which is the desire of men to be 'Gods' above God, to literally define good and evil within the context of their own common sense, rather than God's Truth, the energetic truth behind any and all human interaction. Choice, in and of itself, is not a great moral good for which humanity must fight. For choice is akin to the free will of humankind, a tool. It can be used for good or ill. 'Choice' is not a moral good, but rather a mechanism of free will. Free will never connotes that 'choices' made by us are automatically a 'good.' Whether or not they are a good is determined by God's eternal laws and just judgments. Individual freedom's have always been guided by a moral law which is etched in the actual fabric of universal consciousness; otherwise, we would have to call ALL murders of any innocent humans being a 'good' because it was done through the inherent quality of the 'choice' of the person who took it upon themselves to take the life of another. This doctrine or dogma of 'choice' is a demonic doctrine, 'choice' is nothing more or less than a mechanism of human free will, it will never be a moral judge of rightness according to God's holy will. But there are many other examples which could be had, but will not be discussed here at this moment.)

They could not see anything wrong with the values and changes (politically and culturally) that the demons were promoting and pushing into their minds as truth. It should have been obvious to them that the ideals they were embracing, promoting and

championing were evil, but they were completely blinded to that fact.

Prior to our attempt at exorcism, at least half of the people in our country had been compromised. They'd embraced the ideals that were being pushed forward by the demons - the demonic agenda.

And this wasn't just our country; it was our society, our world. After our failure at exorcism, there was nothing to stop them from going forward and taking complete control over society.

It had less to do with who the political party they embraced, but the choice of the people to follow darkness. It actually was about much more than picking the wrong party, it was that we were choosing evil over good.

Because of our failure to mystically extricate these human souls from the evil false views they had become attached to, we were cast into a hell of sorts. But we were not able to figure out whether we had actually been cast into hell or if it was life on earth had literally *become hell* because the masses had capitulated to the evil agenda of the demons.

The values of our world at that point, after that victory, were entirely demonically derived.

These folks were all connected to the power, political and media structures in our society and world; all the structures that touched and influenced our thinking

in any significant way. It seemed like this group had already had tremendous successes with half of the masses already buying into the demonic doctrine. There weren't enough of us to fight it.

The failure of the exorcism was the tipping point and once they won that election they assumed total power and just crushed all remaining independent remaining human minds.

We were cast into hell as retribution *from the demons* for attempting the exorcism and trying to stand up to them. And the entire realm, the world as we know it, completely changed. The failure of the exorcisms were the tipping point to it, they'd gotten the power they were seeking and were able to force their agenda on the world. As a consequence of that process, the two of us were severely punished for trying to stop them, and were cast into hell by the demons.

After they achieved victory, all was lost. They changed the world instantly. It wasn't like it was going to take years for them to change things. It was like the hammer of evil came down upon the whole world instantly without any notice by the majority of humanity. The world was inexorably changed. Even the elect could not fight against it and all were to succumb.

(Marilynn's commentary: Good can lose, God can lose in mortal realms. Battles between the principalities of good and evil are real battles, they are real war; that means we can lose. And we were on

the verge of losing here, the very precipice of the final fall for humanity into the clutches of the satanic host we have given sway to in our minds, hearts, realities and our world.)

With Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Very, very important . . . we will get this message out and share with anyone who will listen. I'm disturbed by it, to be honest with you. But it all makes sense.

Let's do the work . . . going to share.

Love,

Marilynn

Dear Seeker,

I had something very important to share. It is definitely a warning, we cannot take anything for granted.

You were wearing the garb of a Roman Soldier except that the uniform was brown.

You and I and several others were trying to find the opening to a secret and sacred compartment which was held below ground. We couldn't get it done. You were not listening to me, you were being haughty and

proud. Your head had grown big and you didn't realize that you still had much to learn. As a result, you were following what you thought rather than the guidance from the divine.

A mysterious woman showed up who was able to show us the way down to the secret cave. We all went and she opened the secret opening. You got impatient wanting things to be done your way, despite the fact that your life history had shown that you did not know how to execute an eternal mission. You absolutely needed guidance for that. We had made it to the caves below ground, but your pride eventually caused a collapse behind the walls of the cave. You were very haughty towards me and didn't realize that your gifts had been given to you to serve God, not yourself. Very, very prideful . . . (I know this is absolutely not how you view things right now, but this was a reflection of a potential future time, and it was scary to see such a possible transformation.)

Almost everything collapsed, but I was still holding onto the idea that we should keep trying to complete the mission. But you were angry and prideful, things had not gone in the way that you had thought they would. An eternal program wasn't exciting or even that interesting on a day to day basis and often was not fulfilling, either. The mission required a great deal of mundane tasks to be done - over and over again. It was fulfilled with a spirit of hard work, consistent and humble which remained consistently open to redirection by the Lord.

