

27<sup>th</sup> October 2018

Link: <https://www.facebook.com/arthurcristian/posts/10217431359123987>

Nathan Christopher Stevens-Starchild sent us a post to put on this FB wall. We have copied in its entirety below but first is Arthur's reply to Nathan.

Arthur Cristian

Nathan, any "God" talking to you in alphabet scripts to define your perceptions of reality is NOT GOD.

Definitions Form The Fantasies Of Perceived Realities.

Everyone has a good heart Nathan, and it is everyone with a good heart destroying everything of reality (nature/earth/MAN) for everyone, everywhere. No child arrives in the womb without a good heart. It's what happens to the child after appearing in the womb that is causing everything of MAN'S undefined living (live in) dream of life to go terribly "wrong".

Just because MAN places their good heart with whatever they place it with in "The System", this includes alphabets, does not mean what they placed their good heart with, the experience, is the truth.

The greatest lies and liars are the ones closest to the truth - they cause the greatest damage of all because the duped learnt to trust them. Their good heart is blinding them because they are too deeply brainwashed, drugged, traumatised, etc, to sense the bigger picture as to what is really going on, thus making it very easy to mislead them, to lie to them, to deceive them, to celebrate committing fraud and slander as being part of the good heart gifted unconditionally by the living creator for/of all of MAN.

MAN has free will and this means the living creator will never interfere with what MAN dreams (thoughts are dreams and dreams are thoughts).

The undefined living creator will not interfere.

MAN was created perfect and MAGNIFICENT and if living creator interfered, then whatever the creator performed and provided for each MAN instantly becomes a prosthetic, and from there, a severe handicap and a weakness that turns MAN into something less than magnificent.

Anyone with a good heart will love their children and dream for them to do greater things than even them = unconditional love = UNDEFINED-MAN.

No one who truly loves their children will HOLD THEM BACK, force them to be less than them for whatever reason.

The undefined living creator never dreamt for its creation of UNDEFINED MAN to be less than the creator.

A creator who dreams mediocrity for all its creations is a loveless, heartless, cruel, nasty and most evil creator imaginable.

The real undefined living creator gave you FREE-WILL and every MAN has free-will, meaning everything of creation, from the most tiniest to the largest is unique and original, not one the same as the next. Every grain of sand is unique and original, never to be repeated, the same with every leaf, branch, tree, air particle, drop of water, molecule, microbe, creature, forest, valley, mountain, stream, etc, etc, and every instant/moment of life is unique and original, never to be repeated EVER.

Everything of living creator's creation, is SACRED and MAN was never dreamt (meant) by the creator to tamper and alter its undefined creation. So it is here amongst creation where a MAN started defining the reality of another MAN, and in doing so, started desecrating (DESTROYING) the creation of unique and original life.

To define is to destroy undefined creation.

The Satanic/Luciferic /Freemasonic world that is "The System" and EVERYTHING of "The System", desecrates undefined MAN'S FREE-WILL

It was amongst MAN on the land there, and MAN on the land over there, and MAN on the land here, where a MAN on the land, amongst many of MAN on the land, dreamt to covet another MAN, and from there, dominate all of MAN on land everywhere.

The whole of "The System" and everything going on in "The System" across all its recorded ages, overt or covert, is this coveting dream of a MAN determined to dominate all of MAN on the land everywhere. We were all never meant to be in (underneath) the image (dream) of another MAN.

To define a MAN is pure slavery.

Wherever you see alphabets you also see/witness invasion, slavery, harm, war, chaos, destruction, greed, selfishness, power and control trips, arrogance, ignorance, indifference, abuse, cruelty, rape, pillage, plunder, hopelessness, weakness, directionlessness, emptiness, despair, distrust, suicide, harm, etc, etc, going on all around them, ALWAYS, and this is because all of MAN with good hearts now involved in alphabets already had their free-will's broken long ago and therefore, stupidly misplaced the good heart amongst lies, deception, fraud, slander, etc, etc, believing

they are/were doing the right thing, and not realising they had already become the devil "personified" and doing all its dirty work in subjugating all of MAN everywhere and keeping it that way, hence, cults, sects, races, cultures, creeds, titles, standings, exclusivity, privilege, etc. etc, all of it DEFINED to them by another MAN determined to control them.

