

TIMETRAVEL

Book 1, Chapter 5

My journey into my past lives started precisely on October 7th 1985 and ended on November 26 Through that period I was introduced to all in all; 45 different lives.

Some had lesser importance and others had a significant meaning for my present existence. Since this eventful period of time, I have entered some of the lives numerous of times for further research and other went in the background and seemed of less interest.

I have met many people with whom I shared a lifetime also people that I have lived with more than once.

In the 80' and 90' I occupied myself a great deal with the phenomena; '*past life memories*' and what the word: *karma* really meant ?!

I traveled around the country and gave speeches and lessons about what I went through and met very little understanding from a very few people in the audiences.

People that declared themselves past-life-regression-therapists could not shed any light over my thoughts nor feelings and it turned out most of them never remembered one of their own past lives. Nor had they even gone through any kind of regression therapy themselves and they even dared to tell others they worked with, what karmic debt they had to pay off in this life.

I also learned that if I sat next to a person that told me about a connection they had to another individual which caused them trouble in that form they didn't understand the strong ties or feelings they had for that person, I could guide this person into the feeling and they started seeing flashes of past life events I could follow and journey with them into the scenery as an observer.

We used no hypnotic regression methods of any kind, the individual in question and I just closed our eyes and then we were there. The feeling they had, I received and the thoughts they had, I had. In other words, by this method, I became one with them.

In that same period I studied astrology and experimented with interpreting them with the help from the people I made them for. In the end I made the challenges for myself more and more difficult and by the end I meet people I knew nothing of and after a short while I determined what sign they were born in or what their ascension sign was, which planet dominated their chart, what planet oppositions they had, in other words I met people and reconstructed their birth chart from other analyses I made.

After creating approximately 300 birth charts this way some of my 'clients' past lives suddenly came rolling in form of a vision for deeper understanding. (They were never really clients, because I never charge money for my help, I saw it as my learning processes and they were my teachers.)

The more I uncovered about my past existences the more I remembered from my childhood and teenage years that I had totally oppressed, so I had to come to that conclusion I always had psychic gifts but the world around my couldn't accept this and I learned to oppress it all, even totally forget it.

People around me that wanted the best for me, said I should make a business and put myself down as a healer, fortune teller or what else I could come up with, to define my abilities with.

"No, !" I said "I want to live for this...but not live from it. All kinds of people deserve healing, all deserve knowledge, all deserve help when they need it, also the poor people. If I make it into a business, I can only help the rich people. Don't you think they get help enough as it is ?"

I been very poor all my life concerning money, but I always had a rich life. And exactly the fact that have remained poor made me seek alternative ways of solving the every challenges we all are expose to. And that in it self became my wealth of opportunities.

Since we all have a more or less linear idea of time, I organized some of the most important lives in a row, you could call chronological.

I did not live them all in that row..and I sometimes lived two lives in the same historic period. Thou since there seems to be a common thread of a learning processes in them I arranged them this way as below.

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The first lives are so far back in time I do not know which century it was here on Earth.

Life 1

A life as a defense warrior in a foreign Solar system in an army a highly initiates that use no physical weapons what-so-ever and only use psychic abilities to protect and defend their planetarians from negative intruders.

Life 2

A life as a space explorer finding plants, minerals and freshwater reservoirs on a base orbiting the before mentioned planet, in a Binary Solar system
(In an accident me and my co-pilot crash landed on a planet and died there, far away from our home)

Life 3

A life on a positive planet, where I was born as a son of loving and caring parents and had other siblings as well. My parents saw I didn't thrive among them and seeked advice from the planet's council of elders that eventually decided to deport me to Earth. That event took place 17000 years ago, according to my Light Being helper.

Life 4 (Atlantis)

I was deported to Earth and lived on the island Ruta until I died 5 month later. (Life 3)
Then I was born as a boy by parents that abandoned me and found by a priest of the White Temple. He took me in a shelter for orphans and he became a father figure for me. I died about 12 years old in a drowning accident.

(Please notice that the time periods for the atlantean lives are only approximate evaluations on my behalf, such as changes in the landscape, a growth of the center city, the expansions of farm fields and the changes of the spiritual learning that became more and more dogmatic.)

