

Sirian: The Ambassador

My third experience of my Sirian family came with my first physical contact, the same night as I released my bond with my Soul Partner. Just after we completed this release with each other, and my realizations of who I was and why I had come to Earth settled within me, I knew that my journey had just begun. I saw a brilliant light shining into the stars on the top of what looked like a pyramid, far out in the Black Rock Desert. I was near a city known as Black Rock City, the place where the Burning Man Festival is born into existence for seven days, and then vanishes without a trace.

There are many types of Art at Burning Man; some massive structures, statues, and exhibitions created simply for entertainment, and others to inspire. There are some pieces of Art at Burning Man that are there for a different reason. Sometimes, an individual or group has an awakening experience, and realizes that they must create something. They may not always understand the purpose of their creation, but this is not usually as important as the actual creative process. Many of these Art pieces, their origins wrapped in the mystery of revelation, make it to Burning Man every year. Sometimes, that is where their Purpose is revealed... The Stargate Temple, as it has always called itself in my mind, was one such place.



I ran into the night towards the vertical light, the stars streaked by above me, and the pyramid became more and more brilliant against the backdrop of deep darkness. It was a cone, instead of an angular pyramid, and it seemed to have a transparent surface containing a magnificent swirl of floating stars, moving in rhythmic harmony. Like a Galactic vortex, the stars spun around and up to the apex, where a piercing white light sliced into the sky.

As I came closer, in awe of this creation, I saw that the stars were actually laser light points coming from four thin black towers surrounding the cone. Each of the tower projections perfectly overlapped so that the opaque white surface of the cone held the illusion of transparency. Each green laser was accompanied with ultraviolet lights, complementing the intensity of the stars, and making them and the space surrounding the temple sharp and vivid.

Entering a small doorway leading into the surface of the cone, I traveled through a dark passage just inside the outer shell, and entered an Inner Sanctum. The space was illuminated by a pulsing web of light ropes, reaching from just above my head to the ceiling, converging somewhere high above. Encircling the cylindrical space surrounding a central black pillar, the ropes danced with rhythmic light pulses in mesmerizing patterns. Yet, these pulses only seemed to reach a certain portion of the web.

There were two large distinctive gaps where the ropes seemed to be broken or turned off, separating a small glowing area at one end of the chamber from a very active portion that took up the other half of the chamber. There appeared to be two control panels, centered directly under each of the functioning light areas at either end of the cylindrical space. At first glance, I could see that they were large discs, over two feet in diameter and several inches thick, with a clear glass surface on the top.



The first disc I approached, under the larger more active area of pulsing light ropes, contained light nodes that were spinning around a central point. They formed a series of many equally spaced concentric rings, from a very small circle near the center to a large circle near the outer edge of the disk. Each ring of light nodes would pulse, appear to change speed, and change color independently. At one moment, a circle of the nodes would appear as a full ring of light, then change into a series of points or dashes, and then change again, forming geometries of many different number and color combinations.

As soon as I approached, I was excited by a sudden sense that it would respond to my consciousness. Although there were no visible "controls," and the system seemed to be automatically and randomly changing the configuration of the rings, I knew that this did not matter. After many years of studying the research at the P.E.A.R. (Princeton Engineering Anomalies Research) laboratories, my personal experiences and experiments had been sufficiently backed by mountains of professionally acquired empirical data. Thoughts affect random numbers, and I was looking at an incredibly elegant feedback system to prove it further. Moreover, my guts were telling me that this chamber and its control panels were about to reveal far more than feedback.

I instinctively made a sound, deep bass with wobbling waves of low-frequency modulation from my lips, and slid my fingers across the surface of the glass. Each circle of light nodes that my finger crossed immediately became a full ring, and I was not quite surprised at this instantaneous response to my touch and voice. My heart began to beat faster in excitement and a mysterious sense of purpose loomed, waiting to be revealed.

I thought I might have noticed a change in the lights above as well, but I was not sure. It did appear that the web was directly connected to the control panels by cables running down the walls on either end of the chamber. It made sense that a change in the “random” electromagnetic impulses that displayed these rings of light nodes would also cause a change in any other connected electrical systems. Walking around the circular space, I came to the other disc, and immediately felt that something was very wrong.

The other disc contained light nodes also, but these did not move. Two sets of light points extended from the center of the disk in a static vertical line, half above and half below the center. These light nodes simply changed colors and blinked, but it seemed clear that if they were rotating at high speeds, the lights would provide the same effect as the other disc. What I found particularly interesting, however, was that the light web above this disc was also not functioning properly. In fact, there were only a few ropes of light even glowing at all, and a wide gap of dead ropes on both sides separated this glow from the vibrant, pulsing web filling the other two-thirds of the cylindrical web.

In a sudden series of realizations, like a cascading waterfall striking stunning chords of conceptual harmony, I began to understand the Stargate Temple, and why I was brought there. It was clear that this chamber and its lighting systems had been built to be a fully functional, entertaining display, but its construction contained just enough random, responsive, and interactive elements to allow it to serve a grand purpose through its unexpected malfunctions, far greater than even the visionary artists who soldered the circuitboards and wired the light webs could even imagine.

The web of light ropes represented our Galaxy. More specifically, the light pulsing within the web represented communication between different junctions, or Star-Systems, across the Galaxy. Yet what was overwhelming, stunning, and invigorating all at once in that instant, was the realization that this chamber was somehow a direct reflection of the actual state of affairs in a Galactic Communications Network.