The walls of sacredness (so to speak) of every UNDEFINED MAN were attacked from the instant each child appeared in the womb, and from there, the war of domination over all of MAN was waged with invasion in mind, because it was already done to them. The very brush of evil that was used to destroy them, they also now use to destroy everyone else they can reach.

The battle was over the control of the helm of every vessel and whoever controls the vessel (the brain/mind/etc = the dreams a MAN dreams) already has the complete power to sail the vessel in any direction they choose, from birth to death.

The Pirates of Freemasonry/Occults still have their PAX ROMANUS flag flying above the pirates crows nest and at the top of the masthead of every vessel they conquered.

The MAN who invented this coveting dream, the Grand Architect of Freemasonry, coveting all Freemasons/Occultists/Satanists is their Founding Father and the GRAND PLAN to dominate all of MAN on Land across earth is their greatest dream they all live for, and that dream is the Skull And Bone Flag of the Pirates, their Jolly Roger:

<https://www.1000flags.co.uk/ekmps/shops/1000flagsuk/images/pirate-skull-crossbones-crossed-sabres-8-x5-240cm-x-150cm-flag-36175-p.jpg?fbclid=IwAR3qdQGMm3EbC-VgPvbr9OJf08T6JZMN6Lqugn0mi2RxBWXXqfXHKh-ME8g>

[https://kathleenhalme.com/images/pirate-clipart-pirate-flag-4.jpg?fbclid=IwAR0H-LbeJxP5BpmBFFmppQ\\_WmnhY9vTkFiO\\_TWl0Fle0EwBdJtdVgr5GMZY](https://kathleenhalme.com/images/pirate-clipart-pirate-flag-4.jpg?fbclid=IwAR0H-LbeJxP5BpmBFFmppQ_WmnhY9vTkFiO_TWl0Fle0EwBdJtdVgr5GMZY)

And a modern version of Jolly Roger

[https://i5.walmartimages.com/asr/3bd602f2-36dd-4663-9cbd-77a97a56871e\\_1.72a4fa72a5cd6a24eeb70fd246c26a15.jpeg?odnHeight=450&odnWidth=450&odnBg=FFFFFF&fbclid=IwAR1Z8fIRLm0jsq4DsxkVtYJRMliiVHmaYVIIcWqeVMRyRd8wjw35lc9L3Qk](https://i5.walmartimages.com/asr/3bd602f2-36dd-4663-9cbd-77a97a56871e_1.72a4fa72a5cd6a24eeb70fd246c26a15.jpeg?odnHeight=450&odnWidth=450&odnBg=FFFFFF&fbclid=IwAR1Z8fIRLm0jsq4DsxkVtYJRMliiVHmaYVIIcWqeVMRyRd8wjw35lc9L3Qk)

Every MAN is DEAD (skull and bones) because the free-will of their vessel was broken and they are all now robot-drone-slaves.

They all gave up creating their undefined soul and are all now soulless because the undefined soul they were all meant to create does not exist to be in control of their helm.

Through the fantorgasmic expansion of a fake "persona" formed under the definitions of "NAME", an imaginary MAN-made demon crafted out of the inculcation and anthropomorphism of black-magic, the "NAME" of the fake defined MAN is now in full control of their vessels.

Every "NAME" (word) is filed and ranked but who we really are, UNDEFINED MAN, does not exist amongst filing cabinets, hard/storage drives, folders, alphabets, etc.

Using definitions to argue for preconceptions is already the predetermination of a fake robotic life set amongst these notions that form the entertainment of "The System" (CULTS/SECTS), where these fantasies are played out in games of wow and wow, right and wrong, health and not health, life and death, etc, etc, day in, day out for a whole lifetime.

