

WARNING
TO JAPAN,
NORWAY AND THE UNITED STATES

FROM THE CETACEANS

GOD HELP YOU TO CHANGE BEFORE IT IS
TOO LATE

INTRODUCTION

This book will be of interest to those who are aware that the dolphins and whales are special beings. They are here to assist us in our healing and awakening so that a great spiritual transformation can occur for the Earth and all those who dwell thereon. You will not find general information on the dolphins as there are already many fine books written on this subject. In this book you will be shown a journey which I have taken with the dolphins. The information held herein is all true and the unfolding of the work with the Cetaceans continues daily to evoke awe and wonder. I unceasingly give thanks to God for the experiences and the opportunity to serve.

In this book you will read about how the dolphins sent me to Japan to do important missions, and how we work together for the healing of humanity, the earth and all of the kingdoms. The book contains a warning to Japan, Norway and The United States. The dolphins and whales asked me to write this book. Whales are still being hunted and killed by the people of Japan and Norway. Both of these countries continue to hunt and kill whales relentlessly. Greenpeace reported that over 1,000 whales were killed in 2001 by these 2 countries. There are horrifying bloody pictures of great numbers of dolphins being herded into shallow areas and clubbed to death by the Japanese. The reason the Japanese give is that the fishing has declined because dolphins are eating all the fish. The United States is in grave danger too as the government continues to do testing with low frequency sonar sound that is killing dolphins and whales. What are these frequencies doing to our tectonic plates? Tesla said that the Earth could be destroyed by setting up a series of vibrations in the earth. Recent communication from my guides has revealed that the earth's crust and fault lines have been weakened by the Navy ELF's (Extremely Low Frequencies). These sound waves are being blasted throughout the waters and the earth itself. Pressure is building up underneath the earth. The dolphins and whales have been confused and unable to locate the ley lines and navigate the waters due to their sonar being disturbed by the Navy's underwater frequency bombardment. We have worked with this and now the Cetaceans are traveling along the fault lines working to relieve pressure. Someone said the other day that the animals are leaving Yellowstone Park. We know that scientists have recently discovered that Yellowstone Park is a huge caldera some 50 miles across. They have discovered that the park is heaving upward as evidenced by geological readings and that the water temperature is rising at Yellowstone Park. They say that this Super Volcano erupts like

clockwork every 600,000 years and that the last eruption was 640,000 years ago. Google Search Yellowstone Park Volcano and you will begin to see what we could be facing ecologically. We certainly do not need the U.S. government adding to the weakness of the earth's crust and fault lines. Many of us have seen the maps and have heard the prophecies about Earth changes. I believe that many of us are here to keep these catastrophic changes from occurring. We work diligently with the weather patterns, transmuting and dissipating hurricanes and tornadoes (which is nature's way of dissipating pent up emotional toxicity), bringing rain where needed, stopping rain when too much, clearing pollution from the waters of the earth and more. We do all that we can, but unless people open their hearts, there is only so much we can do. We are buying time for the Earth and all those who dwell hereon. We pray that they awaken from their sleep, that they open their hearts and that they begin to connect with God and their spirituality.

Here is an article from the local newspaper dated November 17, 2002: "The US Navy will temporarily scale back the testing of a new sonar system designed to detect enemy submarines two weeks after a federal magistrate blocked the testing, citing concerns about marine life. The accord, a compromise between the government and the ecologists who filed a lawsuit, lasts seven months while the Navy's permit is challenged in federal court. The Navy had planned to use the system in about 14 million square miles of ocean. Under the agreement, the Navy will limit its use to about 1 million square miles of remote ocean around the Mariana Islands. The sonar can send signals hundreds of miles. It can be as loud as 215 decibels, which is the same as standing next to a twin-engine F-15 fighter jet as it takes off. The agreement does not preclude the Navy from using the system during wartime. The National Marine Fisheries Service said Navy sonar may have caused at least 16 whales and 2 dolphins to beach themselves in the Bahamas. Eight whales died and scientists found hemorrhaging around their brains and ear bones, injuries consistent with exposure to loud noise."

LFAS (low frequency active sonar) has been tested at 215 decibels between 100 and 500 hertz, according to Navy project manager Joe Johnson. That's more than 50,000 times more intense than 120 decibels, the level whales have been known to avoid.

A very rare whale was found beached and died in the Panhandle of the US in the past year. Just recently there were reports in the news of a whale being

discovered that has never been know to exist on the earth. Has this whale materialized on the earth in order to assist in healing the planet and us?

In February 2004, I heard that the courts had reversed the decision to limit the Navy's sonar blasting and that the Navy can now broadcast their frequencies in the waters of the Earth with no restrictions. What debt will this country have to pay for willfully killing the cetaceans and other sea life and putting the earth itself into jeopardy? The cetaceans are the Shining Ones that are here to assist us in this crucial time on the planet. We need their help and we must be their guardians. Miami Sea Aquarium has beloved Lolita the Orca in captivity. Groups have raised money and offered huge sums to buy Lolita so that she can be returned to her pod, yet the owner refuses to sell Lolita saying that she is the attraction that brings thousands to the aquarium. All cetaceans must be released from captivity and rehabilitated back into their natural environment. I recently went to the Cincinnati Zoo with my grandchildren and there saw manatees in captivity. The information handed out at the exhibit stated that the manatees had been supplied by Miami Sea Aquarium. I heard that there are manatees at the Columbus Zoo also and who knows how many other zoos and aquariums in the country. Why is Miami Sea Aquarium allowed to capture and sell dolphins and manatees to be placed in zoos and aquariums? Who will step forward to protest these atrocities? How many of you have seen the psychological stress of animals in zoos, the pacing and the bizarre behaviors? How many of you have been to Sea World in Ohio and elsewhere and connected with the sadness of the great orcas who are in captivity there? These bless-ed beings will come forward to be in contact with us in the wild. Free Willy showed up in a fjord in Norway in the past year and the children got in the water and swam with him. Right away there was a report in the news that some wanted him destroyed because he had proven that he could not be rehabilitated into the wild. Thank God many came forward and stopped them from killing him. Free Willy is here to open our hearts. I communicated with him and told him he was in danger and to not go near the coast and people again. These great beings are trying to get through to us. They need protection from hunters, frequencies that are killing them and opportunists who seek to gain fortunes from them. You can make a difference by speaking your voice.

Thousands of high frequency spiritual people continue to work unceasingly with prayer and various healing modalities assisting in The Perfect Divine Unfolding. We are here to assist in the healing of the Earth and all those

who dwell hereon, to bring Heaven to Earth, to help humanity to open their hearts, to Spiritualize matter and to bring Peace to our precious planet. So much depends on being able to bring peace forth. The opening of the hearts of all those who dwell on the planet is our main goal. Love is all there is and love will save us all. God is Love. When people's hearts are open they will no longer kill and pollute and harm one another.

Here is what Patricia Dianne Cota-Robles says in the March issue of "Take Charge of Your Life":

"Our thoughts and feelings are creative, so it is vital that Lightworkers join together to transmute the negative predictions of destruction and death being buffeted about by Humanity's fear-based egos. These fragmented aspects of our personality are tapping into obsolete, etheric records that no longer serve the highest good for this planet. The intent is to keep Humanity so paralyzed by fear that we will not be able to experience the full glory of the shift into Divine Consciousness that is now flooding the Earth.

The Earth is a living, breathing organism, and she is going to cleanse and purge herself of the atrocities Humanity has inflicted upon her. The important thing to understand is that ***this cleansing can be done through Light and an influx of Divine Love rather than through destructive earth changes.*** That is where the Lightworkers come into the picture. We are now being called to a new level of Divine Service."

I ask that you send this book on to everyone you know especially in these places. These countries and the earth itself are in grave danger unless they change their ways and begin to honor and cherish the bless-ed beings that live in their domain. The date I have been given for the catastrophe to occur on the earth is August 13th, 2004. These countries must stop the slaughter of dolphins and whales! May they awaken from their sleep. The dolphins have shown me great destruction of these countries that could happen on or near this date. I have delayed getting this work out mainly because of reluctance to put these negative thought forms out. As a teacher, I tell others to cancel/clear all negative thought forms and spoken words and to replace them with positive thoughts and words. Now here I am putting out a very negative thought form. The dolphins have instructed me to relay this information and so I proceed forth with great hope that the future can be changed. Hold on, Agents of Healing! Do not lose faith! Where there is the greatest tension, the greatest healing can occur. I pray this warning will be heeded and change will occur so that the earth can settle down and peacefully cleanse before it is too late.

We ask you to GET INVOLVED! There are almost 100,000 sites on the Internet devoted to the protection of whales (just type in whales protection). There are almost 100,000 more that involve protection of the dolphins (just type in dolphins protection and click search).

Please donate money for the cause to any of these organizations that are diligently working for the protection of the Cetaceans.

Greenpeace

Wild Dolphin Project

Write to the President, Senators, Heads of countries. Sign petitions. Do all you can to bring about protection for all Cetaceans.

Here is a very useful web site that gives phone numbers and e-mail addresses in order to write and speak your voice.

www.gasp-pgh.org/elected.html

Look at the evidence provided on Rense.com The final paragraph on the first page talks about the LFAS being used in the waters near Peru just prior to an earthquake occurring.

Groups fight Navy's low-frequency sonar

April 16, 1998

Web posted at: 6:46 p.m. EDT (2246 GMT)

By Environmental News Network staff

(ENN) -- Environmentalists around the world are alarmed at the possibility that low-frequency sound tests, similar to those just concluded by the Navy off the coast of Hawaii, may have been responsible for a mass stranding of Cuvier's beaked whales in the Ionian Sea in 1996.

Environmental groups and a number of cetacean scientists are campaigning against the U.S. Navy's Low-Frequency Active Sonar (LFAS) because they fear it will harm all marine mammals. The system has been under development for the past decade in response to a new generation of "quiet" nuclear and diesel electric submarines.

According to the National Oceanic and Atmospheric Administration (NOAA), hearing is a marine mammal's most important sense. LFAS consists of very loud, very low-frequency sounds designed to carry long distances underwater. It was developed by the Navy to detect submarines across large distances.