Life 5

Atlantis 17500 years ago a scribe

Born in the Toltec root race.

I was suggested to be initiated as High priest in the White order of Magician but declined.

Traveled the world with a young friend. Functioned as a scribe and story teller.

Went to South America an visited Tiahuanaco that was an harbor at that time and went to Greece (Arcadia) that was north of a great river running through a valley we today call the Mediterranean.

Was in Egypt and Nubia.

Met the Sasquatch and saw with my friend a valley of Centaurs that was banned from society and had been used in a war against Arcadia.

Life 6

A life where I again was born in the Toltec race and lived an ordinary life seeking a partner that I could marry, in vain. Died as a bachelor on a trip to Yucatan in a storm at sea.

Life 7

A life again at the island Ruta and the Toltec race.

Atlantis 15400 years ago

High Priest of White Magic Temple Atlantis.

Particularly worked with children in a garden and with fruit trees and produced Herbal medicine.

Had a special connection with the Gnomes. (Small beings in nature attached to the mineral kingdom and their cousins in the plant kingdom.)

Tutored a young man that had difficulties adjusting.

Was ordered to kill him in a magic ritual while he obsessed an animal.

Rebelled the Priesthood and accused them of Black Magic, was banned and died a slow death eaten by coyotes alive.

Women brought me food and water and kept me alive risking their own lives.

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Life 8

Hermit in Northern woods of Ruta Atlantis 14000 y ago

Lived a long life in solitude withdrawn from society. Provided for myself by hunting and fishing. On rare occasions visited the big city in a tempt to trade my handmade tools or catch in form of fish or deers to trade for other goods such as medicine or things I couldn't produce myself.

Fell in love with a woman as I was very young, finally proposed to her and was rejected by her. Got no understanding from my surroundings how much the love for this woman meant for me. Turned my back on human beings and befriended the animals instead.

Met a rare black, male panther in the Forrest.

By his approach had sudden past life experiences.

Was able to get telepathically in contact with him, learned thereby he was a human soul trapped in an animal body.

I remembered how I cursed a young man to be reborn as an animal while I beheaded him in a ritualistic way.

He was wounded and couldn't hunt himself, brought him food and slowly won his trust and eventually he lived with me. As he got well, he guarded over me and protected me from other dangers in the Forrest.

When he finally got old of age and lost his teeth, his vision and his hearing I took his life for him by mercy and lifted the curse I put on him, to free him for ever and let him become a human being again. Shortly hereafter I died myself, peacefully in my sleep.

Life 9

Atlantis 12600 years ago

High Priest and Magician/Emigrant to Mesoamerica

Born in the Toltec root race

Joined The White Temple training from age of twelve to a life in celibacy and served as magician and priest.

Raised to very high degrees as a priest functioned as the king's adviser in a group of twelve. By this time the Temples was infiltrated by dark forces and Ruta was under influence of numerous Star people some with good intentions other with dark. Our magic was more black than white.

Last minute my counselor in the priesthood decided I should lead a group of chosen people out of the island Ruta by the seaway heading towards the coasts of Mesoamerica from there follow a route to South America up into the Andes.

Polar shift caused by the catastrophe thou send us in a false direction and we ended up at Tula at the Holy mountain of now Mexico city.

About 40 years after the catastrophe was met by a few survivors that fled Atlantis after us. They came by boat and in the middle of the ocean hit by a tsunami wave that killed most of them and a few survivors kept seeking us to find members from own tribe.

In that life I met and befriended a Venusian man with whom I had many interesting debates. I died of old age (800 y) and totally disillusioned by my destiny, where I concluded the ones that died were to lucky ones, and those who survived were the unfortunate ones.

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Life 10

Young woman in South America

What time it was is very uncertain, it could have been while I lived another life in Atlantis or before or after ?

I was a young woman about to be married to a young man in my village. The village was only a few hundred individuals living on the edge of the jungle to one side and at the edge a very high cliff on the other side. The foot of the cliff ended in the Pacific Ocean and the view was spectacular.

I got the feeling it was somewhere on the West Coast of Northern South America !?!

Above us further in the Forrest was a great Volcano which rumbling and smoke could be seen and heard above the treetops.