Everything you are experiencing in "The System" was already predetermined and no matter when you wake up to this fact, there were already men and women going back centuries, determined to bamboozle you with the craft and practice of their black magic tricks, alphabets, including mathematics and geometry, being one of many.

Have these magic tricks stopped all the wars, abolished poverty, homelessness, malnutrition, cruelty, injustice, etc, and has it brought an eternal living peace and freedom for all of MAN across earth, and do words/definitions put food on the table, make the sun shine, clouds rain and cause seeds to burst into flowers, fruits, herbs, vegetables, shrubs and trees and do words create shelter??????

Do you go to the word air to get your next breath of air? Do you go to the word water to get water? Do you go to the thought (word) of God to have direct access/experience/perception to God? What about the words freedom or truth or peace or love or joy or abundance or do no harm? Can these words provide freedom, truth, peace, love, joy, abundance and do no harm? What about the word money or system or government or constitution or democracy? Can these words provide you life? What about the words Galactic Federation or Ashtar Command or The Pleiadian Council Of Light? Can these words provide you life, reality & truth? What about the words Alice In Wonderland or Harry Potter or Easter Bunny or Santa Claus? Do children go to them to learn truth? Do you go to words like Venus Project to gain access to nature, life, reality & truth? Can any word give you access to life, nourishment, truth, freedom, peace, joy, abundance, etc?

Definitions form the fantasies of perceived realities.

Nathen, you have been possessed by the glorious illuminated light of a MAN-made demon, all of your "own" doing (dreaming), and you need to use lots of scrutiny and contemplation to not only rout out the lies you now behold of this demon, but you also need to see how you were tricked into letting the good heart accept this demonic lie (fake dream) into your real life so it can rule you.

This is a massive lie: "In The Beginning Was The Word And The Word Was With God And The Word Was God." All of it are definitions, words, and all alphabets are definitions forming preconceived scripts of DEFINED FANTASY and this God is a defined (illuminated) God that comes and goes as a man-made (energised) apparition through the water of MAN'S breath. There never was a beginning to "God" (life/reality/creation). The only beginning was the lie made up about a defined God and perpetuating this lie ever since. This God is the same demonic (man-made) entity that overlighted you Nathan. You must had taken one hell of a lot of psychedelic drugs/mushrooms.

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Nathan Christopher Stevens-Starchild

Arthur Cristian you sound like you're the one on shrooms to me buddy. I'm not trying to claim your reality for you and I definitely am not possessed by a demon.

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Arthur Cristian

You are not comprehending/sensing what is being shared with you. We have not made you, the MAN, wrong and you are not answerable to anyone. However, the inculcation you have endured and the anthropomorphism you've performed with these defined dreams has formed a demonic (fantasy) dreamscape that you've created which you are experiencing even until today, including all the characters that have come and gone along the way.

We are not saying that you have not had the experiences that you have had or that they were not deeply profound for you. What we are saying is that, raised in "The System" on the definitions of "The System", we place these definitions over the experiences to make meaning of them. This is a form of demonic possession because the thoughts that we are superimposing over the experiences are not ours, therefore, we are possessed by them.

The good heart is not yours, neither does the good heart belong to anyone. We don't own anything, air, water, sunshine, nature, etc, etc, as it's all of the good heart which is the living consciousness of the living creator.

It's from this co-creation with the living consciousness of the undefined creator that each child raised by nature with no one inside their heads defining reality for them will create an undefined soul that's naturally part of the expansion of the living creator's consciousness.

But when we accept definitions as truth, and direct the current of our life energy into these defined dreams while also directing the good heart into these lies which can only have us form deep bonds with fantasy, we are forming the illusory matrix of a fairytale, and the more we bond with these demons/thought-forms, the more we fade away from the good heart to become soulless and we don't even realise we are doing it.

After the intense inculcation into "superman", a child can be seen running around playing in a superman costume set amongst the props and the stage the child has used out of the household and garden to run the imagining, predetermined scripts of superman and actually believe it to be true.

