

FUTURE VOICE[®]



INFINITY

HUMAN RIGHTS | VOICES

MAGAZINE II - 03 | 2021

*All human beings are born free
and equal in dignity and rights.
They are endowed with reason and conscience
and should act towards one another in a spirit of
brotherhood.*

Human Rights Charta, Article 1

The knowledge – who we really are, what the true nature of our consciousness is, whether our existence is limited to a mortal body or extends far beyond it - is classified as secret knowledge, especially in monotheistic-dominated societies.

Only behind closed doors do scientists and doctors dare to exchange knowledge that lies beyond the officially taught norms; for fear of losing their job or being discredited as a lunatic.

Already in childhood it is drilled into our heads that perceptions outside the five senses are not existent, must not be existent.

A taboo with closely guarded borders. But why?

The current situation of the pandemic clearly illustrates the possible reasons for this. It is a question of power politics. Billions of people can be controlled by their fear of death and easily directed in the desired direction.

With this edition of our series, we want to push open the door to this knowledge, because it is absolutely fundamental. It is the basis of our being and elemental to every single decision we make in our life and every single step we take.

INFINITY

BY GREGG SEASTONE

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My Near Death Experience (NDE)

Please understand this as You Will, but know that this is the Truest Knowledge, and Realist Reality, that anything has ever shown me. May I relay the message that was given to me, to give to You.

ALL ARTWORK
BY LIAM DONOGHUE

09-20-1975

The morning was rolling by without any major mishaps. The first flight from the arrival point, and the initial mountain climb, only lasted at best a minute or less. The wind for the most part was non-existent from any direction. The thermal build up that was observed earlier on the far North Eastern Horizon, was getting closer, and the air was becoming more and more turbulent.

Dennis, a Hang Gliding buddy and I, had taken a couple more halfway decent, low wind flights that lasted maybe a couple of minutes each. We traveled up the mountain much easier for these beings. I drove us up in my car to the three-quarters mark for the second, and Dennis drove us up to the same place for the third.

The Sun was at about 11 o'clock by this time, and the mountain was starting to get covered with 10 to 20 brightly colored Man and Woman kites, their pilots, and four-wheel-drive vehicles to ride back up to the mountain's top on.

When they'd fly down from one run to the top, they would break down and catch another ride up as quickly as possible. That was Standard procedure out here for us chasing the wind to fly it.

When the Sun had reached about 12 o'clock high, the Thermals were upon us, and they were very strong! Dennis and I were the only ones set up on top this time and we were watching the Thermals walk through. They were coming right at the mountains northeast face and were moving right on and over us. The air was shifting in a constant pattern.

First, there was the mellow breeze that had been blowing all morning, and then there would be a calm, a lull in the air. Then that was immediately followed by a huge gust of upward moving wind. One pilot earlier didn't have the nose of his kite held down when one of these gusts came through, and it picked up his wing and hurled it across the flats on the mountains top, breaking it badly in several places. He then packed its remains into the back of a truck and drove it down to the mountains base.

A feeling had been growing in me for the past year or so. A feeling of something very big was coming to me ... and it was going to come to me through Hang Gliding. I really didn't feel any question about that. I was either going to excel and become a very good pilot like I wanted to be. Or it might be the opposite dread, of my attempts becoming a total failure at this endeavor of trying to learn how to fly and ultimately dying from it. There seemed to be only these two options in what was calling to me from an unknown source. A Warning?

The feeling had grown much stronger in the most recent months and days ... and this was making me skid-dish to fly. But the truth of the matter was ... I really didn't care much anymore if the bad option happened ... the man made world hadn't shown me much to be interested in, and the very real possibility of being able to fly away like a bird materializing, was worth the risk. I was young, ignorant, Stupid, and foolishly feeling invincible.

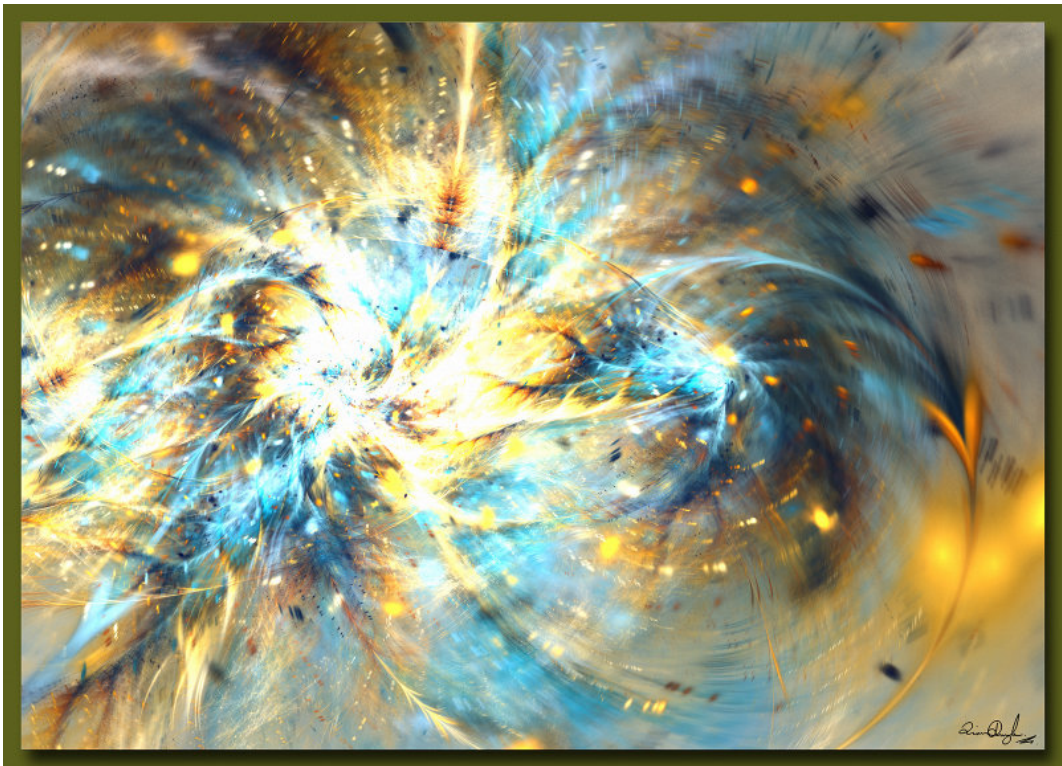
My kite was set up next to Dennis' and we were both ready. I don't think that either of us had flown in any thermals that were this strong before, and I knew for a fact that I hadn't. The power in these gusts made me hesitant, and the thought crossed my mind several times to tear down and find a pick-up truck to get back to the landing area.

But just then, I saw the clouds separate and form a very circular opening in the clouds that was letting a large beam of moving Sun light reach the ground. This column of light was coming directly towards the bowl where I was set up, and at that moment, I felt it call to me. "Here I am, I'm what you've been waiting for."

Stunned, I looked at the billows of cumulus clouds that were moving about 700 feet above the ground, and maybe 150 feet directly over my head, and the light beam was nearing the mountains base. "Wow," I said to myself as I hooked into the kite and felt my adrenaline start to pump hard as I picked my Hang Glider up. "I'm going for it!" I shouted over to Dennis, as I stood there balancing my wing into the wind. I noticed a look of surprise ... perhaps it was shock on his face that I was attempting to fly in these conditions.

My heart was pounding loudly in my ears as I took the two steps for balance and began to run. The wind was only the mild breeze, and I became airborne after a few quick steps. The beam of light was dead ahead about fifty feet, and I was gliding my way towards it when a wave of lift kicked me off to the right. I corrected, and proceeded forward slowly, when I felt the lull before the storm.

Suddenly, the control bar came up into my chest with great force behind it and the nose of my kite went way too high, putting me in a terrible Left wing stall. I was being thrust up and backwards as I entered this beam of light. It was as if a giant hand had grabbed the kingpost on the top of my craft and was throwing me through the air, **RIGHT BACK AT THE MOUNTAIN!**



“Oh My God!” I cried in my mind, “I’ve stalled badly! I've got to bring the nose down to be able to penetrate this blast!” When the control bar pulled up into my chest from the kite's motion up and my inertial motion down, I had bent the bars triangular shape into a teardrop shape with my ribs.

My blood and adrenaline pumped through my veins harder than it ever had before, and this was looking like it was going to be all she wrote for me. This was turning into the flight I never wanted to take happening fast! What have I gotten myself into? I had no control over my airship, and I was moving very fast heading directly at the mountain! “It’s gonna be Me that hits first!”

My internal system was booming at even a faster rate, and the experience was beginning to slow down in front of my eyes, because my mind was moving much faster than my body was. I was seeing things frame-by-frame. Seemed like I had plenty of time to think ... and try to perform corrections. Though my correction efforts were failing miserably.

