

Consciousness Magnifies Affect”

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Divine Principle states that, “when spirits descend to form a common base with us they can perform various works...” From pouring spiritual fire on earthly people and healing diseases to guiding people through revelations and the gift of prophecy, the power is in our spirit. And yet, with a near complete lack of awareness and understanding on our part of the spiritual reality of life after death, we seem to find the path of life so uncertain that these “gifts” of the spirit appear to belong to only the gifted few.

That is why Robert and I have concentrated our attention on spiritual phenomenon since writing our book, “DEEP Origin Healing”. Our work began with channeled conversations with Kevin Pearson who passed away in 2009 and developed into the work we are now doing channeling our ancestry. With like-mindedness, a shared purpose, and the formula “As above, so below”, we began connecting genealogical names with their corresponding people in the spirit world through direct mediumship.

A piece on the Internet led to what we’d like to share in this post about the “Ancestor Workshop & Blessing” we held on December 28th.

A number of years ago, some Civil War letters had been found in a tin can under the stairwell of a home. After 151 years they reached me by way of an article written online. It turns out they were the correspondence between Robert’s GGG grandfather, private Hamilton Crain, and his family; the last letters before he died of wounds sustained in battle in 1863. These letters deeply moved us to recognize Hamilton was a real person, once of flesh and blood and now passed into the spirit realm, where no doubt to us, he still existed as Hamilton Crain. We decided to contact him and ask him about his life and death. The conversation we had with him should not have surprised us because he still carried the wounds of his death in the form of deep resentment, rage and regret; his unresolved hatred was evident in his pain at having to leave his wife and two young children behind. This was a far cry from the idealized image I often had of people through my genealogical research. And even farther from the notion reincarnation

gives us that we simply come back and live another life disconnected from the life we left behind. Furthermore, our encounter with GGG grandfather Hamilton went a long way toward enlightening the GGG grandson Robert about his own recurring resentments and regrets (we all have them, who are we kidding?) and even the fantasies of retaliation for the many injustices in the world. These emotions are played out again and again in the spirit world and like puppet masters of the soul they affect our moods and moves in subtle ways. In fact, this dialogue came on the heels of the Ferguson ordeal and so it underscored how unresolved the civil war (and all wars for that matter) really is. The men who battled in the 1860's are, in many ways, still in battle today. "The Civil War is a sword cut across American History," wrote the American poet Stephen V. Benet—best known for his book-length narrative poem of the American Civil War, *John Brown's Body* (1928), for which he won a Pulitzer Prize in 1929.

During this first conversation with Hamilton a miracle occurred. We asked him if he could try to let go of the feelings that kept him in isolation (mainly of his wife whom he pushed away with his unresolved feelings when she came to comfort him). We asked him to consider the men on the other side, how they too had died leaving loved ones behind. This was not easy for him to do, his letters revealed a certain hatred toward the south, despite his Christian faith, but he was sincere in his attempt. He described the wounds left by the civil war was like an open gash across the entire United States. Suddenly, the spirit in me began to speak to him and a crowd of spirit people began to come from all around. I addressed the need to unify, heal and make amends and Robert saw them acknowledging the truth of what I was saying. My short speech encouraged many to gather along the line of this gash-like open wound with those most resolved at the forefront on both sides while those less resolved grouped behind, protected as it were by their brothers in the front. In this way a healing line of unity was sown with compassion and forgiveness. I have no way of knowing how substantial or symbolic this vision was, but it was a beginning point of direct consciousness for us, an understanding of how we might begin to help our brothers and sisters in spirit more substantially heal the wounds and resentment they have carried for so long.

It was at that moment that we determined to embark on a healing quest for our ancestry. We would hold a spirit clan workshop—a time and place here in the physical world where we would invite our relatives (direct lines and extended family) to hear God's word and lay the foundation for them to receive healing in their hearts. In Acts 2:17 it says, "I will pour out my Spirit on all people. Your sons and daughters will prophesy, your old men will dream dreams, your young men will see visions." We set the date and night after night we contacted people from the various branches of our family tree in spirit world. From over 7000 names in my genealogy database reaching back to America's colonel times, but focusing on the 1800's, and back into Europe with lines on my side that eventually went to South America, we spoke to several couples each night and invited them to participate in this momentous occasion designed to bring real resurrection of the heart.