As grown ups we do the same satanic ritual with "God", universal consciousness, etc, images defined to us from so long ago but ever expanding in their influence as we fall more and more and more into the creations of our "own" delusion with self-obsession all-the-while claiming the defined experiences with these fantasies and illusions as being the truth.

What we are saying is watch out for everything that has been put into your head by others because they are not your unique, original thoughts. We are living co-creators of the dream of MAN'S life.

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Julie Froberg Rose

We are one

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Arthur Cristian

One is finite, is lineal and is defined. No offence intended. Whole is synergistic, is undefined and non-lineal = the total is greater than the individual parts.

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Nathan Christopher Stevens-Starchild

Arthur Cristian I love you

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Arthur Cristian

The trademark of someone with a broken will originally started when the doubt about what they already had in abundance amongst paradise where everyone already had everything and no one needed to own anything/everything. And so their doubt had them go after another MAN/tribe in paradise to covet and dominate them to appease the doubt about what they feel they didn't have. And so "The System" of overt control began until it transitioned to covert where chaos was everywhere but no one could see where the problem was coming from.

In the covert system of power and control, it is the invasion of those who seek to dominate another that is all the information streaming out of alphabets causing all the confusion, chaos and distractions between the ears of those subjugated under alphabets. In the old overt system, it was very easy to detect who the subjugators were because they were always in plain sight, hence all the uprisings and rebellions as slaves went to war over their freedom. Losses were ensured on all sides.

But in a covert system, they do not know/sense who they really are or who their real slave masters are, or that they are all subjugating each other everywhere because they all want something from each other and so use and abuse each other.

Brains addled and mesmerised by vast volumes defined non-sense (copyrighted intellectual property), they are unable to hold the undefined big picture of reality. In this immense state of chaos, they are deeply programmed robot-drones-slaves carrying out the intentions of those who covet and dominate them only for the purpose of using and abusing them as robot-drone-slaves.

As it's happening all around them by everyone as far and wide as they can transport their used and abused vessels, the chaos is always everywhere, hence the confusion as to who the real culprits are because they are out of plain sight, thanks to the confusion and that we are dominating each other because we all want our pound of flesh from each other (so to speak).

When you SENSE/know the big picture, you can hone in on the real perpetrators because they are the ones who benefit from all the engineered chaos going on, like finding Wally and his Wally Watchers in *Where's Wally*.

"MAN is the higher power but MAN chooses to subjugate himself under the rule of law so we can have order and without the rule of law, there would be chaos", so an ACT Supreme Court Judge said to Fiona Cristian In October 2016.

What was left out was the fact that the Rule Of Law already is the chaos engulfing every child-MAN appearing in the womb and it remains there until they meet their grave.

<https://static.posters.cz/image/1300/posters/where-s-wally-toys-toys-toys-i27883.jpg>

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Arthur Cristian

If anyone here wants to grasp how psychosis really works in the mental asylum that is "The System", read this recent FB thread (its a long read)

Link: <https://www.facebook.com/arthurcristian/posts/10217382278577004>

And it continues on with this one:

<https://www.facebook.com/arthurcristian/posts/10217401898027478>

And this is the original that started back in August 2017 (huge fb thread)

[https://www.scribd.com/document/356534730/Jaba-Was-Again-Blocked-by-Jahnick-17th-Aug-2017-Interaction-With-Arthur-Fiona-Cristian-Love-For-Life?fbclid=IwAR0cxdR7e5O9IaAdUs7HxfVzUJV1UA\\_X\\_YY0NAd4s8bCY7DqWfloZosL2yo](https://www.scribd.com/document/356534730/Jaba-Was-Again-Blocked-by-Jahnick-17th-Aug-2017-Interaction-With-Arthur-Fiona-Cristian-Love-For-Life?fbclid=IwAR0cxdR7e5O9IaAdUs7HxfVzUJV1UA_X_YY0NAd4s8bCY7DqWfloZosL2yo)

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Link: <https://www.facebook.com/stevensstarchild/posts/10156804194930850>