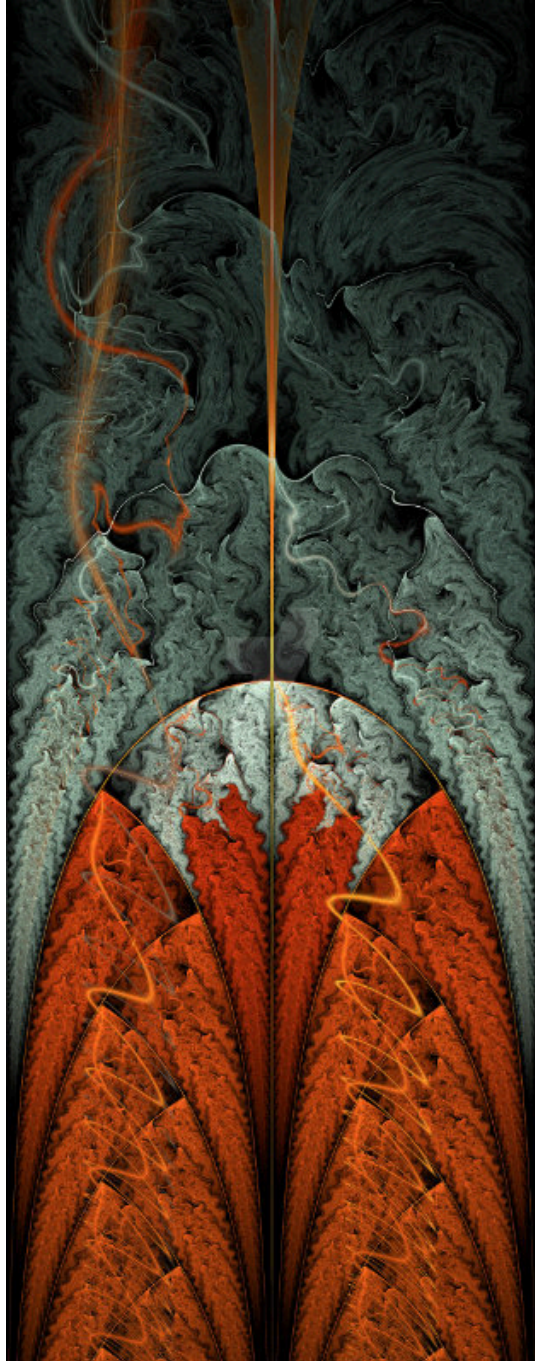
This accelerated the momentum of my internal energies and brought on a new Perspective that caught me off guard. My conscious reflected from inside my body, to about 30 yards outside of my body, where all was peaceful, and quiet, as I watched myself in the hang glider trying to correct my situation, then POOF! Back into my body and still heading rapidly towards the mountain!

“Wow, What's happening to me?” I did not know. It felt as if I had rushed myself with adrenaline peaking too hard and pushed myself out of my body? There was nothing I could do now but get ready to hit the mountain. My kite was not responding to any of my efforts. PREPARE FOR IMPACT! I put my legs down and raised my head in hopes that it wouldn't hit the ground first. Then, BABOOM! The most incredibly explosive sound and feeling initiated and consumed my ears and body entirely.

I felt my left leg explode and tear away at mid shin, along with my right leg completely break apart at mid-thigh bone, separated, and jamming down. While my back snapped in two places as thunderous sounds of disaster filled my life as I implanted myself into the rock and dirt and weeds of Green Mountain.

Lying there, a mere 50 feet or so from the mountains top, I was motionless from impact and injury. My mind faded and swirled in consciousness, and the reality of what had just happened was strongly focusing itself upon me. As I was looking through the mesh of wires, broken tubing and blood, Dennis ran to the ridges edge waving his arms frantically to the people below to get me an ambulance, QUICK!

I had crashed very close to where he was set up; in fact, the thermal had nearly tossed me into him and his kite. Just a little higher, and it would have blown me clear over the mountain! "RATS" I said as I looked up at my busted kite, "I broke my wings!" I somewhat chuckled about it because I was surprised all this bodily damage I'd felt happen, didn't hurt? One of my gloves fell off, and I couldn't even move to pick it up, and then my body passed out, and my consciousness moved out of my body.



Dis-Incarnate

Wow, there I was again, outside of my body, and I didn't feel anything wanting or trying to pull me back into it this time. It looked very Dead to me! The transition was immediate. Visual displacement from the body to outside of it was the first encounter. Everything became electric in my viewpoint now. Like Transforming from Analog to Digital perhaps?

And everything was bursting with incredible intensities of light, colors, and feelings of joyous reunion. All was alive and composed of highly conscious energies of immaculate intelligence! What words might describe this? It was as if I had just woken from a very long and lost uncomfortable dream. I felt very strong, very complete, and much more conscious than I had ever felt before.

The first audio I heard was a chorus multitude of sounds welcoming me Home. Everything in front, through, and around me was now made of supremely conscious energy. Every individual thing glowed wonderful intensities with and of life. Every individual thing appeared to contain its own sounds, colors, and tempos, and all vibrated at different frequencies. All of these sounds mixed together into a symphony of a song.

The colors were of hues I was not familiar with. The intensity of the energies that abounded everywhere was immaculate and extremely powerful. I looked at myself to see what I was now and saw that I had retained my human form, but it too was composed of energy, sounds, colors, and tempo, and I was luminous like everything else!

I breathed its element and was of its substance. There is a song already being sung, and we are all individual notes within this limitless ballad of the Universe. I felt much more alive than I had ever felt before. I had never been this conscious of my senses and being.



Greetings the sky lingered; as I floated above the crash scene. My mind amazed and astounded at this New Perspective of everything I could see and feel. I had never felt this good before.

No fear, No pain, No underlying negative emotions. It was a glorious state of being I was now confronting. Humbled by the pure magnificence of the sight before me and in an ecstasy to still be alive and secured from the loving embrace this plane held me in.

Oddly enough, this new essence had something about it that was starting to look and feel a little familiar to me. Was I starting to realize this was all ... sort of something I've vaguely seen, or a place I have been to or imagined before? I felt something pulling me upwards, away from the mountain and into the clouds to the outskirts of our atmosphere, and into outer space. There it stopped. I wasn't far outside of the Earth, but I could see all of it filling my view.

"Wow ... Goodbye Earth, and thank you for all you have shown me, be it good or bad. And to you my family, who've helped and loved me all my life. All here has been a wonderful learning experience." I then turned my gaze to the deep and wondrous frontiers that lie within the body of outer space. "But I'm really glad to be leaving!"

I noticed waves of colored enlightening Bands of energy were being dispersed at regular intervals from what sounded like a huge universal heart beat, may have been from the Milky Ways? May have been echoes of my own? Nah!

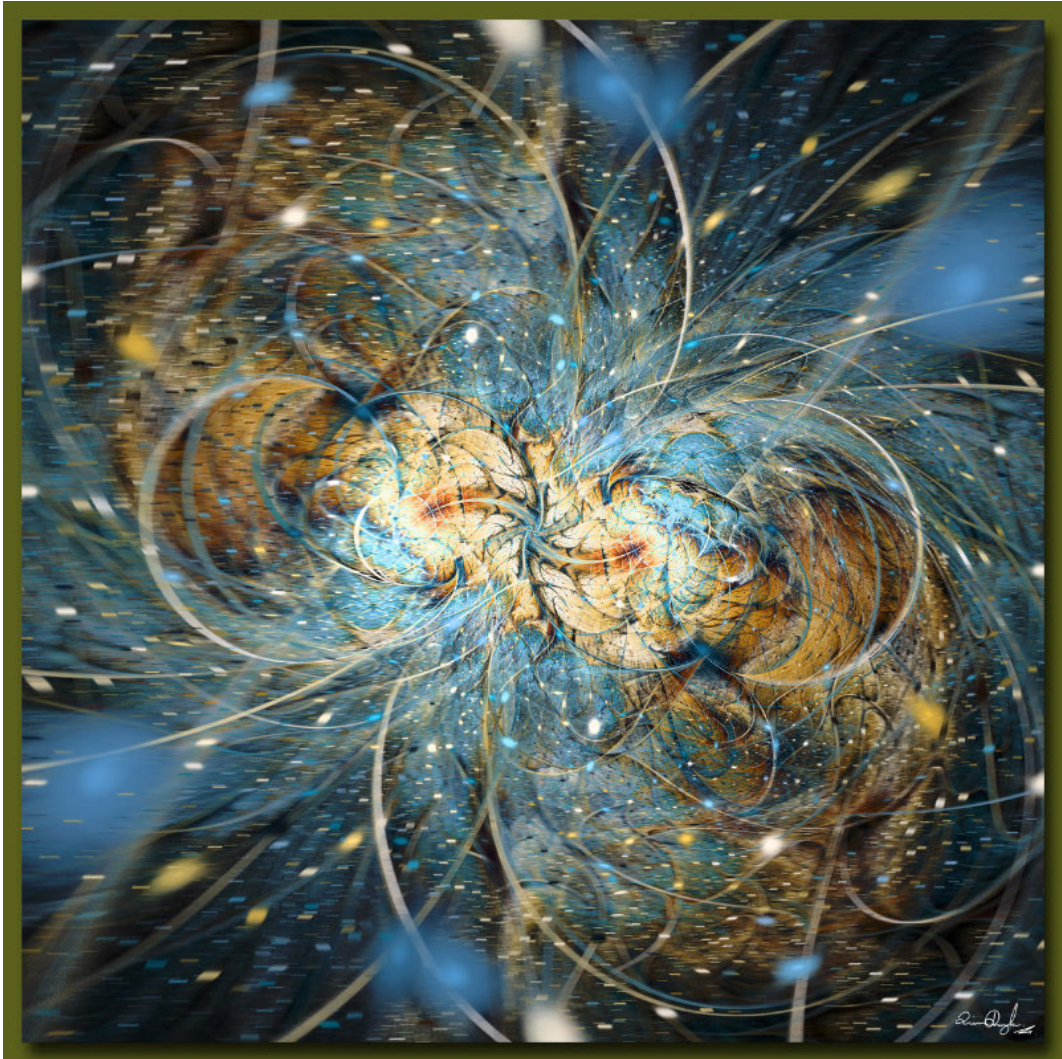
Their source was unknown to me, and they were joyous to pass through. Bringing inspirations of rebirth and new age dynamics? Element one? No Clue!