Like a vibrant web of light, there is a lively, expansive communications network pulsing information to and from distant star systems, made possible through the simple understanding that space-time is *not* simply linear. Information *can* travel instantaneously from one location to another, without traversing the distance between the two locations at the speed of light, or less. As the control panel on one side of the chamber revealed, the key to this understanding lies in *spin*. A simple line of lights, when rotating fast enough, can display and relay information in an entirely different way than “input, process, output.”

Yet on the other side of the chamber, the panel did not spin. A *linear* line of lights blinked on and off, very much like our planet’s entire systems of computing, technology, and communications. Besides the limits of binary code, even some of our most advanced physics provide the greatest shackles to our consciousness. With our “speed limit” set at the speed of light, even our oldest radio communications have traveled little over 100 light-years into space. Considering that the width of our Galaxy is well over 100,000 light-years in diameter, the reach of our standard communications is very similar to the static glow in the web above this linear disc. Our reach does not extend very far from home, and our current level of understanding cuts us off entirely from the *vibrant* communications around the rest of the Galaxy.

Clearly, it is time to bridge these gaps, and reestablish our connection with the rest of the Galactic Communications Network. I just happened to be in a place to help make it happen. With a renewed sense of my mission, I walked back over to the Galactic Disc (as I will refer to the active, spinning disc from this point). Knowing that I needed to activate it somehow, I watched the rings and scanned for hints on how to proceed. At that moment, two people entered the space and walked up next to me, looking at the disc. I glanced at them curiously, and then looked back at the disc. As if they had suddenly started glowing, I immediately noticed three small holes that went all the way through the glass, and were slightly beveled into the surface. They were in an exact triangular formation around the edge of the disc, and seemed to serve no other functional purpose but to receive the tips of human fingers.

Smiling to myself, I counted them, illustrating with my finger, “One, two, three...” I looked up at the man and woman standing beside me, and then counted each of us with the same illustration, “One, two, three!” They

both looked at me for a moment, then without hesitation each of them placed a finger on one of the holes. I placed my finger on the third hole, and then said, "Will you tone with me?"

I began to OM, in a low and resonant voice, and they immediately joined me. In seconds, we were harmonized, and something truly astounding happened. Each of the rings of the spinning disc pulsed out from the center with full circles of white light, and the web above us pulsed faster for a moment, reflecting our excitement. I looked up at my partners, and smiled at their wide eyes and awe. They smiled back at me, and I said, "That was good." They nodded, saying, "Yes, it was," and looked up at the web. "But its not finished," I continued. They shook their heads in agreement, and I knew exactly what I needed to do next.

Walking quickly to the other side of the chamber, noting that there was still a gap in the lighting of the web (though it did appear to be smaller), I came to stand in front of our static, linear, Planetary Disc. There were three nodes on this one also, and by the time I had spotted them, two people had walked up next to me. This was an entirely different man and woman, who appeared as though they had just walked in and had no idea what they were looking at. Trusting Destiny was at work again, I counted the nodes the same way as on the other side, "One, Two, Three..." Then I looked up at them, and counted each of us, as their faces melted into very skeptical and odd expressions, "One, Two, Three." They looked at me for a moment, and the man lifted an eyebrow. "Can you control this thing or something?" he asked with a small measure of disdain. Hoping to gain their curiosity, I looked at them intently and asked, "Will you tone with me?" It only made sense that the humans on this side would be skeptical, I thought to myself. The guy glanced at the girl, but she seemed somewhat intrigued.

Placing my finger on the control panel, I began to OM. She followed suit, and with a look of "oh what the hell," he touched the third node. They reluctantly joined my toning as I looked at them intently. It was horribly out of harmony at first, but with a few adjustments and a little time, our sound finally came into sync. Instantly, the line of lights pulsed with white light, and the web of lights fluttered and their illumination extended further into the gaps.

As my two activation partners gaped at the sudden change, I noticed that other people had entered the space, and they were now touching parts of the light web. Some of them appeared to be sending energy into the web by cupping their hands over the connecting circuits, and others were moving to tinker with the wall wires and looking at the circuitry itself.

I smiled at my two associates, and said, "That was great, but it's not quite finished." They nodded in agreement, and looked up at the gaps, faces seeming to settle into resolve. I walked the rest of the way around the circle, and came back to the Galactic Disc. I had established the initial request for contact during the first activation, then had responded with confirmation that our planetary system was ready to respond. Now it was time to call for the communion to begin.

I looked at the Galactic Disc, waiting for a sign on how to proceed. The two previously skeptical and now very interested individuals from the Planetary Disc had followed me over, and were now standing around the disc, looking at me expectantly. I looked up at them with the unspoken question, "Again?" The girl nodded, and placed one of her fingers in one of the triangular holes. I added my finger second, and then the man with her touched the final hole again. But then, to my surprise, the girl placed a finger from her other hand in a hole I had not noticed that was exactly like the others, directly in the center of the disc.

Now, with two male and two female fingers in contact with the control panel, we began to OM together. This time, we quickly reached harmony, and the disc pulsed ecstatically with rings of white light. The web above us danced with renewed vigor, and we looked to see that only single segments of the web now kept the light of the Galactic Network from connecting with the light of our Planetary field.

