

# TIMETRAVEL

## Book 2, Chapter 3

In Sphere one, where the elevators were, there was huge water tank at the bottom floor with tubes all over leading to different sections of our base. Attached to outer side of the constructions were these cabins I told about before. Sleeping/resting facilities.

High above in a special section was a glass cabin with transparent floor. Inside were several operators sitting at a long computer panel watching screens and operating keyboards. They were dressed in white with a thin fine silver edge on their collars and sleeves.

They looked like us, but I often wondered who they really were? They seemed to have no story of their own to tell. They behave as typical English Butlers and were serving us in the Great Hall with drinks and snacks. No one but them went up in that transparent glass cabin and they mingled all the time between us workers.

If you met one of them on the bridge or in the elevators the conversation went like this.

"Greetings 4408 -KL704 I understand you just rested in Cabin 44, was everything to your satisfaction !"

"Yes.. Fine I'm fully rested !"

"Did you pay attention to the new countdown tape with white noise ?"

"Yes, well I thought it was different. Very soothing, I must say !"

"It's a new softer sound the scientists invented, does it follow the dimming of the light in a satisfactory way ?" "Oh, yes. well I fell asleep so I don't think I noticed !"

"So there were no inconvenience at all, what about the waking up sound, was it to loud by the end ?"

"No, it followed the light perfectly I couldn't want it any better !"

"Are you heading the Great Hall, by any chance ?"

"Yes, I meet with some friends there, we might join up for the same mission !"

"Was your last mission to your satisfaction ?"

"Yes, fully you can read my rapport here..!" And then the white dressed servant followed my into the Great Hall and found some nice drinks for us in my group for us to taste and give our opinion of. They were all over the place. Keeping an eye on everything. I often thought they were androids looking like human beings. It was this...? They didn't have a life of their own. They never had a story to tell.

They had different numbers but us, there first four digits, was that 'a mother' the designers number ?

Might be they were created as a substitute for parents. "Did you have a nice day at school today ?"

They has soft and warm skin, they moved like us and were telepathic as well.

In Sphere one, where the elevators were, there was huge water tank at the bottom floor with tubes all over leading to different sections of our base. Attached to outer side of the constructions were these cabins I told about before. Sleeping/resting facilities.

High above in a special section was a glass cabin with transparent floor. Inside were several operators sitting at a long computer panel watching screens and operating keyboards. They were dressed in white with a thin fine silver edge on their collars and sleeves.

They looked like us, but I often wondered who they really were? They seemed to have no story of their own to tell. They behaved as typical English Butlers and were serving us in the Great Hall with drinks and snacks. No one but them went up in that transparent glass cabin and they mingled all the time between us workers

If you met one of them on the bridge or in the elevators the conversation went like this.

"Greetings 4408 -KL704 I understand you just rested in Cabin 44, was everything to your satisfaction !"

"Yes.. Fine I'm fully rested !"

"Did you pay attention to the new countdown tape with white noise ?"

"Yes, well I thought it was different. Very soothing, I must say !"

"It's a new softer sound the scientists invented, does it follow the dimming of the light in a satisfactory way ?" "Oh, yes. well I fell asleep so I don't think I noticed !".

"So there were no inconvenience at all, what about the waking up sound, was it to loud by the end ?"

"No, it followed the light perfectly I couldn't want it any better !"

"Are you heading the Great Hall, by any chance ?"

"Yes, I meet with some friends there, we might join up for the same mission !"

"Was your last mission to your satisfaction ?"

## Book 2, Chapter 3, page 2

"Yes, fully you can read my rapport here..!" And then the white dressed servant followed my into the Great Hall and found some nice drinks for us in my group for us to taste and give our opinion of.

They were all over the place. Keeping an eye on everything. I often thought they were androids looking like human beings. It was this...? They didn't have a life of their own. They never had a story to tell.

They had different numbers but us, there first four digits, was that 'a mother' the designers number ?

Might be they were created as a substitute for parents. "Did you have a nice day at school today ?"

They has soft and warm skin, they moved like us and were telepathic as well.