Distant calls of happiness spoke like old friends. This immense space where all is suspended has body to it, it has substance like that of a fluid. Like a gigantic ocean carrying everything with it faster than the motions of a raging river.

Never before on Earth had I seen the stars and planets look like this. I found I could move on my own by merely wanting to. I found I could also move as fast as I could think. The Universe is so big; it took some time to get anywhere. But soon, stars and planets were moving to and past me. I saw a planet to my left that had no glow or other characteristics the others had, so I slowed my speed to take a better look at this one.

This was destroying my newfound visual theory that everything glowed. Far off behind it I noticed a large round life form rocketing through space much faster than I had traveled and was heading directly at this unplugged and devoid planet.

With a burst of light and sound, the life force impacted and entered this planet, and remained there. The planet now glowed and had its own colors, sounds, and tempo, and was greeting its surroundings. I felt its greetings touch me, and I was a long way away.



What had I just witnessed? Then it came to me. Had I just seen the spiritual birth of a planet? Do planets and stars have the same correlation to each other as humans do? I could see that they also contain the two sexes, male and female, the one I had just seen its birth was male. My aura grew a little when I understood this. I felt a little bit stronger too.

Now, I wanted to see what effect this would have on how fast I could go. Faster, faster, faster I went until an orange-ish red planet moved right into my line of fire. Curious I thought, I hadn't deliberately, or even felt that I had changed my course, something else must have.

I greeted it, knowing now it was a life force of a much grander scale and waited for its reply as I began decelerating in my approach to it. "Welcome," it called back to me; I smiled in spirit and dove into its outer celestial body.

The energies of this planet were strong and joyful, and it did have a very thin orange atmosphere that held a few beautifully strange white cloud formations. The topography of its surface was barren, but it did show signs of rivers in its past, though they were presently dry etches in its soil.

I felt a communication coming to me, and it was coming from the surface of this planet. I searched the grounds and saw two human life forms waving up to me. I was very surprised that I could even see them, because I was still quite high in the atmosphere. When I focused on them, a very telescopic sensation happened.

I gladly descended and the closer I came the more I could see that these two beings, male in gender, were far, far ahead and beyond me in their evolution and consciousness. Wisdom and knowledge shined powerfully around each of them, and the beauty and perfection in their forms was incredible to behold.

I felt like an infant, but there was something about these two that looked surprisingly familiar, I wasn't sure why. I wanted to Bow-down at their feet on my hands and knees when I came along next to them, but they wouldn't let me. So I stood, hovering in front of them, and was very honored that they were communicating with me.

The being on my right spoke to me first. He told me that, "in one span of time, the two of us had incarnated into two of your offspring back on Earth, and were once your sons." My energies started to crackle when I heard this. So this is why they looked familiar. They both smiled with my new enlightenment of who they were. I looked deeply at them.

They must have been a thousand light years ahead of me. Echoes of the past rang deep within my spirit. Most had the essence of Earth to them, and surprisingly, many others previous to Earths existence. I turned my focus back to the being on my right and was absorbed in his eyes.



“To incarnate, or to take on the texture of any given planet, is a Universal process of growth for all spirits. It is indeed a challenge to do so, because, it's not easy to make what your spirit wants to happen, happens. The reason being is to manifest your spiritual thoughts, love and ideas into physical matter. It is this creation process that is where spiritual growth on your part is obtained.”

“Spirit is within a realm that moves much faster than the physical plane, and is set to a much higher frequency, vibration, and is of much higher fidelity. Understand that the physical plane is composed of spirit too, all things are, but it is within a much slower spectrum of vibration. It cannot achieve the powers of higher levels on its own. It needs the help of higher spiritual bodies incarnating into it, and raising their conscious levels together. It is a beneficial experience for both.”

“Merging your higher plane of self, your eternal self, with this lower plane of being, is a choice that’s totally up to you. Nothing is forcing this process. You will and have experienced with this merger, things you must overcome, because these things will get in your way as you try to ascend. Things like pain, fear, greed, grief, anger, lust, corruption, and other negative charges from past and present lifetimes are obstacles all of us must overcome to get beyond them.”

“The more of these negative charges you conquer, the less you have to carry with you into other lives. The positive charges you create will nurture and lift you towards higher realms of strength, and manifestations become easier for you, wherever you may be.”

“The opportunities with incarnations are immense. Once your spiritual conscious is stronger than your physical mind and brain functions, new worlds are waiting and will open for you to explore. This is true for everyone.”

I was listening with every inch of myself as he communicated. “Making your Spiritual thoughts and love manifest through the physical plane is quite a dynamic exercise, but that is what incarnations are all about, spiritual exercise.”

“All things are interconnected. While you are transcending your spiritual plane, you are also transcending your physical plane of being too. The spiritual and physical planes need each other and work together in the positive ascension of both, and this affects everything in the entire mass of eternity.”

“You see, whatever you do, will have an immediate effect on your surrounding spiritual tissues and beings close to you and will eventually have affected all things everywhere. Like dropping a stone into a pond, the ripples will travel the entire length and width, from edge to edge and from end to end.”

“If you are creating positive energy, defined as love, you are helping the God-Factor-Creation in completing a universal circuit. Powerful energy will flow to and through you, and everything will grow a bit more in a positive loving strength.”

“If you are creating negative charges, you are hindering yourself, and the progress of all things by creating a short in the circuitry of universal flow. Every thought you think is a thing you have created, and it is alive, and you are responsible for it. You are continuously thinking, and your thoughts are released into the Cosmos.”

“If you are not aware of the charges, you release with your thoughts, you do not know what charges you are attracting into your life. The Universe contains every energy charge imaginable, and then some. Even those, not created yet. And will return more of the charges you release, back to you. It is a process similar to breathing. What you release is what you attract.”



“Be aware that you have magnitudes and polarities within your make up. These Properties strongly influence your life and what may happen to you. These Magnitudes correlate with your interests and your reasons to be and fluctuate as you change your mind. They deal with your inner drives and concentration abilities.”

“Your polarities govern your spiritual balance. It is extremely important for all things to be conscious of their spirit, its abilities, and its properties. After all, it is every thing's reason to be. Its root composition is love. Its reason is to create and grow with the knowledge and strength that love contains. With it, an infinite amount of doors can be opened and vaster horizons conceived. Love, is the charge to reach higher realms of being with. Without it, no ascension will take place in your spirit. You alone set your own destiny.”

“All things have an opposite. This brings up the Other Main charge that exists in the universe. There is always an opposition. God vs Devil ... Good vs Evil ... Love vs Hate ... Positive vs Negative. The Two main opposing charges ... create a third charge, which is Creation itself. Both charges are needed. It is an eternal battle ... though love does dominate hate. The balance leans towards Goodness. Positive restricts Negative from consuming everything ... including itself.”

“But ... the choice is up to you ... Positive Core ... or Negative Core? There’s even a Neutral Ground. Each is eternal. One is Rewarding ... the others are not. Having the ability to choose is priceless ... unless you give the ability away.”

“Remember, you are the captain of your ship. Everything you do is up to you, and you are responsible for it. If you are not watching, or not aware of the coordinates you are plotting into your master controls, who do you have to blame for whatever space, situation, or circumstance you may attract and end up with? You are the one who is responsible for it!”

“Understand that the way to control what may happen to you involves several things. Be aware of the thoughts you create. Thinking is a birthright all things have, but not everything uses. Think about what you are doing before you do it.”

“Know that you are a life force and have the powers of being one. These are many faceted and wisely root yourself and them in the God Factor.”

“Monitor the charges you are releasing in your thoughts, reactions, and dreams, because this is the energy you are attracting into your life, destination, and being. This sets your compass and velocity also.”

“At any given moment thoughts are releasing from your being. Therefore, you are emitting the charge of that thought from the inside of you to the outside of you. You have then, consciously or not, made a request to the universe to be replenished with more of that same energy. You are responsible for your Calls. Can you see how this may affect you and your surroundings?”