I stepped away from the disc, knowing that this stage of the activation was complete. Gazing into the web of flowing light, wondering what the next step was, I almost walked into an old man doing the same thing. He stared into the web, not looking at me as I glanced at him. "Kind of reminds you of a Mayan Temple, doesn't it?" he asked. I stared at him, for a moment lost in the meaning of his question. Then something struck me, and realization flowed into my body like a cascade of cold water.

Flashes of thought danced through my head: Mayan Temples, time science, Galactic language, cyclical experience, 2012, prophecy... I suddenly felt like I was an antenna, with the Planetary Disc in my own body, realigning to some greater awareness of time and space. The Planetary Art Network flooded this awareness, a

collective of people all over the earth who have been teaching and sharing Jose Arguelles's translation of the 13 Moon Calendar, and the sacred time science of the Maya.

I remembered the first moment of my own exposure to the Dreamspell, the core teaching materials of Jose's system. A wild-haired kid who called himself Cornflower looked at me with pure intelligence and illumination in his eyes, and asked, "Do you want me to decode your Galactic Signature?" This signature was one of 260 Kin that fell on the day of my Birth, a combination of one of 13 Lunar Tones representing the 13 Moons of a year, and one of 20 Solar Seals, representing cycles of the Sun.

Now, hundreds of thousands, perhaps millions, of young wild-haired kids and adults help individuals to decode their Galactic Signatures all over the world. They teach them that time works in fractal cycles, not a line plodding off into the distance. They show that time is beautiful and elegant, not broken and confusing as the Gregorian Calendar would have us believe. They speak words of Peace, of Planetary Unity, of a Telepathic Noosphere awakening, and of our ability to heal the Earth and ourselves simply by listening deeply to the natural cycles of life.

Relief poured through me, overcoming the waterfalls of realization and giving my skin the sensation of radiant starlight. I was not alone in reconnecting this Planet. The Galactic Awakening was already well underway, and the communication's network being worked on every single day. Right in tune with the light-bulb that must have been visible floating above my head, the lights in the web above me seemed to get excited, and I noticed that they moved even further toward connecting with the island of light above the Planetary Disc on the other side of the chamber.

I looked at the old man again, and he glanced at me with a knowing gaze, before walking away. Only a single rope-length between connecting nodes now separated the brilliant network of the Galactic web with the softly pulsing web of our own Planetary network. Yet this gap remained on both sides of the chamber, and the Planetary web was still a separate island. I made my way over to stand directly under the last light-ropes to be illuminated on one side, and noticed that another man was sitting against the wall of the chamber, focused on these ropes as well.

I walked over to him, knowing full well that everything I could possibly need to complete this mission is provided, as long as I'm willing or capable of noticing it. I squatted down beside him, and focused on the gap in the light above. "What do you do?" I asked offhandedly. It seemed the right thing to say.

In a glance, I noticed that the question took him a bit off-guard, and he looked confused. He continued looking at the gap, as he shook his head gently. "You know..." he said, "...its funny, but...I've done just about everything I've ever wanted to do." He shrugged, spread his hands wide, and continued, gesturing with emphasis, "I've traveled. I've worked. I've loved. Now I've been to Burning Man, and seen just about everything. I've done everything I've wanted to do." He smiled, and seemed to give himself over to the pure insanity of the situation, "You know, anything could happen now, and I'd be okay with it. Anything. I'd be completely open to it."

Lightning struck the top of my head. It didn't matter if he understood what might happen next. It didn't matter what it was at all. It could be anything, and he would be open to it. Especially if it was different... Were the people of Earth so different from him? No...so many people on the planet have seen it, done it, felt it, and are fundamentally tired of the same old stuff. The more bizarre, mind-blowing, and different it is, the more interested they are. The people of Earth are open to anything, as long as it's something new.

At that moment, green light fluttered into being in that last gap of light-rope. On both sides of our lonely Planetary island, green light bridged the gap, and connected the final link to the Galactic Communications Network. It was done.

I stared in awe for a moment, and so did the representative of all open people on Earth. We looked at each other with wide eyes, and broke into broad smiles. We needed no words to express our gratitude for that moment. I stood up from the wall of the chamber, and noticed someone staring at me.

She wore shimmering velvet robes that fell all the way to the floor, and a cloak that fell open from the front of her shoulders, trimmed with symbols that glittered with a golden light. They looked like constellations, but many were more geometric and fluidly connected, like crop-circles. It was at that moment that I was struck by the appearance of her face. The cowl of her hood was pulled back to the crown of her head, and did not

shadow her pale skin or the finely chiseled bone structure that was unlike any human face I had ever seen. In fact, it was clearly *not* human.

Beautiful, radiating composure and elegance, her deep eyes pierced through my body, emotions, and mind. Her cheekbones were high, and had subtle angular points along their edges. Her eyebrows arched intensely across her forehead, which had what appeared to be a subtle ridge of bone up the center. I could not help but step closer to her, until we stood about five feet apart. Reaching that distance, I felt an almost magnetic force settle into place, as if our energy fields engaged with each other, and a doorway was suddenly open between our minds.