Because you'd received so many gifts from the Lord so quickly, you had begun to perceive yourself as being more than you were, you'd lost perspective and you insisted on ending the mission. You refused to even try.

By this insistence, I would automatically be cast out of the secret place, it would be destroyed, and the eternal mission between us would be lost . . . it was a very big deal, a very serious situation.

I shouted at you. "Don't you understand that this is a totally unacceptable outcome to God? You are breaking all your vows!"

You were adamant. I could feel how serious this was but there was nothing I could do. I was rushed and forced out. You had destroyed it all because the mission was not what you had expected it to be. It didn't have the 'payoffs' that you had assumed would come with it. It was a simple, laborious process of following God's will to exhaustion, over and over again.

You didn't realize that because you had grown so arrogant, you could no longer be instructed. And frankly, you were no longer willing to be instructed.

I had to leave, all was lost. You were oblivious because you thought you knew best. And you could not have been more wrong.

I had to go now and fight for the mission on my own. You had actually become a 'fool,' I was told. I was

devastated, but you were lost and had chosen to go your own way.

It seemed that part of your difficulty was that in realizing that I am a person and need the same things that others do, and sometimes need more help than most, that you still needed to listen to my instruction and respect the authority from which it came. But because you had seen both my strengths and weaknesses, this had confused your thinking towards me, and thus, you now believed you knew better. You'd become wise in your own mind, believing in your own views rather than the wisdom and truth of God.

Lost, so easily it seemed . . . to pride and arrogance.

I'm profoundly concerned about this warning, Seeker. You were losing impetus because you felt you should be rewarded in a *certain way* for doing God's work, but this was not how it is. Being right with God is our reward, there is never a guarantee of anything else. Often hardship follows those who serve.

Other than this, I was given no deeper insight into how it had been lost.

With Love,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

I'm really worried about this, and I'm wondering if

you have any guidance for me now to protect against something like this coming to pass?

I can tell you that I am with you . . . I am with you . . . and I will do whatever is necessary to stay on the righteous path to fulfill this mission that God has placed in our hands.

With Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

I am very grateful that you are 'with me.' Thank you.

You could start with the 'Litany of Humility.' I try to pray this often as it helps us to remember our place before God and mission. And remind yourself of this warning, because the reality is that all of us can lose our way, all of us can be taken down. None of us are above or immune to failing and falling in the path or away from the light. This is the prayer.

The Litany of Humility

-By Rafael Cardinal Merry del Val (1865-1930)

O Jesus! meek and humble of heart, Hear me.

From the desire of being esteemed,

Deliver me, Jesus.

From the desire of being loved...

From the desire of being extolled ...

From the desire of being honored ...

From the desire of being praised ...
From the desire of being preferred to others...
From the desire of being consulted ...
From the desire of being approved ...
From the fear of being humiliated ...
From the fear of being despised...
From the fear of suffering rebukes ...
From the fear of being calumniated ...
From the fear of being forgotten ...
From the fear of being ridiculed ...
From the fear of being wronged ...
From the fear of being suspected ...
That others may be loved more than I,
Jesus, grant me the grace to desire it.
That others may be esteemed more than I ...

That, in the opinion of the world,
others may increase and I may decrease ...
That others may be chosen and I set aside ...
That others may be praised and I go unnoticed ...
That others may be preferred to me in everything...
That others may become holier than I, provided that I may
become as holy as I should...

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

I will pray this every day, thank you. I truly do not want to falter in this way, and it scares me to think that I could fail the mission like this through pride. But I do see that in myself so I can't deny that I have

an ego.

With Love,

Seeker

“Everything that comes from the ego can only lead us astray. It is a false pretense to think God’s approval can be earned the way we earn our daily bread, through prayer, study, or generosity. God cannot be earned. He is discovered in the attitude of humility, simplicity, and letting go.”

Khaled Bentounes, 20th Century

Dear Seeker,

It was a very intense experience, and very scary to witness. But I think what the Lord is trying to place before us is the fact that we are not any stronger than that which we shore ourselves up with in prayer.

We can lose perspective, become prideful and think we are doing it all, when in fact, we do nothing. God does things through us. If we lose our humility, everything is lost because of this. Only in humility can we be instructed and gently guided back when we are led astray.

It is a warning, but also a reminder, that we can all fall. We are not above the temptations of the world, or the evils that are coming into the world. We will have to be strong in the Lord and our prayers steadfast in order for us to simply ‘Hold the Light.’

And our purification must forever continue, our consciences must be formed according to sound doctrine and moral teaching. Because we also now know that the whole world may fall to false views, this type of 'shoring up' is all the more necessary to help us to discern the things we will be told in the future.

We must never stop discerning the falsehoods from the truth, if we do so, we fall.