Nathan wrote

Tales of a Mixed Up Shaman Vol. 53

Psych med catatonia, meeting God in the mountains of northern California

I was completely cut off 100% from my spirit for the last 3 years from being court ordered force medicated on a way too high dose of risperdal for 2 years then haldol for the last year until 4 months ago when my parents advocating for me, for 2-1/2 years i was completely catatonic in a state of full apathy,

continued here: <https://www.facebook.com/arthurcristian/posts/10217329742103625>



I was completely cut off 100% from my spirit for the last 3 years from being court ordered force medicated on a way too high dose of risperdal for 2 years then haldol for the last year until 4 months ago when my parents advocating for me, for 2-1/2 years i was completely catatonic in a state of full apathy, indifference, lethargy, severe depression , and severe social anxiety disorder, for that whole two and a half years I layed on my couch watching TV 18 hours a day and just got up once a day at 445pm and walked 2 blocks to the vietnamese restaurant to eat my 1 daily meal, that's all I could force myself to do to stay alive , my emotions, spirituality, mental functions were 100% chemically suppressed, my brain was shut down non functioning, it was the very worst time of my life, some days I wished God would just take me home and end my suffering because I still believein in the Geeat Spirit just had completely lost all connection to spirit but I still believed and my belief got me through, I just started being able to hold conversations again about 4-1/2 months ago when my parents petitioned my psychiatrist to immediately lower my haldol dose, so he did, took it from a brain debilitating 200mg down to 50mg and in the following 2 weeks I finally slowly started coming back to life, then I rediscovered methamphetamine after not using it for over 20 years, it took a powerful central nervous system stimulant to finally get my brain function working properly to access full and expanded consciousness, so first I turned my brain all the way on, with full brain function I was able to have full connection to my consciousness which I was then able to expand my consciousness with the power of my intention, and then with an expanded consciousness I was able to make contact with my spirit again!! It was incredible, then about a month ago I got back into my spiritual path and sacred traditions and had my first native Anishiinabeg Ojibway sacred healing prayer medicine ceremony I had had in years and at about 3am thst mornin I went to my altar and prayed to the Great Spirit in the way he taught me to on my 3 day vision quest on top of a mountain in California in 2010 where I had a full spiritual awakening and was in full divine communion with the Creator of the Universe for 3 days and he forgave all my errors I confessed to him and helped me believe in my dreams again and told me that I had done a good job so far in my lifelong dream to heal all the pain in the world and make it ok for everyone here on earth to live in peace and love and harmony and he gave me new visions and ideas on how to keep working on my dream of world peace, now see I forgot to tell you when I first drove my Subaru wagon out onto that narrow old mountain logging road I had come there at the end of my roap, worn out, tired, sad, lonely, depressed, just totally done with life and wanting to be done with it all and go back Home to my Crestor because I had given up because