"I know who you are," she said into my mind. Yet, they were not words, but a strobe of images and memories. I saw a massive meeting room with many layers and levels; then I was walking along an arched steel hallway looking out huge windows at a Planet from very high orbit. I wore a symbol on the right side of my chest...three Stars...5-6-7 connected. Then I saw deep forests filled with floating lights and long stairways that wound up trees with trunks hundreds of feet wide. Endless days and groves of night... Next, a city of light, white stone, with gold and silver lacing running through its walls. Purple robes and focused chanting, crystal lattices and star-linked runes. Then stone circles, a massive castle, brilliant swords and armor, beautiful priestesses, cups of blood red wine, and a round-mirrored table. Finally, a UFO I had seen as a child, another as a teenager, holding council with Indigenous Elders from around the world, running the Prayer Run for World Peace, holding Ceremony on the Summer Solstice, and arriving at Burning Man and facing each and every trial so that I might stand here in this moment full of Trust and Truth.

Almost overwhelmed, but steady in my Knowledge of Self, I bowed to her with deep gratitude flowing from my Heart, and felt the three Stars illuminating on my chest again. As I came up, I saw love and a slightly mischievous glint in her eyes that was very familiar. Just in time, two guys walked up next to her, where the Planetary Disc control panel stood. They were gaping around at everything, including her. "WHOA!" one of them exclaimed in a distinctly southern accent, "This place is fucking COOL man!" The other was chuckling, as he shook his head, staring up at the pulsing light-ropes above. "Damn!"

The Galactic Ambassador glanced over at them, and then looked back at me, her eyes becoming very serious. "Not all of you are ready," she said into my mind. Images of war, memories of fighting rednecks, of keg-parties that went horribly wrong, of stubborn men with guns, all flooded my head in an instant. Somehow, it did not faze me, as in that moment I was having an entirely different experience of those two southern men.

Inside me, I felt *love* for them. I knew them, or many individuals very similar to them. They were probably having an exciting acid trip, were partially drunk, and completely loving their adventures at Burning Man. They didn't know what was going on, nor did they care. They were just enjoying themselves and having fun. In my heart, I knew that I *was* them, and had been like them many times in my life, and would in many more to come. Sometimes, ignorance is bliss.

With this love and gratitude for them radiating from my heart, enhanced by the powerful contrast and gritty sense of reality they provided to this utterly surreal moment, I looked into the Galactic Ambassador's eyes with intense focus. "Enough of us are," I said in my mind back to her, and thought of all those who would have felt just like me in that moment. I thought of all my friends who have stopped fights with love, who have transformed lives with words, and have accepted and welcomed strangers, no matter how strange they might be. Then I let my awareness expand to simply recognize all those whom I do not know, but who have this same nature, and hold these same principles, in deep Trust for the people of Earth.

A small smile slowly spread across her face, warming me like the morning sun. Her eyes twinkled and magnified the love in my heart, and she bowed her head to me in acknowledgement. From her mind and her heart, I felt more than heard, "Thank you...for loving your people...for your honor...for the Truth." I felt as though a wellspring of joy was filling my body with light, and yet somehow managed to maintain my composure.

As she rose to look at me again, I bowed back, deeply, closing my eyes and radiating gratitude. "You are ready," was the last thought from her that tickled my mind, and when I came up from my long moment of honoring her and breathing through my waves of bliss, she was gone. Somehow, I was not surprised.

The two southern gentlemen were still there, and had been investigating the control panel more deeply and thoroughly. Looking around for the next discovery, they seemed to notice that she was gone, but didn't find anything unusual or outside the normal about that.

The Galactic Council

Clearly, my work in the Stargate Temple was complete. Without hesitation, I walked out of the chamber and back into the endless desert. The first light of morning was showing on the horizon like a dusky rainbow, with the stars still blazing overhead.

As though pulled into a gravitational well, I felt drawn to encircle the Stargate Temple clockwise. Immediately I was drawn toward one of the four laser towers that projected the brilliant green and ultraviolet “stars” on to the surface of the cone, and as I passed by it, I felt a huge rush of energy and projected it through the tower, calling on the Direction of the South. I envisioned a wave of light traveling around the Earth to the South as I moved to the next tower, and activated the Direction of the West. Seeing its wave traveling around the Earth similarly, I then activated the Direction of the North, and finally, I brought all my force and energy into activation of the tower in the Direction of the East.

Like a satellite leaving orbit, my feet released my curvature, sending me towards the edge of the Burning Man cityscape to the Southeast. In my vision, I saw the four waves of energy moving in the four directions begin to meet on the other side of the Planet, sweeping through and around each other in a vortex moving into the Core of the Planet, and also rippling back across the surface of the Earth to my location. As I moved toward the 2-o’clock line of the city, I noticed that my body was moving faster and faster, though I didn’t seem to be expending any more energy. Soon it appeared I was at a full sprint, but I felt as though I was floating and I paid no attention to my legs.

A sound began, first like a low bass-note rumbling the pale grey playa beneath my feet, and then it rose in frequency, vibrating its way up my body through my calves, knees, pelvis, stomach, chest... As it flowed up my body, the note scaled up octaves in a smooth wave, higher and higher until it became almost piercing, and the sound reached the crown of my head.