To test the system, the Navy targeted a series of sonic "pulses" of increasingly higher decibel levels at whales from progressively closer distances until and unless the whales showed any signs of distress or noticeable changes in behavior.

The tests began off California in 1997 and concluded off Hawaii in March. A coalition of environmental groups sued to stop the tests, but the suit was dismissed by the courts, and the tests continued.

Although no one can say for sure what the long-term impacts of low-frequency sound will be, environmentalists are concerned that noise being broadcast at 195 decibels could disrupt whale migrations, breeding, mating and feeding, and potentially damage countless other forms of aquatic life. According to the U.S. Marine Mammal Commission, "If the LFA sonar system is made available for worldwide employment as proposed, all species and populations of marine mammals could possibly be affected." The tests in Hawaii took place during the peak of the humpback whale birthing and breeding season in an area designated as a whale sanctuary.

The Navy finished controversial low-frequency sound tests on humpback whales in March

Meanwhile, in the March 5 edition of Nature, A. Frantzis of the Department of Biology at the University of Athens, Greece, suggests LFAS may have been to blame for the strandings of 12 Cuvier's beaked whales in Kyparissiakos Gulf in the Ionian Sea, May 12-13, 1996. The species is deep-diving and very rarely mass strands.

After looking for possible causes of the stranding, Frantzis and colleagues discovered that the NATO Research Vessel Alliance had been conducting LFAS tests the day prior to the strandings.

Noting that LFAS tests had previously been tentatively linked with Cuvier's strandings elsewhere, Frantzis concluded in the Nature article, "We know that LFAS was used in Kyparissiakos Gulf. We also know that no other LFAS tests or mass strandings have occurred in the Greek Ionian Sea since 1981. Taking the past 16.5-year period into account, the probability of a mass stranding occurring for other reasons, during the period of the LFAS tests is less than 0.07 percent. Although pure coincidence cannot be excluded, it seems improbable that the two events were independent."

Copyright 1998, Environmental News Network, All Rights Reserved

Please join James Twyman, along with spiritual leaders from around the world, in an International Peace Vigil on March 20th (the one year anniversary of the beginning of the war in Iraq). James has invited many spiritual leaders from different religious traditions to join him in Baghdad for a ceremony at Iraq's National Theater. Millions of people will join in the ceremony wherever they are in the world by focusing their hearts and minds on peace for one hour. Please share this information with everyone you know to increase the impact of this worldwide phenomenon. "Together we can create a field of energy that will shift the tide of the current violence, fulfilling the promise of peace in Iraq and the whole world."

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

All Praise, Honor and Gory to God and to our Savior Christ for his life of selflessness and his gift to the world. I give great acknowledgement to Anne Lindstrom, Sister Fire, for her relentless work towards the development of the sound healing work. Her contributions, intuitiveness and self-lessness in assisting this work and me have enriched my life and the work exponentially. I give thanks to all the ones who have touched my life so deeply and who have nurtured and loved me. Thanks to Sharon in Florida for her love, support, keen intuition and connection with the dolphins and assistance with our dolphin missions. Thanks to the many clients who taught me so much about healing. Thanks to Barbara James who is in spirit now. She was an angel on earth and assisted me as a child throughout adulthood to learn that a life of love and service is what matters. She taught me love for animals, nature, music and differently-abled people. Her loving smile is with me always. I thank my precious Father for his love and support in all ways, and my family for opening their heart to me and loving me even as they disagree with my life's work. I thank my daughter Heather for every precious moment I have ever had in her magnificent, loving presence. The children of the world are in great need of her healing, teaching and guidance. Thanks to her and her husband Chad for their loving support of my life and work. My grandchildren I thank for the awesome love they pour out to me. They have been healers since a few years old and wise in the ways. They will lead the people of the earth with their amazing gifts and benevolent love. Thanks to Lorna Shipley for her devotion to the earth healing work. Thanks to Pumpkin & Rob for providing me their beautiful cabin in the woods and for their support through difficult times. Thanks to all those who have touched my life so deeply: Ashlea Nielson, Rae, Bill, Lisa, Halley & Frank, The Pipik nieces & nephews, The Livingstone Family, John, Dr. Kara and Maggie and all their wonderful animals, Jeffrey, Jo & Gregg, Marjo & Van, Bev, Barbara, Sally, Marjorie, Mike Price wherever you are. I thank all the animals that have blessed my life: Piggy, The Old Man, Robbie, Wendy, Billy Bob and Billy Bear the raccoons, Annie, Angel Annie and my 7 cats. I thank Archangel Michael, the Brotherhood/Sisterhood of Light, the devas, fairies, Vondalin, The King of the Fairies, Angels, Radmaep, the dolphins and whales, my masters, guides and teachers for their help and assistance. Special thanks to Wale (Wa-la), all sacred dolphins in captivity and those swimming free. Thanks

to all those who have supported the sound healing work. I hold you all in my heart. May you all be richly blessed with great joy and abundance!

CHAPTER I

MY SPIRITUAL AWAKENING

My spiritual awakening began in 1980 following a terrible accident. The brakes failed in the UPS truck that I was driving. The power booster went out while going down a steep hill. Somehow through sheer willpower and adrenaline I was able to stop the truck just inches before I would have hit cars at the bottom of the hill. As a result I sustained serious back and knee injuries from the stress I placed on them by exerting force on the brake pedal. UPS has a self-insured worker's compensation program. As a result, they refused to pay me any compensation or pay any medical bills. Two years later I received authorization to receive the surgery I so badly needed on my knee. I went to Cleveland Clinic for the operation. The surgery revealed that my knee had deteriorated in the two years and that I had serious problems. They told me I would eventually have to have a total knee replacement done. I never received any worker's compensation until six years had passed. They harassed me and my family continually by hiring detectives. I could write a whole book on the horrible things they did to us. We lost everything we owned except the house. Thank God for my mother and father who helped with the payments. I was in a deep depression and wanted to end my life. I had lost what I treasured most, my physical ability. I was exceptionally strong and athletic. I enjoyed physical activities and sports and hard physical work. I loved to cut and split wood, roto-till gardens and raise my own organic produce. I was a mother earther and had dreams of buying a farm where I could live a self-sufficient life. Now I was unable to do what brought me joy. I had never thought of myself as smart or capable of doing well in college. In the depths of despair a friend paid for me to go to a psychic she knew. I walked into the room and he said "You are a healer." I said "What? No I am a truck driver." He said he was amazed that I did not know that I was a healer and he said that I would be doing healing with sound frequencies. I thought he was crazy. I told him that my grandmother had been a healer. I asked him if he had any communication from her. He said all he got was "The Line of Antiquity". I asked what it meant and he said it would be revealed to me. Several weeks later I was babysitting for a friend who had newborn twins and another little child. She had to return to work and I agreed to sit with the children till she

found a sitter. One day they were all napping at the same time. I saw an interesting book on the coffee table. It was called the Clan of the Cave Bear. I opened it up to read about a child who was injured and wandering hopelessly during cave men and women times. A wandering band found her, took her in, and the medicine woman in the tribe became her mother. As she grew older, the medicine woman began teaching her all of her healing knowledge. The book said that this was referred to as “The Line Of Antiquity,” passing down the healing knowledge through the female lineage. I was shocked at the validation of what the psychic had said. It was then that I began the journey that would lead me to working with sound frequencies. I started on anti-depressant medication, regular counseling sessions with a wonderful therapist, and I began to feel alive again. It was at this point that I felt the presence of Jesus with me. I felt his protection, and I began to be guided in a synchronistic way.

Since I was totally disabled, I was eligible for benefits through the Bureau of Vocational Rehabilitation. I had been a musician all my life, and a physical therapist I was working with at a pain clinic told me that I should be a music therapist. I had never heard of music therapy. I proceeded with great zeal to learn all I could about it. I found out about the music therapy program at The University of Dayton. I began working towards a degree, and through the great support of my mentor I graduated with honors. I felt that there was a big piece missing after gaining all this knowledge. There was something very important that I still needed to learn. In 1986 when I graduated, UPS was finally court ordered to pay me the back pay they owed me for six years. My lawyer took over a third, but with what was left I was able to pay off debts, move to Michigan and begin studies for a master’s degree in music therapy. On completion of that degree there was still this missing component that I had to find.

CHAPTER 2

MY JOURNEY TO DISCOVER THE USE OF SOUND FREQUENCIES FOR HEALING

I was working as a music therapist with survivors of sexual abuse and with sex offenders. I knew the power of music to heal. I had witnessed the profound effect in my own practice. I began to wonder how powerful the healing would be if we could take music to its essence which is sound. Always back in my mind I kept remembering the prophecy that I would be healing with sound.

I was overwhelmed with the needs of these survivors and I was looking for answers. Multitudes of issues needed to be addressed with each client. There was not enough time in sessions to address these problems and needs. I knew that managed health care was on the brink of becoming a reality. I knew that only about six sessions would be covered by insurance, and I wondered how these precious people would ever get the help they needed. I began to think about frequencies that could de-tox fear, anger, resentment, guilt, grief, unworthiness, emotional pain, the pain of betrayal, low self-esteem and many more. My dream was that these frequencies could clear the emotional body easily, effortlessly, joyfully and quickly. My co-workers in the traditional therapeutic setting bought into the whole processing scene. The only way to heal was to process through each and every wounding event with great emotion and suffering. They thought that this would in some way allow the person to heal and be well. I saw clients who had been in therapy for years who were still suffering tremendous pain and anguish, which left them depressed, and in despair. I knew that there had to be a way to help them heal.

Early on while working on a Bachelor's degree, I began to investigate ancient techniques for healing with sound and found that the long forgotten techniques were quite effective at one time. I conducted a pilot study with children who were hyperactive at a special needs school during my undergraduate studies. I used ancient Greek modes I found on a Kay Gardner record. I found a reference in a book on Vibrational healing that identified specific modes that were used for certain outcomes in Ancient Greece. I theorized that if hyperactive children were calmed by Ritalin, which is a stimulant, then it would follow that an energizing rather than a calming mode would create a calming effect with these children. The

teachers and I used a behavior scale to measure their level of hyperactivity prior to the test. Then one group received the energizing Greek mode and the other received the calming Greek mode. We rated the children post-test using the same behavior scale. We were amazed at the reduction in hyperactive behavior with the group who had listened to the energizing Greek mode. I was enthusiastic about this preliminary experiment and I began to see the possibilities of using simple scales or even single notes or combinations of notes for therapeutic purposes.

