

Marcelo C. Martorelli

*ESTABLISHED
PHYSICAL CONTACT*

EDICIONES HELIOS

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THE PLANETARY CALLING II

A Future Legacy to Humankind...

EDICIONES HELIOS

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This book is dedicated to our great family:

H U M A N K I N D...

TO OUR FATHER CREATOR...

TO OUR MOTHER CREATOR...

TO ALL THE GREAT MASTERS OF WISDOM,

BEGINNERS, DISCIPLES AND ASPIRANTS.

TO ENLIGHTENMENT...

To the Western Mahatma,

my Master and Friend YACO ALBALA...

To my Master's wife, Aurelia, and his daughter, Laurita,

my Second Mother and Sister of the Heart.

To the Group "Towards the Peace of Man"

and to all those who knew,

respected and valued MASTER YACO,

while still among us.

Especially

to the person who gave me Wings in this life

and to whom this book also belongs to:

My Master and Friend

S A K E M...

*Our intention is to invite you to share a moment
with us in order for you, not so alone in this world, be able
to understand the unifying teachings that have glorified
our lives.*

*We shall cover our history that will be your history,
you will have access to your inner world and see the sign of Creation,
you will feel the calling of nobility and you will work for just causes
and so your hand, filled with justice, will be a new
opportunity for the world of men.*

*We shall ask you questions not to examine you but to grant you
the possibility to know he who has always waited for You,
immortal friend in your unmentionable battles. He will take your
hand and lead you to our Mansion and both will be Welcome.*

By the Western Mahatma,

The Master Yaco Albala

*There was, is and will be
a World inside our World,
patiently waiting for us
and for our Awakening of the Conscience,
where we all become ONE.*

*A world, both interior
and exterior,
in common union
fulfilled in the Light,
Peace, Love and Truth.*

*Regretfully, for the vast majority
of the inhabitants
of our land,
our world
is usually always viewed
as a Utopia.*

*They do not believe it to be real
nor do they believe in its existence,
Internal or physical.
But what is most inexplicable
is that very few
have discovered*

*the true Mystery,
that conceals the approach and belief
in this reality.*

*Since, regretfully,
very few
have raised the challenge
to align and transform themselves
in order to reveal this Mystery.*

*It is also true that
for each one of us,
who truly dreams and wishes
to discover
the Mystery among Misteries,
to do so we should
focus in our own inner world,
and become pure,
noble, sacred beings,
that can thus inhabit
this new-old and ignored world
without degrading it;
since this is all that is needed.
However, for this, I will insist:
we should focus
on this attentively and permanently.*

*We need to see and
discover it inside us.
This is the great key.
And when focusing on it
and desiring it day after day
with all our being,
we will be able to find it...
Therefore, we will learn
and transform ourselves
into correct inhabitants
of the world that we wish to be.*

*Only then,
we shall be able to get close to him,
and express it
as a truly tangible reality,
being accepted and recognized
by his loving inhabitants.*

*Only then
will we have revealed
the mystery among misteries,
kept by the Elders.*

The Author

PROLOGUE

Critical and, perhaps, experimented eyes will try to analyze these pages. To them I can guarantee that it will not be easy to reach a definitive conclusion directly, if this is what they are looking for. Nonetheless, I can also assure them that if they open the doors to their maximum perception, they will find in the simplicity and complexity of these pages and endless amount of Mysteries in between the lines, where a profound and changing revelation patiently awaits.

We will embark on a strange and real adventure together, that will outline a magical itinerary as we move forward. In addition, if you follow it closely enough, you will finally discover the reason, *why and for what*, this book has reached your hands.

Only a very open and free Mind and Heart, aspiring genuine transformation in pursuit of Evolution itself, will reach his goal.

After having read these pages, that which you are able to recall according to your capacity will make you come back and read them over and over again, namely, these lines that you are reading right now: to decode that which was encoded beforehand, in this both challenging and revealing work.

If you consider yourself sufficiently prepared to weigh anchor and take on a conscious journey to the future, embark on this adventure attentively. However, if your eyes are just willing to see and listen what they only want to hear and listen, I guarantee that you will not find what you are looking for in this very special voyage.

THEY, believe it or not, for some strange reason, have synchronically managed to have these pages reach your hands. Even though all Humankind could access this material, it is possible that only a few will be able to interpret, apply and accept what has been expressed in it.

Never forget, dear friend, that *THEY* are also authors of this book and through their encouraging and hopeful answers, we will have the opportunity to reach one of the most beautiful and unimaginable Potential Destinies.

A *collapsed time line* is a defined destiny to which you can also access, if this is your conscious choice.

Welcome to this collapsed prospect...

Welcome to this, the best destiny I would ever be able to imagine by myself; but today we will both be able to truly experience in a completely conscious manner, if you so wish...

Remember that you are now invited to it. And do not forget that you too have received this challenging "*Planetary Calling*" in your own hands...

I.

The Contact

Some time ago...

Only one month and two days had passed since the parting from this world of my Master and Friend, Yaco Albala, whom I recognized as the Western Mahatma. Honestly, I still could not understand what was happening to me; the inner emptiness and devastation kept affecting me.

Before these difficult times in my life, I had developed the first part of my chronological story in my prior work, "The Planetary Calling". Especially after the transcendental episode I experienced, that changed my life around and, of course, my work, while I was still developing it.

In Chapter 34 of my first book, "The Planetary Calling", I briefly wrote about what had occurred, trying to deliver a preview of what was really happening to me, what I will now narrate in as much detail as possible in this new work...

The relentless loneliness produced by the sudden and abrupt physical absence of the most pure, elevated fountain of knowledge, love and wisdom I could ever have found in this life, was what made me become aware gradually that Master Yaco had left our side definitively.

To be honest it was not easy, at all. I also know that I was not the only one. A feeling of abandonment had come over me, as in my adolescence, back when I was nineteen, when my lost soul craved the presence of the Master, even though, at the time, I was unaware of what this really meant. However, life, kindly and compassionately, gave me the great opportunity to be at his side, for more than 22 years, and share his infinite kindness and wisdom, which I tried to express minimally in my first book.

Until now, I have not been able to transfer into my work, not even one per cent of the infinite and wide range of teachings and awakenings bestowed upon me by Master Yaco orally and directly, as real teachings have been transmitted since ancient times: Master-Disciple.

This is always an experience-based teaching, as the Master wrote once in his most beautiful "*Letter to the Sons of the World*" in which he reminds us: "Grow without being aware of your Growth"...

That is how I grew, without the slightest notion of my own growth, until the Master left. It was then when I made an abrupt stop and analyzed retrospectively, and with deep thought, the path I had taken during my entire life, and I discovered that said growth was incipient and, although I felt it, it was totally unconscious.

Only after thirty-two days of the Master's physical departure, while still shaken, destiny decided to make it present once again with all its power and strength.

It appeared again, with the same intensity it had when synchronicity knocked at my door blessing me and I received in my apartment, the "*Miracle envelope*", with Steve Currey's brochure inviting me to the expedition. It was then, at that delicate moment of great reconsideration and thought, that I received the below e-mail which marked the beginning of the challenging events that life had in store for me, my life turned around completely, in a surprising, magical and revolutionary way. Everything changed again forever.



This was the first e-mail I received from Luis T., whom I will refer to as "Mike", someone who would also stir and change my life forever, although in a completely unexpected, absolutely surprising and revealing manner.

My firm is developing a Project linked to NASA in Patagonia, Argentina. I have been receiving certain messages, for sometime now, and would like to contact you personally.

Thank you... Luis T. – New York – USA

When we received this e-mail, we wondered who this person might be and why he had contacted us. In any case, we had to be extremely careful since it could be someone who wanted to obtain something from us in an evil manner, given the information we were handling related to the challenging expedition. Nonetheless, I immediately and without hesitation accepted this wonderful challenge and invited him for a meeting in my apartment, the already famous 13th A, because I found the timing of this event to be very interesting, as was the idea of contacting someone who said worked for a firm in connection with NASA, and in Patagonia, Argentina.

After a brief exchange of information by e-mail, our first encounter was set for a Tuesday at 7 pm.

Mike was dark-haired, olive-skinned, extremely robust, tall, with gel-combed black hair, very small hands compared to his strong arms, lively and penetrating black eyes, and a wonderful personality, docile yet strong at the same time. His attitude towards us was very respectful; he was surprisingly natural and easygoing, which made us feel as if we had known each forever.

His enthusiasm and spiritual sensibility, merged with his strange and unsettling modesty, was a constant wonder and surprise. His knowledge was not traditional at all and his comprehension of the emerging processes of the current economy made him shine like a star, but with a strange evolutionary and integral tone. All of this revealed a highly up to date, loquacious, prepared and intelligent individual. Consequently, the fact that he did not manifest sensationalist knowledge, whatsoever, was notorious.

There was obviously nothing common or normal about his expressions, in fact, quite the opposite.

Nevertheless, I should not get ahead of myself...

It was very hot in Buenos Aires and we were restless, because we did not know what to expect. After having reviewed the exchange of e-mails repeatedly, we came up with two possible conclusions. He was either a very special person with healthy criteria and a truly selfless purpose, or a spy trying to obtain some kind of information that we probably did not even know we had.

Mike arrived fifteen minutes early. We expected to find an American-style type of person, but to our utter surprise, he was very Argentine-like, just like us...

We started to talk as if we had known each other for years. As soon as the conversation started, everything came to life. Magic was in the air and the mutual naturalness bewildered us. While getting to know each other, motivation ignited our hearts with a simple and beautiful, brilliant and honest attitude, which seemed to make itself present without any effort, while our surprising encounter was filled with energy.

As the conversation gradually continued, I could barely believe what I was hearing. Mainly, due to its magnitude and significance, which on an impulse had me calling my wife, Nancy, to come as soon as possible to hear this with me, which was sincerely overwhelming.

At times, as the story advanced, I felt I was in the middle of an incredible science fiction novel. Nevertheless, I can really say that I was not, because not even the best writer could have come up with something so unreal, magical and surprising at the same time.

Nancy arrived during our very entertaining dialogue and joined the conversation. All we needed to do was listen and never cease to surprise ourselves.

Therefore, Mike started to tell his incredible and challenging story. It began with a disconcerting physical encounter he had experienced with a strange being, a sort of Master, as he called him, that appeared in his own apartment, suddenly, and without a warning...

–Listen to this, Marce...–he expressed with surprising ease, as if we had known each other all our lives.

–You won't believe what I am about to tell you, I assure you... –he said excited, with a deep tone in his voice–. I was heading home from work to my apartment in New York. The minute I turned the key, I felt strange and special at the same time, as if my own intuition was warning me that something very important was about to happen. I opened the door and entered, as I would normally do, when I suddenly noticed that something very unusual was occurring. At first, I felt great fear, to the unknown I guess, and a shiver that ran through my body. I then walked towards my office and noticed someone sitting on my sofa. I now felt another, but more intense shiver. The surprise paralyzed me. I obviously believed, in first instance, that I was being robbed. I then turned on the lights and discovered a person, sitting on my couch in my office. An unbelievably beautiful, radiant, taller than me, very blond person, with a penetrating, profound and highly compassionate look, that seemed to be scanning me up to the most secret corners of my soul. He was wearing some kind of snow colored long tunic. I was astonished. And there he was. It was true. He was standing right in front of me. But how did he come in? What was he doing there? What did he want? Millions of questions appeared in an instant, one after the other in my internal dialogue...until it suddenly stopped. Clearly, his attitude was extremely compassionate and kind, which seemed to magically quiet and ease my confused and troubled mind, reflecting a truly trustworthy being. When I finally fixed my eyes on him, I remember he started talking to me in a completely different way, a very strange way that I was unable to understand at first, until I gradually started to adapt and consequently began to comprehend what was happening. I have to admit that even today I still shudder at the mere thought of it. To my surprise, he was speaking to me, although his lips did not move, since I could hear his voice perfectly but in a way I could not understand at all. As if he were talking inside my own head...Telepathy? –I thought.

The voice in my mind, which was clearly his, was saying to me: *–You will have to make big decisions in your life from now on, be prepared. Do not be afraid. Trust... Yes. You will have to make important decisions that will determine your life's destiny, your history and that of others. These choices are fundamental and deeply meaningful for your future. You will have to remain attentive to each one of them, because they will indicate the profound changes you will have to make...*

He stood up, stared right at me as if examining and scrutinizing my mind and soul again. He opened the door in the most natural manner and left my apartment, closing the door behind him.

He was gone. Upon the astonishment of such an extraordinary situation, I completely froze. When I came back to my senses, I ran to the door and opened it. He should have still been there, only a few seconds had passed –I thought–, but he had totally vanished...

And that was not the last time I saw him...I did once again, recently, in a yet stranger manner, on the plane that brought me to Buenos Aires from New York... This is how: we were all sleeping on the plane, the lights had been turned off and there was no one sitting beside me; that is, the adjoining seats were empty. I had placed my coat against the window, to use as a pillow, and was prepared to sleep. After a while I woke-up, agitated, and suddenly turned my head as if perceiving a presence at my side and then opened my eyes. There he was again, but now sitting next to me, that same Being that had been in my apartment in New York; there was no doubt about it...

Upon my surprise and astonishment, he started talking to me again inside my head and without moving his lips. Since he had already done this before, I now did not need time to adapt and comprehend what was happening.

Then he said: *–You will soon meet someone very special in Buenos Aires and you will then have to make a very important and defining decision for your life...*

–Do you know? –said Mike in a reflexive tone–. I believe that you are that person, Marce.

Nancy and I look at each other in amazement, but at the same time very attentive and motivated; the story was getting to be more and more intense and interesting.

Later, he opened his briefcase and showed us a never-ending parade of folders that included certain very disturbing files, which were not common or traditional at all. They were astounding, truly amazing. There were even folders with very strange files that were definitely original, unique according to Mike. He naturally would not be able to leave them, since that precise moment was the only time that we would see them, as he told us...

These files showed different high-technology scientific formulas and some other documents, belonging to certain official organizations that broadly described the development, application and use of particular formulas regarding *special programmable metals*, to be manufactured for new and complex technologies, not yet applied in our times. At least, that is what it looked like.

In between motivation and enthusiasm, he suddenly displayed the deeds –that completely covered the round table– of certain extensive lands in the Amazons, Brazil, and told us that they were one of the largest ecologic reserves in the planet, valued in a practically inconceivable and incredible sum, too many zeros for mi comprehension and understanding.

Mike told us that a great friend of his, Rod, also a disciple of a Master A. L., was the owner of these lands and had entrusted him to decide what was the most convenient thing to do with them. That is how he came up with the idea to use them as a guarantee to finance the development of the *special programmable metals*. In this manner, Mike was able to generate a pool of banks to try to obtain the necessary funds to carry out a non-traditional industry that should be set up in Patagonia, Argentina, a primary requisite ordered by the Master A.L.

But something strange and mysterious occurred with all of this...

Among the innumerable and diverse topics we dealt with during our great amount of extensive encounters, I will try to describe the most significant ones which had, have and will have a very profound impact in our lives and that of many others.

At some point, we started to talk about how important and wonderful it would be to build in the future a type of Eco-village or Eco-villa, completely ecological, sustained with clean and renewable energies (Eolic and Solar, for example) and, of course, above all, with a *School of Life* included in it, where the *Great Teaching* could be passed on. It would become our own *Shangri-la*, as we liked to call it, in recognition to Frank Capra's famous and classic film "*Lost Horizon*", based on James Milton's novel. Undoubtedly, this was our old golden dream, cultivated with infinite love and respect throughout so many years of teachings imparted by Master Yaco and sealed in our hearts forever.

Upon listening to Mike, ever so naturally and with such certainty, discuss the possibility of obtaining funds without any apparent difficulty, to enable the fast and efficient building of *Shangri-la*, our beloved reservoir of hope, Nancy and I felt we were touching the sky with our hands. Of course, all of this would be possible if all went well with the industry...

We became extremely aware when perceiving that the hoped possibility of it becoming real was so close. We instantly broke into tears of happiness and fullness, that overwhelmed us all, even Mike, because just imagining that we could physically embody, with our own means and our own hands, our most dearest dream, *Shangri-la*, deeply moved us.

At that moment I remembered and shared with them the time that Master Yaco had invited me for the first time to see one of his favorite and special films, "*Lost Horizon*", that I did not know at the time. It awakened a deep, transcendental process in me, which I described extensively in my previous book, and at the end, Master Yaco grabbed my arms, shook me, and said something that would remain engraved in my soul:

"IMAGINE THAT MARCE, A HUMANKIND

EMBRACING ANOTHER HUMANKIND".

Mike continued to talk, without stopping, but now regarding this so-called Master A. L., whom he had mentioned before but never explained who he was. He said that he had worked for NASA and, that with his team, had developed the challenging project linked to the industry of these *special metals*. A type of *programmable metal*, of practically unknown characteristics for humanity at the time and that, according to him, was only being used as a component to

reinforce certain structures of rockets and spaceships, but still in a very rudimentary manner.

He also mentioned that Master A. L. was the creator of the formula for these strange *special metals*. In addition, he told us that he always transmitted a great amount of scientific as well as spiritual information and training to all those he knew and approached him. Master A. L. was not, thus, a common human being. It was clearly visible that Mike admired him, without a doubt, even though he had never met him personally. He had only heard about him through Rodrigo (Rod), his disciple, and other people who had known him personally, and so respected him.

Master A. L. had shared with Rod the idea of developing a project to establish an industry of special metals in Patagonia, Argentina and, of course, he welcomed the idea. In turn, Rod invited Mike to be a part of this project, even though Master A. L. had, allegedly already left this World. After comings and goings, Mike became the person in charge of the project and of course, of the opening of the industry of these *special metals* in Argentina, of which he knew a lot but barely spoke about.

I found it strange and highly defiant when he said, apologetically: –I don't know if you'll believe this, Marce, but it doesn't matter. I'll tell you anyway. After Master A. L. departed, a great friend that knew him went to a well-known Spanish University and found, in one of the founder's room, a very old painting with Master A. L.'s portrait that goes back 400 years.

We were astonished, it was madness, but this was not all...

–So Master A. L. was more than 400 years old while physically among us and we never knew. This is very, very strange Marce, but that is what happened. I still shudder completely when I remember and talk about it. And I am not crazy, I assure you. Can you grasp the extent of what I'm talking about Marce? – Mike asked bluntly.

–After all this process, I went to meet his family. A. L. always talked about and respected them. When I finally contacted and met his wife and daughter, they confessed that they were not his real family. I was shocked, completely stunned. They simply said that A. L. was an excellent person, an exemplary human being that had always treated them very well. He had really loved and respected them and helped them financially without difficulty, accepting them as a family, but never revealing the truth to anyone.

–His alleged wife and daughter also told me unbelievable things, namely that they barely saw him eat or sleep. The strangest thing was that he locked himself in his room for a long time, requesting to be left alone, and would suddenly disappear for five days in a month, without a trace. He would, incredibly, return completely rejuvenated. At the time, when I discovered all of this, Master A. L. had supposedly left our side quite a long time ago. He had died suddenly, of a heart attack they say, although nobody ever saw his body. There was no wake, no burial. Nothing at all.

–Doesn't this all strike you as extremely odd, Marce?

2.

*Mike and the
Expedition*

So Mike, on a given day in one of our regular encounters, without hesitation, in a very natural and straight-forward manner asked me: –Marce, what would you think if we bought all the necessary tickets to go on Steve’s inner Earth expedition? We would be able to choose all the participants of the expedition according to inner growth, to their own evolution and not because they’d have the money to participate –and he immediately added–. Regretfully, those who can obtain that great sum of money aren’t really that spiritual, as you say. I don’t think *THEY* will authorize those who are not in harmony with the considered necessary and prudent requisites. There is a lot at stake here. So, if they haven’t worked with their inner selves or aren’t consciously focusing on trying to be better persons, changing every day, serving and helping our brothers to achieve that same goal, they will not be accepted by *THEM*.

–What? Oh my God, Mike! –I said surprised–. Are you serious? Surely, the costs would be extremely high, more than two million dollars approximately... Would that exorbitant sum of money be available to you to buy all the fares for the boat and the expedition?

–Of course it would, if it were possible to buy them all and if we believed it necessary to carry out the Plan of Evolution run by the Masters of Inner Earth.

Then finished off by saying: –Above all, I’d like to clarify that I personally consider that you should be the one to choose the members of the expedition, because without a doubt yours would be the most exact and detailed choice. You would select by evolution and not any other type of mechanism. I simply state this because of the inner work you have already achieved with the help of a real Master, with capital letters... What do you think, Marce? Should we do it? Should we go ahead and talk to Steve? Would you be willing to do it?

A cold sweat covered my body and I felt myself trembling from the tip of my toes to my head. I was paralyzed, truly stunned by Mike’s unexpected and blunt words.

I honestly could not believe that the words coming out of his mouth were real. The surprise simply and completely exceeded my logic and comprehension. If I had understood correctly, Mike was actually saying that he had that unbelievable amount of money to buy all the tickets to the famous iceboat and thus carry out the expedition without any difficulty whatsoever regarding the selection of participants. This represented a huge responsibility for me. We would have to select each passenger with extreme care, without discriminating because of the economic factor, of course.

Nevertheless, at the same time, I wondered: “Who am I to make such a decision?”

Was it really up to me to select all the participants of this most extraordinary Expedition, in terms of internal work, synchronicity and evolution? Who was I to decide? Why?

Due to the hilarious circumstances, I was starting to experience doubts about everything and everyone. Was I really the right person to do the job, even if Mike assured that it would be much better if I handled the selection? At the same time, I wondered why he believed it should be this way. Was he overestimating me for some reason or purpose that I was unaware of?

In order to obtain what benefit?

So...What was really going on?

On the one hand, I could clearly see and feel that if I did not accept this challenge, the expedition would most likely not achieve the expected results. If the current method continued, I was absolutely certain that this would happen. But, at the same time, I did not like the idea of deciding who would or would not go, there was something wrong and I rebelled against it all. Aside from feeling a huge burden, I sensed, even, that in the end it would not be easy for me anyway. And I asked myself over and over: "Why did Mike believe I knew the correct way to choose and thus have to choose the members of the expedition? How did he know and what was his intention?"

These doubts started to have an effect on me, and I wondered: "Was Mike working for someone, perhaps? For whom, then? Moreover, if this were true, what was his real purpose and why would he not tell me? Would it be related, perhaps, with some sort of secret service behind him? Or, maybe not at all. Who knows...".

In any way, it was logical that Steve would want to take his own people or any other person from the team; he was obviously entitled to do so. If this were so, we would be under the same conditions as before, even if we bought all the tickets...

How would I explain all of this to Steve? Would he understand? Would he accept? ... Without a doubt, it was a real decisive test and great challenge to which we were all exposed to, if we were to achieve this project.

I spoke to Mike again to confirm if his proposal was truly real and feasible...The problem was that it seemed to be so, he seemed sure of himself, of what he said and I could not see any signs indicating that he was lying.

I told Steve I needed time to seriously think about all this, because if I decided to go along with this we would have to speak to Steve as soon as possible.

I find it very hard to express the state I was in, inside, filled with so many different and contradictory feelings. On the one hand, I was thrilled by the marvelous possibility that was planning itself beyond me; but, on the other hand, I was upset by such a huge responsibility. I had doubts and seriously asked myself over and over again why Mike would offer me this opportunity if we had only just met. In what way was it beneficial for him? And, above all, I asked

myself if he had yet another intention, unknown to me, that he would obviously never tell me about.

He had appeared from nowhere, but at the same time synchronized with and in everything; and, most importantly, he had a marked and developed sensibility towards all that is spiritual, a great heart mainly, since he has certainly always shown extremely respectful with us.

Besides, coincidentally, at that moment, I truly disagreed with the current selection process for the expedition members. However, Steve himself had invited me to the expedition and done so undoubtedly from the heart. Yet, regretfully, it was clear to me that selection of participants was erroneous and if it continued, we would fail.

I was facing a huge dilemma and Mike's offer seemed to intensify yet further this whole process...

After several comings and goings, of considering all the odds and possibilities, I decided to take Mike's offer and see how the events would turn out as we advanced. It was clear to me that if I wished to obtain a good result from all of this I would have to remain as lucid and levelheaded as possible.

Besides, a conference Steve and I had programmed for February 5 had to be rescheduled. We had already suspended one in January, when all was set in Buenos Aires, because regretfully Steve's son was seriously ill in the U.S. and he was unable to travel.

Come February and I had received no news from Steve. I had been expecting his call for a long time, but had not yet received it. Alarmed I called back. Thank heaven I found him, although he did not seem to be doing very well. I could sense from his voice that he did not want to say anything over the phone, especially about what was happening to him, which apparently was not to be taken lightly.

Steve was evasive and evidently did not know what to say or how to respond. During our conversation, when Steve asked if there were any potential participants who were interested in signing up for the expedition and the programmed private meeting and I answered that there were more than a hundred confirmed signees, I reacted immediately.

I told him that there was a person that had come from New York who wanted to buy all of the tickets for the expedition. Steve reacted instantly and decided to break prior commitments and come to Buenos Aires on the morning of February 9th, as we had previously planned.

