

Part 13 - Protecting The Future - Elemental Grace Alliance

THE SELAH BRIDGE IN THE BRAIN

(From THE SOURCE, #3-81, Thoth Raismes as channelled by Maia Nartoomid)

One of the most essential branches of Human/Earth sciences, and certainly one of the most complex, is '*geo-cerebral alignment*'. This is the function of the brain in which it is attuned to a particular amplitude of the Earth's geo-dynamic register through the rotation of the cerebral matter of the brain within its liquid cushioned cavity to a '*critical rotational position*' (CRP) in sync with a particular geo-register. From the centre of the Earth's Inner Sun is emanated a pulse which in turn is emitted as a frequency up and down the polar 'spine' of Earth, that polarized field between the poles, running through the planet.

This frequency is radiated through the inner and outer ecospheres of Earth by the inner and outer resonant cavities. The inner resonant cavity (ecosphere of the hollow Earth) charges the surface crystalline grid of the planet, which interchanges Frequencies with the outer resonant cavity between the Earth's surface and the ionosphere. The entire process brings about a holistic media of attunement through which all life becomes the sensor System of the planet. In order for biological species, human, animal and vegetal, to maintain the life-wave energies, they must focus their neuro-sensors upon various frequency amplitudes on the geo-dynamic spectrum.

This spectrum is a complex, computer-like scale, registering codes or packages of cognitive directives created through the assimilation of various Earth/Solar/stellar processes. These code packages are '*x-grams*'. They are like energy programs for the Earth's ether computer printouts, giving the exact vibratory patterns of the many different parallaxes in which the neuro activity of a brain/mind complex can align itself by cerebral rotation. The Inner World inhabitants can, through a series of tonal frequencies and/or light patterns, command brain alignment to whatever geo-dynamic parallax chosen upon the spectrum.

As an example: should there be presented to a subterranean physician, a patient whose left arm was paralyzed as a result of an accident, the physician would treat the patient by submitting him to a tonal/optic computer which would locate the geo-dynamic parallax needed to restore the neural control of the left arm of this individual. Then, through tonal and/or optical stimulus, the patient's CRP for that particular amplitude on the geo-dynamic scale would be activated. This treatment could almost certainly recover the complete use of the once-paralyzed arm. However, it is not as simple as it sounds. Were the programs or x-grams easy to decode, our brain Centres would be accidentally stimulated into major CRPs by a succession of honking horns or Beethoven's Fifth. In order to protect our brain/mind Centres from violation of their own genetic response codes (which, when triggered, fit like

keys into the 'locks' of the x grams), the programs of the Earth's ether computer are complex and require intricate manoeuvring of vibratory frequencies to elicit a major CRP.

Minor CRPs are constantly being stimulated in our brain by Sunlight, inaudible and audible sound waves, the motion of the Earth and other sense factors of our world. These minor or lesser CRPs are critical in the creation of our reality. The major or Greater CRPs are intended to serve as major adjustments for our sensors when our bio-Systems become radically out of step with the geo-dynamic spectrum in some respect. The activation of major CRPs perform much the same function as circuit breakers in recharging deactivated neuro-pulses and reestablishing the proper circadian rhythms erratically cycled neuro-pulses within our body's schematic. This process is also evidenced in the vegetal world.

The CRPs of Plants have been radionically detected. In '*The Secret Life of Plants*,' this movement is stated as: *'apparently established by the Earth's magnetic field as the seed sprouts out of the ground (if the seedling is transplanted in such a way that it continues to grow in its CRP it will thrive better than plants which have been transplanted out of that orientation) because of this apparent relationship with the geomagnetic field, a Plant has a pattern of radiation around it. Node points within this pattern or web, which seem to concentrate the field of radiation, can be located by a portable detector with a probe and a rubbing plate similar to that on their radionics device.'*

Like Plants, animals and humans also radiate a pattern about them. Through sophisticated plasma-based computers, inner terrestrial technicians can locate not only the node points within the pattern but their coded message, giving them the CRPs connected to the body's acupoints.

I know that the use of words here are not as easy to interpret or understand, for the language is beyond that which I would normally use. But there is correlation, however, I cannot see that direct and useful correlation just yet. I will endeavour to do so as everything progresses further. I do tend to shy away from things that become too technical or where terms are outside of a simplistic form of translation and expression. For me, Spirit is not complicated and should not be so. The easier it is to read and comprehend, my belief is that it becomes available for far more people to work with. That has been the premise of my work for the past 30 years. I guess what I would like to say here is that one does not have to know how things work, simply have the faith that they do, and in so trusting the principles, one can then simply allow God to take care of the how, the whys and the wherefores! Maybe this is the relationship that is opening here. But if only one person reads that information, it will be because God Knew they would, and thus their understanding of it will provide the missing links they require to take their next step forward. So, there is never a coincidence, all is Divinely orchestrated, and I Trust that wholeheartedly! Pelleur has set the stage for what is now required by Light Workers to do around the world in greater and with more focused attention, and Thoth is outlining the deeper how.