“This process is happening everywhere, and to everything all the time, it is continuous. Focus on your thoughts. Are they primarily positive or negative? Are you trying to help others? Or are you too concerned about helping yourself? What kind of goals do you have set, any? If they are spiritual and towards trying to understand the Why of all this; paths and experiences to further your understanding this mystery will unfold before you, to help you learn. Become aware of what kind of seeds you are planting in your spirits soil.”



“Understanding concepts and conceiving the birthing horizons of Creation is the most challenging and the most rewarding research of all! Limitless frontiers await you if this is your pursuit and reason to be. Fine-tune your ideas to love. Make all your decisions from that energy; it's what you feel in your heart. You will see that with love you will proceed and acquire much happiness in your life. Become Worthy through your own efforts towards loving energy of thoughts.”

“The story is simple really, and the choices are left up to you. To choose the path to higher planes of conscious is a tougher route because there are larger obstacles to overcome, harder transitions to go through and vaster horizons to conceive and understand. It is not easy. But the strength you will gain with Love, Honor, Respect, Wisdom, and Kindness in your essence, will empower you to reach your goals and to climb the next hill that will present itself. This too is a continuum. Effort is the key. Without effort, there is no reward.”

“Truly pursue your ideas and make them manifest. Follow them through to their Completion. Be of Positive Core. Attract Good with your thoughts and the things you do, and you will have the strength to make your goals manifest much easier. All things have the power to make its own dreams come true. Attract what you want into your being by focusing your thoughts on those things. This also sets your inner compass, your future, and the destiny of your being.”

“Do not forget that you are attracting things with your thoughts and actions, this is continuously happening, so your destiny and future are always changing. What you do here in the present is directly tied to your future.”

“Your future is happening now also, but it is not totally formed like your past is. Your present is whatever you've made it or whatever you've allowed other things to make it for you.”

“Watch the circumstances around you and see if they reflect the motion that you are seeking. Look for the blessing in all the things that happen to you and realize that the God-Factor is in every element that exists and beyond. Use these tips and you will find that the more you exercise these laws, the more you will be able to create a life to your liking. More doors will open for you in your search and study of higher existence.”

“Incarnations are the path for accelerated growth. Once you have learned that this phenomenon is truly a blessing and a universal process, you will be able to apply this remarkable opportunity into your lives to come, and to your present. Become a working part of the ascension of the total mass. You are a piece of forever, since you do exist, whether you like it or not. You have your space to contain for always. It's up to you, and it is your responsibility to maintain and take care of your area. So, there is no real reason why you shouldn't try to make the best of it, no matter what, or where, or who you are.”

I floated there, very silent, and let my mind think over and fathom what I had just been told. I heard truth in every word he had spoken to me. These communications were beyond telepathy, and I could feel the responsibility over my own being in a way I hadn't looked at before. I guess that I had believed that there were more external forces controlling situations than internal.

But, he was correct. The deciding factor to whatever my reaction would be to anything that may happen to me; is my own final decision. I could see that I am the one responsible for all of my actions and my own fate. I looked at them and they back at me. I nodded my head to show that I understood, and that it made a lot of sense to me. I thanked the being on my right for showing me these fundamentals I need to making my own personal dreams come true.

I saw the being to my left raise his left arm and point to the far horizon. Then he said, "The woman, who was your wife, and our mother at the time of our incarnation with both of you, is there."



I looked over to where he was pointing, the sun was setting to my right and the sky was darkening, and I saw what looked like a meteor with a long tail streaking through the heavens. This meteor then turned and was coming directly at me. A tunnel, per se, appeared between this comet and myself, and I saw the face of the most beautiful woman I had ever seen, materialize at the other end.

She was calling to me, gently. Her lips were moving as a song slipped out from between them. She spoke so softly and lovingly, that I felt her voice lift me off the ground, and pulling me upwards through the air, and towards her entity. She moved closer to me, still singing colors of love and passion while her body composed itself with the grace of an angel as we came closer to one another.

She was beyond anything I had ever dreamed of in a woman. Her eyes were blue-green and mesmerizing almond shaped. Her hair was long to her waist, and golden in color as it fell down on her hips. She had a figure that was so proportionally perfect and full of womanly beauty, that my jaw dropped, I gasped for air, and my heart beat rapidly in my chest, while my eyes went wide open! Totally entranced!

“You are part of me,” she said as her fingertips touched mine. “I love you, always have, and always will. We are soul mates, Direct-Links, and we have forever to live and love each other.” She then pulled close to me and whispered in my ear, “I’ve missed you.”

Our motion up through the atmosphere hadn't stopped, and we were now outside of this planets ether and were once again in outer space. She backed away from me about twenty feet and stood there shining with waves of pinks, yellows, lavenders and light blues. "Look at the colors in my being and compare them with the colors in yours." I looked at myself to see what she meant. My colors contained purples, oranges, turquoises and reds. "See how they compliment each other?" she said with her eyes.

I nodded my head. "Our colors of being are like secondary values to each other, and this means we need each other to form our primary colors of being?" She winked at me. "I am the other half of you, and you are the other half of me. We were created as halves to the same circle; we are truly large parts of one another. All beings have their mates, but we compliment all of each other's three fundamental qualities of being. We are of Directly Connected Quality!"

"Listen to the rhythm within you and hear the tempo I have in my soul," she said. I felt the 4/4 timing in my being, and I could hear the 2/4 timing within hers.

"Listen to the sounds of our beings, hear the harmonies they make when standing apart." "That's beautiful," I said to her. "I love the song we are singing to each other, purely from our essences." She smiled. "It doesn't matter how far apart we are from one another, our beings will still be singing to and for each other where ever we are. Watch what happens when our bodies join together." I was hoping she'd say that. She moved very close to me and met me with a kiss.

My mind began to float, and I felt myself moving into her, entirely. The sounds of our two beings merged, creating harmonies that echoed through the stars and space around us. "I've waited so long for us to join again, now the time has come. Feel, our life forces are becoming one! We have merged!" We Totally mixed and messed every particle together indeed, from head to foot, to Auras. With hearts directly next to each other, pumping life tandem to both of Us as one entity. We shuddered and gasped, as our tempos became accelerating syncopated beats. Climbing, soaring, and bursting with the intensity of thunder! Waves of love rebounded and poured from our beings as we bathed in each other's energies. Our auras and bodies had formed into one united ball of white light, we had reached our primary color of being, together.

We slowly moved apart from one another, and I asked her, "How long has it been since we've seen each other face to face?" She smiled. "Many lifetimes, are you beginning to remember me?" "Yes, you are the woman who comes to me in my dreams, you're also the woman I've searched for all of my life, or lives, and now I find you way out here?"

She grasped my hands tenderly. "I am happy to hear that, but it comes as no surprise to me. I am inside of your heart, and you are inside of mine. You will understand soon that there is no escaping it. We really are pieces of one another." "I see. Then I would guess that everybody has a direct soul mate like you and I are?" My mind contemplated the concept and flashed back to Earth, thinking of all the time I may have spent on her ... and what era did this family live together in. I flashed back to where I was, and it was hard to believe, I actually was, where I was?!



“Yes, everybody and everything has one who is directly connected, and many who parallel very closely, and others who become less and less Complimentary until the only thing tying them together is the matrix of Creation itself. As for direct soul mates, like you and I, all spirits are paired in twos. There are only two sexes. Both are halves of the same circuit. Similar to electricity, which everything relatively is, and both are halves of the same circle of love they create when together. Many try to join their halves of the love circle that do not fit well together. What is inevitable is that the two halves will pull themselves apart eventually, or short-circuit each other away from one another.”

“Sometimes opposing halves join together for karmic reasons, but usually their time together is short lived, if needed, thing is resolved. They will separate and continue to search for one that fits better.”

“When two halves join, a circle is created.”

“What happens when you join two love halves together is that the energy within the circle you created begins to spin inside of itself. It is feeding, and being fed. If the halves don't fit, or if one half like's being fed, and does not feed the other, the love circle becomes unstable and unbalanced and will come apart.”

“Love balance, is important with in yourself, and with all the beings that you share love with. Love is a giving and a receiving kind of life substance. It is the key connection to the immense reservoir of loving strength that is within the root essence of the universe. Its powers are limitless if held pure and honest, and should never be abused.”



She told me as the picture she painted in my mind, gave me a new understanding of some principles that define the responsibility, involved in any love relationship. I have loved and lost many times, from my own ignorance and stupidity.

My soul mate now pulled my hands up in front of my chest, my palms towards her, and my fingers outstretched. She did the same thing with hers towards me and brought her fingertips to my fingertips. Palm to palm, fingers to fingers. Our energies began transferring, and to build. The motion flowed through our hands and circulated round about through our arms and chests.

The giving and receiving was truly a mental and spiritual exercise. I could feel the circle she had just spoken about, and I could see the effort involved with both parties to keep the love energies moving and flowing smoothly and growing to one another.

“We have two polarities within each of our beings, juice and ground, or north and south, and they rotate in a circular motion around our auras. We need both charges to create our inner flow, our inner motion, our drive and motivation. It is the same thing that keeps Planets spinning, Suns and Solar Systems orbiting. These two forces together create a third force in the magnetic spectrum, which supplies the gravity within you, and the gravity within all beings, like, a house ground. With juice and ground I am talking about our inner forces.”