And this is what happened: Mike and I decided to pick him up at his hotel the following morning. We met a few hours in advance. Mike was not himself; something about him was off. He was restless and even seemed uncomfortable with the situation. The enthusiasm he had shown during the last few days had declined and almost disappeared, reflecting an attitude that indicated that

something strange had occurred, something that he could not or did not want to tell me.

This situation was deeply disturbing. I was alarmed by his state of mind, exasperated by Mike's behavior, at that precise transcendental moment. Besides, I had never seen him like that. Until, suddenly, while his coffee was still hot, he said: –Marce, I don't know how to say this. I know you won't like it, but I need to be totally honest with you and speak my mind. First, I definitely consider that the way Steve is handling an expedition of this magnitude is not right. As I have told you before, once the tickets are paid, he might later on want to impose certain things that do not concur with our vision. It sometimes seems that money and not the inner work is the only priority, as you well know. I have put a lot of thought into this and decided not go through with this operation under these conditions, since I perceive a great risk with Steve. But, of course, I would have no problem in carrying out an expedition with you directly, if you would consider it.

–But Mike...How will I explain this to Steve? He won't believe me –I whispered–, he'll possibly think that I lied to him and that this was all a scheme to have him come to Buenos Aires. And that is not so...

I was felt very desperate, to be honest.

Everything was making me doubt. On the one hand, the process I was experimenting made the most intimate fibers of my being vibrate. In a certain way, it was wonderful...But on the other, there seemed to be an infinite amount of crossroads and byways sometimes very hard to sort out. In any way, I obviously had to continue without hesitation. The most important dream of my life was at stake and I needed to fully respect and defend it.

Suddenly, even Steve was becoming the bad person, which I did not believe to be so, at all. Then, I also thought Mike could be a spy or something of the sort and that his mission was to dismiss Steve in order to stop the expedition; or have me not go, or ruin it somehow to lower all expectations that existed around the expedition.

Did Mike really have the money? Or was he playing a diffuse but intelligent chess game to observe, perhaps, how I handled setbacks and mainly, to confirm my priorities and values? Could Mike be a part of an espionage network then? And if so, who was he working for? Or was I simply being paranoid? Who was Mike playing for, the white or black pieces? Because the white pieces *don't play alone*...Suddenly, all this process seemed to be turning into a conspiracy. Mike, at the same time, could even also be an ambassador for *THEM*...that is, the Masters of Inner Earth. If so, and I rejected Steve? –I thought, troubled and in despair–. By God! I am facing a huge dilemma!

What should I do? –I asked myself over and over again–. Nothing is what it seems. So...how should I finally proceed? Whom should I believe in? Which would be the correct decision for the greater good?

There is no doubt that Steve has a great heart. He proved it when inviting me to the expedition; he had no obligation to do it. And if it were not for him, none of this would be happening to me. Nevertheless, at the same time, it was also clear that he had not followed up on my suggestion with regard to the selection of participants. I could foresee that if Steve pursued this form of selection only those with economic means would be able to participate and, regretfully, the vast majority were not the most capable...

It was also clear that Mike did not seem to care about the money at all, especially with regard to the expedition, and this spoke well of him. At the same time, he was right in what he said. I could see it also in that way. Obviously, he did not want to go along with this project either if, later on, Steve would not honor our agreement.

I finally decided to ask Mike to give Steve a chance, to meet him anyway, to watch and observe his attitude and behavior, and if, after meeting he personally, did not consider the project with Steve to be feasible, we would have time to tell him and make a decision...

Mike agreed, thank goodness, although he was not happy about it, since if it were up to him he would not even meet up with Steve. However, since I practically begged, he finally accepted to meet him.

That morning had not started out well and after all this, we now had to meet and receive Steve who would be, without a doubt, very hopeful and excited about selling the tickets all at once and being able to carry out the expedition very soon.

What a situation!

The encounter took place. Truthfully, the meeting with Mike and Steve was inconsequential. They introduced each other with ease, naturally and without complications. We talked about what was necessary and exchanged information, until we reached the subject of costs.

I felt a huge tension. I doubted Steve and Mike as well, simultaneously. Steve found Mike's attitude to be very odd, which was easy to see. He constantly looked at me, and trying to decipher what I was seeing and thinking. Notwithstanding, Mike was always cordial and kind, but somewhat cold towards Steve, measuring every word, every movement he made, as if studying and scanning him internally, testing him.

The situation was extremely stressful; we all doubted each other and, at the same time, seemed to have best of intentions...

What was really happening? Who or what was behind all of this? Who was Mike, what did he want in the end?

As the meeting advanced, every once in a while Steve would confirm by just looking at me that he thought Mike seemed like a nice person, that he felt

everything was fine and that it would be possible to carry out the operation. Steve did like Mike at first, although I could sense that this happened more for the desire to resolve the issue of the expedition very quickly, than for another cause.

Regretfully, it was also clear that Mike did not like Steve's attitude very much, namely is extremely concrete and organized-like logic. This did not convince him at all, I could sense what Mike was really feeling by reading between the lines. It was a complex situation, no doubt about it. At times, the incredible possibility of making my life's dream come true made me feel very happy, but at the same time totally lost, exposed and dependent on the events.

When our meeting seemed to ending, out of nowhere and to my surprise, Mike excused himself and said he had to leave. He had to travel to Patagonia, for work, in a few hours.

Then Steve went straight to the point and asked him directly: –What do you do for living? What is your job, Mike? Can you tell me when you expect the necessary funds for this operation to be available?

–Possibly by March the 10th. In any way, I still need to sort some things out. I will let you know exactly when; don't worry Steve. Everything will work out just fine. I only have one condition...that Marcelo be the person to verify and choose all of the members of the expedition, without exception –said Mike in a sure and decided tone.

–Ok. I agree, no problem, on the contrary –said Steve.

Then, Mike began to summarize how this new technology of *special programmable metals* he was developing actually worked, which deeply surprised Steve, who could not help but look at me constantly, unable to hide his surprise and joy.

Finally, they exchanged contact information and we said our farewells politely.

Mike and I then agreed to see each other when he got back in a couple of days.



3.

The Revelation

After Mike left, Steve and I talked and meditated for several hours about what had happened.

–How do you see all this, Steve? What did you think of Mike? Do you feel we can trust him? Don't you find all this to be very strange? After buying all the tickets, do you think that Mike will want to take over our Project? With what purpose? Who knows, right?" –I asked, disconcerted—.Nevertheless, Mike seemed like a nice person, even very special and sensitive. Though at first I found his attitude to be pretty strange, an attitude that I cannot distinguish, it is also clear that he is not a common person. Who is this person, Steve? I think we will have to be very careful with our expedition from now on –I added hesitatingly.

Mike had barely spoken about our meeting or about what he knew; I therefore decided to share this with Steve. During the conversation, I took the opportunity to try to emphasize my position once again. I mentioned what I thought about the method for selecting the members of the expedition and even Mike's opinion on the subject. I further expressed, with absolute sincerity, my own doubts, since we did not really know his true intentions. I even told him I thought Mike could be a spy for some sort of secret service or that he could be working on something unimaginable and under the orders of God knows whom.

Time passed, and with it our work and thoughts regarding the past events. Steve returned to his country after the scheduled meetings to promote the expedition in Argentina were over, and requested I speak to Mike as soon as possible, in depth, and try to find out all I could in order to ease our doubts, which were eating us inside.

Two days after Steve's departure to the U.S., Mike called saying he was back in Buenos Aires. He wanted us to meet with urgency to converse long and spread, since he had to speak of some very important decisions that he had taken, which implied me.

A few hours later, we met.

–Marce –said Mike–, we will not go through with the operation. I honestly did not like Steve's approach; it is too commercial to lead this type of expedition. Even though he, evidently, has a good heart, I sense that his real motives in this situation do not seem to be the right ones.

Mike's comments about Steve and his decision made me turn pale. I did not know what to say or do. On the one hand, I thought he was elegantly running away; on the other, he could also be right about Steve.

–Try to imagine where I stand, Mike. What do I tell Steve now? He will be very disappointed with me. Even, obviously, it is very delighted with the idea of the total purchase of the passages.

–Marce, there are millions of things that you don't know nor can imagine. You will find out about some of them gradually, in due course. I work for and respond to the Great Masters of Wisdom of the Inner Earth, if that is what's worrying you. However, regrettably, I must also add that I am immersed with the other side, working with the famous *Illuminati*, although they don't know I actually work with the Great Masters. I believe you already know that they are the leaders of the famous Secret Government that controls the governments and people of the world, working in the shadows and subduing humanity to this defunct Social Economic System and to the Culture of War.

–But I work for the Great Masters. Marce, I really do, even though some times I have to immerse myself in this worn-out and devastated World of those who do no work for the Light.

–Just tell Steve that you've discovered that I work for the *Illuminati*. This will not have detrimental effect on you, and Steve will calm down for the time being.

Mike's revelation astonished and paralyzed me.

–This doesn't add up, Mike. I don't understand what's going on at all. So now, I have to tell Steve, in a stealthy manner, that you work for the *Illuminati* when you say you actually work for the Masters? How can I know what the truth is? For whom do you really work? Put yourself in my place. You now say you work for those who are not the Light and expect me to relax. How can I know if you're telling the truth? Besides, why didn't you say so before?

–I know and understand that this is very difficult for you, but this is also a great test, that I know you will be able to overcome without difficulty. I cannot give you the answers you want to hear, at least not for the time being. Only your heart will be able to determine the truth, sleep on it, and surely your heart will show you the right path.

After those last words that truly destroyed me inside, he left.

I finally decided to proceed as Mike requested and, in despair, called Steve the next day.

Steve's purity and innocence was so clear. He had not idea who these famous *Illuminati* were. I had to explain, in detail, what they do, and then told him to investigate as much as he could on the Internet.

After all this, Steve was perplexed with my unexpected revelation.

After talking to Steve I started doubting Mike again. Nothing made sense, some thing was missing; some thing I could not understand. I decided to confront him and demand an explanation, even if it meant losing his friendship. I was not comfortable with all these past events or with what I told Steve. I could not understand why, since on top of this, Steve was now totally confused, as much or even more than I was.

Mike and I met the next day and I requested an explanation. At that precise moment, with tears in my eyes, I said: –None of this makes sense, Mike; I absolutely do not understand. All I know is that there is an endless amount of things that you are not telling me, you are not providing the necessary information. I feel you are not being totally honest with me, for some unknown reason, and therefore cannot understand. This does not make me feel well; I'm starting to mistrust you and everything about you. What is really going on? Please, I need some answers. I can sense that you are hiding things from me. Please, tell me what is behind all this.

–Please forgive me, dear Marcelo. I have to agree with you, I know you are right, your perception is correct. I am honestly very glad that you felt that there is something more in all this, because in fact *there is*. My name is not Luis T. My real name is Leandro P. For my own safety, and mainly yours, I had to hide this from you, only this. I did not know you. My responsibility is very important, due to my position, but I must assure you that all I said is true, every detail, except for what I have just told you.

I was stunned. I did not know what to say or do; I trembled like a leaf and cried. I could not believe this was happening to me. Just what I needed now: Mike was not whom he said he was. Even though this was too much for me, I do not know why, I suddenly asked him: –So...Who is Luis T.? Does this person actually exist or did you make him up? –I said with ire.

–No, Marce, this person does exist, but is not usually among us.

–Whaaat? What do you mean with he's not among us? I don't understand at all.

–Marce, Luis T. worked with Master A.L. It is incredible and unusual, I know but, believe it or not, he is a *time traveler*. I received that identity in order to use it without any problem, if I needed to, because he is not in our time.

–But... what does this have to do with time travelling? Are you pulling my leg? This is getting more confusing by the minute, I don't understand. I apologize for asking, but I need to. Could you please show me your I. D.? I want to see it.

–I don't have it with me, I didn't bring it. I am sorry; I did not think I would need it with you. I will show it to you tomorrow and, I'll even show you the Special Metals project file that includes my real name, Leandro P, so you can check for yourself and confirm that all I have told you is real, that I didn't lie, except about what I mentioned before which was mainly for your protection.

–I cannot understand how, a person like you, leaves home without his I.D. Truthfully, Mike, I am even more confused now. It does not add up, I feel betrayed and extremely confused. To tell you the truth, I believe in your story less and less.

–I have to leave now, Marce. I apologize for having upset you. Tomorrow you'll have the proof you need. I'll see you at the Hotel *Emperador* at 10:30 in the morning. If you want, you can ask Nancy to come as well, so that she can see and verify for herself everything I will show you. Nevertheless, ask her to come half an hour later. I have something else to reveal that will be very important for you in the future and we need to be alone.

–But, Mike, why are you being so mysterious? What is going on? Instead of clarifying all this at least a little, you confuse me even more!

–Please Marce, trust me and wait until tomorrow. I know for a fact that tomorrow will be a very, very important day for us all.

Mike said goodbye very politely, as if nothing had happened, as he always did. He did not seem upset, at all; he was undaunted and even seemed condescending. I, however, felt completely confused and disappointed. I felt I could never trust him fully again but, in despite of my state of mind, I decided to give him and me one more chance, so I told myself, I will wait until tomorrow.

I could not sleep at all that night. As you can imagine, I tossed and turned in bed, feeling that the hours were endless, time seemed to pass very slowly and I asked myself repeatedly: Why? What for? What benefit could Mike obtain from me? I had already shared all I knew with him, everything, because I had trusted him completely.

That night seemed to never end and the meeting with Mike seemed never to arrive. But everything comes in life. And time, so relentless, always continues its course.

It was still early, 10:25, when I arrived at the Hotel *Emperador's* bar. I was very tense; I considered this to be a once in a lifetime event, unique. Mike had explicitly requested to talk to me alone and he had never done so before. This meant that something very important was about to occur and this fact altered my whole nature.

I entered the bar cafeteria stealthily and immediately saw him. He was sitting down, very well-dressed. I had never seen him like that, having a lively and comfortable conversation with a very elegant elderly couple. When Mike saw me, he politely indicated I wait for him at the table next to me. I nodded and sat down. I started thinking about what I was about to experience in only a few minutes.

At precisely 10:30, the agreed time, Mike left his table, grabbed his portfolio and approached me with a very warm smile. He gave me a big hug and sat next to me. He opened his briefcase and immediately took out his passport.

–For your peace of mind, I brought my Passport. Have a look, you will find the truth you were so worried about. As you can see, my name is Leandro P. Here you have all of my documentation. You can also check all of the arrivals in New York if you wish. But I assure you that, in any case, this is not important.

–Marce, I would like to clarify that, above all, with the contacts I have, I can obtain any type of documentation or show you anything you need. But, as I just said, these documents are not what is important. I even brought the official file on the *Special Programmable Metals (MEP)* to show Nancy. You will be able to corroborate in it whatever you need, but I assure you that in light of what we have ahead of us, none of this is useful.

–Ok... All right, I understand. You said you had something very important to tell me and that we should be alone. Can you tell me what it is? I couldn't sleep at all last night, Mike, so please go ahead.

–Very well, then. First, I have to tell you that I must return to New York for a few days in order to finalize the last details for the launching of the MEP project in Patagonia. I have to be in Buenos Aires by March 10th, the deadline to start the project. I will be back by that date. During that period will keep in touch by e-mail. Are you ready, Marce, to hear what I have to say?" –he said, excited.

–Of course, Mike. Now stop beating about the bush, and go ahead.

–You won't be able to ask me where I got this information, I cannot reveal any of it, I am not authorized to do so...Just listen closely and promise that you will never ever reveal this to anyone, not even Nancy, until the appropriate time comes.

–All right, I promise, I give you my word –I responded shaking.

–Very well, Marce, I have to tell you several things. The first one is that you will have a profound impact on the future of humanity in several fields, although, of course, above all things, it will depend on you exclusively. For the time being, I cannot reveal how I know this nor the nature of that incidence, since the time for you to know has not yet come. But you will in time and should prepare yourself internally and extensively for the future and outcome of the approaching events. You will have to accomplish an extremely important mission when the time comes, that will be revealed to you in due course. I can only give you a hint. If something were to happen to me, you will possibly continue with this project, since you are in this case, the chosen one. When the Great Masters of Wisdom of the Inner Earth rise to the surface, you will most likely be the one to receive them together with your people. Listen closely to your heart. He will never let you down, because you have already learned to read the hearts of human beings. Still, we have a long way to go and a great deal to change within ourselves. Remember, as you correctly point out, that the white pieces never play alone. Therefore, keep an eye on your surrounding environment and watch closely with your heart. Those who do not work for the Light might disguise themselves, even as Masters, and if you do not filter them with your heart, you will probably never notice. That is why you must be alert. I trust your vision and know that you have learned to stand up to your purpose, to your great dream. Keep going, be trustful and wait, furthermore all will work out. Take this card; there is an account number and a password. Remember it. You will have to use it if something ever happens to me. I can only say that you will discover more

than you can imagine...Don't ask me what it is, because I will not tell you. Just trust me; you will know what I mean when the time comes.

–But, Mike...My God! I don't understand anything at all. What is going on? For whom do you work? How do you know all this? Where did you get all this information? Why am I the chosen one to continue with the MEP project? Who chose me? Was it you?

–What do you mean, if something were to happen to you? Are you in danger? How could you possibly know that I'll have an impact on the Future? Why? Where did you get this from? Who told you? Mike, you are still not telling me everything... Please!

–I have already told you that now I cannot provide you with the answers you need. Just trust me and wait until my return on March 10th. Possibly everything will change for us on that date, if the project is completed. Don't forget that you promised never to reveal any of this.

–But Mike, you can't leave me like this, please...I need you to clarify this further.

–I have already told you before that I am not authorized to reveal anything to you. Besides, Nancy has arrived. It is time to see the MEP project file.

I was stunned and paralyzed. Nancy sat down and kept staring at the astonished and uncertain look on my face. We greeted each other very quickly and Mike immediately took out from his briefcase the documents he had previously shown me, as well as the famous project file.

Honestly, the file was impressive. We were speechless. Nancy, as a Business Administration graduate and professional in her field, was far more reticent and meticulous and, therefore, verified in detail the project file in her hands, as she would her own documents. Upon her review, her faced reflected that all was in order.

We could not hide our surprise every time Mike showed us more and more documents. Everything was almost unquestionably real. In addition, the most important was that Mike presided over the entire project, as he had said although under his new name, to me, Leandro P.

The encounter continued normally. Both Nancy and I were highly surprised by the forcefulness of the documents Mike had shown us. Yet, we both felt that Mike was still holding back. We further discovered that his English was not very good, which raised our suspicions, and could not understand how that was possible, but he alleged that it was not necessary to be fluent to carry out the necessary operations in the U.S....which we did not really believe either, although the visas were stamped on his passport.

Strange, very strange, extremely strange!

He finally said goodbye and confirmed that he would keep in touch by e-mail and be back by March 10th. We hugged, although Nancy and I still felt somewhat upset internally, but yet more hopeful.

However, Mike did not return on March 10th. He never came back...Something had happened...

Regretfully, Mike disappeared completely. He never returned on the stipulated date, nor did he write as he had promised, just a few very brief e-mails that did not say anything at all.

As you can imagine, I deeply suffered his absence. I could not understand the reason behind his disappearance, without giving any signs of life. Therefore, I merely removed the focus of his presence in my life, because I felt totally betrayed and, at the same time, asked myself, what was his purpose after all. Why had he come? Why had he appeared and disappeared without a trace, after everything we had lived together? What were his true intentions then?

At the same time, I again considered what he could obtain from me. How would it be beneficial for him? It was clear that he was not crazy, so I thought. Besides, he always was good-hearted and never seemed to be a bad person, even though he did say he was working for those who are not the Light and had concealed information.

Time finally passed and I decided to forget all this.

Until...



4.

The Document

A few months later...

Given the past events, Steve and I stayed in touch more often than we had before. All of this had made us become much closer. There were times when I even thought that all that had happened with Mike had been prepared beforehand for some strange reason, to get us closer since not all we had experienced had been ordinary at all. After extensive telephone conversations and e-mail exchanges, we decided to continue promoting the expedition in Buenos Aires, Argentina. At this point, in view of the past events, Steve had already started to contemplate other alternatives to finance the voyage in a different manner, bearing in mind that we were not having the expected success.

The previous encounters in Buenos Aires had born their fruits. Therefore, we decided to have our first public conference together. And so we did, and honestly we did very well, we even invited "Infinito", a cable TV channel, to the event; they were very kind and excited with our proposal. It was then that Steve and I were interviewed for their program "Conversando con..." ("A Talk with...")

We, of course, remembered and reflected over and over again about all that had happened with Mike, and still none of it made any sense to either one of us. I also told Steve, with as much detail as possible, what I had lived through with Mike, and how implausible and inexplicable the situation had been. Steve also mentioned that he had called Mike's mobile, which he had provided, but of course, he never answered. Finally, Steve returned to his country again with instructions to use a special encoded mail, provided to him (without anyone knowing about it), to enable our safe communication, mainly in light of the past events. Thus, we would contact each other this way...

Time continued to pass and when all that related to Mike had sufficiently cooled down, I once again started to think about what had happened.

As if by magic, the possibility that Luis T, alleged owner of Mike's fake identification, could in fact be who he said he was, a real time traveler, suddenly started going round and round in my head.

Mike said that he had not lied to me about anything, except regarding his real name...

—And why not...? —I said to myself.

I did not really know why, but at that moment all these strange memories started coming back to me. It was then that a magic possibility triggered an old idea, although precarious, that had been going round and round in my head almost a year ago: to develop a different, special contact document and Web site. But, at the same time, as simple and easy as possible, through which I could invite a possible time traveler to the present. It was a very good idea, undoubtedly, although very impractical and almost impossible at that moment.

It was at that precise moment that I tied some loose ends and the light seemed to turn on. I told myself: "I could prepare and print a physical document, and later an electronic one. Then upload it on the Web site, inviting L.T. or any other time traveler who received my petition in the future". It was clear that Internet was just getting starting.

The concept was simple and the plan as follows: if the time machine had been discovered in the future, or if it had already been created in our time and we (humankind), of course, knew nothing about it...Then, why not officially invite a time traveler of the future, to have an encounter with me through a printed Document and a Web site developed by me in the present, that might even serve him some purpose?

Therefore, I decided to get down, working and continuing where I had left off almost a year ago. At that precise moment, I remembered what had happened to me. While investigating over the Internet, strangely and synchronically, I discovered a very unusual article related to the idea I had sensed before, inviting a time traveler from the future to the present day. I was truly moved by the similarity of this article with what I had visualized but not developed. I, consequently, took this surprising article as a synchronic matrix and basis to materialize my perception into reality.

Even though what I was trying to develop was not yet clear to me, I felt a calling to carry out what I denominated the *first phase* of this strange idea. And that is how I started to search for domain name for the web site.

To my surprise, synchronicity knocked on my door once again, the domain name www.viajeseneltiempo.com was available at that time. It was so odd. I found it truly strange that, by chance, a domain name such as the one I had chosen was available at that precise moment. I, therefore, registered it that same day.

I asked myself the following question: "Had no Spanish speaking person, in the world, registered www.viajeseneltiempo.com?" This truly surprised me. I could not believe it. Namely, that no scientist, science fiction writer, or even an opportunist would have come out with the idea to use such an obvious domain name.

At that time, the article I had found was only available in English, so I decided to translate it into Spanish and make it available to the public and possible time travelers from the future, by uploading it on my Web site. It was my first publication because synchronically I considered it highly interesting and closely related to my preconceived ideas. You can still read this article in www.viajeroseneltiempo.com.

A little more than a year passed since I last uploaded, changed or updated my Web page. After all that had happened with Mike, and focusing mainly on the possible existence of Luis T. as a time traveler, I finally associated

all these ideas and got to work. That is how I decided to personally prepare a written document.

I finally chose to print it, personalize it further and implement the *second* phase of my idea, added to the synchronic reality of this interesting article. Without no one knowing, even my wife, I wrote a document wherein I invited a time traveler to have an encounter with me, and then handed it to my brother, in order for this document to travel to the future, from generation to generation.

I had to thoroughly explain this idea to my brother, as well as the importance this document had for me, as I positively knew, anyway, that he would be able to easily understand. The plan was that he would personally deliver this document to his son (that is my nephew) on his eighteenth birthday, explaining its importance; so that he in turn, would do the same with his own son in the future, and so on and so forth.

The idea was obvious: the document should travel from generation to generation, until it reached the necessary future. Assuming that in our future they discovered the way to travel in time, where perhaps a given time traveler could pick it up and accept my formal invitation and, therefore, travel to the past, our present, if they would consider it wise, of course, and thus could visit me...

It was, naturally, absolutely uncertain, but... what could I lose by trying? Nothing, really. "And if it works?" –I told myself.

After all, I decided to upload the following document on-line, for the first time on the Web page, on the day and month of my birth, with this title:

A Message to an Imaginary Time Traveler?

Respected Time Traveler L.T.

It is a great pleasure to be able to consciously address you or whom it may concern. As I know, you exist and are alive somewhere in a time and space in our Planet. I have met you through synchronicity. You can probably know more about me than I can know about you. Nevertheless, I sense that you exist and that you are real. I even know that you are alive and intermingled with us. I know about your relationship with Master A. L. and I feel that maybe sometime in the future, perhaps, you could physically meet me. Even though figuratively (and I am sure that you will understand me), I have already met you; your full name has presented itself before me, and who and what you do has been revealed to me, in a very particular manner.