I spent all my life as a peace and love ambassador, a lifelong live performance musician singing songs of peace and love but I was still getting hurt so bad all the time by people who would take advantage of my peace and love and use me so they could feel good then leave me when they used me up and I was no fun anymore, anyway I was on this high mountain road with a 500' cliff down the side and I had the thought to just drive my car off the cliff and crash and burn because I knew death is just an illusion and I would end up back Home with my Creator in the afterlife, but the second I turned the wheels left to drive off the road my Arch Angel Michael flashed into my car like a bolt of lightning and stopped me from turning off the cliff and instead turned me to the right then got my right front wheel stuck on a huge cedar log that was laid across the road. So there I was couldn't go back Home and couldn't go anywhere else because my car was immobilized so I set up camp with my sleeping bag in the car for the night and went to bed and slept like a little baby nice and deep in the beautiful mountain air. When I woke up the next morning I was really thirsty and I had an intuition to walk back on the road in the direction I had come from, then I just automatically walked about 250 yards back and followed my guidance to the side of the mountain where I found a very beautiful sacred grotto with a small pool with pure cold mountain spring water bubbling right out of a hole in the side of the mountain so I put my face down into the pool and drank deep and long til I was full. It was the most amazing water I had ever tasted and it energized my whole being and activated my spirit being. After drinking I went back to my car and the cedar log and started to create an altar on another log on the cliff side of the road. I dedicated this altar to the healing of victims of abuse, war, torture, sexual assault, trauma survivors. I placed a picture of the love of my life and her father who was a wounded Vietnam Vet with PTSD whose traumas had caused PTSD in his daughter and I dedicated the altar to the healing of their hearts. I had about \$2000 worth of crystals and gemstones and silver and copper from the jewelry business I had and I sprinkled it all out on the ground by the altar. I also swallowed several handfuls of tiny polished assorted gemstone beads down into my stomach. Then I placed books on the altar, a book about healing PTSD, a book about honoring the spirits of your ancestors by placing flowers and berries and fruits on an altar to feed the hungry spirits of your ancestors who had been long forgotten so I put out a bowl of goji berries (the only food I had) and placed beautiful pictures of people I loved around the altar, a book on Sacred Sexuality, a book on healing traumas, and then when it was properly done I rested and prayed for guidance. I was feeling hungry and instantly I was led to the side of the mountain and told to get down to the ground so I crouched down and started looking at the ground when suddenly my eyes focused on 3 inches long fresh cedar tree sprouts and I was told to pick them and eat them so I did and a burst of energy shot up my spine and those 3 baby tree shoots gave me all the vitamins and minerals and nutrients I needed for the rest of the day. I thanked the Creator for my life and taking care of me. That was the most sacred holy meal I have ever been blessed with. The next morning when I woke up I had to shit so I dug a hole in front of the altar and shit out all the crystals I had swallowed the day before into that hole in front of my altar then filled up the hole and prayed for guidance. I was told to lay flat down on my stomach prostrate on the ground. I had been naked

on the mountain since the day before which was the first day I was on the mountain, so I laid my naked body down on the soft fuzzy forest road floor and all the sudden felt like a huge thousand pound hammer had come down on top of me, I was pressed down to the earth and felt like I weighed a thousand pounds too. I had a vision that I was being pounded down by the Hammer of Thor because of all the misdeeds I had done in my life and all the pain I had caused with improper thinking and I just poured it all out to the Creator, confessed every wrong I had ever done and every harm I had ever caused and I wept and felt very extremely small and weak and extremely humble because as I had been confessing all my misdeeds and being pressed down with a thousand pounds, at the same time for every mistake I admitted and asked forgiveness for, was at each moment of confession being forgiven by the Creator in real time as soon as I asked forgiveness it was given to me by my Creator. I kept pouring my sins out, smaller and smaller errors til there was nothing left but my empty body mind and spirit and when the Great Spirit forgave the last confession suddenly Thor's Hammer lifted off me, I was released and set free, completely empty of EVERYTHING INSIDE ME IN ENTIRETY, no more pain, guilt, shame, suffering, sadness, worry, stress, anxiety, questions, answers, thoughts, feelings, emotions, I was just laying there in the dirt tears and dirt dried onto my face, feeling light as a feather and completely empty of everything yet completely supported and loved and accepted so deeply far beyond anything I had ever experienced. Then the Great Spirit spoke to me and said "Nathan my son, you are a good man and always have been since you were born. Your love of humanity and your striving to help the world be at peace have not been in vain. You are valuable beyond imagination and you are needed on this earth to make it better for everyone. You have never been a sinner, you just made errors and bad decisions along your path from ignorance and unknowing. You have made the world a better place for everyone you've encountered with your joyful spirit and your deep desire to always do good. You have shared tens of thousands of viable ideas and plans and instructions on how to heal this planet with hundreds of thousands of people and you truly do know how to save the world because you logically understand that if everyone on earth just put 10% of the plans you've shared into global action then the world would be healed and at peace. Your struggles and fears and doubts have not been in vain. They brought you here to me so I could lift you back up and restore your broken used up spirit, heal your broken and abused heart, renew your dysfunctional thoughts and give you new eyes to see the light. You are my beloved son and I will never leave your side, you are worthy of my love and nurturing and protection, now be at peace and let go of your concerns and let me lift you back up." Then I was just laying there but so light felt like I was floating on air. I then breathed the fullest breaths of my life all the way into and throughout my being and then an inner joy and happiness and self pride and love started to grow inside me and it was the most divinely sublime full being feeling and I became filled with awe and wonder at the power of the Creation and began to thank the Creator with all of my being for hearing me and helping me and healing me and telling me I'm worthy and I was just filled with divine ecstasy, grace and endless thanksgiving for the sacred gift of my life and I praised and worshipped the Almighty Awesome power of God the Great Spirit Creator of all I am and provider of all