I can remember many years ago, I was in Australia, I was living on my own, and a friend invited me to go to Port Macquarie on the east coast of NSW for a weekend. I lived 6 hours drive away, so the visit was an easy journey, Friday afternoon up there and Monday morning back. I had been working with Earth Grids and Crystalline Matrices for a long while, and so before I left for my weekend away, I said to Spirit, if I can be of use along the way, just let me know. It turned out to be one of the most dynamic and physical experiences I had ever been involved with. I have never shared this with anyone before, and what Pelleur has shared, I believe this is what He is referring to in His request for us humans to become more consciously involved with. These were my instructions from Spirit that I received for the weekend.

7th January 2007

“This land of Port Macquarie, Dear One, is land that has been Honoured by countless generations of ancestors of this continent. Even as far back as Gondwanaland. The aborigines, because of this strategic location, found great gifts here, food, clothing, tools, shelter and all that was required to survive and make their communities thrive. Over time this land changed, yet it still produced the abundance of what was required for the inhabitants and caretakers of this Sacred Place. They lived in cooperation with the nature, water and land Spirits. Not only to Honour themselves but to Honour the land, the sky, the waters, and the animals and plants that lived here.

“The love and passion for this Sacred Land has all but been forgotten. Time, greed and loss of memory by the new custodians have allowed the energies here to become stale and in disarray, and thus turmoil and stagnation is the result. Imbalance and chaos can only have manifested. It is noticed by many, yet little to nothing has been done to rebalance and bring back the Essence of this Sacred Place upon the Mother.

“A call has been sent out on many levels for the rebalancing of this land and its waters, but there has been too much time and space allowed to pass for a normal balancing procedure to occur. More drastic measures are required, and to this effect, a Higher Intensity of Energy initiation for the changes must be activated. This is why we are sending you Dear One. Time cannot be suspended, as little time is left. Terra Australis Plans a major shift for realignment if Her grids through these new Earth and Cosmic activations are not implemented soon. These are the old coastlands of Lemuria as, so with its sinking, such energies are still prevalent for the repeating of such drastic action. It is important that all aspects of every land mass and expanse of water are completed on time for the raising of Mother Earth onto her New Dimensional Platform. We waste no opportunity to lay the new foundations for what is to come.

“The symbols you have been given, your Star Trace Encodements, are Star Patterns from both within this Universe and other local Universes. These are here to represent the encodements

that many human beings carry that are awaiting activation through trigger mechanisms set in motion by visually seeing or touching something that is programmed within them. Some call these God Codes, others Star Seeds or Codes, but whatever one calls them, they are Codes that will unlock many facets of the human biology, physiology and genealogy.

“They will set new patterns of thought forms and open the minds and hearts of all those who are ready to be touched. We suggest that you infuse these symbols into each crystal and stone that this meeting place has to offer so that the Guardianship of them will have the opportunity to make new choices for themselves as they go about these final years and stages of life as you know it now. It is also important that you Program these Beings of Light and Love to be able to transfer these symbols and encodements of the Light to other crystals and stones so they may, in turn, do the same with those they come into contact with. Exponentially this is a grand opportunity, for many people come from all over the world and purchase and become the Guardians of these precious Ones. You know how to do this, so you need no instruction from Us. We see pictures forming in your mind, so we shall leave this now with confidence and gratitude for your Service and Love.

“Yes, you may indeed place a Pyramidal Light Structure over that Centre, for it shall become a point of Light for all to see. It is and shall become more so a meeting place or point for many Souls who are in transit and wish to transmute their energies, a collection point also of discarnate Spirits who have been trapped here due to violent and inhumane demises. It will become a Centre of Enlightenment that will indeed spread to many corners of the Globe. If any of the humans on Earth who touch these Light Beings of stone and crystal, they shall be triggered and downloaded and carry with them from that time forward, spreading this trigger mechanism for activation in all they touch. Can you imagine in such a short time how many Souls can be activated with these New Codes?

“Dear Ones, we wash thy feet, for We are all in Honour and awe at the achievements humanity is finally making and aspiring to. This is of great delight, for we know and have always known that you all would be successful in your missions. We support you in this work and await any requests for Us to assist you further. - The Council of Seven.”

PETER: Thank you, my friends, I am deeply humbled by this sharing, your guidance and support, Blessings of Light and Love.



As part of the activation of stones and crystals at Port Macquarie, I noticed that the river and surrounding coastline was covered with this mass of red weed. A marine organism that sucks the oxygen out of the water and thus suffocating the fish and other marine life in the area. This red weed, as I found out after a lot of investigation, had travelled for miles up the river estuary and was not receding back out to sea for dispersal. I knew there was something going on within this land and the waterways that needed Divine Attention before it could be cleared to make way for life again within the river System.