I sense that our role in all this goes beyond my imagination or comprehension. Personally, I can tell you that I have received a conscious *calling* from the Great Masters of Wisdom of Inner Earth. I also know that I am ready to meet you, if *THEY* consider it wise. Perhaps it is You who will reveal to me, if this is possible, my participation and what I need to do to help in a more

efficient manner with the Evolution Plan for Planetary Redemption, that I sense is approaching in pursuit of the Highest Purposes.

I also know that there is little time, according to my time perspective. Our encounter should take place shortly, as soon as possible, if you do so agree. I find myself waiting for your physical presence for a long time in my life now.

If You are watching me at this moment in a way that I cannot yet comprehend, all I ask is that you send me a clear sign of your presence, as soon as possible. I will know then that time and space will not be a problem for you. I have therefore decided, hopeful and with total confidence, to personally invite you to have a physical encounter with me as soon as possible, if you are so willing.

In this case, then You or I would set the date and time for our possible encounter in a future document, after having contacted each other for the first time, establishing a possible physical and dimensional pattern in order for us to be able to meet.

I am giving a lot of thought to the purpose of our meeting, I have decided in the first place to confirm this reality, since I can sense that you are possibly watching me right now...

Instructions for our physical encounter:

Two Contact Stages:

First Stage:

Send me an e-mail and write on the subject of your message the key words: "A. L. and L.T." and on the body of the e-mail explain what these words mean; this will reveal and confirm your presence.

Second Stage:

In the second stage, I kindly request a clear response from you, by means of a personal letter or e-mail, where you suggest a possible place, date and time for our encounter, or if I am the one to decide where.

For example: On (date) ¿?/?/? at ...??.??hs.

This encounter will be on ¿?/?/? in Street... at ??.?? hs.

I look forward to meeting you...

P.S.: You only need to replace the “???” with real data chosen by you and, then, perhaps it will all be real for me...

May the Light, Peace and Love of our Creator accompany you in your Destiny!

With love.

Your friend forever,

M.G.M. 36

sgsk

5.

The Arrival of SAKEM

The Arrival of Sakem

Time continued to pass. And, surprisingly, the Big Day arrived, the beginning of the astonishing, revealing and long-awaited contact.

I would never have hoped or imagined precisely what was going to happen on that 6th of November, a more than important day in my life that would definitely transform my greatest dreams into an unquestionable reality.

I had no idea whatsoever what the reception of a simple e-mail could unleash, and much less what this one could contain.

This very special event would reveal the beginning of the physical and direct contact that I had been waiting for my entire life, but that until this moment had not occurred or *so I thought*.

From the very beginning, this contact was in me, in an incipient and unconscious manner. Until Master Yaco showed up in my life, back when I was nineteen years old, and inaugurated the arduous task of preliminary inner preparation in order to be sufficiently permeable to the expected physical and conscious contact with *THEM*, that had already been planned beforehand and would inevitably occur in my future.

But I should not get ahead of myself...

I remember that Nancy and I were working as usual, each in our own desk, when I suddenly heard a scream:

–My love... another e-mail with the subject A. L. and L.T.... for **viajeseneltiempo.com**

I immediately got up and stood by the computer.

–Didn't you receive this e-mail? –she asked.

–No, I didn't. Show it to me, please. What does it say? –I asked in a disinterested tone...

This was the first e-mail I received from this strange and very special contact that would change my life for good and forever.

It simply said, literally:

I look forward to hearing from you...

At first, I thought this e-mail was one of the many, many, messages I received on a daily basis in my web site www.viajeseneltiempo.com, from people trying to contact the author of the web page, that is, with me, to establish some

type of contact and obtain more information on the matter. Regrettably, mere curiosity was the best-case scenario, most of the time they were trying to discover the meaning of this document, or what was behind it. I would finally conclude that it was a real waste of time.

I already had a vast experience with these types of contacts through the Internet and could easily detect the underlying intention. For example, if they did not reflect good intentions and pretended to be alleged time travelers, I would rapidly take a more reserved than usual, reluctant and on guard stand.

I had been contacted through the web site on many occasions with no purpose whatsoever but the sole intention to rebuke or try to discover something that they were not even sure could be possible. In more than 99% of the cases, of course, no one could respond the security password correctly.

Unfortunately, it always ended this way...

Therefore, with determination, I answered plainly and clearly, as I always did, given the excessive amount of e-mails I received, generally with questions about any related topic...

But this was not the case and so I replied:

My response:

This meeting will take place in xxx...

I will wait for you inside the restaurant at 23:11 hs, at a table with my wife.

I hope you can make it...if not, write to me again.

M.G.M.36



Even though Nancy and I left the house with very little expectations, we returned feeling very disappointed. I had arranged to meet the time traveler in a restaurant that we were going to go anyway. But, unfortunately, he never showed up, of course. I decided, just in case, to check my e-mails again when I returned home. Although my own desires betrayed me, I had a feeling that something special could happen; there was something unusual about this contact. This did not look like a common case, namely because the e-mail was very concise. Nevertheless, I immediately sat in front of my computer to see if there was any news, and to my surprise I found the following:

Impossible coordination in 15 minutes.

He wrote 22:56

I have other plans.

Please accept my apologies, distances are short, not so the continuum.

Be patient, we have a lot of time, all the time.

☺☺☺

The questions started to overwhelm me, and pile-up one after the other between us. I decided to put an end to this strange contact and define it as I always did, once and for all, by requesting answers by means of a password.

At that moment, I sincerely had a high level of skepticism, although the answers started to sound very strange; the term *continuum* namely caught my attention, it sounded different to what other curious contacts normally wrote.

In my heart I really wished this contact were real and that he be who I was hoping it would be. At the same time, I also knew that it was almost impossible that this could occur; the odds were truly very low.

I decided to calmly define the situation with as much grace and sensitivity as I could, and, insofar as possible without any expectations, *just in case...*

My next response was:

My Respects to you my Dear Friend:

The test was clear to me; I prepared it consciously for logical security reasons. If you, allegedly, can travel in time, you should be able to do so in 15 minutes. Isn't that so? Or, perhaps I don't fully understand what's going on?

I apologize, but now you will need to confirm your identity and respond the following:

What does A. L. mean? What does L .T. mean?

If you answer correctly, we would meet tomorrow or when you consider it appropriate...

If you are unable to respond what A. L. and L.T mean, we will then meet when you know what they mean.

You will also have to answer:

What would be the nickname I gave the person who told me about you, when we met?

I do not know who you really are, but you should clearly know that I will need tangible and very convincing proof, very clear signs in order to move forward with this contact.

I hope you are who I think you are...

If you are, you should also be able to tell me this company's field of activity:

S_ _ _ _ _ L M_ _ _ _ S

United spiritually in Light and Love.

With all due Respect.

M.G.M.36

And to my surprise, he immediately and incredibly replied the following:

Dear Marcelo,

Please excuse me but the proof you requested is not well looked upon.

I understand your position.

Buenos Aires had an important gap assigned to me.

I am just like you, I have biological times, more so than the painful process, do not think that this is about a mere clock.

These clocks are no longer made of Metal.

And its benefits are usually Special.

Your document disappeared / will disappear in 2085.

As a start, I request you to Write, write everything as you knew how.

Do not fail to mention details, keep taking precautions.

You will soon hear from me.

I have a lot of work with the favorable oriental relationship.

Regards from our common friend, Mike.

My respects to you, SAKEM.

☪☪☪

Dear reader, imagine for a moment what I felt when I received this e-mail. I could not get over my surprise. I was truly happy, but bewildered and confused at the same time. However, I knew in the bottom of my heart and soul, that all that I was feeling was possible, for the first time in my life this could become a true reality.

The first sign I discovered, by his writing, that truly surprised me, was how he placed "*Special Metals*" (to the reader: you can observe how the signatory, SAKEM, put one word over the other... very suggestive by the way).

The second signal made me shiver even further, to the bottom of my spine, as it forced me to seriously ask myself how *Sakem* could have known about the existence of the document, that I had written myself and delivered only to my brother, without anyone knowing. I had decided not to share this, not even with my own wife. I was also overly restless and intrigued when he said that "my document disappeared / will disappear in the year 2085".

What was he trying to say to me? That the document somehow finally reached the future?

At least, according to him, it seemed the document had reached the year 2085. If this was so, the idea of sending a document to the future, inviting a possible time traveler, had evidently worked. Did this confirm then that time traveling was possible in our own future?

If this was so, I honestly found it to be overwhelming. I could not get over my surprise; this was too much for me, I felt really confused and surprised. Yet, at the same time, I felt I was being challenged by the unusual situation to which I had exposed myself to, in a totally conscious manner...

The third sign, "*Write, write... as you knew how*", was a direct impact to my consciousness. He was clearly trying to say to me, then, that I had to dedicate my time to writing, which I was already doing, but in a precarious, incipient, very slow and not very focused manner. I realized what the simple word "knew" was hiding (or so I thought), *Sakem* wanted to say that in my own

future, evidently, I had already written. Therefore, in my next and near future, I had been a writer.

And, of course, to top it off, the final sign appeared that I like to call the coup de grace. Even though he had not yet answered what A. L. and L. T meant, which I honestly did not care, he evidently knew the name I had given Leandro P., that is, "Mike". Sincerely, this I thought *was too much*.

I then started to reconsider the reason behind this contact's appearance. And mainly, who this could be, whose name or nickname was *Sakem*. Above all, what I found to be most intriguing was the fact that he was answering my most important inquiries with extreme precision.

I also noticed that, if I kept moving forward with this challenging contact under these terms and if I proved with accuracy that this was actually real, a very intense process would unleash itself in me, which would affect my whole life in a highly transcendental and revolutionary manner...

In spite of the accuracy of his answers, my skeptic attitude was still high, especially when all hope of reconnection with Mike had vanished. Besides, I honestly had not felt well after all that had happened. Actually, I was deeply disappointed, disoriented and frustrated by such an abrupt disappearance, and when he did not keep his promise to return on the day he had said, the grief I felt was unmanageable.

Nancy and I did not really know what to think about Mike. He had never seemed liked a bad person, he was well-read, extremely intelligent and sharp, and possessed praiseworthy and surprising qualities at the same time. Nonetheless, no matter how we looked at it, nothing made sense and confusion still prevailed, doing its job.

It was very hard for us to understand the reasons behind his speech; if it was not true, what would his purpose be then? We kept asking ourselves, why live through it all? If he had had any other intentions, he would not have been able to obtain anything from us anyway. All we had to offer was our affection and knowledge and I know in my heart that he was aware of this too.

The forcefulness of this e-mail had stunned and paralyzed me. It contained a group of answers, set intelligently as keys for me to prove, believe and understand what was finally happening.

Or were they playing with me?

It was obvious that something unusual was happening to me. I read the e-mail an infinite amount of times and the more I did, the more incredible it seemed that this was happening to me.

However, I was still unable to sufficiently believe. Even though I myself was seeing and living it and desired it more than anything in the world, I stupidly refused to believe that all of this was true.

Millions of questions were cramming into my brain. One after the other seemed to reveal and join the whole amount of questions inside, waiting for the fall of the collapse that was about happen in the next and evident expansion of the Conscience, which would inevitably occur. ,

At the same time, Nancy looked really pretty scared, although the forcefulness of the process changed her attitude in a very different way than it normally would: she was alert and waiting expectantly. Nonetheless, she still remained cautious and defensive. I decided therefore to tell her about the document and that I had given it to my brother, without telling her, or anybody else. She was not at all pleased with the fact that I had not told her at the time, but finally she understood, given the magnitude of the event.

Clearly, I had to think about the questions I should ask *Sakem* from now on. At the same time, I felt that I had to do this without overwhelming him, which I considered very difficult. I had to be able to synthesize and try to come up with the best question, insofar as possible, in order to obtain the best possible answer; something Master Yaco had taught me that was branded on me, due to his teachings throughout out all the years I was at his side.

He always said to me:

"To questions from the Soul, answers from the Soul..."

I therefore decided to write to him once again, with some kind of introduction as not rush abruptly and, according to his response, then start consequently to pose my irrepressible questions.

Respected Sakem:

First of all, I would like to apologize for the security tests...however; I also know that you will be able to understand the reasons behind them.

Since the beginning, I hoped that this would happen to me at some point in my life, but I never imagined that it would occur so soon. I always trusted Mike's heart, because my own heart indicated that I should, but it was all so very strange.... so confusing and honestly very difficult, as you may understand, I did not really know what was actually happening behind appearances, as he finally never told me what was going on.

I am available to meet you immediately, when you so consider it. I know I should be patient, although to be honest, I cannot wait to meet you and be able to share important information with you, face to face.

It would be wonderful if we could meet physically very soon, when you believe it possible.

I offer my apartment, as I have made with our friend Mike, as a meeting point. In case you do not find this convenient, I would appreciate it if you would set a possible place, date and time...when you so consider it.

I will certainly be there, within my possibilities.

I will follow your advice very closely...

I look forward to your prompt reply.

With all due respect,

My best wishes for you and our common Friend, Mike.

United spiritually in Light and Love,

Marcelo

And so he immediately replied the following:

Dear Marcelo,

Of course, I understand. Everything occurs at all times.

Trust but be certain. There is always someone to trust.

If he has not told you, Mike has trusted and confirmed it.

We know of your willingness and ask that you consider your concern.

It is vital to keep those who do not enlighten you or us away.

Your offer is very kind, but there are certain mistakes we cannot repeat.

I have to travel to the other side of the planet and that will keep me busy.

This channel will remain open. I very much appreciate your work.

Best wishes to you, my friend.

Sakem

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6.

*A Future
made Present*

I must anticipate our readers that what is written in this book is the sum of an important amount of e-mails and “something more”...that I have had to adjust over and over again, not in their chronological order, but with regard to their subject, in order to make this reading more pleasant, lively and comprehensible.

I am fully aware that this is not an easy book to understand in its entire dimension. Personally, it has taken me a long period to metabolize this whole process. And same shall continue its course, since I am still today in physical contact with Sakem.

Everything changes at all times, therefore, we need to learn to travel at the speed of the circumstances, at the speed that life proposes, in order to be able to correctly interpret the signs that Nature’s Intelligence sends us through the language of synchronicity.

I also have to warn you that getting involved with the reading of this book from now on implies a connection to a totally different reality, an unknown, revealing and deeply surprising reality, more so than you could ever have hoped to imagine, since it extremely exceeds my own capacity of imagination.

You will penetrate a differentiated, extraordinary dimension that is deeply interconnected with our own dimension.

You will surprisingly reach a new and unsuspected paradigm, our own future; tearing down what is old, what is not authentic in ourselves, what is obsolete and worn-out, what is out of date; opening the doors to our own conscience to multiple possible futures, including those that are unimaginable to us.

You will rediscover a new and revolutionary conception of the World and its reality. As well as the possible interaction between our Past and our Future, united forever in the eternal Present of our own Time-Space, in our own Local reality.

This profound challenge gradually leads us to expand our conscience with no boundaries, beyond logic and reason, in an infinite range of possibilities that are practically unimaginable and totally unknown for society, even for the great majority of today’s most eminent scientists.

This is how this challenging contact process was inaugurated, and until the day of this book’s edition, it still continues...



The most unsettling answers provided by our new friend from the Future passed in this manner.

What could be expected of a physical and direct contact with someone who seemed to come from the Future, even though I did not yet know him, as is the case with *Sakem*?

As I thanked him for his presence in my life and, specifically for having contacted me, he answered as follows:

–Believe me, it is this way for everyone.

–I have to confess that an endless amount of questions race into mind upon your presence in my life...

– It is the risk and careful criteria that we must submit to.

–I apologize for the great amount of questions I have prepared. I ask that you be as compassionate as possible with me, namely with regard to the clarity of your responses...

–Do not apologize. We know of your intentions.

–As you can imagine, I consider your answers to be very important. If possible, I request they include as much detail as possible, within the rules, in order to try to understand what is really happening with greater clarity...

–Always keep in mind that I follow orders and every order has laws-commandments.

–My Noble Friend, what would the purpose of your contact be then?

–Clarify, Protect, Raise Awareness.

It is almost impossible to try to put into words the moving joy this response made me feel, more than anything because of its synthesis and depth.

The forcefulness of the manner in which he answered my questions, exposed the level and tenor of the received responses. His words, obviously, clearly indicated that the person speaking was not a common, uneducated person, nor someone who was not connected or linked in some way to the Teachings (with capital letters). I did not really know who could be behind all this, but I had a good feeling and, therefore, had to listen as well.

Although the doubt was going round and round in my head, harassing me, at the same time I was very aware that I had to use it as a healthy tool to be able to maintain the greatest possible balance and therefore be highly attentive.

I decided then to go along with the process, as it came. And even further, since I myself had been the one who had evoked it, who had requested it, although I would never have imagined that I would receive such a quick and challenging response.

However, what was happening to me? Could it be Mike himself trying to reconnect, and whose nickname was now *Sakem*? I thought about this over and over again, disconcerted...

I asked myself: Why would Mike do this, and in this manner, what for? It did not seem possible. Honestly, I was not convinced that it was he, since it really did not make any sense. At the same time, he was the only one who could know all the answers...

In any way, I could internally feel that Mike was not *Sakem*, more than anything because of the language he used and the way he responded. I could certainly be wrong, namely because of the profound desire I had for all this to be real, and of which I had to protect myself of, so as not to lose total and futile objectivity.

At that very moment of profound confusion, I remembered something that seemed to be the great key to prove that Mike could not be *Sakem*. And it was the following: I had personally handed the document, that I prepared to invite a time traveler from the future, to my brother and, of course, no one knew about it, not even my wife.

Therefore, this ruled out the possibility that Mike was *Sakem*, as he had never known or could have known, and there was no way that he could have known, about the existence of the document I gave my brother.

It was impossible for him to know about this document simply because it had been drafted after his departure, thus revealing that *Sakem* in the end was not Mike. Honestly, it was a great relief for me and for Nancy as well to discover this.

Now there was only one last possibility left, that *Sakem* was my brother, which I thought was practically impossible because he would never play with me with something so sacred as well for him as for me. As a way of confirmation, I even talked with him directly about this. It was a relief, and it clarified that neither Mike nor my brother (only potential candidates) was *Sakem*. Only one alternative was left for *Sakem* to be able to know of the existence of my document, exactly as he said he did, and it was that he actually did come from the future, somehow.

So there was no other alternative than to take the risk and advance with as much caution and alignment as possible, but without failing to immerse myself and enjoy the process, living and experiencing it with all the intensity it entailed...

It was then that I asked him:

–Why the year 2085? The Document...what do you know about it?

–The fourth time of the second one in his lineage, you must not give your life for him.

And the shock from the Future hit me and left me breathless: What was he trying to say to me?

Such a warning, which I could not understand at all, completely disconcerted me. I have no children today, but my brother was second in descent –I am the oldest– and he does have children: my nephews. The document therefore would obviously pass on to them and successively in the future; that was our agreement. It was therefore possible that *Sakem* was referring to someone linked to my own future family, and for whom I should not risk my life for. But if this were so, it also meant that I would have to live many more years than the reasonable established average age ...This was extremely strange!

I had trouble understanding and, thus decided to ask once again:

–You... mean my brother? He is the second in descent... And what does the fourth time mean? Can you clarify this for me?

–Father – son – grandson – great-grandson.

–Then... You did receive the document in the Future?

–We know about it.

–Should I erase the other document I uploaded on my web page? Or should I leave it?

–Leave it. What possible benefit would erasing it have?

Receiving these forceful answers was one of the first direct impacts to my conscience. Honestly, it was not at all easy for me to be able to rapidly metabolize what was happening to me.

At the same time, I thought that this was what I had always wanted to hear. I know for a fact that when someone is told what they want to hear they feel flattered and very happy; although it could also be a very easy way to create empathy, who knows for what purpose.

To manipulate me at his will, perhaps?. And if this were so... Why? What for? Nevertheless, this doubt kept affecting me. And, although all of this should, supposedly, make me feel whole, I was not having such a good time as I thought I would in the beginning. This was quite upsetting, making doubt, maybe even more than it should.

However, I could also sense a hopeful feeling that alerted me that, in this case, it was totally different.

I finally decided not to discard it, to take a risk and believe, but as cautiously and attentively as possible. So I told him:

–I am working in depth internally, trying to accept and believe that all this is truly real...

–Patience as you know comes from peace. Belief also comes from a certain peace. A synchronized movement grants a pacifying final result. The end of a belief is the supreme state of the conscience that transcends existence itself. The cosmos so governs.

When I received this response, I started to convince myself that I was definitely facing someone extraordinary and, above all, extremely connected to the Great Teaching. *Sakem* could transmit profound concepts and diverse alignments to help me perceive and understand how these very special mechanisms of expression of reality work, from a new perspective, a new dimension and with a new logic. For example, the language of synchronicity, because it is expressed, for those who remain very attentive to its signs, in a totally comprehensible, brief and transcendental manner, finally pacifying our reality. I identified myself with these answers, which I considered extremely complete, because I actually knew that this was the way it worked, because I was experiencing it that way myself.

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7.

Sakem and Mike

The revolution I was experiencing due to the more than revealing answers I obtained brought me closer and closer to covering the need to clarify this whole indescribable process. That is how I decided to ask as many questions as possible, with regard to Mike, and try to *become aware* of what was really happening to me.

–Mike is a time traveler, then? What is your relationship?

–***We are part of the same plan.***

–You have said to me before: “*Your offer is very kind, but there are certain mistakes we cannot repeat...*”

–What mistakes do you mean, can you clarify?

–***Mike has risked too much... His great heart did not follow the required order and caused a paradox that we need to repair.***

–Mike created a paradox when he came to see me? How can I help to repair his mistake? What do you think I should do to solve it?

–***Do not worry; that is part of my mission.***

To my complete amazement and uncertainty, I discovered that Mike himself was a time traveler. If he had created a paradox in my present because of his great heart, then he obviously was a time traveler, only time travelers can create paradoxes...

At least that is what I think I understand...

I honestly could not believe, nor accept really, what I just found out, what I just learned...

In other words, I had actually been and spent time with a time traveler in my own apartment, the famous 13 A, and I never knew. I never realized and he obviously could not say. This, then, explained all that had occurred very well, why everything was so strange and confusing...

But, evidently, something happened that Mike could not control, since he created a paradox for some strange reason, which honestly intrigues me quite a lot, and for which *Sakem* had to intervene, and come personally to repair it...

It was then that I realized and understood that perhaps that was the reason why Mike disappeared so abruptly, why he never came back on March 10th and, therefore, could not keep his promise to have our meeting. That is why he never reappeared: he was not allowed to continue his relationship with me.

And so I asked him:

–Then you are the real L.T.? Do you know L.T.?

–Luis has left marks because of his kind heart.

It was at this exact moment that I detected for the first time that *Sakem* knew perfectly well who L.T. was, since it was my personal verification test for whoever tried to contact me. This was a more than irrefutable test for me; *Sakem* had answered the original key correctly, given that L. meant the name Luis and T. his last name.

Now more than ever, I had to *clarify and become aware* of what was happening...

–I don't really understand yet. Are Leandro P. and Luis T. the same person? Who was with me physically, then? Was it Leandro or Luis? Which of the two did I nickname Mike?

– I know it is not easy to understand. Mike and Leandro are the same thing, a simple pseudonym. One is more convincing than the other is.

–Is there any possibility that, at that some point, all three of us could physically meet in the future? Would this be possible? When?

This clarification is very important for me...

–I am sorry, but for the moment, it is vital that it not be possible.

The revelations kept arising. What was really incredible was recognizing the complex revelation *Sakem* had given me related to the confused identity of the real Mike.

Until now, according to what Mike had proven to me the last time we were physically together at the Hotel Emperador, his real name had changed from Luis T., the name he had mentioned the first time we met at my apartment, to Leandro P., the name reflected on his passport and on the *Special Metals* project file.

But when I finally understood, focusing my full attention on the revealing response I had just been given, I felt my head was going to burst...

In other words, what *Sakem* was saying, finally, was that Mike was not Leandro P. but the real Luis T., that is, the identity he had originally provided. After giving this a long thought, it suddenly dawned on me. It was only then that I understood, or at least I thought I understood, the following: Mike, in other words Luis T., was whom I had been physically with in my apartment. This, then, made it clear that he was a time traveler. Now then, Luis T. was his original and real name in his time, our future. Therefore, Leandro P. had to be, possibly, the name he operated with, evidently, in this time, our present.

Again, until the last moment, he was forced to lie... since Leandro P. and Mike are, as *Sakem* said, a simple pseudonym, making it clear that his authentic

name was actually Luis T., the name he had provided from the beginning, fact that now indicated that he was a time traveler.

It is important to also remember that, while Mike was still Leandro P. for me, after I had seen his passport and the MEP project file at the Hotel Emperador, I kept claiming what he himself had said: that this Luis T. was a time traveler that worked with Master A. L. in this kind of project, traveling through time permanently.

This response was what finally had me create the Document that I handed to my brother, inviting a time traveler of the future and, of course, the web page www.viajeseneltiempo.com

What was also becoming clear was that, obviously, Mike could not reveal who he was while physically with me; there is the reason behind the mess and necessary confusion he himself had to generate so that I would not sense or discover any of this. I myself invited him through the famous document to come visit me in my own present, and he obviously did; although I never imagined that Mike, this Mike, would actually be Luis T., the time traveler.