I took some sound healing training from a person, but found that her technique lacked the spiritual component that I felt was vital to any healing work. Only one thing I learned from her seemed to have any success. This is where I learned to analyze the voice to locate weak and missing notes. I began practicing healing with sound frequencies but I had not really figured out how to make it work. Occasionally someone would have a great healing but it was on intuition or a fluke that it would occur.

Then I found myself in a situation where my mother was dying of cancer and I did not know how to help her. She had a terrible fear of cancer. She saw many friends die an awful death with cancer, and often said that she hoped that she would not get cancer. Although she ate well, never smoked and lived a pure life, she died of cancer. She drew the cancer to her. Energy attracts energy. Our fears will always manifest. It is so important for us to "Let Go" of any fears that we have. Recently my Aunt shared with me a conversation she had with my mother. She said that my mother said she hoped she never died of cancer and my Aunt said she hoped that she never went blind. My Aunt is now almost blind.

Mom refused any medical treatment and deteriorated rapidly. She came to the point where she could not eat or speak and could barely walk. Dad and I cared for her around the clock doing all we could for her. She would not allow me to do the sound frequencies with her because she felt that they had made her worse. I was suffering with guilt and thought that I probably had made her worse since I really did not know what I was doing. In my despair one night as I was praying, I was told to take the necklace off my neck and use it to dowse the frequencies that my mother needed. I wondered if I had really received the message, but on faith I began to try to dowse. I remembered long before someone telling me I could determine the sex of my baby when I was pregnant with my daughter. That was in the days when we never knew the sex until the baby was born. The person showed me how to thread a needle and suspend the needle over my belly. If the needle moved up and down the length of my body it was one sex, and if it moved sideways from side to side that it would be the other sex. It has been so

many years that I can't remember which was which. I do remember getting that I would have a female and sure enough I did. My precious daughter Heather was born. As I began to dowse it was as if I was being led. It seemed that I knew just how to do it. I knew what was a "no" and what movement was a "yes." I dowsed out the frequencies that my mother needed and the next morning pleaded with her to give me one more chance to try to help her with the sound. She nodded her permission and I quickly set in administering the frequencies. I worked throughout every night for 12 days. I had to be gone for several days after that and when I returned and walked in the house she excitedly greeted me. Her voice was back. I was filled with joy as she talked with me just like she always had. She told me about a woman she had seen every morning when she awoke who always sat by the frequency generator. She said she looked like a regular person with blonde hair and she was dressed nicely. She was elated and happy as she shared a marvelous experience she had while I was gone.

She had seen the New City of Jerusalem and described the experience in detail to me. It was a glorious description and experience she shared with me that day. Then she began to tell me that Jesus had come to her and that he had shown her entire life to her. It was like a movie being shown before her. She said that it began when she was a little child in Tennessee and covered her life up to the present. Jesus showed her every incident and event where she had "fallen short" and everything was forgiven, healed and released. I was so happy and joyful. I just knew that she was healed and that the illness was over. Why not? She had been divinely and miraculously healed of Tuberculosis when I was a child.

Her lungs were covered with TB. I remember her getting the free xray at the county fair that year. A visit to the doctor confirmed that she had TB. The Holy Ones from the church came to pray around her bedside. Oh what a sound! They were all (including her) praying loud and crying. She was to go to a sanatorium the following week. She knew she had been healed that night. She went to the doctor and the x-rays revealed that her lungs were clear and that she no longer had TB. . All that remained was some scar tissue. The doctors were amazed. She wasn't. I remember as a child being so happy that my Mom would not have to leave us and go to the Sanatorium.

Healing was nothing new to me. My Dad's mother, Flora, was a blessed being. She was about 6' 2", a huge woman, a Pentecostal who was well known for her prayer and healing. They would bring people to her who were ill. She would look them in the eye and say strongly "Do you believe that God can heal you?" If they said no or hesitated too long, she would tell them to be on their way, that there was nothing that could be done for them.

If they said yes, she would lay her hands on them and pray. Sometimes it would be for just a few seconds or a few minutes, other times much longer. Then she would take her hands off and tell them they were done and to be on their way. I have thought about this many times. Her approach told them that she was not the healer, only God was and that she was only the conduit for it to be brought through. I read the Biography of the Greek Healer Daskalos. He explained it so well by saying that we are not the healers, we are the agents of healing. My grandmother knew that if the person did not believe, then the healing would not occur. Many healers today do not get this. Their egos feed on what they claim to do. They do not give God the Praise, Honor and Glory and they are missing the most valuable thing. It is not about us and what we can do. It is about always giving the credit to God and knowing that we are just the agents or the conduit for the healing to occur. We are here to provide the tools for transformation. I remember a healer once telling me that he liked it when his clients went into process. They knew that they had received a healing from him when they began processing. Their processing fed his ego. The negative ego has no place in the life of one who is an agent of healing.

My grandmother and her two daughters were spiritual, holy women. They traveled to revivals and other places where they could be fed by the scriptures and song. The presence of the Holy Spirit was with them wherever they went. Grandma loved "Amazing Grace" and the song "What a Friend we have in Jesus." I remember them playing that song that day and seeing her with her hands raised up to God praising the Lord during the singing. That was the day she and my two Aunts died.

I was about 15 years old at that time. That day I had invited a group of young people home after church on Sunday for dinner. There was a tent revival going on just a few blocks away. After dinner we decided to go over to the tent revival to hear a very good quartet sing. When we walked in there was my Grandmother and two Aunts sitting in a pew a few rows up. I got their attention and waved hello to them. We left shortly and returned home to tell my Dad that his mother and two sisters were at the revival. We had not seen them in a long time. Dad rushed out of the house to join them in the service. That night while we were in church they called to tell us that they had all been killed in a car wreck on the way home from the revival that day. It was a great tragedy for the family. I remember that my Dad's hair turned white almost overnight. My grandmother always made predictions that came true. She had predicted President Kennedy's assassination and had said that when she died the church would not be able to hold the throngs. That was true. The words "Line of Antiquity" came back to me

over and over as I wondered why through synchronicity I had seen my Grandmother and Aunts only a short while before they were killed. Was there a transfer of healing ability that occurred from them to me just before they died? My Grandmother always loved my Mother and I knew that she and all other angelic beings on the other side would hear our prayers and that my Mother would be healed.

What did occur after Mom had the marvelous vision was that she changed. She wasn't the person I had known all my life. Her fears were gone. The betrayal she had felt was gone. She had the peace that passeth all understanding. She was a Holy Woman, perfectly cleansed and washed white as snow. If you have never been in the presence of a Holy Person, it is very hard to comprehend. It was a great honor just to be in her loving presence as we cared for her day and night. Although I was sure she had been healed, suddenly she began to feel worse and was not able to eat again. The last days were so difficult for her and for us. The awful things that occurred to her body were beyond comprehension. Her leg broke one day as Dad was gently getting her from the bedside potty back into the bed. She knew it was broken and asked me to pray for her. I prayed for her and then ran to call the nurse to ask her what to do. She told me how much morphine to administer immediately. I was shaking like a leaf as I measured the amount. It seemed like a huge amount but the nurse said it would not be too much and to give it to her so that she could endure the pain of being moved while being transported to the hospital. I told her to drink it and that it would take her pain away. The ambulance got there quickly. At the hospital an x-ray revealed that the cancer had eaten through her leg bone. We were told that we could no longer care for her in the home because her leg could not be set and that she would require more morphine than we could administer at home. She was transferred to Hospice. She began to deteriorate very rapidly. The day before she died, her skin split open and her body fluids seeped out. Awful dark brown liquids and blood gushed from her throat. The night before she died the nurse on duty at Hospice was our least favorite nurse. She was angry because she had to keep coming in and suctioning Mom's mouth. Finally she refused to come in any more saying that Mom was not her only patient and that there were others she had to attend to. Dad and I felt helpless and felt terrible anguish as we watched Mom choking and strangling on the fluids. We began to pray as we never have in our life. Then the shift changed and this new nurse came in and announced that she would be Mom's nurse for the night. She said that her name was Anna Lisa. She attended Mom that night with such great honor and love, talking to her constantly with kind words. I remember one time

her saying “Oh, Mrs. Little you have such a kind and loving face, I know that you have been such a good person in your life.” She knew the truth. Mom had been a great being helping others all through her life, fasting and praying unceasingly for all she knew. She called on and prayed for the sick, she gave money to the needy, she sent out thousands of cards with kind loving words of support. When she was sick but did not know the cause she took in two teenage troubled children and cared for them for a year only giving them up when she became too sick. She taught me the meaning of love and service to others. She had heard the celestial music in her life. She was a great being. In those last days she said Jesus had come to her in the room, and she reported angels and helpers around her. Dad and I believe that the nurse that assisted Mom that last night was an angel. She kept consoling me and telling me that the fluids and blood that were pouring out of Mom were just a cleansing process that the body goes through when it prepares to die. She lovingly prepared me and informed me, and supported us throughout the night. May she be richly blessed for her help that night. I have always thought that if we went back to Hospice no one would know who the nurse was, and they would probably deny that she ever worked there.

I have such gratitude to my Mother. I learned so much from her, and I know that her passing was In Divine Order. My mother taught me about the power of words. I remember her saying at least a hundred times over the years that in the Bible it says that God has promised us 3 score and 10 years and that she knew she would live to be 70, but God did not promise any more years than that. I know that she set the clock or timetable for her own death by these statements and her belief. She died less than a month after her 70th birthday. I am sure that many of you have heard a person say they hoped they lived to see their grandchild graduate from high school. Then they die within weeks of the grandchild’s graduation. When I work with people, I always start by teaching them to clear negative thought forms and negative statements. I ask them to say cancel/clear after they catch themselves saying a negative statement. Then I ask them to replace the negative thought or negative statement with a positive one. This in itself is transforming. As we learn to re-train ourselves, before we know it we have stopped this negative business and our lives reflect the positive we are now able to bring into our lives.