Night after night we prepared and the response we received was by and large excitement and eagerness to participate in "the family gathering" as it began to be called. One German immigrant grandmother from the 1700's told us it had been a longtime since she had been to a "barn raising" and she was glad for it. In general people thought of it as a celebration; some were curious to hear what we had to say because they had heard about the event already; while others were a bit more resistant, but when we spoke with authority, or mentioned Jesus would be there, they acquiesced.

So on the last Sunday of the year, December 28, 2014, we held our first "Ancestor Workshop & Blessing". We created a program to include songs, poems, lectures and the Holy Wine and Blessing ceremonies. We prepared an offering table and a banner. And through serendipitous coincidence, the last weekend of the year was also the weekend kids would be away so we had the house to ourselves that day. We fully appreciated the opportunity to go into "long tide" (a Yogic state of inwardness where time appears to stand still), as one of our ancestors encouraged us to do in order to better resonate in spirit.

The workshop took seven hours to complete. We started at five a.m. and ended at noon. We began by announcing the entry of each family by name from my database. That alone took an hour! Robert could see families gathering tier upon tier as if in tall balconies that at the same time brought them all in close together. The atmosphere was filled with anticipation.

For the first segment we sang Holy songs and Christian hymns and I read two poems, one for all the Native American ancestors present and one for all the brave men who had been in a battle of any kind. Then we played a beautiful song about a letter written by a Civil War soldier to his sister before he died called, "Dear Sister" by Claire Lynch.

Next we held a "Letting go of Grievances" ceremony where we encouraged everyone to surrender out loud their pent up grievances in one loud cry to heaven. We wept at the thought of all these ancestors letting go of their pent up grudges.

In the second segment Robert presented three lectures: Principles of Creation, The Fall, and Returning Resurrection/Second Coming.

During the break after the Fall of Man lecture I went to check my email (curious for a sign of any kind) and noticed we had sold a book online soon after the workshop had started (we sell books for a living) titled, "Detoxify or Die", a real book, I kid you not. We had a good laugh in the knowledge that spirit world was eager to let us know, "WE HEAR YOU!"

After this initial education we (and our clan) were ready to begin the third part of our program: the Holy Wine & Blessing ceremonies. Dressed in our Holy Robes, we read Rev. Moon's words on each topic and held each ceremony concluding with the wedding vows. After proclaiming "Blessed" all those present, we asked Rev. Moon to address the attendees. "You brave men and women who fought for your families and nation during your physical life, will you now maintain the same intention and loyalty for God's providence?" "Yes!" they replied.

Then we retreated to our room to change and pray. "Was this for real?" We asked ourselves. "Did we actually do this?" And the reply we received from spirit was that this was absolutely real, our sincere effort and faith had touched those in spirit. Then I asked, "Are they celebrating?" And Robert received a vision. There were lines of couples dressed in white robes flowing along in canoes the length of the battlefields of the south, witnessing the carnage of the Civil War, humbled by the experience and in gratitude for their new found condition. This was both comforting and disturbing, but understandable given what we know from similar descriptions of Heung Jin Nim's workshops after the liberation ceremonies of done in Korea.

The following morning Robert spoke to HJN and he asked what our next step might be. With his words I will conclude this testimony. I hope it piqued your curiosity and inspires you to contribute your thoughts and experiences of spirit world too.

"It's time to start visualizing, imagining a culture and a place that values a connection to our ancestry. It's not about living in the past, it's about connecting to the best of what was and bringing it forward into the present, or into the power of now." – to quote Eckhart Tolle.

"With your spirit you must will it to come about. How would you talk? What would it feel like to be surrounded by these people from another age? You did this marvelously during the workshop and this work needs to now excel on a much larger scale. Envision them living with you physically and you will find that your household is full. Who likes to spend time in the living room reading? Who is more likely to be found outside in the garden? The building of Chung Il Guk is spiritual terraforming.

"How to live with spirit in substance; this is the best direction I can point you in for the coming year. You must know that concept "if you build it they will come," is not fantasy. It's how substantial development is generated in spirit.

"Now look about you and love with such commitment and you will find it does manifest. 2015 is not the time to stop and hold your breath and wait for signs; now is the time to make dreams come true!"