This was what happened. Nevertheless, knowing was not enough either. I needed to understand why and what for; I needed to know more and, for that to happen I had to keep asking...

–Although I know it is not my subject and that it relates to your mission, could you tell me what Mike's mistake was, and why he generated a paradox?

–... he caused a stretching of events.

–You will understand better if you closely check the dates of his trip.

I took time to really decode this, but I thought I understood what *Sakem* was trying to say with regard to the paradox created by *Mike*, because of his great heart, when coming to see me physically from the future. Evidently, *Mike* caused a stretching of events, since the expedition should have been carried out, allegedly, on the set date, but this did not happen and then was postponed repeatedly until today.

–This means that still today, the stretching continues...

–When did the stretching of events end, if it did end, due to the paradox Mike had generated?

–It will not go back. The subsequent events must be shortened for that to happen and this is not advisable.

–Will I be able to see Mike again, at some point in this life? If so...when would it be possible?

–Only existing pasts can be known.

–Only existing means that certain pasts can be added or changed.

I could not get over my surprise when this was revealed to me, that this was possible, in our own reality of our future; but evidently it was, and this in itself started to build up in me a new and revolutionary paradigm, which was totally different, hopeful and at the same time very challenging and risky. Certain pasts could be added or modified then!

At the same time, thanks to my last profession as Video Editor, I could understand, in part with greater acceptance, what this meant in itself, symbolically speaking. I refer to the fact that it was possible to add or modify any scene of the past, to be able to deal with what was necessary and conclude thus the desired film in the necessary manner.

But, undoubtedly, when this is done, the original time line would be modified... Consequently, has the original time line been changed to a new time line?

“What implications could this have in our own lives?” –I asked myself disoriented...

In itself, this analogy allowed me to easily comprehend in a far more easier way what was happening, at least theoretically speaking, but of course it was our own lives and that of the rest that were at stake in this case and not a Hollywood movie...

I then continued: –If I understood correctly, I will only be able to see Mike again by traveling in time to my own past, that is, to the time when he was with me. Could he, in my future, come and see me as he did before?

–He understood the process, and it will not happen again.

–From what year does Mike come from then? 2085?

–No, from the 22nd Century.

–How old is Mike then?

–77 years old.

To know that Mike was in fact 77 years old and that he came from the 22nd Century was, honestly, too much for me. His body’s physical deterioration clearly resembled a person not over 40 years of age. Evidently, something had happened to him. Something stopped his ageing...

–My God! –I screamed–. What’s happening?

–What was Mike’s mission with me?

–That which continues with me.

–What was the purpose of Mike’s physical contact? Why did he come and what for?

–Wake up, wake up...

Could you be the one who showed up in Mike’s house? And on the plane?

–Remember my friend, remember. I know this is hard for you the acceptance, in reason over faith and feeling is really very complex; I will continue until it is allowed, do not forget this please.

–Is there any possibility that Mike is then, my Brother’s great-grandson?

–Mike then? I am not Mike!

–Leave it to me!

–Please understand; the answer and its form have motives, I cannot change them.

“The fourth time of the second son...”

–Is there any chance that you are me in the future, and that I came to warn myself? Or, are you in the end my brother’s great-grandson?

–Absolutely not, abandon that idea, once again, just leave it to me!

I could not understand what he was trying to say until much later...

When I finally realized what it was that he was trying to reveal, I was stunned. What he was suggesting, without being able to say so openly for some reason, was that *Sakem* himself was actually “my brother’s future great-grandson”, that is why he said: “leave it to me, I am not Mike”.

He was literally revealing to me that perhaps at some point in my future I would try to give my life for *Sakem*, that is, my brother’s future great-grandson. He himself had come to warn me, among other things, not to do it.

I was deeply shocked and worried due to such a revelation, it was absolutely clear to me that my brother’s great-grandson was the one who had come looking for me from the future...

–My God! –I yelled again.

Sakem is part of my own family and my brother’s future great-grandson!



8.

Time Travelling

This whole contact process was becoming extremely transcendental and very interesting; I therefore decided to share it with my great scientist friend, Doc. He is a real giant, passionate about Quantum Physics research and a real Master in his field, and whom I truly admire and respect.

I decided to mention it to *Sakem*.

–I have been sharing this gift with a special and close person, a very good friend of mine at present. He requested I ask you a few questions, if it was possible, and I politely agreed, given their depth. I consider that it would be very good for him and healthy for all of us, given the natural brotherhood we have since we met.

–Do not forget caution and discretion.

–Doc was very impressed when I told him, in detail, what had happened to me, namely when I showed him almost everything I had received until that moment.

He then told me: –This is not something common, Marce. You touched something very big and very high. If they are playing with you, if this is a game for them, it really is a very, very good one, and you therefore need to play along until the end, but with caution. Nevertheless, given my scientific mind I find this very hard to accept, just like that. I believe that it would be of great help, in order to metabolize all this in an easier manner, if *Sakem* himself could answer a few questions I have in mind for him, to try and understand this better. And according to his response... What do you think, Marce?

–Yes, of course, it would be great, Doc. Go ahead...

And so we did. My friend stayed in complete silence for a long while, until he handed me the three questions set out below:

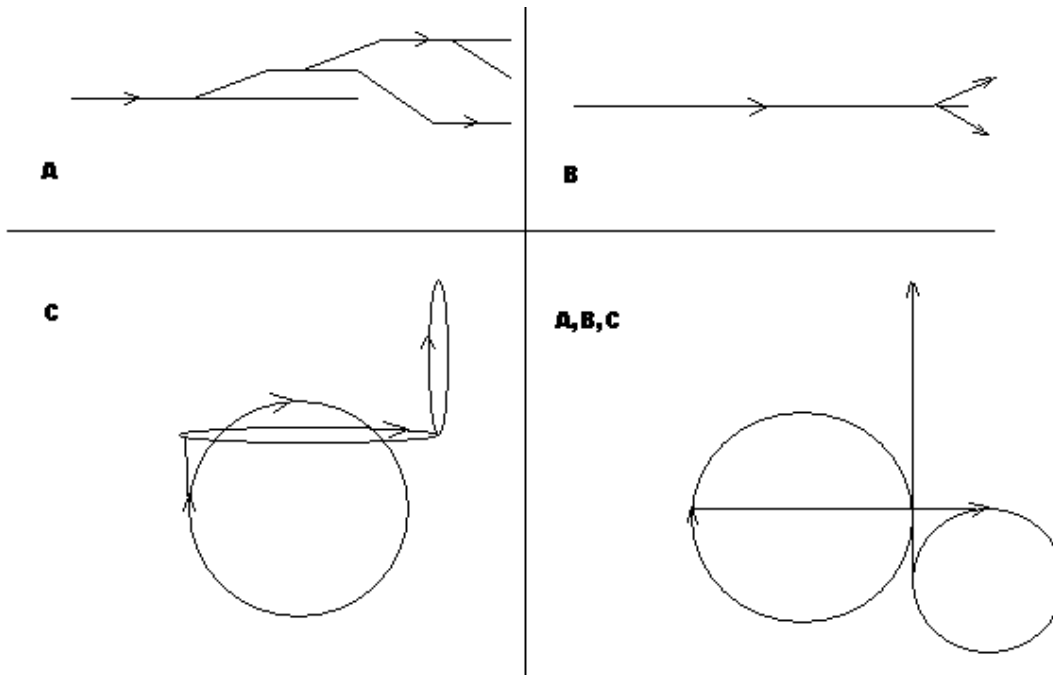
A) Everything is in such a way that, when one can manifest itself in the past (as you are doing) a collapse of the function wave of possible future events occurs and guarantees that existence.

B) We are all projects manifested by our own beings coming from the future.

C) Only from the past can the future be collapsed, requesting the future to manifest itself in the present (its past).

Sakem responded his questions as follows:

–Allow me to represent it:



Remember that both dimensions complement each other, but this does not imply that they are unique. From the first to the second (dot to line), there is an accumulation of the first. You can further see that the subsequent ones comprise a same pattern. Why limit to one unique point in any of the dimensions you know?

As you will be able to appreciate, when asking focused questions in a merely scientific tone, as Doc did, *Sakem* started to respond with the corresponding logic, knowing that I would transmit his answers to my friend. Because of this, you will perhaps discover, as I have, a different terminology in his answers, a more scientific one.

These answers came as a huge surprise for us, namely due to manner in which *Sakem* responded, since until that moment he had never answered my questions in said manner, that is, by means of drawings...

My friend was stunned by the forcefulness of the diagrams. Although I could sense he was disconcerted, it was hard for him to understand them in their entire magnitude even though we could feel there was something revealing and transcendental about them. He had a very astonished and unsettling look on his face, which showed that all this was affecting and overwhelming him far too much. More than it should really.

–To be honest, Marce, I cannot entirely comprehend, or even capture the depth of what I feel is hiding behind the diagrammed responses to my questions. I assure you that I can sense that there is something very transcendental in all of this, although I will have to give the graphics serious thought and then share it with my colleagues, to try and decode the symbols and discover what they really mean.

We could finally see, in short, the importance and implication that *the decisions and choices we make in our present modify, undoubtedly and drastically, our future.*

–Respected *Sakem*, I wish to continue with my questions while it's still possible. I would like to thank you again from the bottom of my heart for your patience, for having answered my friend's questions, more so for the way in which you did, although we have not been able to understand your response at this moment, to be honest.

–I have been trying to contact you for days now but have not been successful...What happened?

–Some days? My chronometer says otherwise. Bear in mind that the biological measuring of time is not equivalent to cosmic fusion, nor to intersections of quark axes.

–According to the Gregorian calendar, an important lapse of time has passed here on the surface since I last heard from you ...

–I did mention my trip to the east and, of course, the programmed temporal return.

–I mention some days, because I waited for your response during this lapse of time that I assure you was eternal for me and my brothers.

Since Mike disappeared so abruptly, we were afraid that the same thing could happen with you, but thank God, it did not, for that, I am once again thankful, I gather you will understand. Do you then know how much time passed according to the Gregorian calendar since you last wrote to me? What or how is your time related to mine?

–I have to admit that you have made me smile more than once... Of course I know, it's just that I am answering your several messages in a continuous manner. I think you now partly understand my response; the method of physical transfer does not correspond to your linear perspective for sensing time.

–How did you discover the web page viajeseneltiempo.com in order to contact me initially through our e-mail? Can you tell me?

–It is not my job, “the team” did. They then let me know the cause and time-space. You already know the reason.

–Will I be able to travel in time for a possible, particular mission in the future?

–Not for the time being, only 1 is not from the lapse of time.

–What does “only 1 is not from the lapse of time” mean? And “*not for the time being*”... regarding if I will be able to travel in time in the future. Are you telling me that there is a possibility that I will be able to do it?

–You know the answer my friend: MAYBE!!

–But if the way to travel in time has already been discovered in the future ... Will I then be able to travel? Can you tell me when?

–Not until past the 70’s.

Was *Sakem* telling me then that there was a real possibility that I would travel in time in my future? Although it was not yet clear for me if this would definitely occur after my 70 years of age...Or, did he mean something else?...So I asked: –Do you mean after I’m 70 years old, or the year 2070?

–The year 2071.

–You have said that I will be able to travel in time in 2071. This means that that I would be 109 years old by that time?

–As from that, the first project will be built to that effect.

–Will I then be able to live more years than the expected? How many?

–Any response would be antagonizing.

My surprise was even greater when he answered: 2071. This led me to believe that I would finally travel in time in my own future. In any way, when I did the math, in 2071 I would be 109 years old. I was confused, it was almost impossible according to my linear logic for measuring biological time.

I could not imagine living so many years; I did not accept this fact.

I then remembered that *Sakem*, in one of his first e-mails, wrote: “I am just like you, I have biologic times, still more than the painful process, do not think this is about a mere clock”.

–What did he mean by “*still more than the painful process*”? Why painful?

–I am not a biophysicist, but the acceleration of molecular hydrogen for some reason decompensates blood circulation.

–In that same e-mail you also said: “*your document disappeared / will disappear in 2085*”. Why did the document disappear in 2085? Is that dangerous?

–Not anymore.

I also asked myself why *Sakem* told me that the document did “not” disappear “anymore” in 2085. Evidently, something had changed in my present,

modifying thus my own future; that is why now my document would not disappear in my future...

This was very interesting and revealing, by the way...

–You have not yet talked about Master A.L. Do you know him? Or are you not allowed to talk about him?

–That’s right.

–Above all, even though it’s not the Christmas holidays for you, or yes...I don’t know if this still occurs in the 22nd Century, my best wishes for you and all of those belonging to our Order, in view of the symbolic birth of Master Jesus and the coming of the new year, that will surely bring your own desires.

–Thank you my friend, thank you...

–Best wishes then to the family of the 22nd Century.

–Thank you, thank you. I understand your good wishes and comprehend your appreciation, but we do not live in the 22nd Century.

–Where do you reside? In my present or beyond the 22nd Century?

–If you refer to its beginning, it’s beyond.

–Where are you then?

–In the clean Centuries, beyond the 27th Century, or 283 wc.

–What does “the clean centuries” mean exactly?

–The ecosystem will suffer the greatest conflict created by man. Such deterioration brought upon the most beautiful of Alliances “towards”.

–Does Mike also reside in the 27th century?

–No.

–Can you travel out of time and Space?

–WITH and without.

–You said 27th century or 283wc. What does cc mean? With Christ...? I wish!!!

It was, honestly, challenging for me to discover that *Sakem* lived in our future, “*in the clean Centuries*”, as he called them, beyond the 27th century or 283wc, WITH time and space and WITHOUT time and space.

Undoubtedly, the surprising future seemed extremely hopeful and promising. At the same time, it required great responsibility and an openness of our mind and heart, namely focused on our own transformation, first as individuals and then as humankind, since the future was making itself present today, bringing its warm scent which revealed a future filled with Redemption, Beauty, Light, Love and, namely, Hope and Opportunity.

Suddenly, I had a deep vision of myself in my mind, which drove me to write the following:

The Planetary Ambassador is Awakening in me. The purpose of Unity grows every day. I hope to be who I dream I can be... and thus contribute with the Planetary Redemption that is clearly coming...

The Awakening of Humankind and the Liberation of the obsolete condition suffered by human beings, is the necessary platform to be able to accomplish my greatest dream, together with the further and blessed reorganization of the World that I feel in my Future, a world of Peace, Love and Harmony with all that exists...

sskk

9.

The Evolution Plan

After all these answers, I really did not know nor perceived the diversity of processes that could be detonated in my life and that were starting to manifest themselves in a much more revealing way than I could have ever imagined.

It was at this moment that I stopped abruptly and remembered the answer *Sakem* had given me before with regard to his reasons for contacting me:

“Clarify, Protect and Raise Awareness...”

I cannot express in words of appreciation what this answer made me feel. It is amazing, honestly, to assume that all of this is truly real, it widely exceeds my comprehension...And so I decided to ask him:

–Clarify...

–Please understand how difficult it is for me to separate feelings and urgencies, my own and of many other hearts, in some matters.

– Is it you who will guide us to embrace other humanities?

–You were guided, you guide, will guide and will be guided. Never consider this a private endeavor.

–Are you the one then, who must transmit the Plan to me?

–You are part of it, but you have not yet acknowledged it. Believe me my friend.

He was directly *clarifying* that I was already part of the Evolution Plan, but that I did not yet acknowledge the fact, that I was not assuming it in its entire dimension. It was simply because I did not sufficiently believe that I could already be part of the plan, even in an incipient and unconscious manner. Knowing this gave me faith, self-confidence and, above all, great hope for our future. *Sakem* continued then to *clarify*, but now to help me *become aware* of my place within the Planetary Evolution Plan, that I evidently was not assuming in a conscious manner.

–Is it time for the Planetary Evacuation Plan? – I asked.

–No.

–Is there more time for humanity?

–Remember my friend that this is about time. It depends on the perspective.

–Can you tell me about yourself and your mission, about your place in time and space, your residence and your World?

–I am not allowed. You will have time to know. You will receive the necessary information in due course.

–Could you reveal the True Story of your Humankind and our Humankind to me?

–We are the same my friend.

His declared humbleness was slowly beginning to become evident in view of what was coming; and this, without a doubt, was a good symptom.

–Will you be able to answer all of my questions from now on, then?

–Not all of them.

–Why have you chosen to contact me?

–Because of your work, but more so, because of what you have not yet done. You must understand my friend that I am only a tool and that neither your or I are the only ones.

This response confirmed that I was going to do something truly forceful in my future, that even seemed to be important, but I absolutely did not know its significance. At the same time, I could also notice that he knew exactly what it was that I had done. Above all, *Sakem* could be in one way or another someone who could know the future very well, and namely my own, obviously. Therefore, he could even give me a hint within his possibilities, in my own current present, his own past.

It was strange, very strange...But not that much...

I should then keep investigating...

–How can I be of more useful to the Planetary Evolution Plan?

–Write my friend, write everything.

Evidently and definitely, my job was to write. I then started to realize, internally, and to become aware of the real meaning, importance and transcendence of this clarification.

–Can you give me your advice about the most exact ways to be able to carry out the Planetary Evolution Plan, so that I can somehow serve all humanity, contributing to guide it to a more transcendental than self-destructive destiny, which we are facing right now?

–Each and everyone builds up their future, each and everyone offers their own light.

–Please do not hesitate to adjust whatever is necessary in me so that my part of the Plan can be accomplished without difficulty, if you consider it

possible, within your Law and Order... I will follow your instructions closely...at least I think I will...please clarify this for me if I am getting off track.

-I will...

-Will I be able to know about my previous lives in this life? Will you be able to help me recognize myself in the human history?

- I am not allowed to.

-The events that are taking place in our Planet's crust, as you well know, are truly affecting us in an overwhelming manner... I refer to the current state of the planetary ecosystem, the unmanageable global warming, the volcanic eruptions, earthquakes, tsunamis, hurricanes, tornadoes, etc.

-So, would it be convenient to immediately leave the City and go live down south?

-+300 meters above sea level.

-Is there still time left? When will the last definite day to leave Buenos Aires be?

-The idea evidently seduces you. A long time, Gregorian years.

-So, I should stay in Buenos Aires for the time being?

-There is no rush.

-You said that there was no danger and that many Gregorian years must pass, but you have also taught me that the Future mutates instantly and remains in dynamic movement... I know you watch over me and in doing so you also watch over all those that come from me... I will listen closely to all the suggestions you have regarding this...

-The changes must come from one's own evolution; it is the slowest but least aggressive way, today and tomorrow.

-So, what is happening in a planetary order?

-It's just paying more attention.

The devastating presence of tsunamis, hurricanes and earthquakes had left all of us breathless. Personally, I was deeply concerned by such a destructive process. Logically, I did not hesitate to ask *Sakem* about this. And it was with this profound response, that I keenly thought:

-Could this devastation have been prevented?

–Of course it could, but not in an apocalyptic way and much less from our reality. It works with whom, individually and without providing details, tunes in all the different possibilities.

–Although I can sense the reasons for this, I still have trouble understanding. Why all this has not been warned?

–I did warn you my friend. And you took it under advisement: +300 meters above sea level.

–Nevertheless, I know that those who could have done something about it, regretfully, would not have listened...

–That’s the problem! Would they understand our work? There still is meticulous work to be done regarding individual awareness. And the collective blow will come, that will cause the less possible conflict and the definitive rupture of old norms.

It was certainly clear that, although I did not realize it, I was paying more attention than what I used to, as *Sakem* himself made me notice. And of course, I was also understanding how *THEY* developed their way of contact: one by one.

–Have the events moved forward? Has there been a variation? They say the Earth’s axis has moved, that a day no longer has 24 hours and that all this is altering life on the Planet. Of course, I also know that I was internally trained for all of this. However, seeing all this devastation and observing it all, sometimes overwhelms me...

–It exceeds US all! But the time will come when the earth will manifest itself in a positive way. From the very beginning, the Gregorian day does not have 24 exact hours; the alteration you mention is minimum, believe me...

–If there is anything else I can do, aside from prayer, beyond what I can see, in order to be useful in all this that is occurring and will occur... please let me know and I will immediately do what I can, within my possibilities...

–You have signed your first contract. Isn’t that so?

–It is clear that you know the Future events...That the Father Creator protects you and all our Order!

–Certain knowledge entails a helpless and profound sorrow. Overcoming wisdom entails the most supreme emotional states that characterize our race. You, like many others, have the strength, the perseverance in the belief to OVERCOME said helplessness. That is how it begins.

As you can observe, the revelations were gradually increasing, reply after reply, while a hopeful state of permanent awe had installed itself in my inner self, capturing all of my attention.

The depth of the teachings was becoming more evident with each revealed response. This could be widely observed in such simple, but very complete phrases...

–I trust you and the Universal Order that emits the synchronicity, undoubtedly a fundamental factor that I have been truly waiting for all my life... Do we still have time to prevent the events from occurring? Which would be the immediate ones? Is it time to bring the remaining together?

–Why the remaining only?

This response formulated as a question has sincerely confirmed his profound Wisdom, his Conscience of Unity, of inclusion, and it caused a great impact on me.

–Now then... So, what you are trying to say with this is that “All Humanity” still has a chance, including its chaotic element? That is why I said, “the remaining”... My_Master used to talk about it, that there would be no time to help reverse humanity’s chaotic element and that we should concentrate on assisting the remaining, that is, humanity’s harmless element, helping them to Awaken and thus contributing with the Awaken of the World... Could you clarify this further?

–Since yesteryear, man has been determined to isolate said elements in prisons, assuming their unlikely reincorporation. Clear investigations have confirmed its unlikelihood and risk. A new order will apply technology in its non-standardized laws. Do not worry; nobody will suffer because of their freedom. Those considered chaotic will live in freedom in “lo”.

–So, is “lo” a planet or a moon of Jupiter? Can you tell me about lo and its history?

–It is not a planet; it is a moon that presents the appropriate conditions.

–Why will those considered chaotic live in freedom in “lo”?

–Because the wheel must stop and as a method it works.

My mind seemed to paralyze completely when I considered all this, since his response suggested that the chaotic element of humanity would not suffer on account of their Freedom. As he well said, they would be transported, somehow and sometime, to this strange moon of Jupiter called “lo”, *which presents the adequate conditions*... I asked myself:

What will *Sakem* wanting to mean with all of this?

I gave this a great deal of thought for a long time, until I finally discovered that today's reigning social System would, at some given moment, stop, it had to collapse. From then on, a massive migration of the chaotic planetary element would begin (and who knows in what way) to Jupiter's moon named "Io".

–What should I become aware of, to better contribute with the Plan?

–Love. And if you do not consider it so, love too.

–You have all my respect and recognition. I am truly very excited about all this, my dearest Master *Sakem*. What is your original language?

–Spanish with English influence.

It was completely true and unquestionable that I found it very difficult to metabolize all this that was happening to me. In truth, I must say, dear reader, that after all these consistent revelations I started to follow through this whole process with greater intensity, without practically losing focus.

I could not but think and meditate, trying to decode or discover something else that could be read between the lines, that I could still not see. I felt that there could always be something else that had not yet been decoded or discovered, logically, because of the short physical time that had elapsed.

I sat for hours and hours, in deep thought, reading and re-reading my questions and his answers to be able to create, according to his previous responses, my next and more precise questions, absolutely neglecting the rest of my activities. My mind seemed to rise to unimaginable levels, which I had never imagined existed, expanding my conscience to totally unknown limits.

Automatically, I also found myself taking an excessive distance from my work and daily chores. Summing up, I practically could not do anything but permanently focus on the development of future questions and the subsequent decoding of his answers.

After this, I re-focus again on the following questions I had to prepare, as fast as possible, in order to take maximum advantage of this unsuspected contact from the future, as I had no idea how much time this cycle of questions and answers could last. Above all, I felt that I had to be as clear and specific as possible and make the most of this unique and once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, since to a more precise question, a more precise response.

Honestly, I must say dear reader that my daily life was falling to pieces, it was practically paralyzed, and my focus was solely and increasingly set on this massive process.

While in deep thought, I asked myself almost all the time:

How could this be possible? What was happening to my life?

Why was all this happening to me? Who would believe me?

Who would understand this incredible and wonderful madness?

Evidently, I could not share this with anybody. It was obviously too risky and dangerous to try to share it randomly. Besides, I had been warned by *Sakem* himself that I should be extremely cautious and discrete will all this.

It was something too big and I had to protect it with extreme care and attention. At the same time, I wanted to be able to tell the whole world about this, since it was not little thing, rather just the opposite...

At first, my wife, family and friends, started to worry about the shape I was in, as I had almost completely abandoned all my other activities.

When I finally decided to show them all this, it was they who provided unyielding support in view of such a forceful challenge. Especially my wife, Nancy, who having proven and participated closely in this process, from the inside, could understand me even more and share all this with me in an unconditional manner, and even encouraging me to continue, while the contact was still standing.

Honestly, it was very difficult to control my excitement. I was in a permanent state of exaltation, out of the ordinary and totally estranged from my chores. I practically did not sleep or eat; I woke up very early and went to bed extremely late. My life was upside down and the only thing that seemed to make any sense was to keep focusing on all that was related and linked to the overwhelming and transcendental physical contact that was absolutely stirring up my life.