I also learned from my mother’s death that people can receive a healing on many levels. Her healing was on the spiritual and emotional level. All things are In Divine Order. As agents of healing we have to become completely detached from the outcome of our work. We have to do all we

can and then we have to “Let Go.” We know that miracles follow miracles and wonders never cease. We expect a miracle and the person must expect it too. No matter what the outcome is we must not get discouraged. We must continue on with our work. When it is time for one to go back to spirit, there is nothing that any of us can do.

After Mom’s passing I knew that I would be able to locate the frequencies that would be safe and effective tools for transformation. I knew that because of her illness, I would be steadfast in finding a cure for cancer and all other illnesses that plague people. Since then I have dedicated my life to this work and through great assistance from angelic beings have discovered the frequencies to heal most illnesses. Of course I am only an agent of healing. I provide the tools for transformation. All healing is from God, and people will only “Let Go” of whatever they are ready and willing to let go of. They will only receive whatever they are ready and willing to receive. I have found over the years that a person’s healing is directly correlated to being able to “Let Go” of all their old stuff, their emotional toxicity of ego, power and control, anger, fear, resentment, grief, guilt, unworthiness and many more. The person must come into a state of unconditional love and forgiveness. The person has to surrender to the Divine Flow of God’s Love and Will. They have to learn to speak their truth in a loving, assertive way. They have to believe that they can be healed, and they have to be able to see The Perfected Body. They have to begin to work with intention in their life. Intentions are one of the most powerful components to healing.

CHAPTER 3

WORKING WITH THE DOLPHINS

In the spring of 1994 I was clearing great grief and trying to figure out how I could ever live without my precious mother. The opportunity to go to Florida to do sound healing work came about as I was wallowing in grief. I knew that the water could assist me in letting go, as water is a powerful etheric cleansing tool.

As I traveled to Florida, I cried and grieved with every breath. Arriving in Florida I plunged into my work with a fervor. I worked daily in a dental clinic doing private appointments on the staff and others who had been poisoned with mercury. By this time I had developed a technique to detoxify all of the organs of the body and a way to clear mercury and other toxic substances effectively from the body through sound frequencies.

The dental clinic was right on Boca Ciega Bay in St. Petersburg, Florida. Many days I would see dolphins out in the bay. I was thrilled at the sight of them. Up until that time I did not feel a particular connection to dolphins, although I always loved to see them on TV. I always felt great empathy and sadness for them when I would see them caught in tuna nets on TV. I remember being in a train station in Columbus in 1967 and there was a mold-making machine that you could put coins into and it would mold an object before your eyes. I got a molded dolphin that day and kept it for many years afterward. It always seemed very special to me.

Every morning upon arriving at the dental clinic there was a great blue heron that sat on the picnic table. One misty, mystical morning as I was watching the heron, I realized that the heron was communicating to me. Suddenly the heron communicated to me that there were frequencies that I could come up with that would enable a person to telepathically communicate with dolphins. I located the frequencies, placed my big speaker in the window overlooking the bay and began blasting the sound out over the water as loud as I could crank it. All of the employees of the clinic came outside and we stood there and looked out. I thought that the dolphins would come up to us, that they would start making their sounds and that we would understand what they were saying. It never happened. I seemed to hear a message that there was someone there who was not pure of heart and that they would not come for that reason. I discarded the message as my

imagination. I am not easily discouraged, and thought that maybe I needed an underwater speaker or some other way to transmit the frequencies. I put the whole matter on the back burner and never thought much more about it until the fall of that year. I was presenting at The National Conference of Music Therapy on healing with sound frequencies. It was in Orlando Florida and I went to work at the dental clinic while I was down there.

One of the first clients that I saw was very excited as she told me that she had a wonderful experience with some dolphins who came up to a boat that she was in. She said that they had a fish that they tossed around from one to the other as in volleyball and that she had received some messages from them. Then another person who had heard the sound months before reported a dolphin encounter where she had received messages from the dolphins. All of the sudden it was clear to me that the dolphin communication sound frequencies did not have to be played in the presence of dolphins, the person just needed to hear the sound one time and then that person was attuned or opened up to communicating with dolphins. I left Florida without communicating with dolphins myself. I was so disappointed. I did not understand at that time that I could communicate with the dolphins anytime or anywhere. I learned later that all I had to do was ask to be connected to them and then we could communicate.

I returned to Florida in March of 1995. While driving down to Florida I began to receive communication that there was a mission with the dolphins that I was asked to do. I was told to locate a "sacred" dolphin that was in captivity in Florida. I was told that this dolphin needed frequencies and healing and that after I worked with her that I was supposed to connect her telepathically and energetically with all other captive dolphins in Florida. I was amazed at this information that had come through and did not know how I would accomplish this mission. I traveled to St. Petersburg first and worked intensely with clients for many days. My friends were in Florida doing healing work at the same time and when I told them what had been communicated to me about the dolphin mission, my one friend dowsed the map of Florida and said that the sacred dolphin was in Miami Florida. I had some travel brochures in my van and when we dowsed them found that the dolphin was at Miami Sea Aquarium in Miami. I planned to go to Miami near the end of my stay in Florida.

While staying at my friend Dianne's house I kept getting the message that a sacred dolphin in the wild wanted to meet with me. The dolphin wanted to meet on the following Sunday at a place called John's Pass. (I have since renamed the place St. John's Pass!) Dianne had a pontoon boat and on that Sunday we set the boat in at John's Pass. Dianne's whole family was

onboard along with our dear friend Sharon. There were many boats out that day and it was very crowded around John's Pass. We were out about an hour with not a sign of a dolphin. Someone on the boat said that the dolphin would not come since it was so crowded. I immediately heard the dolphin say, "We will be there. We are coming a long way." About a half-hour later they appeared beside the boat. There were six of them with the sacred one being quite large. It was one of the most incredible experiences of this lifetime that afternoon. They leaped into the air and joyfully played around the boat for hours as I placed specially prepared essences in the water. They were absorbing the frequencies. They said that they would redistribute the frequencies throughout the waters of the earth. I was standing at the back of the boat watching them when suddenly all six of them came up out of the water synchronistically in a row side by side leaping high into the air and then coming down at the same instant within a foot of me. It looked like a dolphin act at an aquarium. We sent them love and gratitude during this bless-ed experience, and I received a message from them. We were amazed at what was happening! There were boats that people had paid to go on for a chance to see the dolphins. The boats were all following our boat so that they could see the dolphins. Then it grew colder, the sun was beginning to set and we had to say good-bye to our friends. I did not know then, but this was just the beginning of many meetings with the sacred dolphin and his friends. Many times I have met with the sacred dolphin Radmaep (rod-may-up) and his team-always there are the six together. He activates a section of my brain when he wants to contact me. I make a time to meditate, connect with him telepathically and then receive the message and the date when he wants me to come to Florida.

Two weeks after my first encounter with Radmaep, Dianne and a friend were shopping in a store when a salesperson came up to her and said, "Weren't you at John's Pass two Sundays ago?" Dianne said yes that she had been there. The man asked her if she was a dolphin trainer, and she said no. He asked her how she had gotten the dolphins to do all those tricks. I have forgotten what her reply to that was. She had on a chain with a little dolphin pendant hanging from it. He said he remembered seeing her dolphin necklace that day at John's Pass. She later told me how astonishing that was because it was so small. How could he have seen it from the distance he must have been, and how did he recognize her? That day had been chilly and she had a hooded sweatshirt on with the drawstring drawn tight around her face.

After leaving St. Petersburg I decided to go down to Long Boat Key to rest and have some fun at a friend's house before going on down to Miami to

work with the dolphin. I arrived at the beach in Bradenton just as the sun was beginning to set. As I was driving along the ocean I received a communication that I was to pull off the road and walk down to the beach. The message was that there were some dolphins there who wanted to meet with me and tell me something important. Immediately there was a place to pull off and park at Bradenton Beach. I started walking down to the water. I walked a little way up the beach and then spotted two dolphins swimming towards me from very far away. They were leaping into the air in synchronicity as they merrily swam along moving directly toward me. I was so excited. The very first message I received from them was "Come all ye who are weary and heavy laden and I will give you rest." I knew these were Jesus' words and I wondered why the dolphins were communicating this to me. I began to think thoughts directed to them as I was pointing out the dolphins to all I saw on the beach. They swam right out in front of where I was standing and began to go in a circle, round and round clockwise. I was desperately trying to send them thoughts and to try to receive communication from them. All of a sudden I heard them say, "Just sit down and quiet yourself." They said that they had something very important to tell me. I sat down on the sand and closed my eyes. They said "You must go on a long, long, journey and it has to be soon." I asked them why. They said, "They are not ready for your work here, but where you are going they are ready and they desperately need your help." I asked where they wanted me to go and they showed me a portrait picture of an oriental man with a gentle, kind face. He had gray hair and a go-tee type beard. I asked how I would find this man and they said, "Don't worry, it will be taken care of." When I opened my eyes it was dark. I wasn't sure how long I had been there. I was amazed and ecstatic at the experience, and sat there stunned for some time before finally getting up to leave. As I left in the dark I could hear dolphin sounds out in the water.

When I got to my friend's house I was so excited as I conveyed the experience. I told everyone I saw for the next few days about this cosmic experience, people in Stop and Go markets, filling stations, and grocery stores. A few days later I left and went to Miami. I was married at that time and I stopped and picked up my mother-in-law on the way down. We drove to Miami, got a hotel room on the water and then lugged all my sound equipment up to the room. I remember doing earth healing and transmitting frequencies from that location all through the night. The next morning we went to the Aquarium. Ann kept asking me how I would know which of the dolphins was the sacred one. I knew I would know because the dolphin would reveal itself to me. We went to the underwater observation area and

picked a window to look through. A large dolphin swam right up to the window and looked us right in the eye. A powerful holy energy descended upon us. The dolphin kept coming back and rubbing its body against the window. The dolphin had specific markings. When we went up and asked the name of the dolphin we were told that the name was April. We were also taken by the precious energy of another named J.J.

