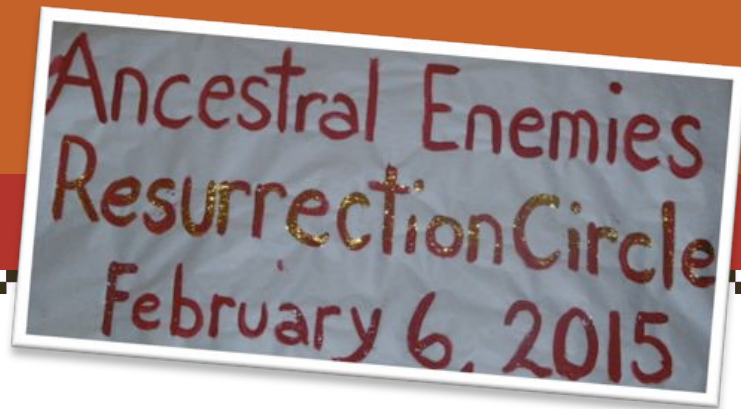


Healing Our Spiritual Clan

Rainier, WA



Ancestral Work

December 28, 2014	First Ancestor Workshop & Blessing
February 6, 2015	40 days since Ancestor Workshop & Blessing
February 6, 2015	Ancestral Enemies Resurrection Circle
April 7, 2015	100 days ~ Welcoming Home Blessed Ancestors

Where Is The Center Of Your Spiritual

Spirit world confirmed that setting the time, place and our strong intention worked synchronistically to secure a deep and meaningful gathering. We began the Ancestral Enemies Resurrection Healing Circle at noon on Friday, February 6th, 2015 with a selection of music we felt closely represented the character and heart of our invited guests—and based on my limited iTunes selection. First, to welcome our Native American enemies, we played two stirring flute pieces performed by Mary Youngblood: “Within My Heart” and “Destiny”; then to welcome our African American enemies we played “Let My People Go” by the Neville Brothers; next to open the doors to our ancestors, most of whom we assume are Caucasian (keep in mind we base the extent of our ancestral reach on the genealogy work I have done that only dates back to the 1600’s), we played “Fields of Freedom” by Ric Blair and the soul moving song “Mercy Now” written and sung by Mary



Hiamovi “High Chief”

“That this should come to pass was in the heart of the Great Mystery. This is right. And everywhere there shall be peace.”



Spreading The Ashes Of Our Sins

After the fire that burns away all sin- what is left?

Gauthier; and finally, for my Hispanic crowd we played “Mi Tierra” (My Land) by Gloria Esteban because so many of our ancestors left their native lands and this song touches on the pain not only we feel when we leave our native soil, but that which the land feels when it sees us no more.

In all this took about 30 minutes and in the process we settled into a mood and

atmosphere fitting the task at hand. After an opening prayer and our own offering of “Our Forefathers,” Robert read the first of True Father’s Prayers in the new Cheon Seong Gyeong (pg 1451), which he offered on March 6, 1957. This prayer moved Heaven back then and it moved Heaven again in this day. As Robert read the prayer aloud he broke down in repentance realizing how far he was from TF’s willing heart to take responsibility for the

suffering of the world. With this prayer, every person present felt the mighty wind of TF’s breath, some shaking in their boots at the strength and depth of TF’s heart. In fact, we were later told that some spirit people could barely hold on to the sleeves of their family members as they listened, let alone hear the words spoken; others morphed and shape shifted and melted from forms and places they had

Hold the vision of future prosperity that includes all those who have gone before in spirit.



been stuck in for centuries. It was all they could do from running away in fear of TF’s supreme grasp of God’s heart. This prayer conveyed a depth the likes of which our ancestors and enemies have never known and it declared our intention better than we ever could have. “We are covered with scars from a long historical process of battling with sin...Father this small group of people has gathered here at this time to kneel down, prostrate before You and tell You truthfully how unworthy we are... We truly hope and pray, beloved Father, that You will remove elements of evil from our bodies, stained with sin and allow us to show ourselves candidly before You...Now that the Last Days are here, please allow Your works of inspiration, Your works of influence and Your works of power to be manifested wherever your children reside...” It was as if TF himself were praying it again, and likely he was!