During my stay, I met an Aboriginal heritage person, who indeed was led to me with the message I required, so I could perform the healings for this location. This Dear Aboriginal

Soul, not knowing me from Adam, and without any prompting, began to tell me the history of the Aboriginal Tribes that lived in this region at the time of the new settlers arriving. This poor woman, I believed, once lived in that time and was reincarnated again in this lifetime to somehow provide release for her ancestors.

She told me, while deeply sobbing, how the new white fellas came and claimed all the land around Port Macquarie for themselves. They rounded up all the Aborigines, took what slaves they wanted and then massacred the rest. Those that they did not shoot or stab and spear to death, they rounded up at the mouth of the estuary and ran them into the sea, where they drowned. This whole area was indeed stained with the blood of her Ancestors, and their Spirits lived on and refused to allow this area to prosper and provide any wealth of life-giving support.

I told this Dear Soul that I had come to Port Macquarie to atone for the inhumane white fellas for what they had done to her ancestors and to release all the Souls of the ones who were murdered so they could return back to the Dream Time. I cannot tell you the pain I saw in that woman's eyes, but after her sharing this story with me, it seemed that all her burdens that she had been carrying for the last 230 and something years had gone. A new smile upon her face shone like a New Light, and the hug she gave me told me of her gratitude and relief to be free of her sorrow and heartache.

I went on my way and knew that I had to do a ceremony with my friend to release the land of the blood stains and memories recorded there. I needed to release all the Souls that had been anchored by these horrific events. I knew that the red weed was the manifestation at that very moment that coincided with my visit. God gave me the reason to go to Port Macquarie at that time, all I had to do was to discover the purpose of why I was to be there when I arrived. And that is exactly how it works, for me anyway! To cut a long story short, the prayers were offered, the ceremony completed, and within two weeks of my return to Sydney, I received a message from my friend that, mysteriously, all the waterways and beaches had cleared of the red weed. The people could not understand why it happened and just put it down to an unexplained weather phenomenon. It was The Substance of Love that dissipated the old energies to make way for the new! For me, it was a Miracle of God.

I haven't thought of that trip again until now, and it brings along with it another thing that happened to me that I am sensing may be elaborated upon a bit later. But it is very relevant and is coming to the forefront of my awareness, so I feel I must respond to it now.

About 7 years ago or so, I had a dream. It was not an ordinary dream, not for me. It was one of those life-changing visions received in a semi-state of consciousness, clear, vivid, and the clarity of images and colour was too absolute to be a dream. This dream was one that I found myself transcending from the dreaming state to full waking consciousness and then could easily continue and expand the images and information coming in as it unfolded the dream.

I was sitting on the side of a very wide river estuary. The water was shallow, lots of mud flats, a little like a delta system of some sort. It had a rather big tidal influence but, at the same time, was a very dirty, near-black waterway. This river opened to a very large cove, or harbour, obviously very deep before it joined with the ocean. In the middle of this river mouth sat a US aircraft carrier.

It was huge, massive in size and fully laden with planes and men and whatever these things carry. The carrier was tilted to one side enough that I imagined it would be impossible for a plane to take off from. As I was looking at this ship, two naval officers walked up beside me on the shore, took off their hats and began to scratch their heads. I had no thoughts in my mind, probably because I simply Knew what I Knew and would see how it would pan out so that the right exchange would take place with the most specific meaning and intent.

I looked up at the men and, in a very soft voice, said, '*Your government seems to have a problem there, boys*'. The officers looked, and me and sort of murmured something under their breaths that I didn't really hear.

I continued simply looking directly at the boat and said, '*I can help you if you want*,' as I leaned back on my arms.

'*What do you mean*'? one officer replied in a puzzled voice.

'*What would it cost for your government to salvage that ship*?' I was still not looking at them, which I suppose really magnetized the connection now flowing between us. '*It looks to us like the ship is lost, it may, and it will cost a fortune to salvage what's on board, but the mud is the death certificate for this carrier, I'm afraid*,' explained the officer who had the most stars on his shoulder.

I continued, '*Let's be generous then and say it would cost 2 or 3 billion dollars to renew, build a new one for argument's sake. I don't know! So, I have a bargain for you. For just 10 million dollars, I will refloat it for you, keeping everything on board and having it floating in the harbour, ready for you to sail away at your leisure. Do we have a deal, gentleman?*'

They both laughed their heads off, not taking me seriously at all. So, I stood up and went over to them face to face and continued the conversation. '*Here is what I Am prepared to do. I will float your ship, and you will have her ready to sail away by the morning. If I complete this task, you will then pay me 10 million dollars to an account of my choice. If I do not achieve that, then you have lost nothing, not even a good laugh under the circumstances at my cost! If you do not pay me after I succeed, however, I will not only return your ship back to the river estuary, but I will remove another 3 from your fleet*'.