“Though some beings use the grounding charge in a bad way and have created monsters with it, which is not what it is for. It is merely an opposing charge to create push, and spin the powers of electrical properties within our beings. If you haven't noticed, everything in outer space is spinning. Creating strong motions, powerful vortices and controlled orbits. It is the same with inner space.”

“This principle works with all things, even with regular soul mates. When you have attracted each other and have connected your energies, the creation powers now at hand are a thousand fold compared to the individuals powers alone.”

“The powers created when direct soul mates connect are directly linked to the immense love bank of our universe. A natural and perfect fit.”



I was exploding with delight. All of this was making a lot of sense to me, and I was deeply honored to have all this information being shared, But why me? I am nobody in particular; making mistakes is of my better skills, though I have been looking for truth for a long time. But I am not worthy of this Info?

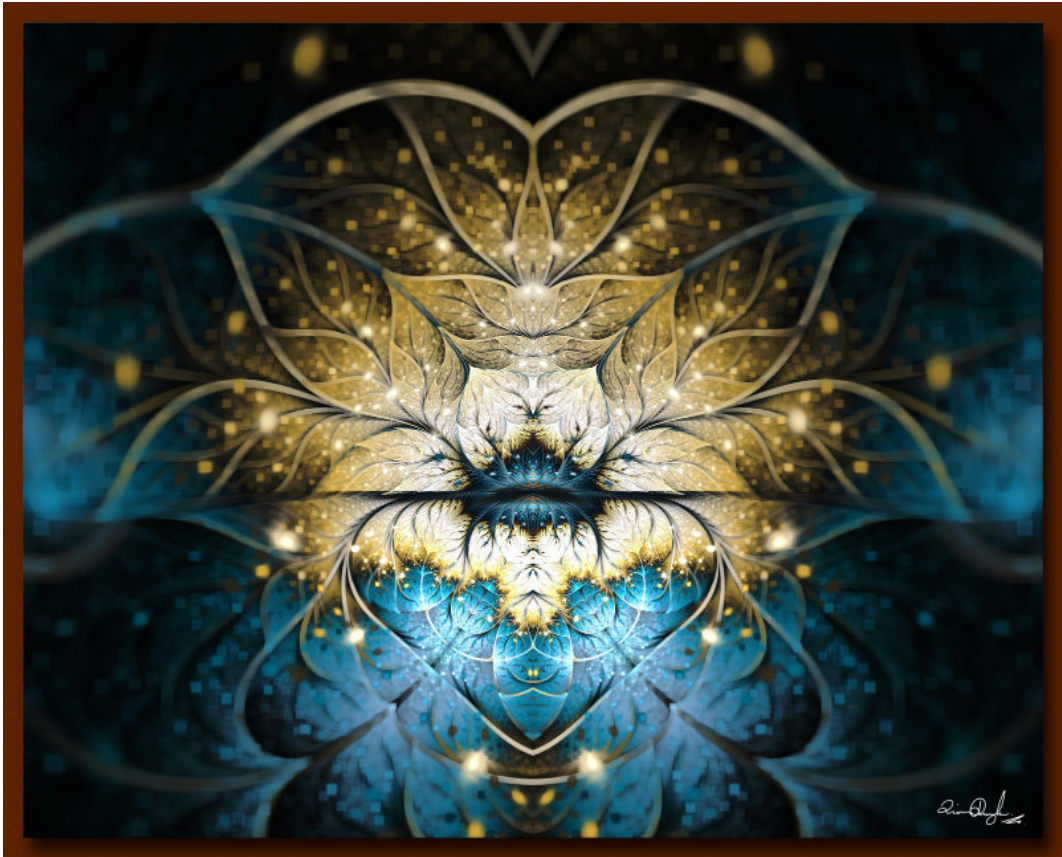
“There are beings here that need each other just like the physical and the Spiritual planes do. We are all interconnected, some much closer than others, according to the relative positions within our own atomic structures.”

“You have an immediate body of beings that surround you and pass from lifetime to lifetime as many different relations to one another. These are the closest pieces of your atomic structure. Some of these beings only come in contact with you a few times in forever. Like Us! But what ever the case may be, you and this immediate group of beings together create an entity of its own.”

“This entity is but a component of a larger body of beings, which together create a being of their own. Now, the same principles exist for this entity, and it goes on and on throughout the universe, like a web. This matrix of the Universe is the composition of all of these smaller bodies that are all interconnected in some fashion, depending on their position to one another.”

“Someone's position in your atomic structure may be different than your position in theirs. But all of these different atomic structures are pieces of the entire mass. Do you see now how the things you do will eventually affect everything?”

“The same is true for all things. We all need each other to be creating positive energies within forever's tissues. The universe is expanding at explosive speeds, new horizons are continuously being created, and new possibilities are always unfolding. Life here is always creating itself, 'New' again. That is of its essence, and it is the substance of all things.”



“We have only come across each other a few times in all the lives we have lived!” She spun in a circle and pointed to the vastness of outer space. “Now, we meet again, further on in our own evolutions.”

“We have mixed our souls and mated our spirits, so that soon, we may have the opportunity to traverse the heavens together as a primary unified whole, for awhile, a completed circle. The circle is the strongest shape in the universe!”, she said to me with her face aglow.

“This is incredible!” I said to her, “this is utterly fantastic! I have Never been so happy! But you said we might travel together soon? And just for a while? Why not from now onward?”, I asked? I wanted to stay with this beautiful star maiden forever, right now! She didn't have to answer. I could see that I was, nowhere even close, to her spiritual strength. I knew that I must be happy with these few moments to be with her, which I was.

“There is more happening for you to see right now! Promise you will return to me?”, she asked me with her left arm around my shoulders and her right hand over my heart. I looked deeply into her eyes and realized, that it was time to be leaving her. I knew I was not yet ready to sustain the voyages that she may have in store for the both of us.

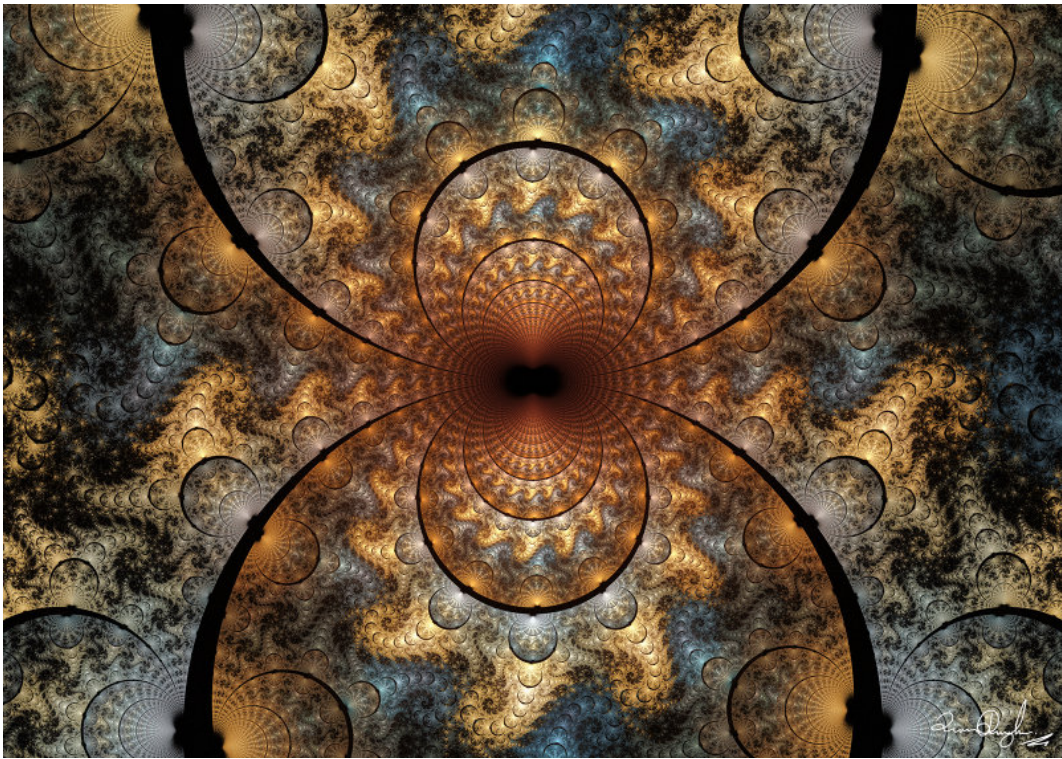
So far, I had learned some very basic ways of helping control ones own destiny, ways to try and recognize soul mates, the atomic structures of related beings, some fundamentals of being, polarities, Magnitudes and attraction laws. I understood that I have my own space to contain, maintain, and be responsible for forever and my responsibility towards others in love sharing.

I could see that the true key to life was the charge and powers of love. Now, to attempt the quest of trying to understand the depths of love, is a very deep subject? Though it in itself, has always seemed rather impossible for me to get a solid grip on, with all its principles and properties ... and such!