This is the Germinal Point

All of us are doing this work together. The vertical line is crucial but you cannot diminish the importance of bringing your brothers and sisters in close to join in your communion. It is very real and we are bringing it all together.



After this prayer I read the second one for good measure. Again the words like liquid gold poured over the crowd; true and exact today as when TF spoke them over 50 years ago.

After a lecture on Returning Resurrection we read some words channeled from TF, from Kevin, our brother in SpW who has been a spirit guide for us on a regular basis and from Heung Jin Nim who leads the restoration on the other side with his workshops. Each of these channels conveys to us an aspect of the process by which we can liquidate our sins and heal our hearts. From our false origins to our return to Eden, Heavenly Parents long to restore even the most corrupt, evil person and burn away all their sin in a heavenly fire.

“The human world with its false origins has generated a false world that is heavily dependent and reliant on the lies that make up the false beliefs that currently still rule as law. As we do this

resurrection work we substantially recover the truth and set it forth in public expression, refuting the false truths adhered to for countless millennia with substantial experience.

“This process brings us into the original generative realm of Eden, of restored Chung Il Guk. When we connect to this source we find an abundant, never diminishing flow of raw vital force where we have divine authority to use for the righteous purpose of recreation.

“Heavenly Parent’s heart can look toward each person’s history and sift out every true thought and desire no matter how slight or fleeting. HP has the intention of manifesting those long lost true wishes of even the most evil and corrupt persons.

“Heavenly fires burn away all your sin; then you can live in the righteous flames of heaven and not suffer.”

And

“Once you arrive at the offering table you bring all of Cain’s offering, his suffering, his lament, his passion, his feelings of betrayal, of being dominated—all these you offer with consciousness. At the same time we bring all of Abel’s lament, his years of tireless service, his standard, his understanding and righteous anger—these also you offer on the alter and then through surrendering these grudges God can turn off the electromagnet and liberate many at once including yourselves.”

And

“Just step into presence and we are right with you. Your words are heard and touch our hearts deeply, the more so for their contrast to all the unconscious and hateful words spilled from the mouths of uncaring children. Speaking and acting with intention while

Continued

supporting Heaven's providence is resonating and creating and aligning our worlds together. This is a germinal point. This does not mean all the pain is gone, but now we have an avenue for the movement of energy in all directions (like the circulatory system in the body). It's like the difference between feeling the agonizing pain of childbirth while holding your breath and being able to breathe through each contraction as it comes, knowing the ultimate joy of birth is upon you. When you can share the internal essence of this with your brothers and sisters in spirit, and know beyond any doubt that you are heard and supported and loved for your efforts, you are refuting the false and fallen paradigm that claims and insists that every person lives in isolation and has no substantial connection vertically or horizontally. By doing this simple yet great

intentional work you are without any doubt building the bridge to spirit."

Concluding these indoor activities we invited everyone outside to the bonfire that Robert had prepared earlier and was still burning brightly when we got outside in spite of the constant downpour that is typical of a Pacific Northwest February afternoon. Robert began by walking around the fire pit with a bucket of ashes (from previous woodstove fires). As he made a sacred circle of ash he reflected aloud on the myriad sins the ashes represent. A Native American leader in SpW called "Red Cloud" had given us this inspiration. He said that we should mark the four corners of the land where we were going to offer this ceremony, but it occurred to us to create a sacred circle instead. As

Robert shook the ash out he felt the many people in spirit naming the countless circumstances of their private hells, feelings of betrayal, secret hatreds, humiliating tortures, of being used and abused in all manner of ways—each speck of ash a symbol of their grief. And as he prayed, he repented for all the hurt each one of our enemies had experienced at hands of our clan. It was a very sobering experience.

Next, we read from "The Indian's Book" recorded by Natalie Curtis a letter in the preface from the High Chief among the Cheyennes and the Dakotas to the Great Chief at Washington:

"Long ago the Great Mystery caused this land to be, and made the Indians to live in this land. And well has the Indian fulfilled all the intention of the Great

Speak Honestly And With Intention

Mystery.