The laughing and joking had turned into a bemused smile of disbelief, and as I completed my offer, I held my hand out to them to shake on the deal. '*Are you in agreement, do we have a deal?*' I said with a great deal of assurance of my intentions.

Both Officers, completely amused, turned to each other, and one said, *'What do we have to lose, this is a joke, but he's harmless enough, probably an escaped inmate from a local institution somewhere around here. Let's shake his hand to make him feel like we believe him, and then we had better report back to base'.*

We shook hands, and I stated out loud, *'Deal Done'!*

We all went away, and I returned in the dark early hours of the morning, for I knew that this would never be something that others would believe if they saw it with their own eyes. To see it floating in the bay would be unusual enough but easy to explain from a government point of view. They would find some excuse, I am sure! I began focusing my attention on the ship and seeing in my mind's eye the dematerialization of the Atomic and molecular makeup of the components and structure of the carrier. Slowly it began to levitate! With my mind, I saw it rising out of the river and floating out into the bay. I then teleported onboard on the bridge and informed an officer there to lower the anchor, after which I disappeared from sight.

I gave the US Government a week to digest the situation and then arrived at President Obama's Office in the White House and told Mr. Obama that I was the one responsible for salvaging and refloating the aircraft carrier and I was here to claim my fee. The two admirals came in through the door after the President made a phone call and quickly identified me as the one they met on the river bank. I was quickly surrounded by officers and guards with guns drawn, and as they held them within their hands, their guns melted away through my intent. By this time, President Obama was ready to pay attention.

We all spoke for some time, the 10 million dollars was paid, and I was engaged by the US Government as a troubleshooter to assist and provide my services in aid to reducing government spending on natural disasters and situations and circumstances that required beneficial results.

My bank account quickly grew to hundreds of millions of dollars, all of which I gave away to charities, institutions, departments of health, rehabilitation and education facilities. Word soon spread, and all of the money I was then extracting from world governments were redirected back into the economy for those minorities of less fortunate Souls. Small as it seemed at the time, in comparison to the imbalances of present-day of wealth distribution, I felt that I was offering a Service to humanity.

A bit far-fetched, perhaps, but I still felt that there was far more to this imagined scenario than met the reality of my/our physical world.

Since the time of that dream, I have wondered so very often if any sort of such a scenario like this could eventuate or be reached through those who are able to raise their consciousness to such levels of potentialities.

In 2008 and 2009, I began my search to put together what I call High Christ Councils. Human beings who could attain such focus and attention so that new formulas of administration and governance could begin upon the planet. I was able to gather the 12 people I needed to make up the first Councils of 12 + 1, but as each Council began to formulate or gather together, they fell apart just as quickly due to personality clashes and egoic selfish desires. I even saw, within my imagination, putting together a sort of task force that travelled the world working directly with the Elementals and Nature Realms to solve problems of drought, flood, plague, and all other natural and man-made situations. To me, this is a REAL potential in this time and Evolution of mankind upon the planet. It may not be accepted as a potential just yet, but one has to begin somewhere, even just if by the thought alone!

I was once told that I would be a Director of a Foundation that raised money that would do what I said in the story of the aircraft carrier. I saw the money being used to create new communities around the world where these Light Workers could gather and use them as their base from which to travel to other places and perform God Miracles.

I even envisioned a place in my home, a sort of closet or walk-in wardrobe, where I had all sorts of different cultural clothes where I would have to go when asked by God. I would dress like the locals, teleport to the country and city, complete the task asked for by God and return home before anyone even knew I was there. Am I crazy? Perhaps! But I have seen a bank account in my imagination of 150,000,000 dollars to get the ball rolling. In my mind, this potential is not a joke, it is a Reality that one day will be Our Reality here on Earth. I believe that\ truly believe it!

Now in telling you these stories, how do they relate to the communiqué of Pelleur, Aloha and Beloved Peace? I will stop here and leave that to be answered or not by you, the reader.

DO NOT BELIEVE A WORD I SAY!

Why? Because these are just my experiences, and to make them yours, you will have to put your own beliefs, thoughts, feelings and emotions into practice. You have to discern any and all information through your own Energetic System, The Truth or not will be found within you, and So, the responsibility is yours to believe or not, act upon or not, chuck in the bin or not!

For me, The Melvadek Alliance started with a single idea. The Elemental Grace Alliance started with a simple idea, both imagined from within my own mind. God had to put them there, So the question is, what does God Desire for you and/or me to do from here on in? Let's remain open for the opportunities that still lay out there to be made manifest, all in God's Own Time and through God's Will and not our own.

Beloved Archangel Michael has been invited as a Guest Speaker and so wishes to make His Address next.