Love,

Marilynn

Dear Seeker,

Last night, I experienced some things regarding times to come. There was a division among Christian denominations which started out as fighting over certain doctrinal differences. It was an intentional plan started by world forces to get the faithful to fight amongst themselves. There were areas of land that they were covering with mulch which they intended to use to fill up with bodies from the conflicts to come. I remember different denominations having to hide doctrinal differences to get along so as to prevent being pulled into the master plan of the elites to cause this stupid infighting.

Many souls were being sacrificed, others were sacrificing themselves. Some volunteered others were tricked. There was some important function

that their sacrifice provided but I did not know what it was.

Pope John Paul II was there watching and directing me. Somehow the wounded were being used as voluntary sacrifices to God, again because something was needed from these sacrifices by those who had instigated all of the conflict.

However, it ended up as an all out war between Christian Faiths, I wasn't sure how. Some major leaders of different denominations united and focused on similarities, but others did not and fell right into the master plan. It was a mess.

With Love,

Marilynn

"Disputes from men stem from names, my friend; Should they reach meanings, then peace would descend."

Rumi, 13th Century

Dear Marilyn,

I had an experience wherein you had passed. It was the not too distant future, ten to twenty years. And I was devoting the foundation as a tribute to your experiences and teachings. All further content would only share and study your teachings and works, there would be no further revelations or interpretations. You visited me and communicated with me daily and nightly. While I was awake and when I was sleeping.

And we continued to be loving friends. You were still guiding me and teaching me in the path.

Much Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

Beautiful, yes, I was taken into a spectacular and bliss filled experience last night regarding our united mission. I was shown a spectacular set of pink and burgundy roses which exploded with light. And then, all was peaceful, and it was like I was lying on a calm beach looking up at the tropical trees and the reeds which were flowing in the winds. Just as they would be if you were walking up towards a sandy beach, through the flora that usually comes before it.

It was very calm.

With Love,

Marilynn

"Like the shadow of a cypress tree in the meadow, like the shadow of a rose, I live . . . close to the rose."

Rumi, 13th Century

Dear Marilynn,

Wow, that's awesome! I also had a wondrous experience again

You and I were in a very old and huge cathedral. It looked and felt like a monastery, with several large side buildings and a rectory. It was very quiet, almost completely empty with maybe just a few parishioners.

We had been in this cathedral several times before (I think three). In each of those previous experiences, You and I would meet with a priest inside the cathedral. The priest was always teaching us something and I believe bestowing blessings upon us. I had the clear impression that we were doing missions, God's work . . . with this priest.

Each time we met with him, there was a very tall and lean monk priest always nearby, watching silently and focusing on me predominantly but watching you, as well. This tall monk priest always stayed just far enough away from us that we could not talk with him, about fifteen to twenty feet.

Each time I asked you about the tall monk, you said you did not see him.

Tonight, you and I entered the same cathedral just like the previous three times. We met with the same priest and, as before, the priest both taught and blessed us and tasked us again with another mission.

However, tonight, the silent tall monk priest came to us and was talking with me for a long time. I was given the strong impression that the tall monk had been observing and assessing me, and that I had finally been deemed ready for him to begin to talk,

teach and work with me. He was instructing me in knowledge and tasking. And you are now able to see him.

At that point, we were both given our new joint mission from the main priest and I was given a secondary mission from the tall monk priest.

I didn't know the identity of the tall monk priest, but it was very strongly impressed on me that he was very holy and very important. He exuded peace, wisdom and extreme focused purpose and devotion to God.

He was very interested in us and watching over us. He wanted us to succeed.

We left the Cathedral.

Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

This is a beautiful experience and we are very blessed to be receiving impetus from such holy beings like these. We are truly honored.

I spend a lot of my time in the mystical spheres in such monasteries, so I am not surprised that you are experiencing them now, too.

Many Blessings,

Marilynn

Dear Marilynn,

Oh, my gosh, I just had the full experience! The vibrations, the rushing winds, the full out of body travel experience . . .

I was meditating and praying for Mary and Jesus. I had fallen asleep but continued to pray in my sleeping.

Suddenly I was surrounded by profound holiness and at least one angel. I was so excited! I sensed that the Lord Jesus was with me and our Holy Mother. But it was totally conscious, like you've always said, there is a difference between the experiences I've been having and this, it was totally conscious, profoundly real and present, happening as clear as day in the room around me.

Vibrations were surging extremely powerfully through my crown chakra and throughout my body. Simultaneously tornado strength holy winds were engulfing me, filling me, and blowing through me. While I sensed holiness, joy and great satisfaction all around me and directed towards me. I was filled with the feeling that God was pleased with me, at least for today.

I was super excited!! I began calling out to God the Father, and to Jesus and to the Holy Spirit and to our Holy Mother; but also to St. John, St. Michael, my

Guardian Angel, Odyssey and any other angels that may have been present.

