

TWINKEL'S JOURNEY TO THE BONFIRE

Twinkle was a little unicorn. She was wild and curious, adventurous and also a little careless. That means actually she cared very much. She was very sensitive and she suffered when people around her were quarreling and shouting. She was sad when the people she loved laughed at her and even blamed her for being different. She was so young and she could not yet remember that she had created her appearance all by her self. Her grey mane was a bit longer and a tinge softer than that of the other unicorns. And her horn was silver and not golden. So she was different and she got attention wherever she went.

In her young age she was very lonely. Her family did not care much for her and her friends and class mates recognized her as their leader but there was always an invisible boundary because she was so serious. Nonetheless she was happy to be alone in the sunshine, listen to the leaves of the trees and talk to the birds and the flowers.

When she was afraid - and in her young age she often had great, great fear when she was all alone in her huge bed beside the wood fired oven. But she had learned that it was not good to approach the adults for help because this would remind them of their own hidden fears. In order to avoid this they would make jokes on her. So she faced her fear and surrendered to it. BUT THEN it happened - when she was afraid and could hardly bear it any more she saw wonderful light balls moving up and down around her. She felt like being cradled and finally fell asleep.

As a child she loved to go to the church all by herself. She loved the music and the peaceful contemplation there. And she loved the stories of Jesus and the saints and all kinds of miracles. So she started reading and as she grew older reading was her main activity.

She left her home and her family early, knowing that this was not really where she was belonging to. And yet she was longing for HOME. Her life was full of questions and she was seeking for answers.

So she traveled to the world of the philosophers. Indeed, what they said was of deep insight and wisdom. But these reflections were highly intellectual and caused a kind of separation between the physical mind and the physical body.

Maybe, if she studied the "high literature" of famous writers and poets she would find the answers of life. She was thrilled by the overflowing inspiration, creativity and diversity of the literary kingdom, yet the horizon of the lettered world shrank as soon as she closed the book and got back into "3D reality".

Why not engage fully in 3D reality? She plunged deeply into organizational work, took on voluntary tasks, and tried her best to help herself by "rescuing mankind". She also met with partners but as she had not learned about real partnership in her childhood she felt like 'being from another planet' and got to learn difficult and partly painful lessons about herself and her patterns of belief and behavior.

So she was happy to meet her Guru who taught her that sexual life was contradictory to "spiritual evolution". No, she watched the scene attentively and took care of herself and her spiritual balance by following a female Guru as well. Safely protected between the masculine and the feminine polarities a completely new world opened for her when she first read the Bhagavad Gita. - No, it was not at all 'new', it was like coming HOME. This was what she always 'knew' but could not explain.

For many years she went regularly to India, lived in Ashrams and spent the days "just sitting at the holy river Ganges". She mastered the Hatha Yoga postures, studied the scriptures of Vedanta and loved the brilliance of Jnana Yoga in the "Yoga Vasistha", at the same time serving herself and mankind with Bhakti and Karma Yoga. In her country she edited a Yoga Magazine for about 7,000 copies. In her mind she had the vision of her own Yoga Center.

But going to the same places regularly means getting more intimate and slowly but surely the rose-colored glasses cleared for the western analytic perspective. The dichotomy between the 'holy' Ashram life and the daily life became more and more demystified. Also, while compiling her huge library for her planned Yoga Center - she was proud of holding ready the complete Eastern and Western spiritual and upcoming New Age literature - she came across the ancient Christian mystics and she remembered her childhood experience when the grazing cows on the pastures always tried to reach the grass outside the fence or respectively that it was taken for granted that 'the best rolls are always produced in the neighboring village'.

The millennium shift brought about a shift in her whole life. She had finished her psychotherapy studies and started as a freelancer with coaching/counseling and seminars leaving behind a marriage and also a well-paid leading position. Soon she also moved to a new place. New connections and ideas popped up. She got guidance through channelings of Archangel Michael. Barbara Marciniak's books opened for a Pleiadian perspective on things on earth and the Lee Carroll/Kryon channelings added a broader understanding of the history of earth and mankind. Last but not least David Icke shocked with his reports on the overall reptilian/cabal presence.

Done with 'religions', Twinkle did no longer know how to continue her search for 'Home'. She remembered a motto in an old travelogue she once read: "THE NEAREST WAY TO KNOW YOUR SELF IS BY TRAVELING AROUND THE WORLD." (H. Keyserling, Travelogue of a Philosopher). So she visited holy sites in Greece (Samos, Ephesus, Cos/Hippokrates, Rhodes and Crete). There was a strong call of the Delphi oracle: "(1) Human being, KNOW THY SELF. (2) Nothing in excess." Perhaps she expected some kind of illumination, but the calmly rolling engines of the ferry rides at night made the most lasting impressions... The next trip was to Peru. Here she experienced for the first time star ships

and five-dimensional portals. Her last journey to S.K. King on Big Island, Hawaii, introduced her to the HUNA-philosophy which is "living in the NOW" in practice. Long and extensive journeys across the volcanic island only recently unfolded as special arrangements with the elementals.

Back from these journeys Twinkle had connected herself with the indigenous traditions firmly rooted in Mother Earth/Gaia. Meanwhile she became old and would have enjoyed to keep on living in this conscious shamanic awareness of the NOW if not her soul had brought in the Arcturians. She read one of Sue Lie's blogs and read all of her books in one go. She also got a session with Sue and the Arcturians where the Arcturians made her experience the different feeling of a Pleiadian, an Arcturian and also an energy field from Aldebaran.

Unsure of registering for the Leadership course or not the only answer she got was: YOU WILL ATTEND. She went through deep emotions all of a sudden feeling her ego being afraid of leaving the familiar 3D comfort zone. Long forgotten episodes and past lives as well as all kinds of doubts came into her awareness: Who am I? What if the fourth/fifth dimensions are but another illusion created to captivate us to 3D earth even more? What if the ships bring us in one direction whereas God IS just in the other direction? What if I take a wrong decision as I took before again and again in so many life times? WHAT IF...? WHAT IF...? WHAT IF...

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*All of a sudden Twinkle awakens. Before opening her eyes she picks up paper and pencil which she always has at hand to write down in 3D her five-dimensional dreams before they vanish into the unperceivable and indescribable energy fields. She had dreamt of a group of friends from all dimensions sitting around a campfire sharing the stories of their lives on planet earth at the verge of Gaia's ascension into the fifth dimension. They all came and volunteered to be of assistance. WE CAME FOR GAIA: WE ARE ONE! The last words she remembers are from the Arcturians saying,*

*THERE IS NO WRONG!*

*DON'T ASK SOMEONE ELSE WHAT IT IS - REMEMBER!*

*"BE AFRAID - AND DO IT ANYWAY!"*

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But then she finally awoke - did she awake? - and after crossing a magic bridge in a fairytale forest of spheres she started a new adventure ...

(to be continued)