I began to transmit radionically the frequencies that the dolphin needed. It began to heat up as we did the work. The sweat was pouring from us as the energy built. It was an extraordinary experience for both of us. I took many pictures and later when they were developed, wonderful things appeared in the pictures. There is a large strong hand like the hand of God reaching in and touching the dolphin. There appeared to be strange piece of equipment that was placed in the water. There were beautiful angelic wings and other wonders in those pictures. When we left the aquarium that day, we felt so blessed. As we were driving along trying to process what we had experienced, a deva appeared as a ball of light and bounced around and moved all around before the windshield of the van. We knew that the deva was thanking us for the mission accomplished.

CHAPTER 4

DEVAS AND FAIRIES

What is a deva (day-vahh)? The Sanskrit word for angels and nature spirits is deva which means shining one or resplendent being. The deva's purpose is to carry out the Divine Plan for planetary evolution. The growth of all things in nature depend on the devas. They embody life force and work with the weather and all aspects of nature. They assist in our protection, our healing, and they communicate with us. I view them as angels yet with different tasks from the angels that we are more familiar with.

I attended a workshop once of a well known man who specialized in reading the Akashic Records. He looked at me and said that I had the most powerful connection to the devas and fairies as anyone he had ever met. He thought it strange that those so small would pick one so large to represent them. Then he seemed worried he had offended me and said, "What I mean is that you have such a commanding presence." I have nearly a hundred pictures of devas who appear as balls of light. One of these can be seen on my web site soundhealingjoy.com. Actual fairies can be seen in another of the pictures on the web site. The fairies communicated to me that they wanted me to take pictures of them. I was told to go to a sacred spring on a certain day and that there would be a window of 14 minutes where they would be able to manifest in physical form so that a photograph could be made of them.

The night before going to the spring, I received a phone call. When I answered there were many, many voices chattering in languages I could not understand. I knew it was the fairies and that they were trying to communicate something important to me. I called my friend Anne Lindstrom (sound healer from Louisville) and asked her if she knew what they said. She immediately said that they wanted to tell me that growing to the left of the spring was a green plant that they wanted me to eat. This plant would attune me to the fairy realm. I said it must be the watercress that grows in the spring and Anne said no that this was a different plant. The next morning when I arrived at the spring I went to the left and immediately found a green plant. I dowsed and it was the right one. I bent down and picked a leaf and chewed it and the friends who came with me to take the

pictures came over to get a leaf also. One of them recognized the plant right away. She said that the plant was called Crucifera. She showed me the tiny white flowers that formed a cross. I thought it interesting that cruci means cross and fera sounds so much like the word fairy. I realized that this same plant was growing in all my flower and vegetable beds, and I had thought it was a weed. This plant only grows where fairies are present. I regularly eat it now by just walking out in the yard and picking a leaf. It has a great taste. Another name for the plant is Wild Mustard Green. Eating this plant will attune you to the fairy realm.

One of the pictures taken at the spring that day revealed (far right side of picture) a nature spirit I call Vondalin. He is small, part bird and part man. You can see his reddish hair and face and his bird body in the picture. On the far left of the picture standing on an unusual fern growing from a rock is a fairy.

On another occasion of going to this sacred spring to work with a special handicapped child named Allanna, one of the wee folk appeared in a picture. It is quite amazing. I show people the picture and ask them how many people are in the picture and they say 4, when there are only 3 in the picture—myself, the child and her mother. The other person is of the wee-folk.

Many people are ready to judge me when they hear me talk of fairies and devas. There are many special beings who have come forward now and in history to bring forth great works to assist humanity who have been very aware of the devic and fairy realm. Elisabeth Kubler-Ross writes in her book “The Wheel of Life - A Memoir of Living and Dying” about buying some land in Virginia in 1975 that had Indian Mounds on it. As she was driving to a hotel the day of the purchase, a woman appeared on the road waving her arms and asked if she would talk with her. She told the woman she had two minutes. The woman took her in her house and showed her a photograph of a fairy and asked her to take her Polaroid camera out into her garden and take a picture herself. She did and another fairy appeared in the picture. She was thrilled and reported that prior to this happening for some time she had felt as if a curtain was being lifted to give her access to a world no one had ever seen before. She felt that this was powerful, provocative evidence of her feeling all her life that she had been guided by something more powerful than her. She got back in the car and never spoke a word to her family about the experience. Back in the hotel room her husband placed his expensive camera on her shoulder asking her to look after it and making her promise not to touch it. After he left she drove to a grassy field on the edge of the woods to take some pictures. There were three left on the film. Before she took one of them she said, “If I do have a guide and you can hear

me, make yourself visible in this picture.” Sometime later when the roll of film had been developed, her husband called her on the phone and was upset that three pictures on the roll had been ruined. She asked him to hurry home because she was so anxious to look at the pictures. As she looked at the pictures one of them showed superimposed on the background of the meadow and woods a picture of a tall, stoic, muscular Indian with his arms folded across his chest. She was amazed that as she took the shot he looked straight at the camera with a serious expression. She said she kept and treasured these pictures throughout her life never sharing these experiences with her husband who was quite rigid. Her marriage eventually ended in a divorce as her journey towards Cosmic Consciousness unfolded.

CHAPTER 5

DISCERNMENT WITH CHANNELERS, MEDIUMS AND PSYCHICS

Elisabeth Kubler-Ross began working with channelers and mediums. She supported a medium and his wife for many years until it was revealed that during the sessions when the room was dark, the medium was taking advantage of women sexually. When Elisabeth began to break from these people, terrible things began to happen to her. She nearly died when she was bitten by black widow spiders from laying her head on this man's coat in the back seat of his car. Then her house was burnt down by arson. She knew then that she had to get away from these people who had become very dangerous when she withdrew her support. She eventually went to The Monroe Institute where she had an experience that led her to Cosmic Consciousness.

I offer a word of warning to those working with channelers, mediums or psychics. You must use great discernment and learn to dowse. Many channelers and psychics are getting their information from the lower astral realm from cunning entities. The information from these low vibrational beings is not only inaccurate and misleading, but you can receive negative attachments from contact with these persons and the spirits they contact or bring forth. Many Lightworkers have implants that have to be removed when I work with them first. Lightworkers must begin to use more wisdom and discernment. It never ceases to amaze me that so many have read a certain one's books where you are encouraged to take an implant and they have accepted this implant. This is just another ploy to thwart the Lightworkers on this planet. Never think that one can accelerate or increase spiritual powers by taking an implant. This is the negative ego and influence from the dark force which is speaking to you and telling you that you can be more powerful if you take this implant. Spiritual acceleration comes from increasing your vibrational level and becoming one with God. We must surrender to the Divine Flow of God's love and will in our lives. This is accomplished by letting go of your core issues and clearing and healing all wounds and issues.

You can contact Gladys and Harold McCoy at the Ozark Research Institute and inquire about dowsing classes. Harold and Gladys have dedicated their lives to teaching and healing others. They offer seminars and workshops throughout the year at their center. Or you can attend my Vibrational Acceleration Workshops. Dowsing is taught at the Level II

Workshop. Hanna Kroeger said that we must learn to dowse for our very survival.

CHAPTER 6

THE DOLPHINS SEND ME ON A MISSION TO JAPAN

I returned to Dayton, Ohio elated with the experiences that had occurred with the dolphins. As time passed I became increasingly more worried about how I would find the man that the dolphins had shown to me. I knew that the mission was very important and I could not fathom how I could find this one man in millions on the planet. I kept forgetting that the dolphins had said not to worry and that it would all be taken care of.

About three weeks after returning to Dayton, I kept getting guided to call Don Estes in California. Don created the frequency generator I use in my work. He is very interested in dolphins and during our phone conversation, he asked if I had any unusual experiences with dolphins on my trip to Florida. I began to relate the experience I had at the beach. When I described the picture of the oriental man that had been shown to me, he said, "I know this man. He looks exactly as you have described him. He lives at the foot of Mount Fuji in Japan, and he is a great Sensai and master." He also mentioned to me that the Sensai was involved in sound healing.

When he said this, energy ran through my body, and I had a knowing that this was the man the dolphins wanted me to meet. I asked Don for the Sensai's name and address so that I could write to him. That day I sat down and wrote a letter to the Sensai relating the experience with the dolphins in detail, and sent the letter off to Japan. A few weeks later, I received a reply. The Sensai said, "Don't write, it takes too long. Fax me from now on and how soon can you be here?"

I was thrilled with the possibilities of all that would occur in Japan. I faxed him back immediately and we began to make plans. I applied for a passport. The Sensai lined up a whole schedule of workshops, and within a few months I was in Japan.

Three people met me at the airport. I told the Sensai that I was 6'2" and that I would be easy to spot at the airport. They located me with no problem, and they were so kind and joyful! They took me to a hotel where I was able to rest and prepare for dinner. The Sensai would be meeting me out in the garden for dinner. We went down to the beautiful garden to have dinner and there I met the Sensai and his devout followers. I will never forget the experience of looking into the face of the man the dolphins had shown me the picture of. What an experience! We had a wonderful dinner

that night and I remember feeling so grateful to be in the loving presence of these people.

There was a core group of about 15 of the Sensai's devotees who had worked diligently to prepare for my visit. They had carefully planned the entire 30-day stay and provided me with everything I would need. They made sure that all my needs were met. These people were very loving beings and special people. The following day I began a workshop which turned out to be an extraordinary experience. They had appointed an interpreter who worked with me translating the workshop. Prior to going to Japan, I had set and integrated 40 intentions for the mission. I knew that language could be a barrier, so one of the intentions was that I could telepathically communicate with the people at the workshops. I was quite amazed to find, as were the workshop attendees that when the interpreter would interpret something I said wrong, I would intuitively know it, and I would restate the idea again in a more clear way so that she could translate it properly to the group. There was a large group of people who took the first workshop and most of them sat in reverent meditation throughout the workshop. They never asked questions and they never took notes. I thought that this was strange since they were attending in order to learn the sound healing work. I thought they must be brilliant to retain all this without taking notes. I was prepared that they would not ask questions. A Japanese consultant had told me that the Japanese never asked questions in a workshop because they think this shows disrespect to the presenter. If you ask a question then it follows that the presenter did not explain things clearly. I found out later when I asked that most who had come had no interest in learning the sound work, they just wanted to be in my presence. I couldn't figure out why until the interpreter told me about something unusual that had occurred before I arrived. An intuitive whom they all knew had a vision. In the vision a transparent spirit dolphin visited her and showed her my picture. The dolphin told her that I was "The Great Mother" and that I was coming from the United States to save Japan. I knew I was coming to assist Japan but I had no idea who "The Great Mother" that they were referring to was. I have since then found out what this refers to and references can be found in the Agni Yoga series of books brought forth by Helena Roerich. Her husband Nicolas did much to assist in bringing me forth in this incarnation. He died the exact day and year that I was born.