Igniting with energy, I felt the top of my head become electrified, and directly in front of me on the edge of the city a huge light exploded in a flash of sparks. In perfect timing, my voice rang out in an uncontrolled outburst, shouting “ONE!” In time and tune, my body began to turn gradually, my focus and direction moving along the edge of the visible cityscape toward the South. Suddenly another light exploded! My voice rang out, “TWO!” and I curved more, turning more quickly and passing the direction of Center Camp. Another light burst in the distance, sparkling, and my voice cried, “THREE!” Turning further and faster now, another light on the city, “FOUR!” Then seeing the 10-o’clock edge of the city, another light, and “FIVE!” Curving in tighter, feeling centripetal force spreading out my energy field like a huge disc around me, I came to face the Stargate Temple, and the light on top flashed brilliantly, as “SIX!” burst from my lips. I felt as though my energy was 100 feet across, and I was riding a whirlpool towards a Black Hole. My body moved on its own accord, turning in tighter and tighter, as I ran inward in a spiral to an unknown center. My eyes and head lifted toward the stars, and as I hit the center point of the whirlpool and spun on my heels, the stars twisted above me in a brilliant circle and my whole body sung with the sound of “SEVEN!”

Suddenly, the world blurred.

Streams of stars thundered past me on both sides. Light swirled and blurred past me in blinding flashes as my whole being slipstreamed through the fabric of Space-time. Star systems were simple blinks of light as they flew past me at incomprehensible speeds, and I pummeled my way through some kind of wormhole that seemed to go on for a very long time, and yet only lasted a few seconds.

Then in a stretching and spreading of vision, everything stopped. I was floating in what seemed to be empty space, though there were brilliant light points all around me in all directions. My mind had no time to question or wander, for as soon as I looked at one of those points, a face and body of a being emerged, who looked at me with very non-human eyes and unfathomable wisdom. Before I could react, my vision slipped in another direction, and another group of beings emerged from one of the points of light. These were slightly more human, with perfectly white skin and white hair, with full spectrum accents in their eyes and eyebrows.

In another, I saw a brown skinned being with a large protruding brown bone, with sharp bones under the skin on the forehead and temples, with a wide head and short stocky body. In another, a bug-eyed being with smooth green luminescent skin. In another, a beautiful humanoid face with smooth tentacles extending from her head instead of hair. In another, an elven lord and lady, and another had a blue-skinned being with a radiant smile...

So many, they surrounded me in all directions and revealed themselves in a single glance, with full and overwhelming strength of presence. Deep inside, a Truth began to emerge inside of me, and with it there came a massive telepathic acknowledgement from the entire crowd of Ambassadors in this Astral Chamber.

This was the Galactic Council, and I had been working to make it back to this place my whole life...for many lives, in fact. Here my awareness was taking in at least 73 Ambassadors of species from all over the Galaxy, all who have pledged to make all of their information, resources, and technology completely "Open Source," for the good of all Life in all Realms. This most peaceful Alliance of Worlds throughout our Galaxy, along with representatives of other nearby Galaxies, forms the very foundation of the Heaven on Earth so many humans seek, and have in their hearts been longing to manifest. In that moment, I understood. In that moment, from all directions, I felt a single simple expression resonate through my whole being: "Welcome."

It seemed as though the entire black void in my vision suddenly became transparent, and I found myself standing in the middle of the Desert. Yet I could still see all the light points of the Galactic Council Ambassadors in all directions, far more brilliant than the fading twilight stars, even through the Earth beneath me.

Without doubt, without the slightest need to question, I knew exactly what I was meant to do with this conduit of connection. I had been preparing to do this since Atlantis, and I knew the whole Universe had laid this path before me to complete this mission now. I felt as though the Source itself had opened a door for me to proceed.

Immediately, I began to walk across the playa towards the city, as the subtle dusky rainbow on the horizon grew in brilliance to herald the coming dawn. The open channel inside me picked up the energy of a couple sitting together on the ground, and like a stream pouring through me, I felt the power of their love and union. They loved each other, they loved the horizon, they loved the city, they loved the Earth. Their combined awareness and feeling on all levels was transmitted through me to the Council of beings who received this first signal, and almost without delay, a flash of light bloomed in response high above the Eastern horizon.

It was the white skinned beings, with their beautiful multicolored eyebrows like tropical feathers, and their gleaming human-like eyes that seemed to encompassed Ages of Time and Emotion. Their expression the resonant clarity of a harp played in tune with a bagpipe love song, they simply said, "With that, We welcome you into the Council."

Sparkling waves of energy pulsed through my skin, as they vanished, and their point of light remained brighter and more brilliant than all the others in my vision. In stunning confirmation, I knew then that the votes had begun, and that the first vote of the Galactic Council for the acceptance of Humanity as a Member Species was officially "YES."

Memories shifted inside me, and I suddenly became aware that an arbitrary 33-Solar-Day cycle had begun. It was a kind of timing allowance so that the transmissions or "signal uploads" could encompass enough of a diversity of Souls on Earth to provide for an accurate "cross-section" or overall reference of Humanity's status in Consciousness and preparation to be a part of this Interplanetary family of species. This awareness also came with memories of studying this protocol, and the many ways it had been used and adjusted to suit the needs of the specific "translator" or individual providing conscious "uploads" of data from the species in question.

In these studies (which I completed as a Sirian Ambassador), I had discovered that this full time allotment was rarely used, and that as the translator, I could request any relative time period I desired as long as a large enough group of diverse Human's could be encountered in that period. The physical, emotional, mental, spiritual, and karmic surface states of this "fractal source group" would then be transmitted to the Council Members as a reflection of the overall state of humanity, and an accurate vote could be established.

