

TIMETRAVEL

Book 1, Chapter 7

Life 23 b.

Monk in Greece Monastery

Period: some where in the Renaissance ?

As most young men I didn't feel my call to God, before I was unsuccessful in my attempt to find a woman that would love me.

I seeked advice by the nearest Priest and here I afterwards met two Monks that sat down and entertained me with their funny stories, that made me laugh and be so inspired, and smitten by their joy, that I asked what Monastery they came from?

I went with them home, and stayed ever after.

My daily work was mainly to hand write and illuminate the Bible, but I also copied other literary works and illustrated them.

I was very happy for the organized and simple life we lived, high in the mountains and far way from civilization.

We had a friendly community and all got along in a very uplifted atmosphere where there was room for joy and laughter as well.

Time after time we went down to the nearest village and sold our wine production, for that money we bought a few things we couldn't manufacture our selves. But all in all we were self sufficient and grew our own vegetables and had our own animals , sheep, pigs, hens and bees so we rarely needed anything else.

My longest journey outside the Monastery was a trip to Sicily where I was called upon because rumour had, that my prayers for the sick was heard by God.

A doctor from Sicily was visiting our region on a Holliday. He bought our delicate White Wine and heard about me and invited me to come to Sicily and prey for his very ill daughter.

He donated a lot of money to our church to help the poor and I traveled with a brother the long trip to Sicily.

My trip was almost in vain, the little girl did not respond to my prayers, I thou informed the doctor that she wouldn't live because she didn't have any response from her father as a father, just as a doctor. He was to busy with his patients and had to little time for her. Her mother was dead, all she needed was fatherly love. Not a doctor's treatments !

"Give her back her will to live, by loving her - not treating her !" I demanded the doctor.

I left home without knowing what ever happen to her and this was my only long journey in that life.

Book 1, Chapter 7, page 2

Life 24 b

A dead born baby in Germany (Dr. Eckehart)

While I was brought in and out of different lives and guided by the Light Being, 'he' (androgyn being) suddenly says: "There is some one here that wants to talk to you !"

I saw an elderly man dressed in a black suit with a high, white collar and gold glasses. He looked pretty old fashioned dressed, may be late 1700 or early 1800. He thou appeared to me as ghost usually appear, some how transparent ? He introduced himself as Dr. Eckehart.

He spoke German to me. He was so awfully sorry he didn't manage to save my life as my mother had a difficult birth.

Immediately I saw him like in a movie in a bedroom where a woman was struggling giving birth and he as a doctor desperately tries to get neck free of the the umbilical cord that had twined it self around me. Blood was all around the woman and all over the doctor.

There were no body else. He was there all by himself helping her and they both seem quite exhausted.

"I'm so sorry," - he began again, "You never got the chance to live this life there were you were supposed to, so many beings waited for you, old friends you had once...I never gave you a chance !"

"Be sure you did your best, we can't demand the impossible of other people. I'm fine and well, I sure didn't miss anything. I don't hold anything against you. I'm surely really fine, - don't worry about it !"

He was still looking desperate. "Will you ever forgive me ? It was all my fault !" he kept going.

"I forgive you, - but I sure don't know what for ?? - I haven't missed anything ! Are you still hanging about on the astral plane ever since that time you died ? What year was I supposed to have been born ?"

He looked puzzled. "You have died long ago, I have been born twice since that time I'm sure. You need to go further into higher energies !" I said.

Immediately the Light Being showed him some soft light coming from above, he looked towards it and said "God will never forgive me. I can't go to heaven !"

He looked down. "You died as a baby, not even born yet !"

The poor guy. It was very difficult to figure out, why he believed 'he killed' me and had committed a sin in God's eyes.

"Go now !" I commanded, "Go see for yourself God forgive you for everything. Make sure it's true what you believe. Go now !"

He finally smiled and went silently into the light. I was blinded by the light. It closed and disappeared.

I asked the Being of Light if he had been hanging there for more than 100 years ?

What was it he thought he might have done otherwise in that desperate situation ?

"The power of believe system !" said the Light Being. It felt peaceful right after.

Then the Light Being proceed to attend to other life streams.

How weird. It was not even a life !

But all I understood was I should have lived a life in Germany.

In this my present life, I went to Germany for one year and worked as an Au Pair by a doctor's family.

I did connect with many sweet people there, but they were not from the 19th century but the 20th.

Book 1, Chapter 7, page 3

Life 24

Young woman victim of tuberculosis in Denmark. Early 1900
or might be right before World War I ?

I lived on Amager in a big building. My father was a Printer. We lived in a flat above the Printing Press Shop. My mother had died early from tuberculosis and now I've got it.

We lived for long by our self. I was cooking dinner for us from the age of seven I guess, it worked fine and my father was a very loving parent.

My father felt lonely. He found a woman that was a widower herself. She was alone with a young daughter my age. He introduced them for me at a dinner party. I did not like her nor her daughter.

The woman was very fancy and her daughter was just like her. They reminded me of the stepmother and two ugly sisters in Cinderella.

My father married her soon after and said: "Let's now live as one happy family together !"
They moved in. And as soon as she had my father, Hell broke loose. I moved out of my room and her daughter got it. I had to live in the attic where there were no heat with Tuberculosis. It didn't make sense.

My father was sadly totally infatuated by her. But soon he realized she was ripping him for money and he had to work harder and harder to satisfy her and her daughters expensive habits and snob attitude.

I was flirting wildly with a son of a Dock Worker. There was a huge Shipbuilding nearby.

My father didn't want me to date him, he was no good and couldn't provide for me.

I had to seek out a better prospect, a higher educated man, he suggested. He worried about my future.

My father then got a heart attack and fell on the floor in the Printing Shop.