I was wearing my future husband's, sandals far too big for my feet, and he was wearing mine far too small for his big feet as a preparation for our commitment to each other, since we here by felt how it was to be in our spouses shoes, meaning of course we were reminded to see conflicts and issues from the other party's side and not become one-minded in our future marriage.

All in the village lived in peace and harmony, all were friends and helped each other, we all sat around the fire and shared our meals together and although we had very primitive lives we survived in joy and happiness and had no enemies.

Then suddenly the Volcano activities took a more violent rumble and by a high explosive sound, heavy rain started to fall and darkness came and now the whole village with all its people was washed into the sea below, by a huge mud-flood and we all died at once,- together.

Life 11

Egypt and Persia daughter of goat herder.

Perhaps 2.300 years ago. (300 BC)

I lived a happy and simple life with my mom and dad and seven younger brothers in the far South of Egypt in the region of a huge Crocodile Temple where we worshiped a female version of the God Sobek. (Later this Sobek became a male God)

I was sent to this Temple to be initiated and later become a High Priestess, when I was seven years old. This plan was interrupted as a Merchant abducted me and brought through the desert deep into the Persia to an old warrior that collected women as butterflies.

He had almost a wife in his harem from each country in the world. But not an Egypt, - it seemed.

I lived the rest of my days there with his harem and the warrior's hundreds of children.

I then demanded he could not have sex with me since I was a Holy woman and the wrath of the Gods and demons of Egypt would come upon him if he as much as touch me. But I could offer him insight in all the secrets of Egypt instead.

And so it went.

Until one day the Merchant came back and brought with him a foreign disease for which I had no immunity, I got a high fever and died early in my twenties.

After my death I spooked around my grave where he planted a tree for me, and often mourned my death talking to me there. I felt sorry for him because I succeeded to make him doubt his own belief system (Ahura Mazda) and never really understand mine. He was afraid of dying.

I stayed around Earth level for many years and was there to guide him further, as he died as an old man.

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Life 12

Indian Chief in the Mississippi Area.

Uncertain what time it was, but at least long before the White Man arrived.

As my father was the chief of a native Indian tripe he demanded I his son was to follow his footstep being the leader of his people. No one could deny a dying man his wish so I became the new chief all though I despise it and saw a better chief among the young warriors.

Being the most wimpy chief one could imagine and not daring to hunt a bigger prey than a turkey I became a disgrace for my tribe and an embarrassment for my two wives and 5 young children.

Our tribe lived as nomads and went South in winter time and drafted North during summer.

We follow mainly the Bison and one summer we came as far as the Iroquois Territory.

Those who live in long houses and use flint.

A further disgrace occurred as I choose a young warrior among the Iroquois for my personal guard and not a young warrior among my own men.

I was more interested in the shaman's position and often seeked his company.

Once a month the woman went into a tent made a lot of smoke and had their secret gathering there for about a week.

One night I sneaked up on them and looked in the tent to what they were doing.

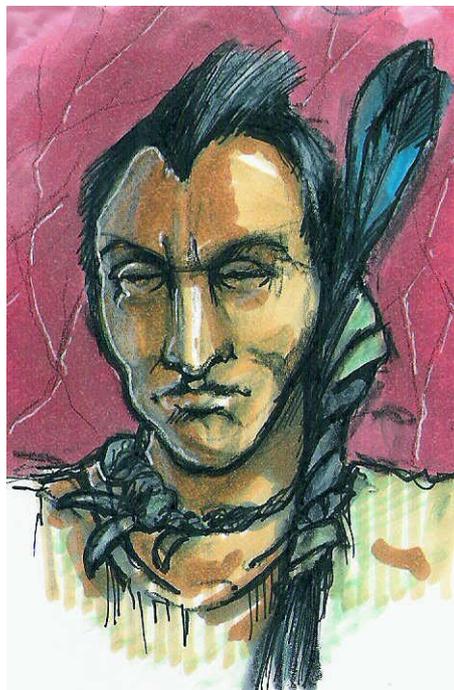
I thereby cross a very sacred line I shouldn't !

I was punished being doomed to sit tied up on hands and feet outside in a valley until I saw the White Buffalo over the hills. If the White Buffalo showed himself I was forgiven, but if he never came I was forced to sit there until I died.