The entire world had been devastated by the great loss of human life in the Kobay earthquake, which had occurred some months prior to my visit. The people of Japan were suffering tremendous grief in the loss of their loved ones. So many people were suffering from the loss of their homes and

belongings. In addition, the Om Richi Cult that was operating in Japan was gassing people in the subways. Japan was very unstable and I knew I was being sent to do crucial stabilizing work

After the first workshop I began to do private appointments on a daily basis. I stayed with another interpreter who was a lovely spiritual being. We traveled into Tokyo every day. They provided a beautiful place where I did the private appointments and workshops, and the people were so loving and kind to me. Shortly after I began doing the appointments, a woman came in and I began to dowse the times for the treatments she needed. I was amazed when I dowsed that she needed 200-300 hours on one sound and around 600 hours on another sound. I thought that something must be wrong. I kept checking and re-checking to see if my dowsing was accurate, and finally asked for guidance on why this woman would need this much sound. The message I received was that my guides wanted her to surrogate the frequencies out to all the people of Japan and to the etheric body of Japan, and that this was how much time that was needed for the surrogation. They said that Japan was in really bad shape and that the people coming for appointments would be able to help uplift and heal Japan in a profound way. They also said the healing would help prepare for the earth healing work I was to do near the end of the trip. I said to my guides, "Fine, I will ask these people to surrogate the frequencies out, but how could I ever give 200, 300, or 600 hours of sound to a person?" At that time I received the message, "You must tone along with the sounds. That will take the times down to reasonable amounts." I said, "Tone? How can that help?" They said, "Don't question. Just do it."

When I opened my mouth to tone with the frequency generator's sound, other extraordinary sounds began to come out of my voice. I couldn't believe what I was hearing. It sounded like a Tibetan monk, or sometimes an entire choir of voices. The voice was able to actually change the frequency in strange and unusual ways. I knew that the frequency generator could not change and that the tone was electronically fixed. How could the others and I hear the tone changing? Strange rhythms and patterns would emerge. I was so shocked I asked to be excused from the session for a few minutes and went to the bathroom. The strange sounds coming out of my mouth seemed unearthly, and I was in a state of confusion. I kept asking, "Are you sure this is In Divine Order?" The answer was, "Just keep doing it."

I composed myself and went back out and continued working. I could feel that the voice was clearing massive blockages in the person and in all those she was surrogating for. I realized then how the sound could be taken

down from hundreds of hours to just a few minutes. In the following days, massive healings began to occur for those coming for private appointments. One girl who had a lump in her breast reported the next day waking up and discovering that the lump had disappeared. One lovely family whom I stayed in the home of had a precious little dog suffering from a large tumor on the side of her snout. One evening I sat down beside her and laid my hands on her infected and swollen mouth. I began to pray and give the frequencies for her healing. A few days later the family reported to me that the dog had been miraculously healed and that the tumor was no longer visible. So many people began wanting appointments that I could not humanly do them all as there were not enough hours in the day. I did manage to take one day off to go visit the sacred dolphins in captivity.

Before going to Japan I had received guidance that there were some sacred dolphins in captivity in Japan that I was to connect with and work with. Dowsing the map revealed that the dolphins were located in a certain area on the outskirts of Tokyo. The dowsing was accurate because after arriving in Tokyo I found out that there was an aquarium in that part of Tokyo that was called Shinigawa Aquarium. I felt the powerful loving energy of the sacred dolphins from that moment. A group of about a dozen people accompanied me to the aquarium for the healing work. When we arrived and began to walk into the grounds of the aquarium the energy was so heavy and I was so weighted down that I could barely walk. I had to sit down on the curb and I asked for guidance as to what was going on. I was told that there was extreme negative energy that had to be cleared before I went in to work with the dolphins. Several of the women volunteered the information at the time that the land that the aquarium sat on was a site where Samurai had been brought for execution by chopping off their heads. I began to do a spiritual clearing on the entire area. After fifteen or twenty minutes I was able to continue on into the aquarium. There were three sacred dolphins in captivity at this aquarium. One of them was in a holding area resting until the next dolphin show so I was unable to see this one. I was very saddened to find that the quality of the water was so poor and dirty and that the tank was so small. The dolphin show was taking place as we arrived so I went to the underwater viewing area to transmit the frequencies that were needed for the dolphins. The Japanese were so taken by the photos I had taken of the sacred dolphin at the Miami Sea Aquarium and so they had one of the women who was a photographer take pictures during the healing. It was a powerful healing that day, and the two sacred dolphins I saw kept coming over to the window, over and over again to receive the frequencies between the tricks they were doing above the water. I felt very

blessed to be in their presence, as did all of the others who were there. We left the aquarium and went to a restaurant next door to have lunch. They seated us at a huge horseshoe table where there were exactly enough places for each person who attended. As I sat down at the table my dolphin necklace dipped into the glass of water. Everyone at the table burst out laughing. I had been told to buy some dolphin pendants before I left for Tokyo, and I had just enough to give each person present a dolphin pendant. While we were waiting on the food, I asked everyone to close their eyes and ask for a message from the dolphins they had just met. Each person at the table that day had a profound experience. Many cried as they told about their experience. I saw the Sensai suspended in the air in front of Mt. Fuji. A ring of dolphins circled around him in the air. Then the scene changed and the dolphins were over the top of Mt. Fuji, moving in a circular motion. Sometime later, when I spoke to the Sensai and told him of the vision, he said that at the same time we were at the aquarium, he was in meditation at his home near Mt. Fuji, and saw the same vision. The pictures of the visit with the dolphins were developed within a few days, and the transparent spirit dolphin showed up in one of the pictures in a room with corners and ceiling clearly shown. There is a picture on the web site of one of the sacred dolphins with a fish in his mouth. If you look closely you can see a pattern in the water. It is a heron that is upside down.

Swelling of the feet had plagued me since I had arrived in Tokyo, and I had a rash on my stomach, which would not go away. One evening as I was working with a client, I went out on the balcony, and saw a black cat running wildly down the street. I was concerned for the safety of the cat because of all the traffic in the street. I asked the overlighting deva of animal healing to work with the cat and calm it down. The cat suddenly stopped, looked up at me and sat so still as it watched me up on the balcony. As I walked back into the room, I began to see a dark shadow scooting around on the floor. I thought that my eyes were still seeing images of the black cat so I dismissed it. After a little while I was called out of the room and given a message. An intuitive had seen my body all swollen and a horrible rash all over my body. The interpreter knew about my swollen feet, but no one knew about the rash on my stomach. She said that I had to be warned that the dark force was trying to stop my work in Japan. I realized in that moment that the black scooting image I had seen earlier in the room was some dark force that was trying to thwart my work in Japan. I told the client that I had to stop the session temporarily. I sat down in the floor, called in Archangel Michael and every Angelic Being I could think of to assist me. I began working quickly and with strength to clear the dark force influence. I used every tool

and technique I knew. The dark force was cleared and was not able to come back throughout the rest of the stay in Japan. The next morning I woke up and all the swelling was out of my feet and legs, and the rash on my stomach was gone.

The problem of negative attachments is a huge problem in Japan. The Japanese grieve for their ancestors and this keeps their souls earthbound. There are Holy shrines everywhere in Japan and these areas in particular are just loaded with entities or lost souls. They would be drawn to me because they knew they could be freed from being earth bound and they could then go on to the realm they belonged in. I would feel weighed down as hundreds would attach to me at times. It was constant work as I went about my daily tasks.

The workload was heavy. Each day I would travel into the city which took so much energy riding buses and trains and climbing up and down hundreds of steps. The heat was stifling at times. I would see as many clients as possible for private appointments and then travel the long trip back home. I was so thankful that there was air conditioning in the place where I worked. It was so hot there and most places did not have any air conditioning. I was near sheer exhaustion when the time finally came to go to the Sensai's home at the foot of Mt. Fuji. His home was beautiful and the flower gardens outside were spectacular. The flowers looked like something straight out of Findhorn. The blossoms were huge and brilliantly colored. Lovely meals were cooked with loving hands and hearts. After meals many discourses would take place. The interpreter who had become my dear friend was always present and relayed what was being said. During these talks I shared with the group what I had been led to do for the upcoming earth healing for Japan.

My main mission was to re-align the vortex of Mt Fuji. Most sacred sites have a vortex. If the vortex is not aligned properly then the whole area or country can become unstable triggering much negativity with the earth and the people. The dark force can utilize the energy of a misaligned vortex for their own means. Months after I had left Japan it came out in the news that the Om Richi Cult's headquarters and compound were located at the foot of Mt. Fuji, and that enough Serrin Gas and other chemicals were found in drums to destroy everyone in Tokyo. The realignment of the vortex may have contributed in some way to them being shut down from their evil work. A vortex that is out of alignment can also contribute to a destabilization of the tectonic plates. Japan is in a crucial area as five tectonic plates join together underneath Japan. In addition to re-aligning the vortex of Mt. Fuji, I was supposed to clear the negative energy from the atomic bombs that

were dropped on Nagasaki, Okinawa and another location. The whales had communicated to me that they needed help. I was to hook up the whales with the collective consciousness of the people of Japan so that they could communicate the need for the Japanese to stop killing whales. Japan still allows the killing of whales. They also mass murder dolphins. I have seen pictures where they herd dolphins into shallow places and then bludgeon hundreds of them to death with clubs. They think that the dolphins are causing their fishing to be poor because they are eating all the fish. The Japanese must wake up and wake up fast. The cetaceans have told me that if they do not stop the killing of whales and dolphins that Japan will suffer great devastation. Their boats will be crushed and destroyed as well as great loss of life and property.