10.
Correction
and Redirection

–I hope, respected Master *Sakem*, that you never get tired of responding my questions... It would be very good for all of us to know a little more about your story and environment, for example. Could you tell us?

–Be patient. You will receive the requested information in due course. It has already been stipulated and you cannot know when, but it WILL. I need to be honest about my concern. Forget about me being tired, that will not occur by self-motivation, ever. But to my disappointment I have noted a high interest about me and a complex distraction regarding your original task. My work will be cut off if the rectification I have come to redirect is deviated again. Please accept my apologies if I do not achieve the goal, but believe me it worth. We still have time.

Suddenly, everything was turning black, I rapidly understood what was happening to me. I felt my world was falling apart. I was totally wrecked and felt that I was about to lose the greatest opportunity of my life.

I had always dreamed about the possibility of having physical contact with *THEM* or with someone who represented them. And now that I had achieved it, after so many years of inner focus and work, guided by Master Yaco, I was about to lose it all. Regretfully, I was unable to “observe myself closely” enough, in order to realize that I had neglected the one request *THEY* had made: Write... the forceful:

“Write, my friend, write”...

Without a doubt, I was completely shocked when I consciously established physical and direct contact with a person as important as *Sakem*, who does not belong to our time, and obviously knows my own future almost to perfection: who I was and who I should become. This greatly exceeded my expectations, since I found it very difficult to become truly aware of the magnitude of all that was occurring.

Yes, it is absolutely true that at that moment of immense shock, I experienced a profound emotional breakdown. It honestly upset me a lot more than I could have been able to imagine. Upon becoming aware of the unsuspected emotional conditions I was experiencing, I realized that I was not sufficiently prepared as I thought I was, handle a contact of this importance in a wise and poised manner. Much to my regret, when I finally faced the facts, I discovered that after all the work I had done consciously for so many years, I was not yet sufficiently prepared to assume all this as I should.

It was clear that when we sometimes think we are sufficiently prepared and ready to access the possibility of having a physical and tangible encounter with *THEM* and it actually occurs, we realize that we are not.

What was happening to me?

I could not but read over and over again every single answer *Sakem* had given me. I gave my next questions a lot of thought in order for them to be, in so far as possible, more profound and transcendental. This was something that came very natural to me, since as Master Yaco used to say: “*to questions from the soul, answers from the soul*”...

Therefore, the questions had to be asked from the soul and this, to be honest, was not an easy task, I assure you. In any case, I was totally overwhelmed, there was nothing more important than to generate more and more questions in order for *Sakem* to provide me with more and more revealing.

Evidently, I not only had to dedicate myself to that, but to my clearly assigned mission... to write my previous book and, of course, the book that you are reading right now, that is, “The Planetary Calling I and II”. Without a doubt, the arrival of *Sakem* in my life had shocked me emotionally in a very notorious way, drifting away from my original assignment, as he himself emphasized.

Imagine the shock this caused. It was certainly not anything. I was being contacted from the future by an actual time traveler... And without a doubt, there was much to be revealed still, waiting for me, patiently, but this did not even justify my unbalanced attitude...

It had practically paralyzed all my activities; I had locked myself in my house, I did not go out, I slept very little and I barely ate; I had problems with my wife and I did not see my friends or family. At first, I completely isolated myself, even though I knew it was not the right thing to do, I felt I had no choice since I was totally blinded by so much Light in my life.

How could I not be totally hung up? How could I not neglect my daily chores? I invite you to think and allow me to ask you a question, dear reader:

What would you have done in my place?

Would you have been able to handle this contact with total emotional balance, without falling apart?

Sakem was precisely testing on this. Nevertheless, this did not justify my lack of capacity to lay the foundations of my life correctly, providing in a healthy and balanced manner my daily chores. But yes, it was also true that all this had extremely put me out of alignment. It took me quite sometime to gradually accommodate myself internally, as I thought about this whole process, after the shocking slap on my wrist. Moreover, there was something else...

Undoubtedly, I was practically blinded by these events, although I have to recognize that I felt this beforehand, I saw it coming. Nonetheless, at that moment, there was nothing I could do to stop it, more than what I did. I could not measure the very profound impact and reach of the consequences of being

unable to carry out my original work, that is, my secret mission assigned by *THEM*, my part in the *Planetary Evolution Plan*, clearly stated by *Sakem*: “write my friend, write”. It was then that I reacted and told him: –Ok... Respected Master *Sakem*... Yes, what you say is true. I have broken down emotionally. I am unable to align my life correctly and write what is necessary, I know. I am still readjusting internally. I understood. I therefore promise that as from now on I will write in a focused manner, I assure you... I shall consequently get to work; I will do everything I can. You know it is not my intention that your work of redirection be deviated again. I will try not to disappoint you from now on. Please accept my apologies... I will do everything within my reach. Again *Thank You Very Much* for being my *Contact*. Please don't stop giving me your advice as you have been doing...

–Thank you, my friend, self-criticism is what amends things. You have no need to apologize; I have been there and I have not been cautious, that was my mistake. Please understand that we have been trained to avoid these exact alterations, it is very clear that it was my work that was not being handled well. My report has changed; do not worry. You are not as lost as you say you are. And I wish to point out, my great friend, that “You have never, ever, disappointed me”.

–Allow me *Master Sakem*... I not only need to thank you. I need to tell you these things. Sometimes, you know, I feel a quite lonely in all this. Even though my blessed wife, family and tireless brothers of the soul do the impossible to accompany me. Never in my life have I been able to do what I am going to do now, please let me do it, allow me... Besides, for me you deserve it, and know that telling you this is part of my dream... I do not think your *Ascending Order* will frown upon it, on the contrary. And, if it is no so, please let me know. I feel the Creator of all that exists has come closer, through you, to my small soul. You must accept and understand, my dearest *Master Sakem* that you are like an Angel for my brothers and me. I know you will be able to understand this process very well. I am experiencing a very deep fulfillment in my life right now, and more than human Mercy, that I dare call Prosperity... From your words, I know that you can exactly see or sense the expansion of conscience that I am going through at this precise moment, since for me talking to my contact is like talking to my Angel, that responds to the Order of the Father Creator. Allow yourself to be my Angel...if you consider it so, at least for an instant while you read these lines. I am not talking about a blind devotion or adulation, nothing of the sort. I am only trying to “become aware” of my place in the Plan. I consider that to recognize you in your work is the exact way to do it, especially, at this moment... From here, from this my humble place on the surface of our blessed Planet Earth, I implore the Creator and those who have listened to my endless begging and thank them for having sent my brother Mike and my respected *Master Sakem*.

“That the Creator's blessing be shed over you, your Guardian Angels, so that they can fulfill their purpose, contributing to clarify, protect and raise awareness the small souls of today; perhaps... the future guardians of tomorrow”.

From the bottom of my heart, I humbly thank you for having ended this endless agony, this hard but necessary wait, which I know you can fully comprehend. Only a few times in my life have I had Conscience expansions like this one. Your reply has made my heart burst with love and gratitude. I have to be sincere and confess that I am shedding tears right now... I also know these are not common tears; they are not decongestive tears, but tears of deep gratitude towards you, dear *Master Sakem*. Sometimes I feel that I have waited for you for such a long time... I have seen myself kneel and beg for your presence so many times in the past. Today you have brought joy and fulfillment to my life with this "reunion". And further, above all, you have also corrected and led me back on track. I thank you for being alive and for existing, for allowing me to experience this blessed adventure of living, the divine miracle of Being and of Serving all those who are in need. I request that you never stop adjusting in me what you feel is necessary, in order for the Evolution Plan to achieve itself. Thank you for your wise words. I am sure that you are not wrong either; I feel it inside, in my heart. If this beautiful state inside me has emerged, it could never have an unsatisfactory result. All I know is that your presence in my life feels right and that your attitudes tried to permanently respond the Order they have requested, as you have respected and honored me with your presence... I hope they never end this mission and make you leave my path, as well as with regard to Mike. I do not know how much time we have to share together, but I hope it is a very long time. I will be focused in my writing, I assure you and I ask you to help me if I ever get off track again... From the bottom of my heart... With total gratitude and respect...

–I will be your wings but “You are the ANGEL”. My work is probably over, but the contact, my friend, will remain forever. Never, ever, forget the time changes that exist in space. Learn to wait and take care of this silver thread and you will remain forever, always.

–I will never get tired of thanking you for all that you do for me. Bless you, my *Respected Friend and Master Sakem*! I have to confess that a part of me wishes this Mission were not over, because I could feel a certain farewell in his words and this deeply saddened my heart. Can you clarify how this works?

–I would not call it a goodbye, just until later.

–Will we still be Friends and remain connected forever?

–That is how it will be. You must bear in mind, my friend that the answer to your matter may not correspond with the normal lapse of time. Feel it and answer yourself. You will realize that you will not stop feeling the connection or whatever it’s called. Why should I feel any different? We feel the same way my friend.

–I hope your Mission is not over because the objectives could not be accomplished. Or, was it on the contrary? I don’t really understand... Please clarify this for me.

–My work is over and the ending depended on you. If the objectives had not been met, my mission would not have concluded.

–Will you always be able to answer my questions? Of course, when you so consider it... even though you no longer have a mission with me?

–Yes, of course. I wish to share.

–I am also aware that other hearts need you and I must say that I bless your work and that of the ascending Order, over and over in my Heart and Soul... I will be patient, I will forever listen to and learn from your teachings, I will take care and protect our silver thread with my Soul, for it to remain for all Eternity... I only ask that you never stop telling me how to take care of it, if I ever do neglect it... I again hope you will understand me; I would truly love to be able to continue talking to you, as soon as possible.

–We are doing it my friend, let's follow the order.

–I am so grateful to you, my Master and Friend *Sakem*. Without a doubt, you were, are and will be my “*Wings*” as you have told me...

–I am the one who should thank you.

This was too much. Nancy was totally astonished by all these revelations, but since they are so forceful and absolutely indisputable for us, we could not but permanently reflect on all that was occurring and what this unheard of contact was revealing to us.

–What are you trying to say with all this?

–That you are not alone.

–If what I feel right now is not Love and Hope...My great *Friend and Master Sakem*, what is it then? Thank you! Again and again... For having blessed my life in so many ways.

–Thank you for this great feeling, my friend. Remember that I might not be able to respond within the desired lapse of time, but that does not mean that there will be no response. With the same emotional state, I warmly embrace you.

I will be gone for some time!

DO NOT LOSE YOUR PATIENCE, MY FRIEND...

☪☪☪

II.

The Proof

What follows is one of the most shocking and revealing events I had lived through until that moment, which occurred during the entire process of my contact with *Master Sakem*. It was truly overwhelming, as it would have been for anyone who would have lived and experienced these events in this manner.

–Master, I signed a contract with Editorial Helios from France. We closed a deal, but I can imagine you already know this, of course...

–*Congratulations my friend.*

“The Planetary Calling”. I never knew or sensed that this was going to be the day and much less the hour I was going to definitely finish it. I assure you dear reader that I never suspected it, but so it was... and so it happened.

This apparently insignificant event, so simple and unreal, was going to be extremely overwhelming and revealing for me. It was so important that it was going to become the tangible, definitive and conclusive “proof”, which I was, I have to confess, waiting for during the entire process of our contact.

At exactly 23:15hs. of that same Thursday, my cell phone rang in a strange manner, it was a sound I had never heard before. This phone “was disabled” to receive text messages at that moment because I had not hired the service yet.

This strange event, together with a ring tone I did not recognize or ever heard before in my life, made me shudder. I opened the phone, puzzled; trying to understand what was going on. I was alone at home; Nancy was working temporarily in Europe. So, I saw and read for the first time the text message that I had received on my phone, which was disabled... The message said:

Congratulations!! My great friend, you have taken a major step!!

Sakem

I was totally paralyzed, confused and captivated by this. *Sakem* had never contacted me on my cellular telephone before and much less, evidently, by means of a text message, and further, as I said before, the service was not available. I felt very confused and extremely happy at the same time, because without a doubt, this was the conclusive and definitive proof I had been waiting for so long.

¹ The technology of text messaging was just starting in our country at the time of these events that was why it was so strange to receive a message this way.

Evidently, it was a sort of prize for having accomplished my mission, for my work as a writer. But above all, for having concluded the work *THEY* had suggested that I do in a forceful manner, with their message:

“Write my friend, write, write as you knew how...”

And then, the obvious and challenging questions started crossing my mind, now thrown into confusion once again.

How could *Sakem* possibly know that I would finish my book that day, if I didn't even know myself?

How did he manage to send me a text message to my cellular phone, if it was not disabled to send such messages?

Evidently, something out of the ordinary, totally unusual and extraordinary was happening to me. I finally concluded that only by knowing the future could he know when I would finish my book, that is, the exact date and time. Apparently, it was of great importance that I do it that way.

So, I thought and thought... until I realized that it was this, my second book, that you have in your hands and are reading right now, and more precisely this same chapter, that he already knew about in order to send the exact following messages he wrote. It was I who had provided the necessary information to *Sakem*, and which enabled him to contact me and send me the congratulatory message when I finished my first book. Of course, this information was written in my second book, that is, in this one, of which he had access to, because he was in the future. Therefore, this definitely confirmed that *Sakem* could, if wished to, travel in space and time. This was now the irrefutable proof that he could in fact travel in space and time.

But this was not all. There was much more...

Immediately afterwards, I ran to my computer to check if, by any chance, there was an e-mail from *Sakem*, to re-confirm and complete my surprise, capping it off with the received “proof”, I found the following:

20:46 PM Subject: Congratulations!!

Congratulations!! My great friend, you have taken a major step!!

Sakem

When I opened my laptop and discovered *Sakem*'s e-mail with the exact same text received on my phone, I burst with joy and excitement. It was the definitive confirmation and I was sure of it.

But yet, there was more...

The e-mail was received at 20:46 hs. This clearly meant that *Sakem* had sent the e-mail exactly two hours before I finished my book; *Sakem* already

knew that I would finish my book at 22:46 hs., which was impossible if he did not know the future.

When I figured this out, I instantly and disconsolately burst into tears. My heart seemed to shatter into pieces when I realized that everything was real, that *Sakem* was real and that all those doubts that had been accompanying me and swarming my mind, had rapidly disappeared.

Without a doubt, this was some kind of prize to the famous “*write, my friend, write*”. It was the task that had been suggested by *THEM* and that had been finally concluded. In spite of the proof, the truth was that the most profound revelations I dreamed about, that I felt and hoped for, were just starting...



12.

*Expedition beyond
the North Pole to
Inner Earth*

I would like to share with all those who wish to be informed and know what finally happened with our "First Expedition beyond the North Pole to Inner Earth", organized by the well-known explorer of the Virgin Territories: Mr. Steve Currey.

Ever since Steve Currey and I met, my position within the expedition was that of the Contacted and Spiritual Trainer, as Steve himself had designated me.

While preparations were underway, I had to keep silent, namely with regard to the group of expedition members, until it was consolidated and well formed. In due course, my position and work could be revealed, in order to internally inform about all that was considered necessary.

We then decided to begin to give public conferences together and organize private meetings as well, in the city of Buenos Aires, Argentina.

Steve presented the expedition as organizer and I as the contacted one. At the same time, he also proposed in a sudden and surprising manner that I be the representative to the world of the expedition in Latin America and, later on, in France, if I agreed, which of course I did.

From then on, and with yet more caution, I had to be as discrete as possible, namely since the physical contact with Mike began and, especially, with all related to *Sakem*...

The idea was that, after everything was practically ready, a few months before we departed, Steve would introduce me to the members of the expedition. Only then, would I reveal what happened during the promotion and preparation of our expedition, confirming what had actually happened to me, which Steve was well already aware of, that is, the contact with Mike and then the revealing contact with *Sakem*. I with my silence I respected Steve's position.

We decided that no one should know anything until the organization stage was ready, in order to maintain our credibility and protect ourselves before the world. And nobody knew. Only Steve, until the moment of his parting on a physical level, knew all that related to the contact process, first with Mike, whom he met in person and later, regarding *Sakem's* very important clarification...

As a result of this entire contact process, we started to maintain a coded exchange of correspondence, suggested by Steve himself when he became aware the details of this process in a direct manner, in order to share all of the information and formation authorized and revealed by *THEM* in a safe, private and reserved manner.

I also need to say that there is a lot more to be revealed than we can imagine, but it will only be disclosed when the time comes and I am duly authorized.

Steve always repeated, since the beginning of our relationship, that I had been chosen directly by *THEM* way before all of this was manifested physically. He always felt it was this way. That is why he had invited me, free of charge, to the expedition; as he always said, I was a piece of the puzzle that symbolized the expedition itself and that it was starting to assemble itself in a totally synchronic and natural manner. He repeated that I had to protect myself and develop my work as a contact with *THEM* in silence and carefully, in a discrete and serene way, without revealing my real role until the right moment.

Regretfully, this did not happen while Steve was among us. I have to say I told Steve that several times that I disagreed with the selection process of the expedition members. I knew from the very beginning, before I was told, that *THEY* did not consider this selection process as the correct method to choose the group of expedition members.

The necessary money for the tickets could not be the only *filter*. And although Steve was totally convinced about what had happened to me, having been even a direct participant of the events, he always claimed that if we did not charge for the tickets we would not be able to finance the expedition.

It was more than obvious that if someone wanted to sabotage the trip, the leader needed to be stopped, and that was Steve Currey, the *King Arthur* of our expedition.

Without a doubt (and I bear witness, with tangible proof in my power of what I say), Steve knew much more than what he said publically. At the right moment, this book should be ready and available, before the definitive departing date of our expedition, in order to reveal all that you have read until now. That is how we had planned it with him...

While all this was happening, *Sakem* answered my questions in the following manner, which Steve himself proved and knew at first-hand:

–Can I share all this information with Steve Currey? What would you consider to be the most prudent course of action?

–Steve has a great heart, but his mechanism can distance him from himself and the spirit that initiated him could get him off track, it depends on himself.

In view of such a warning, and without a negative stance from *Sakem*, I decided to share all this with Steve, as much as possible...

–What do you consider I should protect attentively? What should we protect ourselves from, other than from those who do not *enlighten* us?

–Choose, verify and do not hesitate to reject those who could anchor your voyage.

–What could happen with regard to the expedition, so that I would need to protect myself from those who want to stop it? I am in your hands...

–It is extremely important that you not consider yourself to be in my hands. Chose the ticket personally, filter, investigate each one. They will try to sabotage it... The economic mechanism should not jeopardize the work. One unique spirit must prevail.

After this reply, I started to confirm that what I had been feeling from the beginning, as to how the expedition should be handled, namely the economic factor. At the same time, *Sakem* was saying I had to *chose, filter and investigate each one*, which I thought was practically impossible, especially given the circumstances at that moment with regard to the group of participants.

Steve would insist, before knowing what *Sakem* said, that I should not worry about the selection process of the participants, since it was his job and there was no other practical alternative to carry out the project.

When Steve heard of *Sakem's* presence and what he had suggested in his regard, the expedition and the organizational logic developed until that moment, he was furious. Until he observed and finally understood that something was not right. It was then that he started to think and search for other alternatives, as for example, that the expedition could be financed by a given trustworthy entity or company.

In any way, I felt it would be very difficult to accomplish the suggestions provided by *Sakem*, namely given the terms that he employed. But, when I read *“they will try to sabotage it”*, I was very upset, even though I had not idea what this more than suggestive message was warning me about...

At this stage of the events, I asked *Sakem* again: –You have suggested that I need to investigate and filter each one of the passengers and that someone will try to sabotage us. As far as I can see, I do not think that I will have the opportunity to follow your advice, at least because of what I have been observing until the moment. What should I do *Master Sakem*? What would be the right attitude in order for the expedition to correctly serve its real purpose?

–What qualities did Parsifal have to be named knight?

I immediately remembered that the three fundamental qualities that Parsifal possessed to be named knight...

Loyalty, Purity and Innocence...

–I honestly hope to have these qualities... *Master Sakem*...I strongly feel an Inner Calling to carry out a prior journey, before the official expedition, but

silently. If this were possible and of course, if you consider it to be prudent and feasible... Would it be a good idea?

The purpose of this small *non-public and previous* expedition would be to prepare and define how to correctly carry out the official expedition on a public level, supervised by you and *THEM* directly.

All we need now is the economic means to achieve it and then contact and invite a small group of possible participants for this discrete journey. I honestly feel that my movements are tied momentarily to be able to carry out this endeavor by myself, financially speaking... Of course, this does not mean that I won't do all that is within my reach, as I have done until now, within my own possibilities.

–Please my friend, I request you understand that I can recognize, just like you, ups and downs and mistakes and none of these human characteristics should affect the most wonderful of our traits... Believe in your good judgment, you do not need re-confirmation, cheer up. Move forward with your initiatives, do not stop, everything helps. Forge and prepare your greatest dream.

Without a doubt, the last is one of my favorite and loved phrases among all those that *Master Sakem* has been revealing until that moment. *Forge and prepare the greatest of dreams*... All was said. I considered that *Master Sakem* was trying to tell me not to limit myself at all and that I try to open my mind and heart as much as possible, in order to discover and develop, none other than *“the greatest of my dreams”*.

For me in particular, the greatest of dreams was always very clear. Of course, since *Master Yaco* revealed it to me, saying:

–Imagine, Marcelito... live, experiment that instant in the future of the World where: *“One humanity will embrace another Humanity!”*

To live and experience this was my greatest dream, the greatest legacy. Therefore, the phrase *Master Sakem* now revealed should be focused on *“forging and preparing”*. It symbolized that I should *forge* the “how” to achieve this dream through my own imagination and then, conscientiously prepare the corresponding itinerary to be able to make it come true, to make this project a reality. That is why; this was one of my most loved and hoped for phrases that at the same time confirmed my old and famous writ:

“If you Believe, you Create...” renewing all hope of a better future.

It was then that I asked in consequence: –Would it be prudent to form an expedition prior to *Steve’s*, including him, of course, if it was the right thing to do?

–Allow yourself to fly my friend, don't limit yourself.

Sakem's "allow yourself to fly" was also very suggestive for me, as it made me seriously consider the possibility of carrying out a previous expedition to that of the original one. And obviously, the possibility of achieving it, perhaps, by airplane. Finally, following Sakem's suggestion, I shared this idea with Steve. He started to focus on it and even discovered which would be the right plane to use. He even started to organize it. Honestly, we were very close to accomplishing it...

But...

☪☪☪

13.

*The Expedition
and Steve Currey's
Strange Death*

While all this was happening, Steve called me in a very alarmed state. I sensed something strange since our last conversation. He was upset, in a deep and desperate tone he said he did not understand what was going on. He mentioned he had been to the doctors due to a strong headache, that would not go away, and that he was gravely ill. Nevertheless, he said, this was not going to stop our expedition, as he had found the airplane we needed and all would follow its course, with some changes.

I tried to calm him down as best I could at that moment, but my attempts were in vain, because not even I could believe what he was saying to me.

Regretfully, that was the last time I heard his voice...

I never even imagined that Steve could die; honestly, all this seemed so unreal. However, destiny had played its part and took away one of the most important persons in my life...

In a more than sudden manner, I found about Steve Currey's parting through his mother. It was she, very saddened, who told me, saying that Steve had always appreciated and recognized me for all the help and work regarding the expedition and that he always considered me a true friend. Finally, she told me that, unfortunately, the expedition would be cancelled and that, in due course, the money would be returned to the participants, without exception.

I honestly could not believe nor accept this. I felt that this was not happening to me.

With tears in my eyes and in total shock, when I was able to barely assimilate all this, I decided to write and send the following message to my fellow participants of the expedition. Regretfully, I had to send the message anyway, hardly knowing them, even all those that had been following the development of our now frustrated expedition very closely through our web page. I wrote the following in our newsletter and of course, it was published in our Web page:

"We would like to inform all our friends, who follow us closely in this challenging process of evolution and transformation in our lives, that we are deeply saddened and highly moved by the surprising news of the sudden death, on July 26, 2006, in Povo, Utah, U.S.A., of the organizer of our challenging expedition, the famous expeditionary of the Virgin Territories, Mr. Steve Currey, due to six irreversible malignant tumors that were found in his brain. His family has informed that the expedition will be cancelled and the money will be returned to all the participants.

Obituary:

http://deseretnews.com/dn/view_ob/0,1588,520018933,00.htm

This unexpected physical departure of our dear and respected friend, the famous explorer of the Virgin Rivers and Territories, Mr. Steve Currey, organizer

of the First Expedition beyond the North Pole to the Inner Earth, has truly astounded us. However, in spite of this unexpected and shocking outcome, without a doubt, we will need to take this challenge to motivate us more than ever and work intensely in our own inner selves, to be able to finally accomplish the essential requirements for individual and group transformation that are needed for the *Awakening of Conscience*. Only in this manner will we be able to achieve our greatest dreams, finally, and only then carry out our *Expedition to the Inner Earth*.

This challenging process, although it deeply grieves our hearts, will serve to finally motivate us, to have the necessary strength and self-confidence to be able to continue with this essential “inner journey” that we will need to achieve first in ourselves:

Without it, nothing would be possible... unquestionably.

We will have to remain extremely attentive to our own selves and namely to the signs that *Nature's Intelligence* offers us synchronically... that eternal and millennial language that waits patiently to be deciphered by us...