As I re-lived that life I had many questions, I tried to enter it in specific points of time, but couldn't. As I had just been through one event I wondered what happen next and tried to enter there, but I always came into a totally different situation.

So one day as I merged my body again and tried to find answers, I found myself in the middle of some sort of Festival or Celebration day.

All over the place there were many strangers to see, music were played, our leaders were making speeches on after another. Strange looking human beings every where and among them some from the Army of Light. There were both women and men joining that group.

All of them had long hair. They had slightly different skin color a wear suits like our at that special day.

I had a long deep conversation with one of them.

He was tall, blue eyed and had long blond hair. We had drawn our self into the back ground and were sitting at a table drinking some juice while talking.

"I often wonder what happen to our mother planet " I said. "It was a horrible catastrophe !" he said.

"So people keep telling me, but what happend ? Was a cosmic collision, some meteor rain, were we attacked by enemy forces, were we at war with each other ? What ?" I wanted to know.

"All life on the planet was killed, the human beings, the animals on land and at sea, all plant life, it was a horrible event !" He said and added: "We better not talk about it, and be happy for the life we got !" He looked over his shoulders at the Nine Powers standing there at the podium in their cylinders. "What ? You think they follow our conversations ?"

He then invited me to take a tour in his spaceship to visit the huge mothership The Army of Light lived in.

It was kind of difficult to slip away for a short while. We entered the dock of their huge mother ship.

We had to have clearance there to. While we were waiting to enter the pathway and corridors on board the mother ship he asked me: "Don't you remember anything ?" "About what ?"

"Don't you remember back in time when you were one of us ?" "No ?!"

"You joined the crew at the Base because of your specific psychic skills, you wanted to support the survival of the human race from our mother planet. Doesn't it ring a bell ?"

I was puzzled. "How can I forget this ? I know I had so many lives as a space explorer, but I was with you all before that ?" I asked.

Finally we were cleared and we into a broad illuminated corridor with huge pictures at the wall at both sides. The pictures was shining light, but stills.

There were huge symbolic colorful pictures all in all very beautiful.

Suddenly I stopped at a diagram.

"That I remember !" an gazed at it. "I've seen this before, many times !"

He was happy. "What is it ?" he asked.

An elderly looking man passed us by, his hair was grey and his beard as well, he wear a long rope. He looked at us with his light blue eyes and smiled gently and then he disappeared in a gliding fashion down the corridor. "Did he not move his feet or I am dreaming ?" I asked.

My friend explained that he was always levitating when he was happy and that he was 1200 years old.

I could not compeed with that.

## Book 2, Chapter 3, page 3

We looked at the diagram again. "It's the flight manual for our ships, can't you tell ?"  
It was so familiar. (It looked eerily similarly to the Jewish Kabbalah with a few exceptions.)  
The pilot in this special designed 'flying saucer' was aligned mentally to the metal of the space ship as I told earlier they float in space and the ships are controlled rather like a surf board.

The pilot moves his energies upwards and 'starts' the energy accumulations from the spleen chakra in a created spiral going clock wise or counter clock wise all depending whether he is lifting off or going down. He has to train all his chakras, those at the shoulders to. You touched the ship with your hands (there are two big chakras in your hand palms).

The schematic showed the chakras use for that purpose and the 'flight ' was entirely maneuvered by the individuals psychic powers. Specific rays of light were spiraled up- and downwards to control the flight.

As he explained it to me, I remembered parts of it but it was still blurry.

He showed me many other symbols down the corridor and we had a long talk about them. Some I remembered and others was lost.

He thought I would remember more of my time with them. He clearly remembered me all the way back as we lived on the mother planet.

I realized I had lost or suppressed most of my physic abilities not using them any more, he said not to worry they would come to surface again as soon as I started training them.

We went back to the Base and join the others in celebration of the great day.

.....

As I pulled back from that event into my present self, I deeply wondered where did the Jews or for that matter the first Christians get this old 'flight manual' from ? Did they find it in India ?  
And how did they attach all the other clutter and believe systems to it ?