I called out to your spirit, Marilyn, and you were instantly there with me. I was like a small child with my most desired wish fulfilled. My exuberance was grand, and I excitedly told you about the magnificent gift that was happening and that God is bestowing on me in this moment. You smiled, and instantly, the vibrations and the tornado strength holy winds continued for a few more moments and then the experience ended, with me continuing to thank God for this beautiful and blessed and totally conscious experience.

Wow!

Love,

Seeker

Dear Seeker,

All smiles. Great job, most good and faithful servant.
And remember this always:

*"Heaven on Earth is a Choice you must make, not a place
you must find."*

Wayne Dyer

With Love,

Marilynn

"A person must break with the illusion that his life has already been written and his path already determined."

Marc-Alain Ouaknin, 20th Century

"Between the world of spirit and the world of matter there is a pathway that we tread as though we were half-asleep."

Kahlil Gibran, 20th Century

"Plunge into the ocean of your heart, for there you will find the universe."

'Attar, 12th Century

"When you are near me, I rediscover that paradise where my mind and my eyes take pleasure; your gaze is magic and inspiration. Your smile is the joy of two hearts that live with shining hope."

Ahman Muhammad Rami, 20th Century

"Say not, 'I have found the truth,' but rather, 'I have found a truth.' Say not, 'I have found the path of my soul.' Say rather, 'I have met the soul walking upon my path.' For the soul walks upon all paths. The soul walks not upon a line, neither does it grow like a reed. The soul unfolds itself, like a lotus of countless petals."

Kahlil Gibran, 20th Century

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Dialogues with a Mystic III

By Marilyn Hughes
The Out-of-Body Travel Foundation
<https://outofbodytravel.org>

DIALOGUES WITH A MYSTIC II: (In an out of body experience) I was in a mystical realm at a forge that feels like it is very important, very significant.

I think either Marilyn or Odyssey is with me but they are both observing and guiding this process I am performing. It seems that I am in a forge, and am about to forge something of significance to my soul.

The skies do not look Earthly but mystical; filled with fiery colors, billowy clouds and we are on an extracted platform of rock. We are floating in 'air', or whatever ether we are in. There is no one else around, and there are floating rock edifices but nothing else.

Hammering away at the first large chunk of rock; the fire from the forge is very, very hot. I am pouring in sweat; hammering, chipping and sculpting away at this iron type slab of rock. This place is like a combination of an ironsmith's forge and a sculptor. I heat up my tools and hammer and chip and chisel away at the rock for hours and hours and hours.

The shape of a man begins to appear. I continue hammering and sculpting until I get a finished form of 'me'. This form of me was hidden in the rock and through all the stresses and forces, has now emerged.

Then I am given another slab of iron type rock and repeat the lengthy process again. Marilyn is still watching, guiding . . .

Continuing to work on the second slab of iron rock just like the first, I am pouring out sweat and I feel like I have been forging and sculpting for hours upon end. I do not tire, nor get exhausted; I just keep hammering and sculpting, striving to reveal the second form of me contained within this iron slab of rock.

Another human form appears, and I continue to labor to reveal this second form of 'me' that is different, and yet even better than the first form. I am very pleased with what I have created; no . . . forged, sculpted, released. I have a very strong impression that these two forms of me represent past lives. Not necessarily two distinct past lives but two important stages of 'being' that I had achieved in these two past lives.

A huge pane of glass appears before us now, perhaps stained glass. I'm not sure because of the colors and swirls in the skies all around us. It may have been there all along and I never noticed. Or it was off to the side, I don't know. But it is there now . . . after I finished sculpting out the second form.

Telekinetically, I raise both sculpted forms of me into the air, both in their respective pristine state. While making an overhead throwing gesture with my hands and arms, both forms fly through the glass, shattering it into innumerable pieces and shards both forms fly into the ether before us and disappear.

I am surprised by my intuitive act but also very pleased. Intuitively, I have the strong impression that this signifies that I have now moved and evolved into the next level of 'me'. I am now beginning to forge and sculpt another 'better' or 'greater' version of me.

Marilynn is very content but still says nothing." -
Seeker

As Seeker begins to enter deeply into his spiritual training, he embarks to undergo his own purification processes as temptations and lusts are placed upon his path in an obvious ploy to derail his future gifts from emerging.

But Seeker's prophetic experiences continue to escalate and move into apocalyptic events which become relevant in our present day world. These experiences interweave with his absolutely necessary process of moving through the awakening and cultivation of his soul. By so doing, Seeker is being prepared for the discernment which will be required of him. Seeker, continues forward with his calling to pray; and by thus doing, a secondary calling as a prophetic voice in the apocalyptic period becomes self evident.

Be ready to take a ride . . . and climb onboard!