Just before I left for Japan I was guided to a bookstore. I was told that a book would be there that I needed to read. I walked in the bookstore and the first book I laid my eyes on was titled Japanese Folk Tales. I opened the book up to a story about whales. There was a whaler who lived in the town of Nagasaki. One night he had a dream. In the dream a whale and her baby came to him. The whale told him that she would be traveling through a certain area on a certain date. The whale even gave him the Longitude and Latitude that she would be traveling. She asked the whaler to grant her and her baby safe passage. The whaler was at the location on the date the whale gave and there he killed the whale and her baby. The story goes that the whaler had horrible tragedies befall him throughout the rest of his life. In the town of Nagasaki no whaler would ever kill a whale if they saw that she had a baby. They were afraid that the same bad luck would befall them. I knew that this was a message that the whales needed help from me and also that some terrible negative karma had been set up by the whaler in Nagasaki so long ago. What terrible negative karma are the Japanese people bringing upon them by the slaughter of whales and dolphins? They must open their hearts and stop this killing before it is too late.

While in Tokyo doing a workshop I gave the people the dolphin frequency and then led them in a meditation with the cetaceans. During the meditation a great sacred whale came to me. All I saw was her incredible, big eye as she communicated again that the whales needed help and that the killing of whales in Japan had to stop. It is beyond comprehension that this killing has been allowed to continue in Japan and in Norway. The cetaceans give warning to these countries.

The night before the earth healing we had a wonderful dinner and then the Sensai began to tell frightening stories about the fate of those who had attempted to realign the vortex on Mt Fuji. Anyone who had ever attempted

to realign the vortex had met with tragic death. As he told several stories, I finally began to get the picture. He did not want me to do the work the next day. I asked him if he was afraid for me to realign the vortex and he replied yes. I told him that I had no fear and that there was nothing that would stop me from completing this mission the following day. I disconnected from his energy field as I needed to be separated from his fear. That night I felt great angelic beings with me in the room where I slept. They worked with me until I went to sleep. In the middle of the night I was awakened by a dream. In the dream I was teaching some type of class to a group of Japanese people. As I was standing before the class I said, "The most important thing to remember is The Elder Programming." I awoke immediately and knew that this carried great significance for the work I would do the next day. I turned on the light and wrote it down.

The next morning I woke up and began the work at 7:30. It was a mystical morning. There was a heavy, misty fog, and doves were cooing all around the house. Outside the window there was a huge and intricate spider web. I felt so blessed with this sign. The spider web is very special to me. It represents the interconnectedness of all. I asked my friend to go out and take a picture of it. She was a devoted companion during those last days at the Sensai's home. I connected with all of the great angelic beings that assist me in the earth healing work and specifically with the overlighting deva of Mt Fuji. I began balancing the etheric body of Japan, the grid system and all of Japan in preparation for the work. With every frequency and every intention I asked that "This in no way interfere with The Elder Programming." I had been reassured before leaving for Japan that every tool would be provided for my work there, and I felt so blessed to receive the guidance that I needed also. I worked throughout the day with the alignment and other tasks. Around 3:30 in the afternoon the work was complete. I went in to see the Sensai. Someone snapped a picture of me standing behind him. In the picture there is a beam of light coming from my head and going all the way up to the ceiling. The Sensai said he wanted to travel up Mt. Fuji. A large group of us piled in his four wheel drive van and began the trip up the mountain. It was still quite foggy as we drove up. I bought some souvenirs and we had some coffee as we waited for the fog to lift. We all wanted to see the mountain in all her glory. Finally the Sensai said that we had to go. As we began driving down, suddenly the fog instantly lifted from all around the mountain. The Sensai pulled the van off the road and everyone began walking up the mountain along a path. I was near exhaustion and had great difficulty climbing. I stopped to rest often asking them to go on. They waited on me each time encouraging me onward.

Finally the Sensai found the ideal spot and stated that we would now all meditate. During the meditation I felt The Overlighting Deva of Mt. Fuji come to me and brush me on the side of my face as she thanked me for the work realigning the vortex. I felt so blessed for this experience. When the meditation was over, and everyone got up to go back down the mountain, suddenly there was a great deal of excitement as they all pointed and looked at my face. Finally the interpreter shared that I had been visited by a deva as I had a fleck of gold on my face. They were so excited because they said that this was the largest fleck of gold they had ever seen left by a deva. They took it from my face and saved it in a piece of paper. I relayed to them my wonderful experience with The Overlighting Deva of Mt. Fuji.

My precious friend the interpreter bought me a lovely plaque with a picture of a Japanese woman on the front at the gift shop. As we traveled down the mountain the Sensai told me the story of the woman on the plaque. She is pictured with Mt Fuji in the background. She was The Princess of Mt. Fuji. Her name was Konohanasakuya which meant Princess of Cherry Blossom Blooming. The Sensai told me that she had the secret to eternal life and threw herself into the volcano committing suicide rather than giving the secret to anyone. The story seemed so familiar to me although I knew that I had never heard it before. Later I realized that it seemed so familiar because I had lived the life. I knew that I had been tried by fire in many lifetimes. The timing was not right and the secret could not be given away at that time. I knew that now was the time because I had the frequencies to activate the non-dying gene and to regenerate the physical body at the cellular level.

The Sensai took us all out for a lovely dinner. At that time he shared that the energy on Mt. Fuji had changed from a tense, chaotic type of energy to one of peace and calm. I packed my things that night, said good-bye to the bless-ed Sensai and was driven back to Tokyo that night. I felt sadness leaving the special beings and that magical place and have longed ever since to return.

I stayed connected to all the great beings that assisted me in the Earth Healing work for Japan for more than a day following the earth healing. I was on the plane flying back to the U.S. when I felt them leave me and release me from the work.

CHAPTER 7

SACRED COWS AND SACRED SEA COWS MAD COW DISEASE AND NEGATIVE ALIEN VIRAL IMPLANTS

In November of that year I returned to St. Petersburg, Florida to do some private appointments. The sacred dolphin and his family came to meet us again in the boat to receive the frequencies near Skyway Bridge.

In August of 1996 I returned to Florida to do some workshops. There was a red tide happening at that time and I did extensive work to clear the Brevatoxins from the water. Red Tide is caused by a plant that blooms in the water that produces many toxins called Brevatoxins. I had gone to The Mote Aquarium to try to find out information about Red Tide. There was a display in one room that explained it but I needed more specific information than was in the display. I asked a worker at the aquarium if he knew more specific information. He said no, but he knew who did. He immediately called the head chemist on the phone and when he returned he had the specific toxins on a piece of paper and the molecular weight of each of them. This was the specific information I needed although I did not ask him for it. I felt so blessed and in The Divine Flow. I immediately set to work clearing the toxins from the water.

I had an opportunity to go out in a boat but the dolphins were out in the ocean keeping clear of the Red Tide water. At the mouth of Boca Ciega Bay I encountered two dolphins who were very special. They told me that they were the Keepers of the Bay. They swam close to the boat and kept coming up out of the water looking at us. We gave them the frequencies.

In December of that year the dolphins contacted me and asked me to come to Florida on an emergency mission. They wanted to meet on Dec. 28th. My grandchildren had been visiting over Christmas and they had the flu. I got very sick just before time to go. I was married at that time and I asked my husband Jon to drive me down. As I rode with a high fever and chills I began to receive this message from my guides. They communicated to me that the Mad Cow Disease in Great Britain was due to an alien viral implant. The negative aliens wanted the cows dead. The message further stated that cows are sacred and carry a powerful sacred energy and protection for the land. They are aware that cows are sacred in India, but unfortunately they do not get it here. If people only knew that a square foot of Rain Forest is lost for every "Big Mac" that is consumed. The Rain Forest is being cut down to provide pasture so that cheap beef can be

provided for consumers. I remember reading a book that I think was either written by or about Gurdieff. He said he was raised on a farm and as a child remembered the cows crying and grieving the day before a slaughter would take place. He said that the cows had an inner knowing and somehow knew what would take place the next day. He said this chilling memory as a child made his decision to be a vegetarian. Many may have heard the story of the white buffalo that was born. I had heard a story told by someone who knew a very spiritual American Indian man who went to visit the white buffalo calf. When he went to the farm it was in the afternoon. The owners of the farm came out and told him that the calf only came down with the cows at certain times of the day. He would have to wait for hours to see the calf. Suddenly the cows appeared on the horizon and brought the calf down for him to see. The people said to him that he must be very special. He said that the people at the farm told him that there had been some prophecy from an American Indian Elder that the father of the special calf would die shortly after the calf was born. He did die suddenly as was prophesied. The owners called in a veterinarian to perform an autopsy to determine what had killed him. He laid for quite some time in the pasture as all this proceeded. The cows on the farm stood vigil around this buffalo's body for many hours until it was taken away. They formed a half moon around him and as they stood they rhythmically patted their front feet on the ground. The American Indian who related this story verified it to me when I met him at a speaking engagement a few years later.

The message from my guides said that the mutilation of cows by these negative aliens has been going on for years and is related to the mad cow disease. The negative aliens have been trying to find out how to destroy these animals who in some strange way provide protection for us and the earth.