All the pieces of my life's puzzle once again seemed to fit in perfect order, and I knew that accomplishing this task was the whole reason for my presence at Burning Man. Indeed, it was the reason for almost every synchronistic event leading me to this very moment in my Life, and I knew that this place was probably the most perfect location on the Planet to very quickly upload the states of an extremely diverse group of Souls. Most importantly, I knew that I could complete this task by Sunrise.

This realization flooded me with excitement, and I let the pulse of my intention go up the pipeline of Consciousness to the Galactic Council as a simple phrase, "How many more before Sunrise?" My human translation immediately recognized such a statement as brash and uncouth, taking the form of a challenge, calling out to the Ambassadors to give their votes for the acceptance of Humanity, and to do it all in a small fraction of a single rotation of Earth (in other words, a few hours). Yet my Extraterrestrial awareness knew that at the Core of this statement was my love and trust in Humanity, my call to action to lift up the people of Earth and help them bring Heaven down to their homes. The expression also contained the simple fact of my intended timeline for completion of the voting process, and this would have to be reviewed and acknowledged.

I felt another pulse of energy go through me, out into the landscape and city around me, a scanning radar field taking a basic count of the number and diversity of energies in my "light cone." The Council was checking to see how many people I could encounter in that time, the diversity level at first glance, and whether this would be sufficient for a vote to be completed. A pause hung in the air as I anticipated their response, and the data flowed back up to the Ambassadors. Seconds later, a wave of acknowledgement and acceptance poured through me, and the light-language thought-form of "You have until Sunrise."

With a deep breath, I sped across the desert, confident and energized. Already, I had experienced so many victories through the night and morning that I trusted this test would be no different. I headed straight toward the city, where I would pass by countless Burning Man adventurers in my journey before dawn.

There was more love, but there was also great despair. I passed by poets, and I passed by liars. I uploaded feelings of joy and trust, and I uploaded disgust and hate. The second vote given was a declaration of refusal; a battle worn species who immediately recognized the signs of an immature culture stated clearly, "With that, we cannot accept you into this Council," and their light point became dim and colorless, like a blind spot in my vision.

And so the journey really began, as the votes came in and I passed by hundreds of random people of every race, culture, and Soul History imaginable. Yes, no, no, yes, yes, no, no, no, yes, no, yes, no, no, no...and so on...and so on...

By the time the land was well lit with the refracted rainbow light of the Sun, the situation was not looking promising for Humankind. Although there were so many beautiful people with glorious presence and consciousness and histories, there were also many dark seeds and unresolved issues in Human karma and experience. There were more negative responses from the Council than positive, by far, as the votes wore on and the morning light grew stronger.

The horizon was a rich flaming sword-edge, softened on three sides by the rolling hills which glowed like red sentinels in the pre-dawn light. Arcing upward like a blood orange through golden yellow into an almost green white, the dome of the sky was an endless rainbow, extending through turquoise blue into sapphire, then into the deepest indigo velvet parting only for the rich violet satin of the Western hills skyline. Dancing in the rainbow, icy feathers caught the approaching Sunlight, refracting as silver scales and golden wool, woven through peach patches with magenta roses and lavender edges. This surreal cloudscape reflected the light of morning onto the endless stretches of playa, which became a brilliant pink puzzle spidered with deep purple cracks.

It was so fantastically beautiful, that I almost failed to notice the uploads still coursing through me as I passed by small and large groups of Burning Man citizens. Then, I could not help but notice, as I found that even the most dark and depressing fields of energy I encountered were suddenly shattering in the light of this awesome beauty. I felt someone's sorrow and disappointment, consuming and blinding, melt in an instant and fade like fleeting shadows into a state of astonishment...and then...Love.

Everywhere, people were simply dissolving into states of Love, as the beauty of the Earth itself overwhelmed their thoughts and feelings. The tide turned, as the fickle human psyche was swept up in the appreciation of their existence in this place of glorious color, light, and form. One by one, the votes of the Council began to shift, more and more to acceptance and realization of how little it takes for a Human mind to shift and change...and that the most powerful and dramatic change can happen through the most simple gift of All: Beauty.

As the Love and Light of Morning grew, Hope also grew within me. I had let go over an hour before this moment, knowing that I could not control what the state of my beautiful species would be, and that it was just

as likely that they were not ready for such a massive transformation as joining a Galactic alliance would entail. So I was detached, open, and simply let each vote and feeling fall where it may.

But this was something new, to discover such brilliance emerging from the heart of doubt and darkness, and know that the people of Earth could overcome any loss with the most pure and childlike awareness of Love.

As the Sunrise came closer, I spiraled in toward the Temple. In the 12-o'clock position of the geometry of Black Rock City, a gorgeous Japanese Temple had been recording the prayers, hopes, and tears of the people of Burning Man since the day the gates opened almost a week before. This night, that Temple would burn, the final offering of the people before their journey back to their homelands around the world. It is often called the "Spiritual Burn," as it does not have the tone of rebellion and destructive freedom as the Burning of the Man does on the night before. It would be silent this coming night, as 50,000 people encircled the flaming Temple in Prayer and hope and Love.

Now, the Temple had a gathering mass in the thousands preparing for the Sunday Dawn, and this huge gathering would form my final cross-section transmission of the morning, and complete the voting process. As I neared the crowd, torrents of awareness, feeling, and thoughts swept through me like a storm. I had to focus on each step as I moved through the Temple spaces, the full bandwidth of my communications channel expanding to allow the states of so many Beings to be reviewed by the Council at one time. The light points around me seemed to flicker and spark, as votes were changing and being recalibrated by the huge amounts of information now being provided.