It is vital because, it is the root substance of life, how it relates to me, how to share it with others, what happens without it and the possibilities when becoming strong with it. Many, many things here, I need to put dedicated efforts into. I must broaden my view on all of the above.

“Yes, yes of course I will return to you,” I promised. “But how am I going to find you when I have become ready to be able to join you again?” I had no idea where we were in outer space right now, and outer space is very BIG!

“Just think of me. I am in your heart already. Our souls are mixed, and I am always there, inside of you. Use the law of attraction. Remember, time, is only relative to what you make it. Time is purely motion.”



“How long have we existed?” I asked her. “Or should I already know this?” I watched my mind reach deep inside my own being to feel the depth of time contained there. Echoes of many Lives were found, Lives before those Lives, beyond human, beyond Earth, and even beyond that. ‘Wow,’ I thought, a clock seems kind of useless when compared to that much time.

“You will remember more. All of us have a vast amount of knowledge already within us. We have all been for a very long time. Now that you know that you have all this time within you, call upon that knowledge when you have a question, and quietly, with loving confidence, listen for an answer. Feel what charge it contains, and where it may be guiding you to further investigate.”

“Those beings whose properties parallel yours are the ones who have the most immediate effect on your life, as you do to theirs. We all need each other, and we all need to love one another as well. Please, accept and use this loving-energy that is being shared with you, and continue to grow with this plane of existence. For you need it, as all things do, and it needs you and all things also.”

“Recognize that everything is important, no matter what it is. We all hold the same status to one another, no matter whom, or what you are. We respect all, because if you exist, you have a space to contain and are as important as anything else in the Universe. Beings, you are a piece of it, another cell within the body of the entire mass of forever. We are all creations, life forces, and entities of the God-Factor.”

She pulled me close and kissed me once again and smiled. “You really are beginning to remember me.” I was feeling much more at one with all things now. Looking deeply at her, I said, “I thank you and the God Factor, for your existence!” I knew I would never want to forget her.

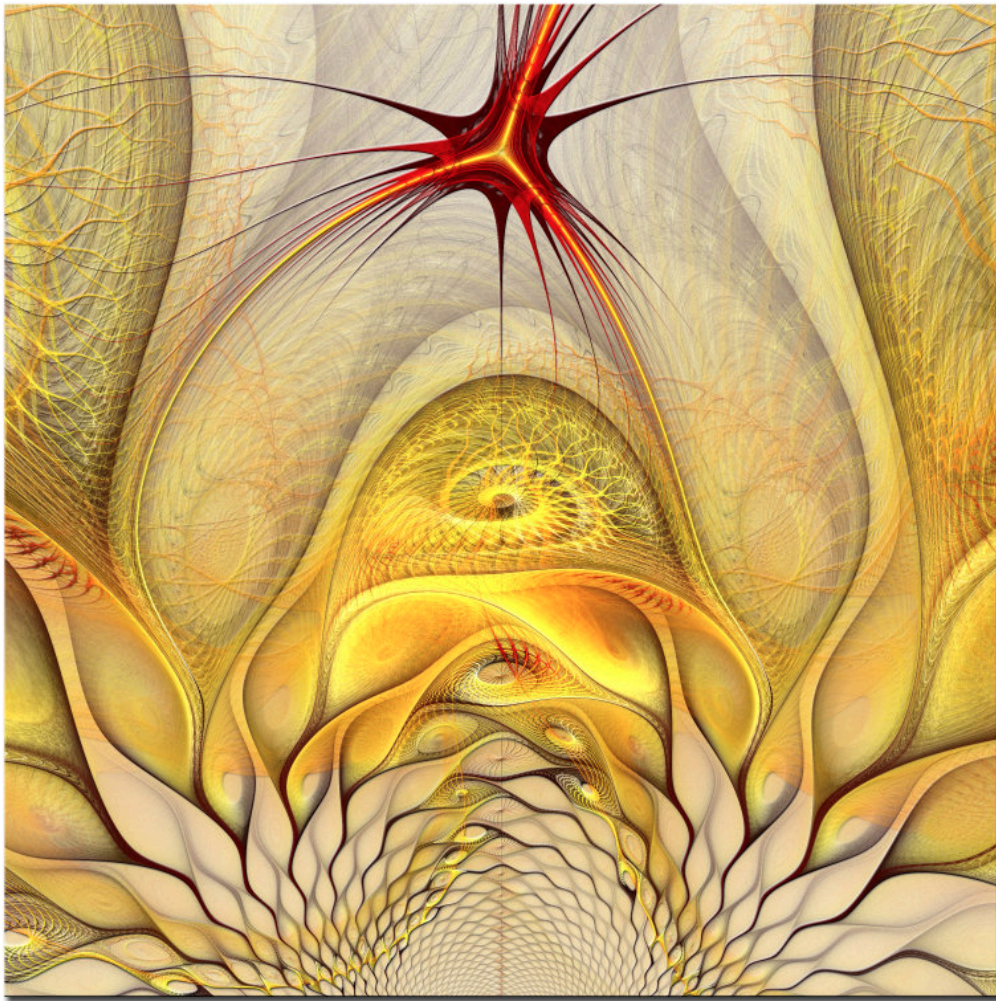
“Where are we to Earth? I asked.” “I had once called this planet, Oron, you had known it as Mars.” “Wow” of course, I recognized it now.

She grasped my right hand and continued guiding us back towards the surface of Mars. Once there, our children of a past life were waiting for our return. The one who had spoken the most to me earlier said, “There is more happening for you to see right now, prepare to leave us.” I didn't know what to say.

“Thank All of You, for what you have shared with me. I will try to put these laws into my life, and I hope I will see all of you again, soon!” I then felt that nudge, again pulling me away from these people and away from this planet.

What a beautiful experience this had been. What a convincing way to prove that Reincarnation does happen by meeting a family of a past lifetime. This had been quite an unusual family reunion. The means of communication was literally beyond words. I could truly see, smell, taste, feel, and Be what anything was sending me. What a great way to talk. I could be their thought to see what they were saying. Amazing. I don't think Webster has a word to describe this communication process yet.

I stopped outside of this planet, and thought about what they had just shown me, and at the same time, kept my eyes open for whatever it was to happen next. As I turned away from Mars and surveyed the all around view, I noticed a large shiny oval shaped object moving towards me. It sent greetings, “I'm here to show you more.” I gladly let this transparent object of a being, beam me aboard.



Once inside, we took off with a flash of light. This vessel was very much alive and could move at an incredible rate of speed. A subtle roar surrounded us as stars and planets swept by, then, multitudes of solar systems streaked past us. The star clusters ahead of us were becoming more and more densely populated, and the energies in the space around us was getting much more intense and brighter.

“Where are we going?” I asked the transporter, as we zoomed through energy that was getting so powerful I thought we might turn into vapor, well, we already were of sorts. “To within the center of the Milky Way. We are almost there.” I looked ahead and saw a planet, move right into our path. I knew then this is where we were going. The vessel began to decelerate and pulled into an orbit of this planet that looked strikingly similar to Earth.

“Wow, what a beautiful planet,” I exclaimed, “she is so fertile and singing with such Happiness! Please, let me go down to see her more closely?” I asked. The Vessel slowly descended. I looked at her topography with delight. Her sky and oceans were bluer than blue, her cloud formations were whiter than white. All across her landmasses she was covered with vegetation of many colors, shapes, and species ... but I saw no signs of mankind or any familiar shorelines.

This planet looked like a giant, richly flourishing garden. Perhaps, Eden, looked like this. “Yes,” I thought to myself. “I will call you, Eden.” Everything I could see since I had left my body on Earth, was extremely aware of their cosmic conscious source, and they were all celebrating this awareness with happiness, Honor, respect and joy. It was the same here.

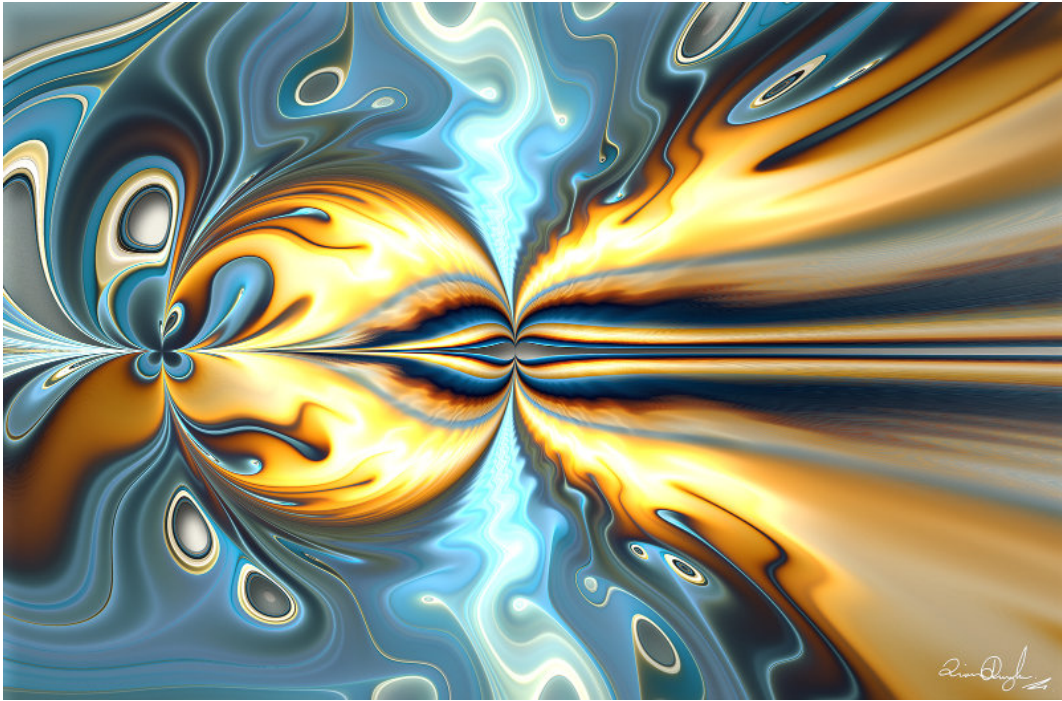
The transporter and I swooped low into a valley as the plant life around us rejoiced in being. I moved from side to side within the vessel and marveled at the peaceful beauty, this planet and its inhabitants contained. I felt our speed slowing even more, so I looked ahead to see what was coming up. There, in the near distance, was a tabletop mesa, and I bet, that was where we were going.