He only had one boy to help out and could not run the Printing Press.

His income crumbled while he lay in bed and I nursed him.

He realized this woman didn't love him, she was out partying and left him by himself, her daughter was right next to her as they went from one party to another.

She married his money, not him and now when the money was low, she pulled his account of and he was broke.

He had to sell his firm and get a divorce. He never got so far, he had another heart attack and died.

Now I lived alone with this woman and her snob daughter. My tuberculosis got worse. One night I made a date with the young man I was in love with, I went to meet him at a bridge where we usually met.

It was a very foggy night and I could hardly see the other end of the bridge. This made me cough very badly so blood came up. Suddenly I got dizzy from lack of oxygen, I manage to spot him coming over the bridge towards me, then I didn't see anything anymore. I died there on the bridge.

.....

I had totally suppressed an experience I had in this my present life, as I was 20 or 21 years old. I did meet a young man that kept telling me he knew me from a past life. I had no recollection of him though.

He brought me to the place where we lived in our past lives in hope to trick out the memories.

I recognized the building of my fathers Print Press, but otherwise I only saw glimpses and flashes.

"Where is the bridge ?" I wanted to know. There were many canals but the bridge was gone.

He put pressure on me he wanted to date me and finally he won my trust.

He was a quite nice young man and we had many things in common. I got pregnant and we agreed to move into a flat together.

Then it came forward he had to break up with a school friend first, so I had to rent the flat, move in and wait for him until it was the right time for him to break up with her.

I went to my Doctor that found out I was not pregnant but had all the symptoms. It was sadly a water cyst. Further more the Doctor said I was never going to have any kids, there was something wrong with my ovaries. Crying, I told him that night. Then he just said: "I want children, then there is no need investing time in this relationship !" He turned around and left me. Probably why I had tried hard to forget about the whole thing.

.....

The widower my father married then, became my mother in this life, my younger sister was the widower's daughter.

Book 1, Chapter 7, page 4

We have now been briefly through 24 lives.

There were 21 other lives I went in and out of, to let me understand the issues repeated in one live after another, where the life itself had no specific meaning for this my present existence but the person in question that acted in a specific way, also did the same thing in another life, as to example in the case with Daniel, the soldier I dated for so long expecting to be married to him. The rest of the lives were more or less just brought up for an explanation of repeated patterns. I only re-lived fragments of these lives.

I will now start all over again, beginning with the life I had on a base orbiting a huge planet in a binary solar system.

From here I will pick out specific lives and go in depths with them.

I have to choose the most outstanding lives and leave the rest alone for now.

It's said that the first 28 years of a woman's life she is repeated her past lives and the first 36 years of a man's life, he is as well just repeating.

A woman's cycles is 7 years while a man's is 9 years.

It means that you first begin your present life after 28 years has past and men first begin their present life after 36.

It is clearly shown in people's Birth Charts and this is why men should not choose their life partners before after their 36th year and women should wait to choose their life's partner after their 28th year.

Both men and women shift personality after this cycle.

But this is rarely the case for anybody. Most couple marry young and have children before any of them get 30, and then sooner or later they get divorced and the children become the victims.

In my case I repeated many work abilities starting in past lives beginning by 21 years old and ending at 28. To example I worked in a Laundry, thou very modern and this time I did not wash in the cold river. From that age (28) I also seems to repeat past lives occupations, now just in a higher form.

In life 13 I was the daughter of a Pagan Witch, she taught me to use herbs for healing methods and she taught how to interpret ordinary playing cards and tell people about their past and future.

I began to study Tarot Cards and their symbolic meaning in very elaborate details, I waited to test my abilities for fortune telling after 7 years of study. I began collecting herbs and studying their medical use as far back as from the 11th Century.

I started collecting gemstones as a child and know all their chemical and practicals purposes, I was a member of an Amateur Geological Association for 11 years and learned a lot from guest speakers that were Geologists for a profession.

In Atlantis we used gemstones for many purposes but also for healing and magical reasons.

In the early 80s there was a new interest for gemstones and their healing abilities and it got easier for gemstone collectors to get hold of even rare stones. I have thou held on to my own attempts with my stones and never followed the so called Stone Bibles. I could never find any proof of it in my own experiments. It took years of tests and diving down back in the lives I had as a Magician in Atlantis before I could define what was wrong. That's another story.

Just to point out, the lives the Being of Light choose to merge me into, had a relation to this life concerning working with talent in a higher spiral.

My life as a monk where I was writing, painting, drawing have been repeated in this life and my abilities for working with children comes from Atlantis as well, I use totally different methods teaching either children or adults have to use their hidden talents, than any school teacher or kindergarten teacher now a days.

choose to do for making a living I could use one or several of my talents or try something new.

He said thou this life of yours is mainly for studying and collecting material about everything you touched through all this life spans.

Then he said: "Imagine you come to Earth as a stranger and is supposed to collect material and knowledge for your home base, so you can make a rapport about this planet about what lives here and how humanity handles the different challenges in their lives. See it all from above like an Eagle and from below as the Egg of an Eagle in the nest!"

"Why am I suppose to see it as a stranger?" I would like to know. "Because you are!" He declared.

Then I was merged into the life of a space explorer on a base that orbits a planet the size of Neptune.

For long I didn't know whether it was a life in the future or the past?

As I asked the Being of Light about that he just answered "There is no time!"

Everything happens in one big now, as the ocean is dwelling on the surface of Earth and you call it all sorts of names, divide it in lines that goes vertical and horizontal, these division doesn't exist. There only one Sea at Earth, - The Ocean! And its there all over at the same time! But you can only be at one spot at time moving in one direction or another, what you left behind you call the past and where you are heading towards, you call your future!"