As I came clear of the crowds on the Eastern end of the Temple, I began to circle around to the right so that I could see the full mass of the people gathered when the Sun finally touched the horizon. The information was still blurring forth, processing, and being reviewed.

In the last moments before Sunrise, the expanse of Temple, crowd, endless desert, and distant mountains laid out before me, I was aware of a state of balance that was hanging in the decisions of the Galactic Council. Three light points directly above me had not yet voted, and I kept my peripheral attention on them as I watched the horizon fire become a golden forge.

With a last deep breath, I let the brilliant liquid gold consume my vision, brighter and brighter, until finally, the moment came for the Sun's passionate morning kiss of the Desert.

In the last instant, two of the light points above me became brilliantly bright, one of them dark, as the Council Elders voted. The Sun pierced the horizon's veil, streaming forth into the waiting and hopeful eyes of the Black Rock masses, and in that moment, all of the light points surrounding my vision became radiant and illuminating Stars. In that moment, a sound swelled across the land as the cry of tens of thousands of Human beings celebrated the rising of the Sun. I knew it was much more than that...it was the cheer of knowing that the people of Earth were finally accepted and recognized to be people of the Heavens. Humanity was finally going to be a part of the Galactic Council.

My whole body and being exploded in the most fantastic and fulfilling moment of celebration in my entire Life! This was the moment I had worked toward for thousands and thousands of years. It was the moment of success I had envisioned in coming to Earth during the time of Atlantis, and it was the moment I could not reach at that time. It was the moment I had always known would come, and yet could not foresee. My heart became a radiant Galaxy of Gratitude, and I knew all things were in Perfect Order.

It was the strongest, but also the shortest moment of celebration in my life, as I became immediately aware that now was the time for the real action to begin. My eyes focused into the Solar Center so that my inner vision could be piercingly clear, and my body began to travel toward the Sun, riding with the speed of the Earth's spin to meet the Sunrise.

First, several Ambassadors came before me and asked me to illustrate for them the features and qualities of those individuals in my awareness who had qualities that would enable them to begin receiving information from the Galactic Council. Quickly and easily, several of my closest friends came to mind, and I saw how the intuitive capacity of one of them was a crucial quality, while in another it was the raw knowledge and power of logic that made him noteworthy. In others, I recognized deep emotional sensitivity, leadership skills, integrative capacity, and many other abilities. These were often apparent due to certain notable energetic qualities of their chakras, haric lines, soul histories, and other layers of their energy bodies.

As these qualities were noted, I felt massive energetic grids light up around the planet beneath me. I could feel points of light activating in cities across the globe under my feet, and even whole networks illuminating as certain energy aspects were identified as fundamental to receiving Galactic information constructs. It was then that I became aware again of those other individuals who seemed to be linked to my process, participating either consciously or unconsciously in this initial formative process for planetary initiation.

Following the individual quality identifications, other Ambassadors showed up before me in their Astral Forms, and began to show me different symbols, logos, and flags of different associations, companies, countries, and organizations around the planet. I began to offer information that I held regarding these groups, and felt a wave of information also being transmitted from the alliance of other conscious and subconscious participants around the planet. As this happened, I knew we were determining if certain organizations had principles or qualities that would inhibit or endanger people who were members of them, if those individual members were to receive vital Galactic information. This was an additional survey in the planetary "sorting" process.

After flying through such diverse symbols as the Shell Corporation logo, the flag of China, and the Freemasonry Compass, it seemed the fundamental assessments were complete. The light grids around Earth that maintained their illumination after each of these steps were representative of the people and places that would receive the first major Galactic transmissions and initiations. These networks would be the roots of the planetary alliance that would enable Earth to have a single unified representation before the Galactic Council.

I was then shown the basic timeline for humanity's initiation process into becoming a Galactic Council Member Species, since we were now fully accepted. The vision of the timeline seemed to evolve and shift based on my response and reflection, but the overall journey ended up looking like this:

Year 1: Establish Network Coherence. Identify people around Earth who are ready or open to becoming a Galactic Species, connect them and notify them that each other exist, and establish some basic systems and methods for mass distribution of awareness and information through these Networks.

Year 2: Deepen Emotional Correspondence. Recognize soul family and tribes within the Network, deepening connectivity, collaboration, trust, and correspondence between individuals and separate circles within the Network.

Year 3: Develop and Recognize Organizational Systems. Create organizations to unify groups, and identify existing organizations that are supportive participants in the planetary transition process. Establish alliances between symbiotic organizations and develop planning for systems integration and interoperation.

Year 4: Facilitate Healing and Public Realization. Clear restrictive energetic elements within the soul tribes and families, build trust, and establish presence for public disclosure. Design magical and energetic techniques for awakening and acceptance of the masses of our Galactic condition and relationships.

Year 5: Launch Mass Communications and Technology Developments. Provide full disclosure to the masses regarding our Galactic Initiation process, and begin developing the planetary transition technologies associated with whole systems change.

Year 6: Crystallize Planetary Alliance Structure. Use existing and new infrastructure to support the unification of Networks into a substantial Planetary Alliance that will form the basis for Earth Representation. Present this alliance to World Governments and make initial declarations of independence from the Nation State system.