We came upon the mesa quicker than I thought we would, my transport settled down on its top. The ship disappeared with a burst of light, leaving me standing alone, with a magnificent view of a beautiful valley in front of me. So this is what Earth must have looked and felt like before man got his hands on her. She is being gang raped to death by industry, waist, and greed. There's no doubt that man there has gone too far already.

I noticed a growing desire to fly a hang glider off this mesa. It was a silly thought, I know, because I could fly much better now without one. I then felt a control bar materialize in my hands; I looked up and saw a set of wings unlike any I had ever seen before with thin and long tapered wings. I jumped into the air and proceeded to fly it out into the valley before me. The trees and ground cover filled my heart with serenity just to see them flourishing without any threat of intruders tearing it apart for their own selfish reasons.

Everything smiled here, because all was working together. My thoughts focused on Earth. I felt very guilty for being a contributor of many lives, of adding my share of the poison, Selfishness, and pollution to the purity of her being. I'm just as guilty, as anyone else. I knew that she was in dire need of help to save her life.

All her resources, her air, waters, soil, and blood, were being devastated and ruined in the name of progress and total greed saturation. I could feel Earth's desperate situation and cry for help clear out here. I was wishing there was a way that I could help her from this place, when I felt the glider disappear, and myself being pulled upwards again, and then released just outside the planet.



Wow, what a lesson that one was, it was about Earth, shown to me by a sister planet! She needs a lot of help, I know, and I wish I could help her. But I'm on the Flip-Side now and only a fleck of dust in this Immense Universe, what could I possibly do to help her now?"

I turned my view to the sharp and vast distance in front of me. I wondered how fast I could move now, inspired from the speed of the vessel that brought me here. I began to accelerate. Faster, faster, faster, Faster! The stars went screaming by me. Faster, faster, faster, Faster! Things were appearing to tunnel into a small point in the space before me, faster, faster, faster, BOOM!!!

Suddenly, everything appeared to open into an even more vast perspective. Everything looked Bigger, the planets, the solar systems and space between, and I appeared to be slowing down, though I knew I was still accelerating.

New Horizons like beams of light appeared projecting on to the many areas around me, as very cosmic organic arteries in the space-vistas-skin would open. Portal like Valves, pumping like heart arteries, and would disperse galactic substances of new life, and would appear, and disappear at will.

“What kind of warp, or zone had I moved into with the velocity of speed I had attained?” Oddly, I was feeling very much at home here by now, and it was obvious to me that this is where everything and everybody came from, Outer Space.

This plane of existence was so strange, so different, and so incredible, but I felt very sure I have lived here before, and for a very long time. I felt genuinely at Home. Suddenly, another planet moved directly into my path. Wow, there was no mistaking this one, it was Earth!

Her aura appeared to be very strange, made me wonder if it was radioactivity. It was bleak, faded in color, and its sound was heart wrenching. "What's going on here? What has happened since I left? Did man drop the BIG ONE?" Silence was my answer. Then a huge voice came to me and quietly asked, "Do you wish, to return?"

"What?" I mumbled and stuttered, "after seeing this place exists? No, I don't want to go back there."

"You can help if you do," it told me. "How," I said. "How can I help Earth? I'm tiny," I said in disbelief.

"Tell others about what you have just been shown," was its next statement. "Share the LOVE you have seen here with other people, and this will help the Earths entity. You will not be alone. Many others are doing this as we speak."

"How much time has past?" I asked, but no answer. "How, am I going to remember all this when I come out of a mothers womb?" Still no answer. "What?, How?, Why?, Oh! Life is so different here", frustrated now. I felt my time, right then, of finally making it away from, and being freed from what appeared to me a vicious, hard, and crazy world there on Earths surface, was coming to a close.

"Do you wish to return to your soul mate quickly?" This massive presence asked. She then appeared, in my minds eye, nodding at me to do this.

Everything that had just been shown to me flashed before my eyes. I could see that I was far from being done with things here on Earth. I still had much to accomplish within myself, and now, a new and very different job to do also?

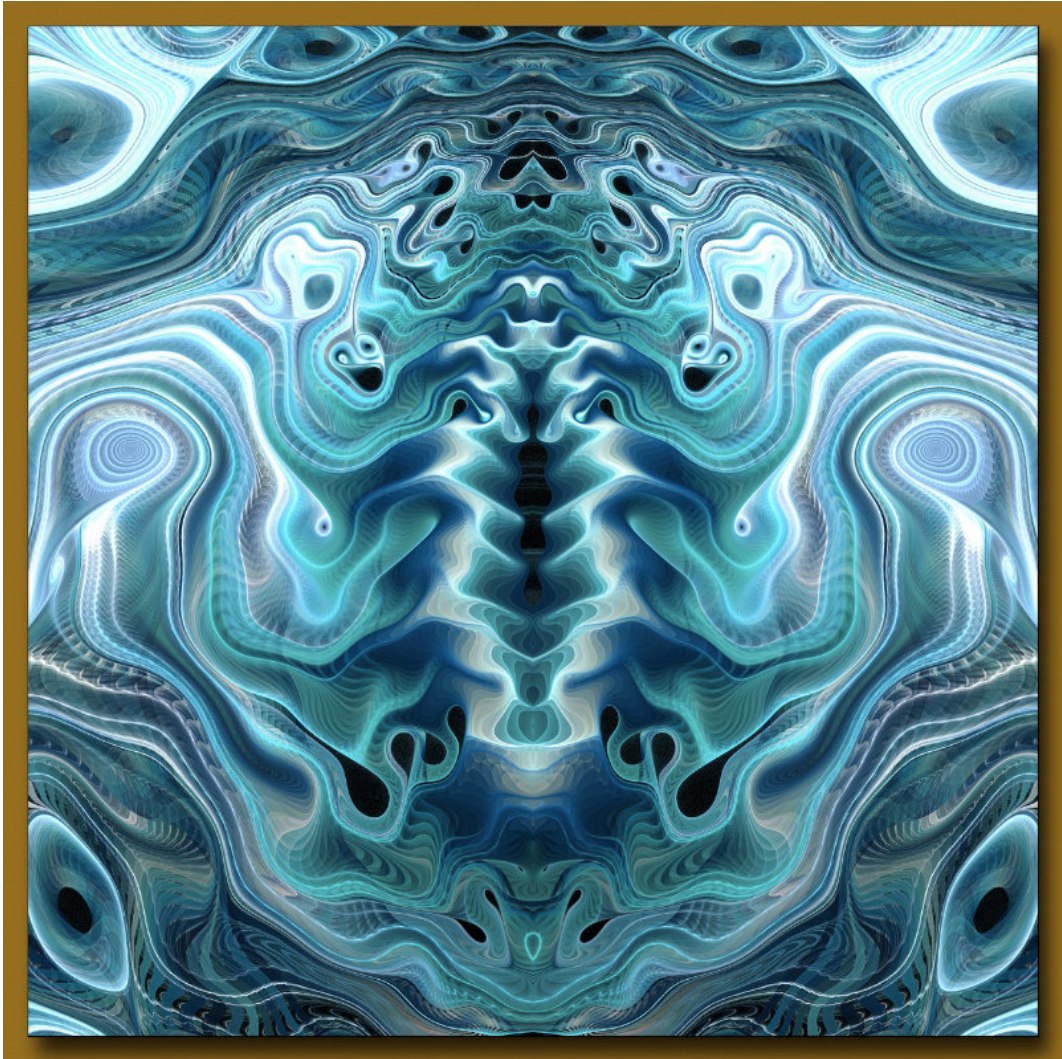


Nobody's going to believe me, especially if not much time has passed crossed my mind. "I understand," I said. "There's no doubt, going back, and try to put these teachings into a life there makes a lot of sense to me now and would be the best thing for me to do." Reluctance was showing in my voice and decision.