After many days and nights the White Buffalo at last showed and there next to him came my father smiling and laid his arm around my shoulder.

"He came, - I'm forgiven !" .."Yes, my son and **you** are dead...look behind you !"

And there I saw my frozen body sitting stiff and covered with ice crystals.



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Life 13

Daughter of a single mother in Slovenia (Later married to a Gipsy)
Time of history; around 1300 or 1400 Century ?

We lived in a small village close to a river and in mountain area.

My mother presented herself as a widow and came to the village as a foreigner being pregnant with me.

She was the town's wise woman and kept a very low profile.

We were self sufficient living from our garden's products and traded vegetables, herbs and fruits for other goods.

Every year we had one cow and one pig and some hens we slaughtered once a year and bought new ones in spring.

This was the official version of my mother's livelihood. The unofficial version was far deeper. My mother was a highly initiated witch, perhaps in the ancient Italian pagan tradition.

The town women came to her for help, in case their brutal, drunken men beat them up and abused their children.

If nothing else helped, she stepped in and arranged through her magic skills, that the men in question, died in an 'accident' or a 'natural' death.

She made medicine from the plants in her garden and could cure any disease at all.

She could make childless women pregnant and abort unwanted children before it was even visible.

She never charged money for her help, but paid a young boy in *material goods* to sit in the hall way and receive whatever the women could afford up front and put it in a big casket.

When the day was over my mother gave the boy something from the casket, either a ham or a glass of honey or some rich women's jewelry. There by his parents didn't tell.

My mother didn't know who gave what, and everyone was treated with the same discretion.

My mother died and I proceeded in her footsteps not as powerful as her but still making medicine from the garden and make fortune-telling using playing cards.

One day the women from the town came and gave me some money, a sack with food and told me to leave it all behind and flee into the Forrest as far East as I could walk.

They burned witches in the next town and soon they would come to my village.

That's how my life was saved and I ended up joining a Gypsy tribe getting married to a young man and had 8 children with him.

I survived my husbands dead and got very old. My youngest son then had to support me. He was too young to be of any effort.

I was lowered in the rank of women and my job was to gather sticks in the Forrest early in the morning to keep the fire alive. It was a cold winter morning and a harsh winter that year had made the wolves in the area starving so they attacked me and bit my throat over so I drowned in my own blood.

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Life 14

Young woman taking care of mother with smallpox in Venice.

I am not sure what period this was, since the scene I entered and re-lived was only lasting a few hours. The meaning of it was to explain to me, why I had the feeling *that 'Daniel' done 'this' before* ..which was confirmed.

I think thou it was some time in the Renaissance evaluated from the style of the buildings, the style of the furniture and my dress (fashion).

As I sat in a small room and took care of mother's illness I remembered what happen prior to the situation and did not really live through my life again.

The point of was thou that the same man I was going to be married to, as I lived as Gabrielle in Paris doing other peoples laundry, was the same man (soul) in Venice that was about to marry me, but just had send a messenger boy with a letter politely breaking of the promise he made in consideration of my mothers present situation which were most likely soon to be transferred to me, therefore it made no sense pursuing a goal for a union of our families.

It was a cold letter written in business style with no concern for my well-being at all and fare from the love letter I expected to receive.

As I read it, I felt it was doubtful he wrote it himself, but sensed someone else composed it on his behalf and he just signed it !

But he and I was descendants from noble families and very rich. My father was already dead from smallpox now my mother was by her wits end, so perhaps I caught it too, - or not ? The disappointment was thou that he didn't even bother to wait and see if I lived through the epidemic.

I was after all to heritage all my parent's wealth. If it wasn't for love and not for money or possessions whatever was it for in the first place ?

This life only occurred to explain to me why I had accumulated so much anger in the deepest layer of my soul, that it felt to me, it was not the first time he did this to me.

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Furthermore I was merged into yet an even older life, where the same thing happen to the first time.

It was even further back in history but I'm not sure when, which was irrelevant, here he also burned off a promise last minute after years of betrothal.

I could not intellectually remember any if these two lives, but my Being of Light explained to me that the trauma in my soul's deepest layers reacted to this, as I killed Daniel with an iron rod in the kitchen.

This doesn't make the killing right, but explained where my furiosity came from.