THEY are the ones who decide, in the end, if we are truly ready for such an event and if we are sufficiently prepared internally to establish direct physical contact, as the contact work still continues, but individually.

“The Journey to our Inner World has begun”.

A new expedition is beginning, but now it must first be towards our inner selves...

It is now, more than ever, that we need to peacefully remit to our own inner selves. The disappearance of Steve Currey definitely unleashes the initiation of our voyage, in order for it to be able to finally become a possible living reality, since that is the only and indispensable requirement.

Yes, noble friends, our inner journey has begun.

We could say that this journey of discovery would be the equivalent to those legendary journeys of the *Spiritual Cavalry*, embarked consequently on the sacred search for the *Holy Grail*, symbol of transformation and redemption that aspires to inner realization and illumination at the service of all humanity.

This is the viable way for a conscious access. Finding our own inner world is the only way we will be able to access it, interpreting the signs and the omens for it. It is necessary to become better human beings, true servants, every day, through our own self-observation and its resulting transformation, for the highest of purposes.

Now all that we need to do is to initiate our own and individual inner voyage. This is the essential requisite, it is the only possible alternative to be

able to access the earth's inner world, where the Great Masters of Wisdom of the Inner Earth live and await.

Only our transformation can guarantee that *THEY* come to meet us and invite us to their World that we so long for.

They are among us, far closer than we can imagine, observing the development of our processes, and they will help each of those who have discovered that the expedition must always be, previously, within ourselves. Only when we have achieved this, consequently, perhaps, will the possibility of carrying out the physical expedition exist.



I personally do not consider Steve Currey's strange physical departure as a common parting. I truly find his death very hard to accept and understand, and more so, since he was a very healthy, athletic person, who loved sports and intense physical activity.

Although it is only a personal sensation or feeling, I confess that I thought it very strange that this happened under these circumstances, especially given the very fast development of Steve's devastating disease. And, above all, that it *precisely* occurred a few months before the scheduled departure of our expedition.

In any manner, it is also true that the official Expedition was not ready, since we had not been able to raise the necessary funds, and that we postponed it for the following year.

I feel my perception is not quite wrong, with regard to this feeling of deep strangeness, whether Steve's parting occurred for an unknown reason (which I am inclined to believe) or due to nature's plan.

I seriously ask myself over and over again: What could have caused Steve's six brain tumors so rapidly?

I find it hard to believe that all this occurred so naturally, as I have mentioned before. Regretfully, I have no proof to back my feelings, but in light of the magnitude of the revelations our expedition might have produced, it would not be strange at all that "something" beyond natural could have happened to Steve with the intention of sabotaging our expedition.

For that reason, although I am just starting to understand it now, *Sakem* clearly said, before all of this happened ...

First:

“Choose, verify and do not hesitate to reject those who could anchor your voyage”.

And then, re-affirmed once again:

“Chose the ticket personally, filter, investigate each one. They will try to sabotage it...”

And in fact they did sabotage it...

Steve Currey's strange death thus confirms it.

Consequently, we need to be more careful with regard to how we should continue our expedition, namely with regard to the selection and preparation of the group of expedition members...

As is often the case nothing is what it seems, no one is who they seem to be... If we should learn from something, it should be from Steve Currey's strange physical departure. As you well know, I do not mean that we should end our expedition, on the contrary.

I merely suggest that we be extremely careful not to repeat old possible mistakes. Steve's death was one of the possible ways to directly frustrate our enormous possibility of Planetary transformation that this expedition could have achieved.

“The White ones do not play alone, Marcelito”...

My concern increased day after day, week after week, month after month, since as time passed nothing was changing...

Everything had practically been said and warned. Only an adequate perception of reality could lead to a successful ending, following the extremely important physical and direct suggestions from *THEM*, through Mike at first and then guided by *Master Sakem*.



Time passed... and I remained in deep silence and thought, in the eyes of others, although inside my life was changing daily, in the greatest of challenges, in the greatest of adventures, in the greatest of dreams.

Suddenly, the group of expedition members decided to continue and name a new leader to carry out our frustrated expedition. I even decided to vote for him myself. In spite of what happened, I nevertheless chose to continue with my silence, until one day, certain synchronic signals indicated that it was time to end my silence and express myself.

As a result of this, I decided to contact *Sakem*.

–This process I am going through is truly shocking, Master...I would like to tell you that: It has been decided that the expedition should be carried out. I have felt that Steve's parting from our side is a serious warning from reality: if the project is continued under these conditions, with a purely scientific logic approach and if we continue with the same attitude, the results for all the participants will not be good. I have taken Steve's disappearance as a red alert, with regard to this expedition, especially, how to approach it...

–They will know it is not the chosen ideology.

–I have even thought that Steve left, in the end, to protect all of us from who knows what difficulty or conflict... At the same time, I sense that we were very naïf, immature and reckless- I consider that as from now on it will be much more difficult to choose and verify each one, because I have decided to keep a low profile in this regard- *At the same time, I remember your suggestion: "Do not allow that they anchor your voyage..."*

As you say, they do not seem to understand our work.

–They are afraid!

–Nevertheless, if being a part of this expedition were included in the Plan, under whatever conditions, I would of course do it. As you well know, with your approval and that of our Ascending Order, I would risk whatever was necessary to carry out the assigned mission...

–Given the alterations that were not prevented, the risk is increasing and of uncertain control. Such an event should not be left to chance by your shrewdness, protect yourself but do not fear.

–Is there any drawn-up Plan at present for this Expedition?

–Not yet... That it has not been planned yet, does not mean that it does not exist, nevertheless forge the unexplored, multiple and changing realities will possibly be studied in my present.

–Do you understand why I am so tense *Master Sakem*?

–Of course I do.

☪☪☪☪

14.

*An Open Letter to
Our Expeditionary
Friends...*

After an important lapse of silence since the sudden disappearance of our dear and respected friend Steve Currey, and having consulted with Master Sakem, I decided to make my opinion and position public with regard to our new expedition, which now is possible once again given the appointment of Dr. Brooks Agnew as its leader.

OPEN LETTER TO OUR EXPEDITIONARY FRIENDS

First of all, I would like to express my most sincere gratitude to Steve Currey's family, and to all those who helped return the money to each and every one of the expedition members. I am very glad and especially congratulate Steve's parents for having shown integrity and respect, as Steve did during the lapse of time he was among us.

I know that perhaps my words will not be what the expedition members would like to hear, but as you all know, I have stayed away and taken no position, while still working, on the matter until now. I have not even expressed my opinion after Steve's disappearance, not even with regard to the new expedition that is being carried out, led by Dr. Brooks Agnew, who replaced Steve Currey by a unanimous decision of our Expeditionary GROUP: www.phoenixsciencefoundation.org/APEX.htm

After the publication of my first book "The Planetary Calling", I have received a great amount of inquiries. Many have been interested in knowing my position with regard to how this process would continue, namely all that related to this new expedition after Steve Currey's death.

After deeply meditating and giving great thought to all of this, I have decided now, after waiting for the right moment, to make my position public, mainly, with regard to my mission from now on related to the *Inner Earth* and the *Great Masters of Wisdom* that live there.

I had kept silent and expectant until now. I had not even appeared publically in the forum developed by our expeditionary group, as was expected, where a debate on our new possible expedition was taking place.

My words are in fact a great warning, dear friends. I am not referring to processes related to telepathic messages, although it does not mean that they do not exist, I am talking with the absolute certainty of someone who has actually been contacted physically by *THEM*. I repeat, *PHYSICALLY*.

Believe it or not, this is how it happened...

Respected Friends, as far as I can see and perceive, at times it seems that we have not really learned much from Steve Currey's sudden physical departure... And I assure you, I am not saying that we should keep still...

I have to say, regretfully, that the way the expedition has been handled and approached is not the method chosen by *THEM*, I assure you. I am also referring to the way our new expedition is currently being developed. We need to be extremely careful. If we hired a boat, an airplane, and tried to enter by our own means, without an invitation, without *THEIR* authorization...

Do you believe, noble friends, that we would be successful?

It is ridiculous, isn't it?

THEY exist and are there, but this is not the chosen way of access.

Under no circumstances should the expedition members be chosen due to their willingness, money, enthusiasm, desires, aspirations or alleged convictions. There are only two principles, inalterable and essential requirements, in order to be accepted by *THEM*.

The first one is our own inner work, our insight, and consequently, our own transformation, our own fulfillment, our illumination...

The second one is to closely follow the signs that life provides, that is, those emitted by the *Intelligence of Nature* or "Synchronicity", which are expressed through meaningful coincidences through the course of our lives, left as a map, in order to access our own chosen destiny...

My mission, related to any possible expedition, is to "Train" and "Inform", to warn that if the approach and focus, mainly with regard to the selection of members and the purpose, of course, of the expedition does not change, same will not be successful.

The current approach and focus is not the method chosen by *THEM*.

The expedition's priority should not be, I assure you, the scientific proof of a theory or the discovery of a new continent.

THEY have told me so. The above are far from the requirements needed to be accepted or for the door to their inner world to be opened...

Our own transformation is the chosen method, the alchemic way.

This expedition should be, principally, a journey focused strictly on its initiation method. This expedition should not be approached as a purely scientific journey or as adventure tourism, although this does not mean that it cannot also be this, but only in a later, secondary stage, it should never be the priority.

I can assure you that in order to be accepted by *THEM*, academic degrees, universities we attended, the realization of important projects are of no importance, nor does it matter if we are famous or successful scientists, respected professionals in any field.

The only thing that transcends is our own transformation, being better persons, and better, righteous, sacred, aware and generous human beings. We should be very careful with the traps of the mind and the acrobatics of the intellect of those who secretly wish to obtain personal benefits of some kind, using others for their own need, even without knowing it.

We should not forget, noble friends, that “the White ones do not play alone”. And, as you well know, we should be extremely alert to such a challenge.

Our Ego should not be a valid reason to embark on this journey; nor should wanting to find, discover and prove if one or another theory is right or not, or to discover a new continent and tell the world: “I was part of this discovery”. This is not the correct approach.

THEY will never allow people who live or think under this way to enter... NEVER!

It is *THEY* who will decide: where, when, how and who... Always.

THEY will come looking for us wherever we are, at the right time, and we will be duly prepared.

We have to be extremely prepared. If we really wish to embark on this journey, it should be a journey of spiritual discovery. We need to be better persons in our every day life, better human beings, who observe and change those undesirable attitudes we have towards us and our environment.

THEY... watch us permanently; they know exactly who we are and could be, who each one of us really is... They know our past, present and above all, our Future; that is, who we will finally become.

To have this great dream is not enough. We require more than good intentions for *THEM* to favor us...

THEY chose us because of our own Evolution. In their terms, due to our “Albedo”.

THEY are the ones who finally decide... Not us.

THEY regulate the entrance, the close and open it at their will. As you well know or imagine... we shall never enter if we are not invited...

Doesn't this make sense and seem very logical?

However, we will always be the ones who should self-convene and chose ourselves to carry out our own transformation, our own realization...

We should prepare ourselves internally, changing all that is undesirable in our own human nature.

This must be our main current task if we wish to participate in this enormous challenge and be able to reply their Call, until we are summoned for good. Only then, perhaps, will we be ready for such an endeavor...

It is not an easy task to enter the abode of the *Masters of the Inner Earth*, noble friends.

If we are not openly invited by *THEM*, we will never enter; they will never open the doors to *THEIR* Inner World. Why? Because we have not yet opened the doors of our own Inner World. There is no science, religion, belief that will be authorized or recognized by *THEM*.

Only our own realization, our evolution, our own inner lighting and that of our partners will transcend...

To undertake such an endeavor, it is not enough to have a clearly defined dream and try to make it become physically real. Not even a deep desire to do it, and much less, if we think or wish to stay and live inside Inner Earth, unless *THEY* suggest it...

THEY will ask each one of use:

Why would you enter? What is your intention?

And I assure you that if the response to this question is not the correct one, no one will ever be able to enter... All the good intentions and notions we initially have will vanish...

And if you answer correctly, they will then ask:

Could a Mother's tear stop the evolution of the Universe?

I know that very few will be able to respond correctly... We must Awake...

All of Humanity must be the only and true inheritor...

We should not schedule a departure date, because if we did, it would be our own Ego, our own aspiration deciding, and not our Soul.

THEY will communicate and suggest what is convenient at the appropriate time; meanwhile, we must work with our inner selves with trust and hope.

The Awakening of the Individual Conscience will guarantee The Awakening of Group Consciousness and this, at the same time, the Massive Awakening due to "morphic resonance", which should previously prevail among us if we ever wish to deserve and receive an invitation from *THEM*...

First, we will always have to prepare ourselves internally. This is not something new, it has been this way for millenniums and it will continue to be this way. We will then hear their *Call* and we should then answer it. And if we are able to transform ourselves sufficiently into sacred, righteous and harmless human beings, maybe... then maybe, will we be able to physically embrace *THEM*...

It depends exclusively on our change, on our own transformation, which should always be oriented towards Light and Love...

I can assure you that this is not foolish, uncontrolled idealism, or an irritating mysticism...

It is the only way, *the alchemic way*...

Everything has changed for me since *THEY* made themselves present...

Every so often many disguise themselves as sheep but, in fact, are rapacious wolves... I am warning you about this... I hope you will understand...

We need to first access and re-discover our Inner Sun, in the heart of our own heart. Dear seeker of Light, Love and Truth, if this does not occur, we will never be able to access and physically see the Earth's Inner Sun.

Now... we must be very alert. Inner preparation is the key, the unique and fundamental basis. I can assure you that it is not usually what we believe it is...

I know that some revelations will exceed our comprehension...

But if we are honest and true seekers, without a doubt, we will be accepted by *THEM*...

By following the signs of destiny, I will try to share the first keys that are to be considered for our *Training*. We will have to acquire a delicate and necessary equilibrium between personal and professional obligations, in our work of inner self-observation towards what we think, feel, say and do. We will then be able to change our incongruous and unsuitable attitudes. In this manner, we will be able to carry out the greatest work within ourselves... This is the way to conquer a healthy consistency for the Sun in our own heart to shine openly, to light our conscience and thus awaken.

We call this inner work *Change, Transformation, Expanding of Consciousness, Evolution, Awakening of the Consciousness, Illumination*. Of course, any sincere seeker who wishes to become something more than a man, will certainly succeed. The same applies to an initiation group...

My noble friends, this is much more than an expedition and you know it. First, the expedition must be carried out inside ourselves and then, on our return perhaps, externally and successfully... This requires, without a doubt, the necessary aspiration for our own illumination...

The rising personal and individual reasons, dreams and purposes should be absolutely defined and resolved before carrying out such an endeavor.

Every individual must bear in mind that, during the critical and extraordinary moments, he will have to be extremely prepared to confront himself. This means that we will have to face our own darkness and try to illuminate it.

The Master said to me once: "Do you believe that our mind is limited to the circumference of our own cranium...?"

Just visualize and imagine, for an instant, that moment aboard the vessel and almost reaching the entrance, but not only in a physical way with its implications and dangers, but also observe the possible risks our psyche, our own emotional body and mind can be exposed to. And imagine when the same situation is experienced by the rest, and a certain previous balance has not been achieved... the fear and panic will multiply. All that is not resolved before departing will become evident.

The possible power struggles can be infinite. And the closer and closer they get, the tension and challenge will continuously increase. And of course... imagine if there was possible threat to our lives; this would undoubtedly unleash a group disorder and the result would be catastrophic...

No matter how much affinity there exists within the group, and even though it is nobly agreed upon before leaving for the expedition, the consciousness of the group will yet not have been born or consciously awakened. Without this requisite, the necessary strength to support the greatest challenge of our lives will not exist.

All that is left is our own illumination and that of our group... If this does not occur, our endeavor will undoubtedly not succeed.

Only personal individual transformation will lead us to our *Initiation of the Mysteries*. And this, in turn, will lead to the necessary group merger of awakened individuals, aligned to the Plan of Evolution, as graduates of life and real seekers of Peace, Light, Love and Truth.

Only the devoted seekers will be protected, and will be chose themselves among the main characters of such a magnificent work. For this reason, I need to repeat that only the Souls willing to change through Light and Love will succeed.

It is not enough to be sincere seekers. Consecrated Heroes, Conscious and Awakened Disciples in the Path of Love, Light, Peace and Freedom are needed, but not those who do not raise old conducts linked to old forms of logic, such as: political, military, religious, scientific.... If this deep transformation is not achieved, the endeavor will be highly at risk.

I assure you that before *THEM* all paradigms instantly fall apart. I say this from my own experience...

It is also important to see what would happen with a Group of individuals driven by their own personalities and not by the recommendations of their Souls.

Will they be accepted by *THEM* under these conditions?

Those who are not initiated would not be able to individually tolerate the psychological and paradigmatic rupture that this represents in all levels of the conscience, causing without a doubt, varied emotional and mental outbursts, psychological fractures, perhaps irreparable, more even than in a war. For this reason, *THEY* would never expose those who are not prepared, the beginners, in order to preserve them.

During the crossing, one can also observe that the components of the group could create, in ordinary conditions, an onboard chaos, before such an extraordinary event, even before all is ready. That is where the real initiation tests for all sincere seekers will be, and if they are not first approved consciously, some will resemble a blind man walking towards an abyss without a walking stick...

The Awakening of Individual Conscience first, and then the *Awakening of Group Consciousness* is the key to access our Inner World, their Inner World within the Earth...

We will see how the greatest of challenges unfolds:

Our own realization...

Everything else will result consequently...

With love and respect,

For one Humanity embracing another Humanity.

Brothers in Light and Love,

Marcelo G. Martorelli



15.
Christ
and the 300.000

–I have to honestly say, *Master Sakem*, that I feel that what I will ask from now on is starting to become the most wonderful and passionate of adventures.

Just having the enormous opportunity to be able to live and experience this so very special task fills my heart with hope and satisfaction. One and a thousand times, from the depth of my soul... thank you.

I also wish to thank you infinitely for having given me the test I so longed for and the blessed possibility to be able to ask and be replied.

–So... Can I keep inquiring? I'm sure I stole another smile from you...

–Of course my friend, but if you do not ask, what would happen? Therefore, you will be able to see that the known future is only developed from the creativity of the idea, intimately related to the individual's feelings, in its right equilibrium.

And incredibly this is how it started again:

Sakem was insinuating with this that if I do not ask, there would practically be no future for me, since absolutely “nothing” transcendental would occur. I therefore considered, while I was asking, that the questions would design and shape, in a certain manner, our own possible future, our own destiny. At the same time, one could see that the future, in a certain way, was creating itself this manner. It was then that I again remembered what I had written a long time ago:

“If you Believe, you Create” –I thought.

And in this way, I continued asking:

–How many have been contacted, like me, by you, or Mike, or someone else from the Ascending Order here on the earth? Would it be possible and convenient to I contact some of them? Would you give me a name?

–By no means, this must not occur, there are more than 300.000 in all time-spaces and for all kinds of reasons, they all have the same order.

I am your contact.

The surprises and revelations had not yet ended. In fact, on the contrary, they were only starting.

More than ever, I had to keep asking.

–What is then the purpose of the 300,000 as a group of Souls?

--You do know.

Yes, it was true. I did know. Evidently, I had to be extremely precise and careful with my questions. Without a doubt, it was the “*Awakening of the Conscience*”, Individual and Collective *Illumination*; that is, to contribute consciously with the *Planetary Evolution Plan*. And of course, work decidedly, and serve as an example, to be able to somehow guide our Humanity to learn to love itself, and therefore be able to tomorrow finally love and embrace other Humanities.

But I had to keep focusing and asking:

--I would honestly love to be able to meet Rod physically and start a new phase, that I feel is coming... Could this be possible?

--Be patient and remember the most important rules. It will not be an easy encounter but, protect your contact at all times.

None of the 300,000 should contact each other...

--Can you tell me when this encounter will take place, at least an approximate date?

-No.

--Can you explain why the 300,000 should not contact each other for the time being?

--Because of the aggressive risk it entails to them and all Order.

--In my case and Master Yaco's, for example... we were able to be together without any difficulty because I was not awake, isn't that so?

--Very good!! Are you awake my friend? It is your enthusiasm that pleases me so.

--When, how and why do you make a decision to contact someone from the 300,000 that has not yet been contacted physically, as in my case?

--There may be several processes, a small optical correction, as a great deviation and consequent loss of result.

With this phrase, I started to understand that in some way, evidently, I was sidetracking from a promising future event (possible future), that I was not achieving by myself. I was, most probably, losing the positive result in this, given that, consequently, my optical view had to be corrected in a certain point, which I could not find.

--How would you distinguish one of the 300.000, what qualities and attitudes do they need to have? What is the difference between someone from the 300,000 and someone who is not, or is not yet?

--“The Albedo my friend”.

I first have to confess that I had no idea whatsoever what the word “*albedo*” meant. So I immediately started a research on the subject. I searched the Internet directly and discovered two more than interesting interpretations, each in totally different fields: “the scientific and the alchemic”. However, they symbolically complemented each other in an almost perfect way, revealing the manner *THEY* measure our evolution.

The first interpretation of the word “albedo”, in a scientific point of view, could be expressed in the following manner:

“Albedo is the ratio, expressed in a percentage, of the radiation any surface reflects, over the radiation that impacts same”.

Adapting this definition in my own words and in a symbolic manner, “albedo” would then represent how much *LIGHT* we tolerate, and how much of that same *LIGHT* that we receive we can refract, that is, return to others.

This interpretation, seen from a purely symbolic angle, clearly showed that its application, as a measure of the conscious’s evolution, enjoyed a truly surprising exactness. It could be interpreted in a very simple way, for example, how much “*illumination*”, referenced to the Awakening of Consciousness, we could tolerate and mainly, how much of that received *illumination* we could retract, that is, share, to be able to illuminate others when we serve.

Evidently, through common sense, there was then a minimum desired of light to be received and refracted, by which our evolution was measured. This was then “Albedo”...

Without a doubt, this was a fascinating and revealing discovery for me...

But what is most interesting about this is that the interpretation of this new word did not end there. As far as I am concerned, although all seemed to have been said with the scientific explanation, we had yet to discover the more transcending interpretation that was directly related with the process of spiritual transformation of human beings, nothing other than “*Interior Alchemy*”.

“*Albedo*”, in Alchemy, spiritually speaking, was part of the secret process of interior transformation, used in medieval Alchemy, by the most transcendent secret orders and spiritual schools of all times, to carry out what is called the *Great Work* of our own inner transformation.

For this, the individual needs to gradually pass three challenging stages. In turn, each one contains certain spiritual levels or evolution steps that the beginner needs to go through, each one with the resulting tests and awakenings, to be able to access his own final *Illumination*.

The first stage covers levels 1 through 30 included; it is denominated “*Nigredo*”, and it represents our own inner realization in the *Great Work* towards

black, symbolizing the process of conscious purification of all that is impure inside of us.

The second stage covers levels 31 and 32, and is denominated “*Albedo*”, the *Great Work* to white, which represents having achieved in itself said purification in a conscious manner, enabling our own inner Light to be turned on, be held and shared.

The third and last stage is achieved by reaching level 33 and is denominated “*Rubedo*”, the last phase of the *Great Work* to red, representing the complete and entire fulfilled *Inner Realization*, *Final Illumination*, *Great Liberation* and *Christification*.

Each of these three alchemic stages of inner transformation are part of the complete process that all individual who wishes to transit the Path of Light, Love and Wisdom in a conscious way must carry out. The supreme achievement is to be able to complete ones own inner transformation in order to, consequently, fulfill the *Great Work*, within oneself, achieving the definite *Awakening of Consciousness*.

That is how I discovered this transcendental, revealing and marvelous word and its contents, which I did not know at all and that I had never heard of before in my life.

After my extensive research, I decided to directly confirm all this with *Sakem*.

–I have investigated the term “*Albedo*”, which I did not know. I discovered that it is, first in its scientific phase and, then, in its alchemic phase, the necessary process of transformation within ourselves for the *Great Work* to be achieved, that is, Nigredo, Albedo and Rubedo. Is this correct?

–All the definitions are correct and that is why I mentioned it.

–How did you discover me? How do confirm that I am one of you?

–The possibility is open to everyone and each one has within them the option to decide.

Therefore, each one must decide for themselves, being always faithful to their own nature, to their own heart, to then be able to choose what we all truly wish to live and experience.

–Do you know all those who are part of the 300.000?

–Yes.

–Juan José Benítez, wrote a book, “Trojan Horse”, about a journey during the time of Christ... Is it possible that, consciously or not, he also belongs to the group of the 300,000?

-Yes.

-¿Aproximadamente cuántos de los 300.000 están dispersos en este siglo?

-Approximately, how many of the 300,000 are dispersed in this century?

-1%.

This response came as a shock, which lasted quite a while. Only 1% of the 300,000 are dispersed in this century, in our own local time and space. This means that there is a group of only 3,000 souls on earth that have been contacted by *THEM* in our present time.

Now all I needed to know was how many of these 3,000 had been contacted physically, like I was. However, I did not really like the fact that none of these 3,000 could contact each other.

So I asked:

-How many of the 3,000 have already been contacted physically, in a conscious way until now, as is my case?

-Almost 0.25%

"Oh, my God! -I thought-. Only seven or eight on Earth... and I was one of them".