"Once only Indians lived in this land. Then came strangers from across the Great Water. No land had they; we gave them of our land. No food had they; we gave them of our corn. They have become many and they fill all the country. They dig gold - from my mountains. They build houses - of the

trees of my forest. They rear cities - of my stones and rocks. None of the things that make their riches did they bring with them from beyond the Great Water; all comes from my land, the land the Great Mystery gave unto the Indian.

"And when I think upon this I know that it is right, even thus. In the heart of the

Great Mystery it was meant that stranger-visitors—my friends across the Great Water—should come into my land; that I should bid them welcome; that all men should sit down with me and eat together of my corn. It was meant by the Great Mystery that the Indian should give to all peoples.

"But the white man never

So many stick to a literal interpretation of the biblical description of hell.



If Heavenly fires burn away all your sin then you can live in the righteous flames of heaven and not suffer.



So to burn for eternity is not a death sentence but an act of mercy by a parent who ultimately needs to govern with an absolute authority.



Continued

has known the Indian. It is thus: there are two roads, the white man's road, and the Indian's road. Neither traveler knows the road of the other.

"I know that it is the mind of the Great Mystery that white men and Indians who fought together should now be one people. That this should come to pass was in the heart of the Great Mystery. This is right. And everywhere there shall be peace."

Following this we opened the grievances ceremony with an invitation for all those present to exclaim out loud all their grievances and sins, to shout out to God and express themselves freely that God would receive all their pain and suffering. A moment of silence followed on our part.

Next, we presented all the participants with a piece of paper to write all their sins and repentances, all the secret things they had been holding on to—from hurting others to hurting themselves—all the feelings they wanted to let go. We had prepared a small box with several hundred such pieces of blank paper representing of all the pieces they had in spirit and we ceremoniously burned them in the fire while a mighty fire burned in the spirit world mirroring our actions. A

sense of release welled up in my heart and I felt calm and happy.

At this point, the leaders in spirit world lead by Red Cloud and Dr. Martin Luther King as representatives for our enemies (delegates we called them) gathered a round table discussion while we retreated inside from the pouring rain to let them discuss their business. Robert later asked Red Cloud if he had a message from the round table discussion to share with us and he said: "You see this blazing fire? You need to let it sink down deep into your heart as it burns deep into the ground and never let it go out. When this fire is burning in your heart at all times then its not difficult to reach inside and bring the fire out when you want to share its spark with your brothers and sisters."

Until 3 pm, the time scheduled to officially end the proceedings, we sat reflecting and present in heart. At 3 o'clock we went outside again in the pouring rain and offered a closing prayer. Then we each roasted a hot dog and shared our food with everyone. The humble offering table we made inside was reflected in the huge banquet table in spirit world. Then, as soon as we came back inside, the sun came out in full force, out of nowhere!

Kevin shared with us about our work. He reminded us that we can communicate with spirit world at any time of any day (not just in the evenings as we had been setting aside time to do), but consistently every day throughout the day. He said to me that my intuition to read True Father's prayer had been right on and that my spiritual senses and intuition were developing well. While Robert can see and hear, I can interpret the heart and direction and together we are finding our unique passion for healing on God's providential path of restoration.



That evening we also spoke to our friend and sister in spirit Jules about the day. She had come with 17 of her own clan (and is now an honorary member of our clan). She reflected on the hundreds of thousands of spirit people who came and said that when we played the music at the beginning, it reverberated on many levels in the spirit world. She heard drumming and loud music amongst the African Americans, while the white folk were much more subdued, but everyone heard the music. She said TFather's prayer shook the gathering to its core and she could see his face superimposed over Red Cloud's and Dr. King's at different times. She said she thought many of the white people thought TFather was Jesus because they were not aware of who TFather was. Many were afraid, but because we had created enough foundation from our previous workshop many of our already liberated and educated ancestors were there to help people through the process. Likewise, our members were on hand giving guidance and lectures. And she spoke about the healing she personally experienced with an ancestor of hers who was a very strong and faithful Israelite from long, long ago, who resonated so deeply with her that he himself thought he was reincarnated in her life, and many lives in between; and that when he suddenly realized this was not the case he was deeply surprised and moved.