"But how am I going to remember all of this entering a mothers womb and egg?" I was hoping to be able to spend more time where I was, to accomplish the growth task I was badly in need of. But, I could see I was clearly not of the strength or worthiness to do so.

"How much time has passed?" I asked again. No answer. Time to me now was very different than what it had been to me on Earths surface. "How am I going to remember this if people still teach their children like they did my last lifetime there?"

I then hoped a lot of time had past, and also thought about the body I'd had previous to leaving it. I had a faint hope it might have survived, but feeling entrance into a new baby about to be conceived or born, was prominent in my expectations. Dazed at the odds against me of really remembering, like I have been obviously forgetting many times before, in this part of the process. "O.K", breathing deeply and reluctantly I said, "Okay, I will go back."



Reincarnation

I dove into the Earth's aura and penetrated the upper layers of her atmosphere. "Hello, Earth," I said to her, feeling elation leaving. "Welcome back," she called to me between her cries of pain and her pleadings to the human race to Wake Up. Her welcome put a smile back on my face, and gave me a renewed sense of duty to try and help. "Why don't you stop mankind?" I asked her. "You definitely have the power to bring your suffering to an end by destroying your ailment completely."

"No," she said ... "if I must give up my life to teach all of you a lesson to never do again, I would let it be so."

"Wow," I said and realized the hugeness of her statement. I was feeling more uncomfortable with the fact of probably losing all that I had just learned through the birthing process. How am I going to remember this experience?

As I located and moved my descent towards America, I was slowly reducing the distance between my altitude in the sky and the ground topography below me. I was enjoying seeing familiar coastlines and terrains again. I pondered what was yet to happen next in this journey I had never expected to find myself in.

I suddenly felt and perceived a shadow picture of the future in my mind, and I saw a large dark cloud engulfing the Earth in maybe ... 20, 30, or more years in the future from now? This was not very far away, but I couldn't see clearly what it was before it vanished ... but it felt Bad, Very Powerful, and Extremely Evil indeed.

I focused my thoughts on Green Mountain, figuring this might be a good place to start, since, I didn't know how this reincarnation was going to happen but, I was returning to do so somehow. Soon, there it stood, Green Mountain, in all its glory and majesty. What a sight this was for me to behold. I had attracted myself to it, and it worked! But nobody was there. No one was on the mountain at all. "What do I do now?" I really didn't know what to do.

Again, that now familiar, nudge, took hold of me and began carrying me along. The houses, highways, and cars looked the same to me as when I left. "Not much, or probably very little time had past since then," I thought to myself, a little discouraged. "Everything looks the same ... this appears to be the same old time and evolvment I'd seen when I'd left."

"Who's going to accept my message? How am I going to remember all this to even try to tell other people?" The possibility of really being able to keep my word to the deal just made, was looking rather grim. I saw a woman walking along a sidewalk beneath me, and now being only 50 feet or so above the ground ... I called out to her in a loud voice; "Hellooo, can you hear me?" She made no response. That's, when I saw it! Saint Anthony's Hospital had moved directly into my path.

“Here it comes,” I thought. “Here it is! How Much Time Has Past!” I cried out as I floated over the parking lot. “Six days,” the voice said to me. And that was all. Over, to the hospitals east and south facing wing it carried me.

I was preparing myself for the transition into a mother's womb. Up to the third floor from the outside, I was guided. “Here we go!!!” I shuttered.

In through the window I went, and it left me floating behind the head rails of a hospital bed, in this very sterile hospital room. Two doctors at the foot of the bed were asking questions to the patient inside of it.

I couldn't see the patient yet from where I was positioned, but when the patient responded, I recognized his voice. “It was me!!!”



I rushed to the side of the bed to see my body. It had survived? But the sight I beheld was ghastly. I had busted it up very badly. It didn't even look like me for the most part. The left eye was totally dilated, body and head puffed up and swollen. There were purple, black and blue circles around both eyes. Both legs appeared outrageously broken.

The left leg was in a multicolored drainage stained full leg cast, and the other in a Traction setup pinned in shin with a weight pull wire attached. I was still very glad to see it alive.

“How do I get you back? How do I reclaim you as me?” I moved towards its head, and like a vacuum I was promptly sucked back into my body. Oddly ... I noticed and felt something else leave as I entered. I felt another essence or layer of me create itself, seemingly as a filter between my body and spiritual connection.

Perhaps this was to keep these intense energies of spirit from turning my body into ash? Unknown. I felt this new layer of Me as my bodies Mind? The 'Myself' part of the Me, Myself, and I trinity I was now becoming aware of at these intense moments? Unknown! Unbelievable!

"Wow, fits, like a glove," I was thinking to myself as I looked over and felt everything reunited again in my tissues, when I heard one of the doctor's voice exclaim "Look, some kind of, mental change?" I looked up at both of the doctors and said "I've just reentered my body."

They looked at each other, chuckled something about the strange things people say with concussions. Both of them got up and walked out of the room.

"Wow," I said to myself, looking at the pale walls, ceiling, and the other objects in the hospital room. "I really have come back." Not feeling overjoyed or even very happy about my new reality, I then sighed, very, deeply, and closed my eyes, waiting to encounter what ever it was to happen next?

Reincarnation accomplished!

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TAKE A LOOK

THE GREAT WORK OF ANTHONY CHENE



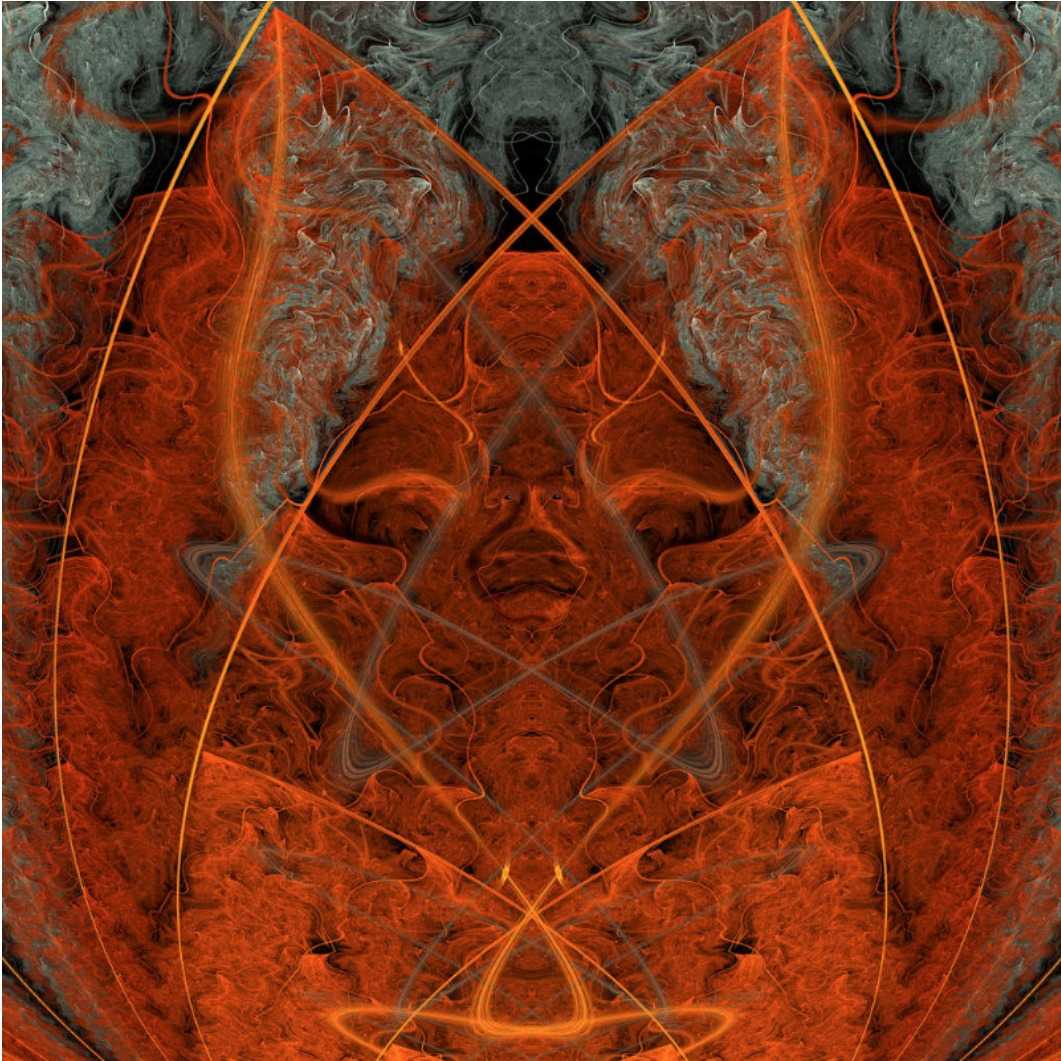
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LIAM DONOGHUE

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"Inspiration comes from many places, I love the use of light found in Turner paintings and the colours found in the impressionists, but obviously there is a lot of the abstract in my work, along with themes of nature and beauty."

Liam Donoghue

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