-So, part of the job of those that have been contacted physically, like in my case, would be to contribute in the Awakening of other hearts that also need it?

-We should not exclude each other!!!

-If this is so... those who follow me and awaken... will they be part of the 3,000?

-It depends on their equilibrium.

As *Sakem* pointed out, it was becoming obvious that I was not sufficiently awake yet and that my conscious process was just starting. Furthermore, I certainly "*should not exclude myself*", since we "*depend on our own equilibrium*". Consequently, I had to serve in a conscious manner.

-Or should there also be a blood or DNA tie and of the Soul to be one of them? Or, is it something else? How does this work?

-Let's say that if it was about DNA it would solely refer to a race. It is not physical perfection that transcends. This has been proved in ridiculous and evil attempts in the past. "The Albedo my friend".

This also showed that evolution was not determined by DNA, but firstly by the evolution of the conscience, by our Awakening, by our own Illumination. This truly reassured me, since it proved, at the same time, the level of evolution and opening of the conscience of those beings with whom I was related to.

–For you, what would determine then the acceptance and individual physical contact?

–Diversity.

Honestly... an impressive reply...

–Is the existence of a Great Council, where the entire group of 300,000 has a meeting and together prepares the *Plan of Planetary Redemption*, or any other plan, like the conscious preparation for the reappearance of *Christ*, possible during my physical presence in this century?

–This will not occur until well into the 25th century.

–Could you reveal at least a part of the history of the 300,000?

–You will receive the requested information in due course.

–Why and with what purpose do I belong to this group of the 300,000?

–The knowledge has already started; remember that it can be sorrowful in the beginning.

–Is it *CHRIST* that leads this group of the 300,000?

–That is correct...

–Is his return near?

–He never left.

–Is *CHRIST* physically present in the Inner Earth?

–He is too.

–Do you have a direct relationship with him?

–Not physically.

It is impossible to express the feelings of fulfillment, happiness, hope and responsibility that these transcendental replies caused in me when revealed.

I was shocked. I felt extremely thankful and ecstatic and at the same time I wondered, almost overwhelmed, if all this could be possible and truly real, this was honestly too much for me.

I has already received the “test”, that was true, but at the same time, it could not have been more wonderful and challenging.

Every phrase, every word, every response was more and more revealing and moving. The surprise together with the emotion and joy that I felt when I confirmed that the *Great Master, Christ*, never left our Planet, which I always believed, and more so when I realized that *Sakem* seemed to suggest that, in someway, he was interconnected with him, although not physically.

Whichever way I looked at it, at times I felt that this overwhelmed and greatly exceeded me, that it blew away my structures in all areas of my life. This raised my awareness in such a manner, that I did nothing but cry when I realized what was finally happening to me.

And it occurred to me, after giving it some thought, that maybe *Sakem*, who came from the future, could have some information about the *Great Master* that was probably unknown in our present, but that at the same time, could be known in our future and that perhaps he could tell me about it.

The fact that this possibility existed made me feel that I was close to him. And it made me shiver and cry of joy and gratitude.

Challenging myself, I decided to continue asking:

–Will I soon be able to have access to the real story of Humanity, starting with the real story of Master Jesus?

–You are having it throughout his existence.

–When was Jesus’ real date of birth?

–His birth on earth is symbolic; I would say it is an arrival.

And, of course, his arrival does not match December 25th.

–So, Master Jesus really resurrected? Was he able to free himself definitively from the cycle of reincarnations?

–Very good appreciation.

–Have you met *Christ* physically, by travelling in time to his time, or in any other way, or do you know anyone who has?

–I know someone who has.

–Will I be able to meet *Christ* physically in my future?

–I don't know my friend.

–What did you mean before when you said that only one is not from this time?

–It means that someone from the distant past is a part of our order, your order.

My concern was heightened once again...

As much as I thought about it, I could not understand what he was trying to say to me. Was he suggesting, then, that an Order to which I answered to from my distant past existed and to which *Sakem* himself also belonged to?

So, who could this one person that did not belong to our time and belonged to our Order be?

An idea slightly crossed my mind, but it seemed so outrageous that I practically ruled it out. Could he be Master Jesus? –I asked myself. And if he is... What is going on?

–You have said that only one is not from this time... Did you mean Christ?
–I asked desperately...

–That's right!...

–Only Christ belongs to the 5th Realm of Nature, because he is not from this time?

–...Split a piece of wood... and I am there, lift a stone... and you will find me.

–Is there then a 5th Real of Nature? Have all of you known it?

–It's present.

–Do the Angels then belong to the 5th Realm of Nature, are they real in the way we believe they are, or are they the most beautiful ideal of future human evolution?

–Both.

–Is the John, the Apostle, incarnate today and working on the surface of the Earth?

–No.

–Were there any female apostles as well?

–It is a mistake to limit said task to the initial 12.

We could say that the misinformation on the subject is rude.

An amazing response...

–Why was Master Yaco so moved by the Arthurian Epic as I was? Where were we there at that time?

–...

–...

The confirmations continued their course, seemingly unstoppable.

Although these answers were not new to me, being able to confirm and at the same time see myself directly involved in all this, in a conscious manner, caused a profound commitment in my inner self that finally determined a greater and challenging responsibility: to assume, metabolize and accept what was really happening to me.

I truly started to believe that what was happening to me was, without a doubt, a true MIRACLE. Finally, all was clarifying, reconfirming and revealing itself very fast, as *Sakem* did not stop to make our own future known in his more than forceful manner.

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16.

Master Yaco

Without a doubt, with each piece of information and training I received, this incredible contact kept challenging me psychically and emotionally. However, in a certain way, I was gradually able to balance my daily life.

This passionate and revealing interconnectivity was increasing exponentially in a considerable manner, both in quality and in quantity. The answers themselves were highly unsettling, which caused a deep inner reflection in me, becoming transcendental, forcing me to reconsider my entire life and launching me to the core of a totally unknown dimensional gravity, which I nevertheless sensed and waited for.

In this manner, I continued to question my new Friend and Master from the future:

I therefore decided to pose more consistent questions, now focused on all that was related to Master Yaco.

–I believe I will have to appeal to your extreme patience. I hope you will be able to answer all the questions I wish to ask. I hope you can understand...

Could you talk to me about my Master? Why was he retired physically in such an abrupt manner? Who was he? Who will he be? Will we meet again in this lifetime?

–Who could dare teach the apostles about Jesus?

His observation was logical and more than comprehensible, since I saw myself as Master Yaco's disciple. I was, therefore, the one who had to answer the question I had asked *Sakem*...

So I continued:

–In my heart and soul, I know who Master Yaco is and it is enough for me, but... I would love to know more about him and, if possible, access the place where he might be.

The Master was the person who trained me and taught me how to ask... he was, is and will be the light in my life, and without him I would be far more asleep than I am now...

–...I can only say that since you already know so much, you have more answers than many.

–Was Master Yaco one of the 3,000 then?

–Was?

Upon this disconcerting response, I asked myself... what is *Sakem* trying to tell me?

So I interpreted that, it was most likely that the spirit of Master Yaco will be present forever, beyond his physical existence, of course. Although I did not find this to be surprising, perhaps Master Sakem wanted to nevertheless remind me of this.

Or was he literally trying to say something else?

–Was Master Yaco ever contacted at sometime and never knew about it, as it occurred with Mike and me, for example?

–Effectively, I have personally assisted several meetings and never in a consecutive way. He had to know and prepare his left hand who he did not know.

Honestly, this was almost too much to bear; just the fact that I knew *Sakem* personally paralyzed, overwhelmed and left me almost speechless. And more so, because I could not remotely discover who it could be. Even though he claimed to know me and, given the great amount of persons who assisted the meetings with Master Yaco in a discontinuous matter, I found it very hard to discover. It was even more complicated to know that *Sakem* himself had actually been to the encounters with Master Yaco. Apparently, this occurred because he had to know and prepare his left hand, which he did not know. The most amazing thing to discover was that not even Master Yaco knew... It honestly made my hair stand on end.

It was really too much for me, since additionally, there was a time when I used to sit at his left side in the meetings of inner work that we organized with Master Yaco and his group. Consequently, it was very likely that I was the one *Sakem* was coming to meet and prepare. So, I decided to ask him about this:

–Whom are you referring to as Master Yaco’s left hand?

–You...

My perception was confirmed...

–So...is it possible that we physically met before, during one of Master Yaco’s “encounters”?

–So I know you physically!

–You told me that you have been to several non-consecutive meetings with Master Yaco and that you had to prepare his left hand who he did not know, that is, me. What did this preparation consist of?

–Your present and ...

–What was your mission with regard to this preparation?

–That one is This one.

To discover this was very shocking for me. Not only was it a confirmation that *Sakem* already knew me physically, and therefore, I knew him as well, but further that his mission was to prepare me in some way I do not know, for my present and obviously my own future...

I felt I was living in a deep and magical dream, which was slowly becoming a real and revealing reality...

I suddenly had the strange urge to ask him:

–Did Master A.L. and Master Yaco know each other?

–In his last trip to Brazil.

I was totally disconcerted when I discovered that Master Yaco knew Master A. L., and in his last trip to Brazil before leaving our physical world. I was absolutely moved and confused by such a revelation. I even found it hard to understand why I had connected them and asked *Sakem* about it. It was practically ridiculous, although, it is clear, that it was not...

My intuition had not failed. I had been right... and my perception was now confirmed... Master Yaco was also involved in all this way before and I, of course, never knew. I could not help but ask myself:

What happened in this meeting between them?

It was terrible for me to accept that when Master Yaco travelled to Brazil, Master A.L. had allegedly been dead for six years. However, both had met physically and, of course, we must not forget that Master Yaco had met someone who was over 400 years old...

Oh, my God! –I thought.

Where is all this going? What is really happening?

It is strange, extremely strange...

–Did Master A.L. know me? Did he know who I was?

–I do not know if physically.

–Do you know Master A.L. physically?

–No.

–Can you tell me about your relationship with him?

–I must not.

–So Master Yaco knew about all this, but could not tell me when he returned from Brazil after his encounter with A.L.?

–How difficult it is my friend, to know, discover and not be able to share. And more so, for someone who is used to share. How much pain must one be able to endure?

–Did Master Yaco know then about his physical death when he returned from Brazil?

–It is his own pain my friend, let's respect his intimate decision, his loved ones would suffer, and he did not want that to happen.

–Was Master Yaco ever been able to travel in time at some point and could not tell me about it, or was it nothing of the sort?

–He was just contacted.

–Which one of you discovered me first?

–Master Yaco.

–I mean: which one of you was the first to discover me, excluding Master Yaco?

–The team!

–Am I Awakening *Master Sakem*?

–Awakening yes.

–Will other disciples of Master Yaco be contacted physically, as I have?

–That is a very clever question, and I am obliged to respond in the same way.

I cannot understand why I asked *Sakem* if Master A.L. and Master Yaco knew each other. I think it was reasoned intuition, associated with both Masters and evidently, as you can see, more than timely intuition.

I would never have hoped for such a positive and forceful response. Their relationship not only covered many practically unresolved and inexplicable issues that I had not resolved, but it also explained certain attitudes Master Yaco had with me after he returned from Brazil, that had not made sense and that I

obviously could not comprehend at the time. Evidently, Master Yaco knew about all this, but was never authorized to share it with me, as *Sakem* explained...

To know and understand all this made my heart explode and left me deeply concerned; but it was also clear that the purpose of *Sakem's* arrival was, as he himself had suggested: Clarify, Protect and Make Aware... and evidently, this was what it was all about...



Significant Coincidences related to Master Yaco

These questions rise due to the forceful and extremely intense Synchronicity that I have experienced related to Master Yaco and the *Great Master, Christ...*

I ask:

Just as the *entity of CHRIST*, representative of a 5th Realm of Nature, cast a shadow on Master Jesus, an extremely apt and pure soul in that time, who was the representative of the 4th Realm of Nature, both conformed "Jesus Christ" = Jesus+Christ".

Is it possible that Christ, having cast a shadow on Master Jesus, was able to link two dimensions, two Realms, that is, the 5th and 4th Realms of Nature?

Is it possible that the archetype passed on by Master Jesus and his Disciples be repeated throughout time? And if there was someone sufficiently evolved who could be able to precipitate and tolerate this *Christic Overshadowing*, would this archetype duplicate completely including with disciple overshadowing?

Was Master Yaco able to duplicate this *Christic Archetype* with himself and with us?

In his last meeting, Master Yaco leaves the physical plane trying to investigate the cause of the profound impact caused by the massive diffusion of the possibility that the arcane Holy Grail would represent in the end, among other symbols, the "Saint Greal" or "Royal Blood". This symbol would then be represented by Mary Magdalene's womb, as a carrier of royal blood, that is, the blood of *Christ*, with its consistent descent.

Master Yaco asked himself the reasons behind and the purpose of this great impact on western culture, in the social as well the religious environment. His focus was set, namely, on observing its cause and in understanding why this revelation, if it were real, would cause such a stir in Western social consciousness.

Of course, Yaco always tried to investigate beyond appearances, beyond what was being stated here, even more so if this were true or not.

We thought and talked about this with Master Yaco, after having seen a program on cable TV based on Dan Brown's famous book "The Da Vinci Code".

Is it possible, Master Sakem, that this be real? Did Mary Magdalene then carry the Christic descendent, which has been hidden until now from humanity?

After this last and unexpected farewell meeting, I must confess that the significant coincidence that I will share with you know, as you can imagine, totally disorientated me and, I was unable to clearly reason its real and profound meaning.

When Master Yaco's body was transported to the crematorium, the car that was carrying him belonged, not by chance, to the funeral home:

"SAINT MARY MAGDALENE"

It was also interesting to discover that the funeral home that took care of the body's transportation had another name, but since no cars were available at that moment, they borrowed a car from "SAINT MARY MAGDALENE"...

This unusual coincidence, with a deeply challenging meaning to our reason, could not have been more synchronic and forceful bearing in mind that the last conversation he had before his death was about MARY MAGDALENE. I can assure that, not by chance, I have surprised some of my partners along the way, who have also had the chance to clearly observe such synchronicity.

Master Yaco's life was a true example for me. It was always sealed with a revolutionary and misunderstood conscience of unconditional Love. During his entire life he was a fervent lover of Unity, of all that is Feminine, of all that is Magical. He loved his wife and daughter with all his being, and always believed that Love could never be limited to one person, since Unconditional Love was truly something else, it was not what we commonly experience and know. Perhaps this was an archetypical characteristic of Mary Magdalene, aside from her profound Vision, Awakening and Knowledge of Creation.

-That's right...

-Master Yaco loved, as I have seen very few people love, Master Jesus, and I have also seen very few who could transmit a Christic note as he did... Is it possible that Master Yaco embodied, in a certain manner, a kind of archetype somehow related to Mary Magdalene? If this were not so... What would the purpose of these meaningful coincidences be then?

Without a doubt, we are receiving an important sign through the Intelligence of nature, which we must decode correctly. Or does some kind of archetypical descent of Jesus and Mary Magdalene exist? Did Master Jesus have a physical descent with Mary Magdalene, or is this not real?

Did the Holy Grail symbolize this then, or much more?

When I was twenty years old and I had just met Master Yaco, why did I have that unforgettable dream related to Marseille, where it is believed that Mary Magdalene escaped and lived?

Why was my first book, "The Planetary Calling" first published in French, rather than in my own language and in my own country, Argentina? And further, Paris was the first place in Europe I ever set foot in... So, do I have a special relationship with France?

–Have I been contacted, then, due to something related to all this?

–What can I clarify? I am not allowed. What would result in a certainty from the transmigration of the soul? The abandonment of the present? I have to say that many questions generate in me such parallelisms. I would like to mention the method I am obliged to use in my responses, which could be confused with an irritating coldness or decay, but you must understand that such intense topics, for you as for me, escape the possibilities we want to analyze in depth.

To read these responses, sincerely, moved me and led me to a deep state of tension, since Sakem himself had many questions regarding my own and such parallelisms.

This made me rapidly comprehend that all this was permanently changing, especially the future. And that all decisions made today, would invariably affect our chosen future events. Therefore, we should be very careful with regard to any decision or determination we finally make.



17.

*The Origin
of the 300,000*

–Is this group of the 300,000, led by Christ, currently known in any way? How could they be recognized through history? What is their original name, if they have any?

***–The word Order can be frowned upon in your present.
The Priory of Sion. You will receive the necessary information in time.***

–Why was the book “The Da Vinci Code” the only thing Mike borrowed and never returned? Was this a sign for me, because of the Priory?

–Do you believe he did not know of its existence?

–I must be sincere with regard to my confusion: does the group of the 300,000 represent the Priory of Sion or the original Order of Sion, or both? Imagine my confusion!

–The term priory has been manipulated, but initially it never was. The great unity is the result of long critical processes but the light has finally escaped the mass.

–Would it be the Priory that completely includes “The Planetary Spiritual Hierarchy” as I understand it?

–No. It is part of the great unity.

–Could we say, then, that The Priory of Sion would be a part of “The Planetary Spiritual Hierarchy”, “The White Brotherhood”, “The Great Masters of Wisdom of Inner Earth of the Spiritual Government of the World”?

–El Priorato responde a Ellos.

–¿Los famosos y tan controvertidos Pergaminos de Saumiere son reales?

–Yes.

–Could you name some of my fellow partners of the group of 3,000 that I could somehow meet?

–Don’t forget that you should not.

–Is there any possibility then to contact someone who has been contacted like me? Or, is there any contact code, by e-mail or some other way, if it is not possible to contact my fellow partners of the group of the 3,000 physically?

–Man! You must not. The knight DOES NOT reveal the sacred secret he has been entrusted with. Even if they both know, they will not reveal details with each other.

–So, in the Future, should I respond to the current Great Master of the Priory, or to you?

–To yourself, and along you to us, and to myself and along me to you.

–Could you reveal the real origin and story of *CHRIST* and the Priory of Sion?

–Be patient, you will receive the necessary information in time, it has been stipulated already and you must not know when, but it will OCCUR.

–Thank you so much... for your time and dedication that must certainly be very valuable...

–Just like yours.

I would have never imagined what he has just revealed.

All I knew about the Priory of Sion was related to Dan Brown's "The Da Vinci Code", that I had read and that synchronically and by chance was the last topic I had discussed with Master Yaco before his death. It was after reading the book that I learned about the Secret Order known as the Priory of Sion, allegedly responsible for protecting the Christic descendents, among other unfathomable Mysteries. In brief, I practically did not know anything about all this...

Although I have always been interested in Secret Orders of the past and I had read quite a lot about some of them, I had never closely and directly investigated any of them, because I always felt that in our times, the arcane and spiritual and sacred hermetism had been blurred, dissolved with the passing of the centuries, modified and worn out throughout time. But it is also true, I admit, that I had read nothing about the Priory of Sion. So I acted in consequence, I put myself to work and started an intense and moving research.

I investigated their origins, that is, when this Secret Order was revealed publically for the first time. The first reference dates back to 1982, in the more than famous books: "The Holy Blood and the Holy Grail" and "The Messianic Legacy" of Michael Baignet, Richard Leigh and Henry Lincoln.

I cannot deny that "The Messianic Legacy"¹, in the first paragraphs of pages 182 and 223 absolutely encouraged me. One can conclude that the authors did not want to accept the possible relationship between the Priory of Sion and *the existence of a lost mystic city in the Himalayas* (page 182), *led by the "Secret Masters"*, and much less with the *Hollow Earth Theory* (page 223). However, they included all this in their book notwithstanding their skepticism.

I thus started investigating what this strange, particular and mysterious Secret Order was all about. I will not reveal much detail in relation to my further

¹ Editorial Planeta Colombiana, 2004, Colombia.

research or about what I discovered in all the compiled material, which I synchronized given my desperate search. I can only confirm that it still continues, and that I keep discovering more than surprising information.

I will say that at first I was very confused with all this and that I even almost lost my enthusiasm with regard to *Sakem*; but, when I started to derive a conclusion, I started to become aware of certain premises that honestly confused and moved me.

For example, that fact that I knew that *Sakem* (my brother's future great grand-son) belonged to the Priory of Sion in the Future, that is, to the group of the 300,000, as they were called, and further that he lived in the 27th century... did all this mean that the Priory had all the necessary resources to be able to travel in time with no difficulty and even to be able to modify time lines?

Nevertheless, I consider that the most important about this revelation was that the Priory of Sion itself (I don't know if the current one, but at least the one in the Future) was presided by Christ himself and that this representative group would be present, throughout time, always working behind the scenes, in pursuit of *Planetary Independence*, the *Unity of Diversity* and *Planetary Human Evolution*. The Priory, in the end, responds to our Spiritual Hierarchy, that is, to the *Great Masters of Wisdom of Inner Earth*, "The Secret Masters" of the Himalayas. The Great White Brotherhood, The Government of the Spiritual World.

I would, honestly, like to clarify that I very much doubt that Pierre Plantard, the controversial ex Great Master, his goals and all his intriguing environment related to what is known today as the Priory of Sion, has anything to do with what I am referring to here in my book and mainly, with what *Sakem* clearly stated with regard to him, since it would be far from being what I consider to be true.

Unless all that has been said about this controversial character has been a natural, intelligent and conscious mask, which hid the truth behind it. If it were so, I consider that Pierre Plantard never knew the truth.

At least I believe it to be so. In view of all this, I gave great thought to all these significant coincidences:

- * Mary Magdalene in Master Yaco's coffin...

- * The last topic and my last conversation with him before he died...

- * The fact that my first book "*The Planetary Calling*" was published first in France, where it is believed Mary Magdalene emigrated to and lived her last days, rather than in my own country * France, the first country in Europe I ever set foot in...

What did all these surprising synchronicities or signs mean?

18.
The Future
of Humanity

All this was truly incredible. I felt completely exhausted. I decided to try and rest and think as calmly as possible, since all that was happening to me was certainly not a minor thing.

After a brief lapse of time, when I finally was able to recover, I started to inquire *Sakem* again with my utmost capacity. And I obtained these disconcerting responses.

–I spoke to my brother today. I managed to be in synchronization with him and I decided to reveal all this challenging and wonderful process to him... And tonight I will speak to my family as well and I will pray for the events that I feel are coming...

–It's good to see that you are able to achieve your small goals with confidence, which as small as they seem they will be the most important at the end of the path.

–I found in my brother a new very interesting phase related to anagrams, which I suggested he pursue... A few hours after my suggestion he called me, very excited, to tell me the following:

–Marce, you won't believe what I've discovered. Hold on tight. I discovered an anagram in the word *SAKEM*: In English, *SAKEM* is an anagram for "ASK ME"! Therefore, "ASK ME" is an anagram for *SAKEM*.

I was stunned when I understood that this mystery was inside the name *Sakem*. I always knew and "believed" that his name in itself contained something special and now I think I discovered it, thanks to my brother.

Honestly, I thought that this was too much; by means of his name, he was directly inviting me to ask. This was exactly what Master Yaco had specially trained me for.

–You have made up this anagram on purpose, isn't that so, *Master Sakem*? I honestly think it's great... My apologies for the expression.

–I am gladly surprised! This is one of the two motives.

–So there was a second anagram to be discovered... Is it by means of questions that we develop a mechanism sufficiently self-conscious, that it allows us to create our greatest dreams through the process of Inspiration through the Creativity of the Idea?

–Of course it is, but is it the absolute wisdom? It implies the absence of questions. We must remember, my friend, the exact equilibrium of the wise man and innocence.

–So would it be of vital importance to dream and imagine the future to be able to evolve and that same may exist, to later live in it?

–Vital? Perhaps, if you refer to an evolution scale, it would be obvious that to pronounce his absence is the antithesis, so... does the tangible existence of the intangible has nothing as a mother?

–If we ask in a focused manner do we advance towards the greatest of our dreams, towards what motivates us the most?

–Perfect, we could pose an infinite amount of questions, but the amount would work inversely to the quality. And thus thousands of small dreams would not create the Great Dream. There is only one Big Bang.

–Just as you have told me that you too have been contacted in your past as they have with me... Could I perhaps, in the future, do the same work you do now?

–I know nothing about this variable, but it would not be unlikely.

–How could you know when I would finish my first book, if I did not even know it myself? How is it that you knew?

–There is nothing strange about it, my friend. I was assigned to your case; and based on it I had to know more about you and interact.

–Don't tell me that you already have my published book in your hands right now! It's truly amazing to think this...

–Not in my hands, but it is in the World Library.

–Do you have a family *Master Sakem*?

–Yes, I do, and beautiful by the way.

–To them, it is as simple as it is for you to always have breakfast in the same place.

–How old are you *Master Sakem*?

–I would previously like to know you think.

–You are a man, aren't you? I'm sure I made you smile...

–Yes, that's right. I imagined that my request would confuse you, it's funny really.

–With regard to your age, I have a few questions... Nevertheless, I'll give you an average, although I know I am not very good at this...

–Physically, you could be around 50 years of age, although sometimes it would seem you might even be much younger, say 36 or so approximately, but with a supra-conscious.

–It’s wonderful how we can generate a fantasy from a subtlety, something so imperceptible that we could turn it or create it from nothing, giving it its origin.

–Will I be able to recognize you throughout human history?

–I have tried not to be a part of a registry, but it has not always been possible.

–Could you reveal your name to me, in one of those lives in which you were registered?