The negative aliens thought that if they could rid Great Britain of all the cows, then they could gain access to the Sacred Sites of Britain. These sites are very important and they are connected to all the other Sacred Sites in the world. At that time there were reports in the news that Great Britain was planning on killing all of the cows in order to stop the virus. I began removing the viral implants and transmitting the frequencies to cure the virus. On the following day I turned on the TV in the hotel room and was completely devastated when I saw on the news the pictures of manatees that were dead being hauled out of the water and placed on flatbed trucks. The reporters said that around 90 had died and that no one knew what was wrong with them or what was killing them. They said that at the rate that they were dying that the entire population would be dead within a month. I began to

grieve and cry as I saw the precious manatees on the TV. Then suddenly it was revealed to me that the manatees are “Sea Cows” and that they hold a powerful sacred frequency for Florida and that they too had the negative alien implant and virus. I immediately began to work on them as I had done with the cows. I was told that a few more would die as they were too far-gone, but that then the dying would stop. A week or so later the news reported that scientists were baffled. The dying of manatees had suddenly stopped for no apparent reason. It had stopped as suddenly as it had begun. Tissue samples from the manatees were flown all over the world for scientists to study. A long time later the scientists came up with the diagnosis that the Red Tide had made the manatees toxic and was responsible for their deaths. This is not true. The viral implant caused their sickness. I continue to monitor the viral implants and remove them when detected. After doing the work with the manatees I began preparing for the work I was called to do with the dolphins on that trip. The dolphins had communicated to me that they wanted me to make an underwater recording of them making their sounds. I had met a blind man quite synchronistically on a previous trip who was a recording engineer and he had expressed interest in my hiring him to make this recording. I visited him and discussed the possibility of him going out in the boat with us to meet the dolphins and making the underwater recording. He said that it would cost a lot of money and that he would have to use these very specific microphones to pick up the dolphin sounds. He said he could order them and maybe do the recording on my next trip to Florida. Jon told him that he had an idea that he thought might work. He said that he could waterproof a regular microphone and hook it into a battery-powered tape player. He could submerge it in the water and record the dolphin sounds. The guy laughed and said that the only way that it would work was if the dolphins came right up to the microphone and sounded right into it. Jon told the guy that he had no doubt that the dolphins would do that for me. We left and Jon instructed me to go to a Radio Shack, a drug store and a hardware store. When we got back to the hotel room he put together what he called the “Hydrocondomphone.” He placed a microphone inside of two condoms and then used waterproof tape and glue to seal the condoms airtight at the top. He bought new batteries for the tape player and it was all ready. The next day we drove to Long Boat Key to pick up our friend who wanted to go along. As we were driving back to St. Petersburg to meet up with our other friends we crossed The Skyway Bridge. As we were coming down the other side of the bridge I said “Wouldn’t it be neat to see a dolphin off to our right here?” Just at that moment out of the water jumped the great sacred dolphin. He was huge and

beautiful as he looked right at us with his whole body out of the water. It seems almost surrealistic when I think back on that moment in time. He seemed suspended in the air for a long time looking right at us before he fell back into the water. We were so thrilled and I told everyone that he had come to greet us.

We met the others at the marina. The boat had not been lowered into the water and we were delayed. Finally the boat was ready to go and the captain asked me where we were supposed to meet the dolphins. I told him John's Pass. He said it was impossible for him to get the boat to that location. The water was very rough that day and he did not have his charts on the boat to locate another route through the intercoastal. He asked if the dolphins could meet us somewhere else. I asked them and they said that they would meet us at The Skyway Bridge. I knew then that the dolphin had already known that the location would be changed and that he had tried to communicate that to me earlier.

The boat headed for the bridge and along the way we stopped and watched an eagle that was sitting in the top of a tree on a small island. The captain remarked at what a rare sight to see an eagle in St. Petersburg. We had such gratitude to be blessed with this visitation. We continued on and before long the dolphins arrived. They came to receive the frequencies and jumped with glee. It was such a spectacular sight to see! The captain of the boat was thrilled. He said that he came out in the boat 3 times a week for several years and that he had never seen anything like it before. The great sacred dolphin swam up to the bow of the boat and looked at us with his great loving eyes saying goodbye before the pod disappeared from view.

We returned to my friend Sharon's house in the evening and as I did some healing work on her Jon saw dolphins swimming around in the room. We were again blessed by an incredible sight when we left the house. A long distance out from the moon was a perfect circular ring that glowed with pure white light. We drove back to Long Boat Key that night and listened to the tape recording of the dolphins over and over in the tape deck of the van. There were extraordinary sounds on the tape and we were so amazed at what was recorded that day. There are angelic choirs of male and female voices singing. The singing is like a chanting with beautiful harmonies descending and ascending. The sacred dolphin's voice is clearly heard throughout the tape as he sends codes of sound for activation. Near the end there is a sound that is heard several times that sounds like a huge cat purring. I heard a lecture once where a man said that where Heaven meets Earth there is something known as the Sound Current. This sound is like the purring of great cats and some hear this sound just before accessing the Akashic

Records. Many who have listened to the tape have reported powerful experiences with the activation given through the dolphin sounds. We are so thankful for this gift from the dolphins.

Six months later I returned to Florida with a friend. After driving straight through for 19 hours we arrived on Long Boat Key to the place we were staying. I told my friend that I had to walk back to the Marina, that the manatees were calling me. She could not believe that I could have the energy to walk anywhere. We walked back and received a beautiful gift. There were many, many manatees in the marina who had come to thank me for the work I had done to assist them. It was such a sight to see so many crowded in the marina, their great loving bodies rising and falling as they surfaced for air. It still touches me to this day as I remember the love they sent us that night.

I continue to communicate with the sacred dolphins. When they need my help they signal by activating a certain part of my brain. After sensing their connection I begin to meditate and ask what is needed. They communicate to me what is needed. If possible I send the frequencies and other transmissions radionically or if needed I travel to Florida and meet with them.

CHAPTER 8

HEALING WITH SOUND FREQUENCIES

Over the years I have developed a complete treatment modality utilizing sound frequencies. These frequencies have the capability of healing any illness. Much depends on what a person is ready and willing to “Let Go” of and how much faith they have that God can heal them. They must be willing to name their emotional toxicity and core issues, and then they must be willing to let it all go and change. Most illnesses have an underlying emotional component that must be cleared for a total healing to occur. People on the planet are in terrible condition physically and emotionally. Many have been abused and have tremendous pain and suffering. I met a woman recently who is on 17 medications. Nearly everyone I talk to is taking several if not many medications. Modern medicine is not offering much healing. It mainly functions to treat symptoms through drugs. Hospitals are ridden now with staph and MRSA (drug resistant staph) and other highly contagious diseases. There are many viruses that doctors do not even know the names of. Sound Frequency Healing is the healing of the future. Each person’s healing is individual. Every frequency received is dowsed to ensure accuracy. First, the Vital Life Force is raised to the optimal level In Perfect and Divine Order for the body. The organs are strengthened and purified and the energetic functioning is raised to 100% In Perfect and Divine Order for that specific body. The energetic functioning of every system is raised. The body is brought into complete balance before any detoxification is done. The organs are detoxified first so they will not be overly taxed when the toxins begin to leave the body. The skin becomes renewed and youthful again. People physically change before your very eyes in an appointment. Hot flashes are stopped with just 5 minutes of hands on healing. Tumors shrink to nothing. Animals also benefit and heal with sound frequencies. I have worked with horses, cats and dogs. It is a joy to see how quickly they heal since they often times do not have the built up emotional toxicity that humans have. I work remotely on people all over the world. I do appointments and seminars in Louisville, KY and elsewhere. Current dates for Vibrational Acceleration Workshops are usually posted on the website. These workshops provide frequencies and activations that allow one’s vibrational level to begin to climb rapidly. Our goal is to keep letting go, to strive with all our heart to progress spiritually and to get to the point where we can remain in the center of all love and peace at all times. We strive to be Christ-like and to make every step a step of prayer and every

breath an expression of gratitude. Christ's vibrational level was so high that people were literally healed in his presence. As Agents of Healing, it is our responsibility to heal our own wounds. We must be conduits for the Divine Healing Essence from the God Source to flow through us. The conduit is only clear to receive when we have cleared and healed our own selves.

CHAPTER 9 SACRED HERONS AND TULA

Several months after returning from Japan I was in Nashville visiting my daughter. I told her over and over one day that we must go to a certain metaphysical store in Nashville before the day was over. When we arrived we immediately met a man named William Henry who was working in the store that day. We began to talk and soon came upon the subject of dolphins. I asked him if he would like to see a picture of a Sacred Dolphin and he said yes. I ran to the car to get the picture. When I showed him the heron in the picture, he became excited and brought out a small pamphlet advertising a book he had written, "The Peacemaker and the Key to Life." On the cover of the pamphlet was a heron standing on top of a pyramid. It was an actual Egyptian picture. He told me that the heron was sacred to the Egyptians and to the Mayans. I opened the pamphlet and began to read, "Egyptian Myths say that at the dawn of the world the Earth Teacher the Christ, Messiah or head of the Spiritual Hierarchy took the form of the heron, radiating light from its outstretched wings perched atop the pyramid. It was said this teacher came from the Central Sun, the center of our Milky Way galaxy. This Central Sun was called Tula, a Sanskrit word meaning balance. It is remembered by the Mayans as the 'Place of Herons'. It was from here that our souls originated and where we shall one day return. In humanity's past, the Peacemaker has built earthly Tulas as "nests" for the Heron. Many of these temples are mentioned in the holy books of every world religion. These books all prophesy a time when the Earth would change its vibration and the entire planet become a Tula or a temple. According to the prophecy, teachings which would enable the Earth to be in balance and to make a quantum jump into a new Golden Age which would then be revived by the Peacemaker. We would learn to delicately open our hearts, like a flower unfolding little by little and experience a transformation of our thoughts. We would create a Tree of Peace within ourselves and thereby we would create a place for the Heron, the Christ energy, to rest." William Henry talks of the Heron posture that is seen in many Egyptian pictures. We see the Egyptians holding their hands up in the air with hands flat and turned outward representing the wings of the Heron. In his book he offers a meditation to do while holding this posture. He states that holding this body posture is a means for those wishing to connect with higher sacred energies and to draw them into our world. The Yellow Crowned Night Heron is a Florida bird that is very powerful and sacred. I have received many communications from these birds. They look very similar to the heron

that is on top the pyramid in the Egyptian picture and also the one in the water with the sacred dolphin in Japan.

In his book, William Henry offers this wonderful poem attributed to the original Saint Germaine.

The Way of the Tree of Peace

The Way of the Tree of Peace
which is the perfect secret
that God has guarded from the
curious and profane,
remains a penetrable mystery
to they who are not ashamed
to wear their wings,
to they who understand
the diligence of each day.

To those who are content to place their hand
In loving trust that destiny is ours,
To they who are willing to forsake
A past that has not produced
The blossoming beauty they crave.
To those whose heart reaches up as a Cup
To the highest and sweetest,
the noblest and best Lord of all
in the desire to have imparted to themselves
and every part of life
the best of gifts.

They speak in summoned, loving Tones
Of inward communion,
“O Father, not my will but Thine be done!”
To them there is conveyed the highest Crown,
The word “Dominion”
They are the son, the alchemist.
The Beloved One
They can divide the loaves and fishes
Walk upon the waves,
Fulfill their own and others wishes,
And be the greatest benefactor.
In them the Immortal Spirit prevails,
The Ultimate Tula is seen.