my needs and Protector from every harm and it went on like that for what might have been hours because there was nothing left to do but be One in union with the Spirit of God the Creator of all life and be grateful and humbled by his mercy and feel the joy of his love in my heart and give him all thanks and praises forever and ever and ever and at some point when I was physically exhausted purely truly really naturally tired for the first time in my life I gave my last thanks and praises and he told me I was loved and I finally said Amen, then drifted off and fell into the deepest most restful fulfilling dreamless safe peaceful needed depths of slumber I had ever experienced and that was what God did for me in Nevada City California on mountain that was 1 mile north of the location of the first ever gold mining town established in the state which was called Alpha and Omega California. I woke up long after sunrise and I was a completely new person inside and out. I didnt know what to do now so I started praying and asking for guidance, then a voice spoke to me and told me I had 2 choices in front of me: stay here in my favorite place on earth and create a new life following God's divine wisdom and live in the redwoods and learn to grow marijuana and live close to nature with mountains forests and natural healing hot springs like I had always dreamed of...or.....I could go back to my hometown, the place of my birth and keep living my dream to help heal the whole world give it all that I got with all of my heart and help my hometown community put the healing into action keep playing music and stay dedicated to my mission of peace and love for the whole world.....well it didnt take long to make my decision, I remembered what a wise man had told me: "if you want to change the world it's best to start in your own backyard". So I knew at that moment that my California dream would have to wait and that I had work to do back home so I made what I believed was what the Creator wanted for me and decided right there that I needed to go home to all my people and loved ones and keep being the peace and help them all feel better and clean up my back yard. So when i was done praying i put on my bib overalls with nothing underneath, my body was dirty but I was crystal clear on the inside and full of the most joyful love and excitement to get back to my life's mission of helping everybody feel better and I had everything I needed so I took a last look at my altar and car where I left everything I had brought with me as an offering to God: my sleeping bag, 12 string Fender guitar, my harmonicas and microphone and amplifier, and a friends camera and left the keys in the ignition, closed all the doors and turned around to face the direction I had come from 3 days ago, then started to walk lightly down the old logging road back towards civilization's chaos with a deeply renewed sense of purpose. I stopped at the grotto and had one last drink of that cold sacred spring water that filled me all the way up and gave me the energy to make the rest of the half mile hike off the mountain back to where I came from. It was a beautiful walk up that old logging road to the entrance where I started from. The minute I got off the logging road and back to the road that connected the logging road to the county highway I came face to face about 8 feet away from the most massive brown bear who was staring right at me. I knew immediately that the bear was my spirit protector animal there to greet me and welcome me back to civilization, I welled up with so much love for that bear that i decided I was going to hug him and tell him I loved him. So I started to walk towards him but after 2 steps he quickly turned around

and sauntered off in the direction I was heading. So I took that as a sign that it was the time to say goodbye to the sacred mountain that had held me in its womb for 3 days and 3 nights. So I walked off that mountain with a smile and dirt on my face, a brand new man with a brand new spirit and a renewed sacred mission to heal the planet and its people from all that troubles them. I'll have to pick up the story from here when I decide to write more, because the adventure was just beginning, and I had no idea what the Creator had in store for me, I was open and free with a mission from God. — at 2416 Blaisdell.