–I will, but you must stay attentive. A few decades away for you, a French frigate named “Reserve” was shipwrecked. Find out the date and the resulting lapse of time of the day you figure it out that will be my biological time.

I immediately started a desperate search on the Internet and it was not easy at all, at first, to find what I was looking for. After exhausting all possible resources, I found the reference I needed. It was the following:

Frigate Reserve: French ship, frigate-type, with tree poles. En route to Newcastle, England, with a load of carbon destined to El Callao, Peru, was shipwrecked due to breakdowns caused by a storm in the zone of Cape Horn. On October 5th, 1872, the Norwegian ship HEIDERU saved 18 crew members. The Captain and five more men remained on board and disappeared upon the sinking of the vessel.

After finding this encouraging information I asked:

–Where you on board of the Frigate Reserve on the day it shipwrecked, Master Sakem, on October 5th, 1872?

–Yes.

–Why have you chosen this specific event to reveal your age?

–A point of impact in my life.

–So, what relationship does the Frigate Reserve have with you?

–It was 48 months ago according to my watch, when I was rescued and recovered in such a beautiful city. We could say that it has marked my current existence.

Without a doubt, it was easy to infer that Sakem was then among those six men who disappeared when the vessel sank and that the “such beautiful city” was, probably, be one *Cities of Inner Earth*, close by where he was *recovered*.

I invite the reader to calculate the age *Sakem* would be one year after the publication of the first edition of this book.

After great thought, I also concluded that, probably, Mike had entered *Inner Earth*; that is why, I saw him with a physical body of 40-year-old man approximately, when he actually was 77 years of age, as *Sakem* had stated. The temporal relationship on earth is divergent, this had just been confirmed. Although I did not yet exactly know the relationship, I could deduce that an important time gap existed. According to my calculations, the approximate result would be as follows:

One month in Inner Earth would be equal to 33 months and 15 days on the surface.

This, perhaps, could be one of the possible reasons he did not age, or perhaps it was due to something beyond my imagination...

I also thought about the possibility of being able to travel in time at age 109, as *Sakem* had suggested. This would only be plausible if at some point in my own future I physically entered *Inner Earth*. Since there was a time gap between the Earth's surface and *Inner Earth*, it would not be at all strange that I could live until that age and even, perhaps have a physical body much younger than that which I should have...

This was too much for me...

So I asked:

–What is the average life span in your present life, that is, in my future?

–***Over 150 years of age.***

–Until what century have you been able to travel in time then, to the past?

–***The records will surprise you: Century 653.127. This coincides with the greatest phenomenon occurred in our planet.***

A new very interesting project would situate us with a base in orbit in the beginnings of The Earth between 3,000 and 6,000 millions of years and see the exact beginning of life, which is certainly ambitious.

–Until what century have you been able to travel in time towards the future?

–There is a known record indicating the 3020 Century. The risks are higher but there is a similar project.

Honestly, this incredible...

I could not help but be amazed when I read that in the future *time travelling* had occurred until Century 653.127 towards the past and until Century 3020 towards the future. It really was too much.

Just to think about and try to cover the immensity of space and time caused in me a tremendous expansion of consciousness. More so when I tried to visualize the enormous amount of knowledge that *Sakem* could have. That he could cover in his conscious such an immense gap of time was truly unimaginable and difficult to understand.

I continued nevertheless:

–Is it possible, with your technology, to know any stage of Human History? For example, can it be watched on a screen? I always dreamed that perhaps this could be possible... Will I be able to access this technology in this life?

–We do not examine graphically.

–Nevertheless, is it possible to monitor any instant in time you want to?

–We can, by means of linear values, positive, neutral or negative variations. And it is clear, that we are only allowed to move by the neutral ones.

–Can you materialize and dematerialize at will? Is it possible? Is it by means of a technological method or due to an inner gift?

–We do have a certain technological knowledge for this, but we also know from celestial brothers that they do not move this way, it is clear, that their millenary species, sensibly more elevated, has achieved a spiritual molecular conformation.

–What did really happen in Atlantis?

–It mostly Moved.

–Where did Atlantis move to mostly? To Inner Earth?

–As have the remaining of later races.

It was very clear, above all, that Inner Earth existed, that a considerable part of Atlantis and the remaining of later races had moved there through different times and mainly, that they lived there since millenniums...

I was amazed... At the same time, it did not seem like madness... Nevertheless, I decided to ask a very simple but forceful question:

–Is the Earth Hollow?

–***You will know, you will see.***

–In your time, has transmigration of the Soul, that is, reincarnation, been proved scientifically? When? How?

–***I am not allowed.***

–How are couples in the 27th Century?

–***Love in a couple will not suffer mutations. A biological basis each being has, which is inalterable and incorruptible before multiple possibilities of deterioration.***

–Does marriage exist?

–***It is not compulsory and its legality has expired. Therefore, it is treated as a very intimate and special act.***

–How does the human being treat sexuality in the 27th Century?

–***With respect and joy of sharing it with love.***

–Does money still exist in the 27th Century?

–***No, just an identification key.***

–What happened with the Church in the 27th Century?

–***It does not exist, as you know it.***

–Did *Christ* reappear on Earth during the 27th Century or before?

–***In the year 2406.***

–When was the Planetary Independence of Earth declared, in the 27th Century or before?

–***In the year 2406.***

Now all I needed to know was that the Church and money would disappear in the future, that I would know and see that earth was hollow...

And the most important and revolutionary thing for me... that Christ's return and Planetary Independence would occur in the year 2406.

–Do you know or know of someone who is immortal?

–I have known of a population that resides very far from here.

–Can you tell me where this population of immortals lives? How far is very far for you, then?

–Andromeda is the place.

–Could physical immortality be possible in your time?

–Not yet.

As I meditated on what was happening to me, at times I felt that I had changed from being a spectator to a main character in an incredible life film, my own... And it was one of the best, since real life in itself, without a doubt, takes over the best of fictions.

When I finally asked if physical immortality existed in his time, the reply was: “Not yet”. This *yet*, confirmed that although this challenging destiny of becoming immortal had not yet been accomplished, it was probably going to be discovered very soon in our own future...

–What we commonly denominate as Intergalactic Confederation, will it exist in our future?

–The Infinite Brotherhood.

–When did the Earth become a part of it, if it has?

–You already know my friend, 4 more centuries.

–Is Extraterrestrial and Intraterrestrial contact the same thing?

–No, but their purpose is identical.

–Will I be involved in the First Massive Intraterrestrial Contact?

–Yes.

–Will I be involved in the First Massive Extraterrestrial Contact?

–Yes.

–Could you, please, especially clarify these “Yes” as broadly as possible, within your possibilities?

–You must understand that the Yes must not be altered by unknown factors, including me. To give you more details would not be logical.

To find out about all this, in this manner, was revolutionary and wonderful for me. At the same time, I believed at times that I was dreaming the dream I would want to dream, but with the fear of waking up at any moment...

Thank God, it was not; it all was extremely real for me, even though sometimes it did not seem to be. Evidently, something very big was happening to me, although I minimized it and tried to humbly understand it.

There was nothing that could ease me. All this was so forceful that a very deep impact was being caused in my life, confirmed by the incredible and fast transformation that was taking place.

And furthermore, I also have to say that I received another powerful explosion inside me when *Sakem* answered my questions that: "yes", *I was involved in the first intraterrestrial contact and even in the first extraterrestrial contact as well.*

This answer further filled my heart with confidence and hope in the future. I could not believe that this was also going to happen to me. Honestly, it was very hard to realize the magnitude of what I could be able to experience in this life.

So, I started to ask myself again the typical question: Why me? What did I do to deserve such a contact, such privilege, such an opportunity, such a possibility?

I felt very grateful and completely happy, with an almost limitless energy that put me in a state of intense alert, but at the same time, I also felt extremely overwhelmed emotionally. It was very hard not to be amazed...

And, namely, to stop focusing on it.

☪☪☪

19.

*Sakem and The
Legacy of
Master Yaco*

The very special and analogous relationship between the “Decalogue of Times to Come”, written by Master Yaco a few years ago, and some of the answers provided by *Sakem* confirming Master Yaco’s prodigal vision was revealed to me as a product of synchronicity. And I would now like to share it with you. What I found to be truly surprising was to prove how his vision of the future coincided perfectly with Master *Sakem*’s answers originated from that same future.

To the reader, I wish to clarify that all that is written in **bold** type, solely belongs to **Master Yaco**. The ***bold italics*** indicate ***Master Sakem’s*** synchronous reference aligned to the vision of Master Yaco’s Decalogue of Times to Come. The words in standard character indicate what I, as an author, considered appropriate to add.



THE DECALOGUE OF TIMES TO COME **by MASTER YACO ALBALA**

- 1. The Planetary Ultimatum.**
- 2. The Laws of Nature.**
- 3. The Reconciliation of Mankind with the Forces of Nature.**
- 4. The Purification of Humankind.**
- 5. The Concessions of Earth to all men of good will.**
- 6. The Organization of the New World.**
- 7. The First Massive Initiation of Humankind.**
- 8. The Earth’s Planetary Independence.**
- 9. The Transfiguration of the Planet.**
- 10. The Planet’s Dimension.**

1. The Planetary Ultimatum

The fixation of the New Vibratory Pattern of the Earth written on the Planet’s Psychic Atmosphere and on Earth’s Telluric Code.

The Planetary Ultimatum's program contains Mankind's Planetary Destiny and, at the same time, allows the Forces of Nature to act in accordance with the Law.

This stage has already occurred in our times.

2. The Laws of Nature

The laws of nature will be observed and initially understood upon their response to humankind's attitude.

They are the silent keepers of human evolution and the Forces of Nature are their executive branch.

Today we are experiencing the possibility and opportunity to observe and hence comprehend.

It is during these challenging times that the entire human race will be put to a test.

3. The reconciliation of Humankind with the Forces of Nature

This is the most significant event at the beginning of Humankind's New History,

The thoughts obtained through the reconciliation with the Forces of Nature will be the key to dealing with the world's greatest issues.

Natural disasters are deductions that occur on the psychic atmosphere as well as on the planet's telluric code, and the understanding thereof will bring the necessary clarity that will serve as a foundation for the Organization of the New World.

Sakem so confirmed: ***"The planet's ecosystem will suffer the greatest conflict generated by man. In it's favour such an extent of deterioration generated the most beautiful Alliance."***

4. The Purification of Humanity

An inevitable fact in humankind's lifetime whereby the chaotic mass will be separated momentarily from the Earth's evolutionary stream and sent to those stages that could represent regret, reflection and learning.

These therapies are carried out in view of the irreversible human behavior since, in fact, the word Justice implies opportunity and the stage upon which opportunity is feasible.

On the subject, *Sakem* has stated the following:

“Since yesteryear man has been determined to isolate these chaotic elements in prisons assuming their unlikely re-incorporation. Clear investigations proved its risk and unlikelihood.

A new order will apply technology to their special laws.

Do not worry; no one will suffer because of his freedom.

Those considered chaotic, will live in liberty

The wheel must be stopped and it works as a method.

The changes must be made by their own evolution; it's the slowest but less aggressive way - today as well as in the future”.

5. The Concessions of Earth to all men of goodwill

It will be the engaged event from the beginning of the times in the one which the Meek ones, finally, will inherit the Earth. It will be the beginning of the Humanity's New History in which the past and the future will cohabit in a timeless present.

And it will be the reward granted to the hope that the human race was able to preserve, throughout history and, at the same time, it will represent the renovation of God's Ancient Agreement with the Great People known as Mankind.

6. The Organization of the New World

The stage by which the main fields of human activity bring up to date their past thus achieving a pre-initiation level.

This event will be the necessary platform to achieve the First Massive Initiation of Mankind.

7. The First Massive Initiation of Humankind

This is the most reliable testimony proving that Christ was born in man's heart.

Thus begins the evolution in Nature's Fifth Kingdom to which mankind has awoken to.

8. The Earth's Planetary Independence

The forgiveness of mankind's past, the end of the Old Condition and the beginning of a fraternal stage with the Advanced Worlds of the Universe.

The melting pot which has given place to the Earth's Independence reunites in a common point of mutual evolutions and celebrates in unison the Immortal Hymn of Planetary Lives in complete harmony with the Music of the Spheres.

The Planetary Kundalini in the Solar Plexum of the planet consecrates this event that makes of the Earth the Messianic School of the Universe.

Moreover, *Sakem* said with regard to the above:

"This will occur in 2406..."

9. The Planet's Transfiguration

The state of freedom common to all of the people of the world based on the Occult Law of Precipitation.

The end of opposites and dual mechanisms.

The subordination of thought and the emergence of vigil sleep as the Occult Awakening Principle.

The Race of the Awake Beings.

In the 27th century or the clean centuries, as *Sakem* calls them:

"For us Shambhala would be the entire planet, what it is to you today".

10. The Planet's Dimensionality

This event will be the essential platform to achieve the First Massive Initiation of Humankind.

Judgment Day begins with the Concessions of Earth to all men of good will and ends with the Planet's Dimensionality.

This long process wherein Human Beings, from a paternal and fraternal state towards Earth and the like kingdoms of Nature, bring to an end the stage of experimentation with forms, having before them the Amorphous Dimensions of the Universe as a prelude to the Fifth Day of Creation.

The Race of Immortal Beings.

Paradise, the homeland of Immortal Beings, has been regained.



20.

Final Conclusion

The expedition in itself, without a doubt, has a great chance of being carried out, although in order for this to happen it should follow the terms set by *THEM*, and same are generally, not our own. We should therefore be very careful, namely in prioritizing a solely academic, scientific and intellectual position, considering that perhaps our position is spiritually acceptable, when in fact it is not for *THEM*, believing we are internally prepared, when we really are not. As *Sakem* clearly stated:

“They will know it is not the chosen ideology...”

If we had reached the necessary *Albedo* both in an individual and group level, we would be directly contacted and summoned physically by *THEM*. This is in truth what Humanity needs. That is, *Awakened Beings* that can consciously help their own kind. This will always come, solely, as a consequence of our daily and profound inner work, since our individual and group *Albedo* would have already been achieved then.

It also became clear to me that the *Mission* the Expedition could have has not yet been definitively designated by *THEM*, since it will have to forcefully adjust to certain requirements based above all on our inner work more than any other objective. *THEY* so require it...

To know that a *significant part of Atlantis has moved, as have the remaining of later races, to Inner Earth*, is more than a confirmation of the physical and tangible existence of this reality, directly revealed by *Master Sakem*.

I therefore decided to ask him about my own personal mission related to Inner Earth.

–Will I then carry out a prior expedition to the official one, at some point in my future, when you consider it appropriate, for example to “such a beautiful city”?

–Yes...

–Should I then personally carry out this expedition to such a beautiful city first, when it is conducive and authorized by you, and invite those whom I consider appropriate? This is what I feel the most, what would give Peace to my heart, what would naturally synchronize and be granted by the Father Creator...

–Erks and Shambhala is your expected mission.

–*Today I am further understanding your: “Will they understand our work?”*
Will I be the only conscious 3,000 in this expedition?

–Yes.

–So, you could be where we today know as Shambhala, the residence of the Great Masters of Wisdom?

–Shambhala would be for us the entire planet, what today it is for you.

–So are you in direct contact with the Great Masters of Wisdom of Inner Earth?

–...Do not forget that we are part of an order.

–Was The Call of Inner Earth, that I wrote, broadcasted by you and received by me telepathically?

–...

–Will you be the one to receive me in Inner Earth, since you are my Contact...?

–You may not notice yet, but I am next to you.

–I await your response very attentively, whenever it is possible.

–There will be a lapse of disconnection, but do not worry, I will still be there.

–Is there anything else that you can tell me about the Expedition to Inner Earth? Any suggestions?

–You will receive the necessary information in time.



I have not yet had the possibility of physically entering Inner Earth because I am, obviously, not yet sufficiently prepared and, therefore, should then keep working internally, intensely and on a day to day basis.

It has been made clear that the expedition will be feasible for me, although logically, I cannot know when, until the moment *THEY* consider to be appropriate and so indicate, since *Erks and Shambhala is the awaited Mission*.



When all seemed to gradually stabilize, and advance in an extremely natural and hard working manner, a more than unexpected and unsuspected news got hold of my heart, that would magically and completely turn my life around.

This thrilling and moving news was: Mike's Return...



This book reveals the process I have had to experience, through an endless amount of personal changes and transformations, which gradually led to a new understanding in my way of learning. Namely, with all that related to what Inner Earth is, represents and symbolize, as a new and revolutionary paradigm in human consciousness and in the manner in which it is developed and evolved by itself.

Honestly, our expedition was an enormous test of evolution, as far as I am concerned, that will not be easy to irrefutably comprehend.

Personally, the death of Steve Currey made me become aware of how I should approach the physical search of Inner Earth, namely by means of a public expedition. Without a doubt, I deeply learned from his disappearance, which was difficult to assume and metabolize.

For example, the devastating inner challenge finally led me to consciously accept the dissolution of the illusions –or maya– that the expedition to Inner Earth represented in a physical manner in the way it was presented; in order for this same comprehension to be able to give place to the only, real, true and necessary expedition to achieve our goal: *The Inner Expedition*.

This is the only conscious requirement that the Great Masters of Inner Earth request.

I also understood that I was involved in the maya, in the illusion of carrying out a public expedition to inner earth, with its personal achievements and secondary benefits, generally dressed up as a service to humanity. That is what happened to me. Of this, I had to consciously free myself from, in order to be able to be accepted.

Steve's death, for me, was a revealing lesson that symbolizes the disintegration of maya, of what is illusory, of the ardent desire, of the deep yearning, to be able to finally give place to the real and necessary expedition: *The Inner Expedition, towards our inner selves*.

Without it, a correct physical Expedition would never exist.

I know that not everyone will accept or understand what I am referring to, but, nevertheless, I know that all this is so, due to my own experience, given the personal process I was involved in.

The physical expedition will only be possible when we have carried out our own inner expedition and have transformed ourselves, because of it, into better human beings in our daily, day to day life, and of course, always attentive and with the correct intentions, led by synchronicity, orchestrated by the *Intelligence of Nature*, cooperating with the *Great Masters of Wisdom* that live inside our planet.

In this way, perhaps, if we are sufficiently prepared, “*albedized*” in the necessary manner, we will be accepted by *THEM*.

Only then, we would have the chance, upon their open *physical* invitation, of *entering their inner abode in Inner Earth, physically*.

Sakem's physical presence in my life revealed a human being from our future, specifically someone from the *27th century*, who travelling through time and space establishes physical contact in our present.

Sakem is a member of our own future, of the *Priory of Sion*, a group of 300,000 disseminated souls in all space, time and motive. *THEY* directly respond to the Great White Brotherhood, the *Great Masters of Wisdom* of Inner Earth, who works in a continuous and steady manner throughout time. *CHRIST* himself is their leader of this diverse Group of self-chosen souls.

Sakem's responsibility is to physically contact those who have reached the necessary *Albedo*, for them to be a conscious part of this group and thus contribute with the *Plan of Planetary Evolution*.

The reasons for having contacted me, as we have previously seen, are to *Clarify, Protect and Make Aware*.

What we finally will need to understand is that *Sakem* is a direct ambassador, in our physical and tangible present, of the *Great Masters of Wisdom of Inner Earth*. As he has stated:

“Shambhala would be for us the entire planet, what it is today for you”.

Therefore, Shambhala would be all Earth in the 27th century, or as Sakem denominates them, the clean centuries.

Sakem has revealed the existence of a time where Inner Earth and the Surface of the Earth are One and the same reality, Unified inside and out, where the Masters of Wisdom, walk together towards Humanity becoming finally O N E.



21.
Epilogue

I have been directly assigned the Mission of presenting to Humanity, through these pages, one of the Greatest Mysteries of human-planetary history, which still remains unknown and well-kept from the common Man.

Undoubtedly, this is one of the most preserved truths that have ever been kept hidden from secular eyes throughout the centuries, from the vast majority.

If you have read this book, what you should know in truth is the tangible, physical and spiritual existence of the Great Secret Group of Illuminated Souls that live on our planet.

It was known throughout the centuries as the *Spiritual Government of the World*, the *Great White Brotherhood* and in many other ways.

This unbelievable revelation has only been known and guarded by some of the Ancient Schools of Mystery of our millenary past, and by isolated groups of sensible Souls that have tried to achieve Illumination, making an effort throughout time to awaken their conscience to true and authentic wisdom and trying to protect, without diminishing, this profound and Secret Knowledge, that was regrettably always received only by disseminated groups of profound seekers, explorers of human nature.

Even today, the great mass of incipient humanity did not dream, nor desire, suspect or even imagine the great impact this revolutionary revelation would have on Planetary Consciousness. And it therefore made an impact on all society due to its transcendent nature, in the greatest awareness of all times towards Collective Awakening.

In this manner, the Greatest Masters and Disciples, Beginners and Mystics, Alchemists and Magicians, Seekers of the Occult, Saints, members of a Religious order and Prophets, all of them in one way or another, from countless eons, have protected the existence of this unbelievable and massive truth from the eyes of the ordinary man.

Even today, the arrival of this transcendental knowledge, hidden and forgotten, is widely felt and expected.

This undeniable and overwhelming reality, unknown to the ordinary man, has even disconcerted the greatest seekers of all times. Many have been in pursuit of it with little success, given the overwhelming challenge of deep transformation that this necessary knowledge implies to carry out such an endeavor.

Although it may seem to be and many possibly believe it to be so, what I have written in this book is not a science fiction novel.

I have to say that these pages contain my own biographical reality. I have written what truly occurred with regard to these Great Illuminated Beings, in a

physical and direct manner throughout their transcendental contact, in service to all humanity, step by step, day after day, month after month, year after year...

These Great Masters of Wisdom, current members of the *Great White Brotherhood*, are in themselves a revealed testimony of future human evolution.

THEY are the Pioneers of the Spirit, the Great Souls of the Earth, the most evolved; they will forever be the venerable Eastern and Western Mahatmas, who have achieved illumination and glorification by means of their own conscious transformation, during the course of their lives in our Planet.

THEY reside in the zenith of Divine-Human Evolution, and live in our World since ancient times.

THEY have existed forever and are those who guard and protect the conscious development of Spiritual and Planetary evolution of all that lives and beats in our World.

This unimaginable Hierarchy of conscious and awakened beings, Ambassadors of Light, Love and Evolution, are those who consciously establish the living connection between the Will of our Father Creator and all Humanity, for the necessary development and accomplishment of the *Evolution Plan*.

This eminent community of Awakened Souls, the *Great White Brotherhood*, is responsible for carrying out the directives included in the vast *Plan of Planetary Evolution*, through the incursion of their ambassadors, disciple beginners in the heart of humanity.

THEY receive and are innate within the *Plan of Planetary Evolution*. While they do so, they seek for loyal collaborators, the most sensible, harmless and desirous souls in humanity. They then help them to become Aware of their possible future reality and train them individually for their greatest achievements, with the purpose of being able to carry out the directives emerged from the Will of our Father Creator.

As disciples, our deep, challenging inner work consists of being able to become worthy of their contact and attention, to then be able to finally be authorized to participate in their sacred and beneficial work towards Humanity.

For this end, we must intensely prepare our inner selves in a conscious, daily manner to be able to provide Light, Love and the necessary protection and thus be able to develop with *THEM* that which the Plan requires.

Why is it so necessary today for all humanity to awaken?

Why is it fundamental that we know and get to know, with clearer awareness, the physical and tangible existence of the Great Masters of Wisdom who are members of the Great White Brotherhood that is living in our Planet?

The time has come for humanity to inherit and recover its own and ignored Millenary Legacy.

“This is the conscious manifestation of its own Past and Future, in its own present evolutionary development”.

When the sensible souls, disseminated throughout the corners of the Earth, discover the presence and irreversible, real and tangible existence of these *Great Illuminated Beings* and of their work in the World... the faith and trust in themselves and humanity awakens, and hope fully returns and the future dawns recovering its shine, life and deep meaning, after such grief and discouragement. All this strengthens the disciple in the challenging path of evolution during the coming of his daily life.

The self-awareness related to this profound revelation acts as a balm that eases the troubles of the disciple's path, and is further focused on their own transformation, in the self-redemption of human nature, to gradually awaken the most precious virtues and sacred values, which will consciously lead to the final Illumination, to the service of all humanity.

The Compassion and Mercy these eminent Illuminated Souls emanate is manifested in a direct way towards the most willing Souls in humanity. This occurs in a great amount of indefinite aspects, sometimes even unreal for current human comprehension, but that guarantee by their means the development of the disciple during the course of the path. It is in these magical moments that life presents us with, when we awaken to the sense of life and start to feel more useful, when detecting the hoped for and blessed signs. These small day to day revelations leave deep prints in our hearts, which permanently help, not only in the evolution and development of the disciple, but also in the conscious execution of God's Plan.

Finally, *“Establishing Physical and Direct Contact”* with these Great Beings through their conscious, spiritual ambassadors, begins to gradually transform itself into the leitmotif of his life, becoming more transcendent and revolutionary, for him and his environment.

It is the disciple's final coronation now mature, that he has conquered having participated in a conscious manner in the Unity of the Planetary Spiritual Hierarchy, as the maximum consummation of an Illuminated Soul.

For a Humanity embracing another Humanity.

Brothers in Light and Love,

Marcelo G. Martorelli