Year 7: Launch Technologies and Prepare Starports. Test and implement planetary transition technologies on a massive scale, and prepare starports and landing points for direct contact with Galactic Species. Plan for synchronized international events during the week approaching September 3rd, and ready the participants and facilitators for direct physical contact and the human transition to a Galactic Council Species.

Seven years from the date of this initial acceptance (September 3rd 2005), there will be a massive timed contact process unfolding all over the Earth, allowing humans to directly witness Galactic Spacecraft and in many cases directly interact with physical Galactic Species. These initial contacts will form the foundation for the final initiation steps, in which all those "contactees" would return to their communities, networks, and cities, and share the "good news" of our planetary transition and entrance into the Galactic Council.

Then, in December of 2012, Galactic Council ships and species will land all over the Earth, welcoming humanity into the Galactic Council and Family of Species. Technologies and information will be exchanged, and any humans wishing to travel to other planets will be invited to do so and undergo a basic "Galactic Training" process.

Since the Galactic Council Species do not function under an economic system, one of the first major Earth changes will be the process of allowing the existing economic infrastructure to dissolve into a free service-exchange and unlimited resource provision system. All beings are entitled to personal space and living quarters, so all those who do not have a place to live or wish to change their housing situation may travel to a new location (or planet) of their choice where housing can be provided for them. Energy is free and abundant, and basic technologies for the local distribution of energy as well as a nanotech based holographic generator system that can provide unlimited material resources will be carefully distributed to trained caretakers in locations all over the planet.

I was almost spellbound by this solid decision making and disclosure regarding the process of transition for the future of humanity on Earth and in the Galaxy, but I was quickly brought back to focus as the Ambassadors before me insisted that our process continue. I kept walking towards the Sun, and for a moment of reflection realized that I was already miles out into the open Desert...

One by one, Ambassadors of the Galactic Council began to come before me, each one sharing a gift of information technology that had helped to enable them to become a part of the Galactic Family. I was able to understand and integrate many of these gifts, while many others were simply transmitted straight through me into the grids of light around the Earth.

Initially, I received a DNA Activation process that would start a 7-Day Cellular transformation in my body, during which time I would go through some massive physical changes. Indeed, I could not eat or drink for the first couple days, and then I could only eat fruit and vegetables, after which I began to eat more normally, and finally on the last day felt compulsively drawn to eat only junk food!

Then the downloads were often quick and mind-blowing, complex or simple, involving space-time travel and navigation, energy production, molecular realignment, physical adaptation to foreign planets, and powerful self-protection and sacred purpose alignment techniques. Among the downloads I couldn't fully understand were chemistry formulas, biological interconnections, and certain scientific processes that were beyond my mind's translation capability. By the time the 70 or so transmissions were complete, I found the Sun had almost reached its peak in the sky, and I was probably 12-15 miles out into the distant playa.

Although I had no water, I knew easily how to sustain and conserve my body's energy needs using the techniques they had showed me. I Trusted myself completely.

I spent the time walking back toward Black Rock City practicing my newfound skills and understanding, primarily the act and energy of Teleportation. I saw that many others had journeyed toward the sun that morning, though no one I saw had gone anywhere as far out as I had. By the time I reached the "trash fence," (a sort of illusionary boundary marked by a small orange fence that stretches for miles across the desert around the official "area" of Burning Man), there were still many Art Cars having small parties along the edge. Making my way toward into the city again, I found myself looking at every human being in a new light: as children of a dawn full of hope and unimaginably beautiful truth.

When I reached my camp, still floating fluidly in my movement and gently integrating into my human body, my camp-mates looked at me with wide eyes and big smiles. "What happened to you?!" "You look like you've been on quite a journey there, Adam." "Did you just get back from space or something?" ... These were the humorous and perfectly accurate questions for them to be asking, but this sudden shift to verbal communication in a human language left me speechless. I simply smiled at them and closed my eyes for a moment, projecting the energy and awareness I was carrying toward them all in a telepathic field. Opening my eyes, I could tell that although they probably had not clearly received anything I had sent, it certainly made some impact and their focused interest relaxed a bit. I bowed in respect, and took my leave to have a bit of physical water, and went to lie in my camper bed to complete this first afternoon of integration.

My first transmission of this entire experience was to my spirit brother Knowa, to whom I honor and appreciate so immensely for receiving this with as much open heart and mind as he could at the time. He and I have been

through many transitions and adventures since then, but I know he has received the confirmations he needed since that time to be prepared for whatever may come.

I am also deeply thankful to Pandoor and Ilsa, who helped me reach the Black Rock Desert for the first time, and for their patience and trust in me that destined morning, and ever since. I thank them for the continued recognition that I'm not simply human, and I honor them for exploring their own Soul Genomes and destiny on Earth.

Finally, in completing this long awaited written transmission, I would like to thank Willyum and Luna for being such beautiful parents, and glorious children of the healing Heart of Divinity. Also, infinite gratitude and Love to Rastara Amarisa, who continues to be a light in my light, and who grows ever brighter with her integration of the wholeness of her Soul. Deep thanks and Love to Michaela, who caught me when I came down into my body in those seven-days following my DNA transmutation, and who welcomed me into her home in Phoenix when I jumped off the homebound Burning Man caravan. And of course, a lifetime worth of gratitude to my biological Parents in this lifetime, who have aided me, prepared me, and guided me with the best of their gifts.

Let us go forward, and be One People among the Stars.

Aloha Ke Akua
Blessed Be
In Lakech

Adam Apollo

