

The page is turned

In this beginning of the afternoon, I feel a longing to write, ideas are shaking up in my head. They do not come from my thoughts, I feel them.

I take a place at the computer, a being presents itself in front of me. It seems like an old man with its beret.

He tells me :

- Do you recognise me ? We have met each other a few days ago. We were waiting for you. We have manifested ourselves under different forms in the nature. We, as I was not the only one, I was accompanied by other beings holders of the Cathar memory.



We come here today to tell you that the page has turned. You are the ones that we were waiting for in the invisible dimensions. We were waiting for you, all of you carrying the ancient Cathar's energies, incarnated in this end of time.

It is extremely important that you know that your memories and Cathar's energies no longer need to be. It is essential that your cells liberate themselves from it in order for you to set down your feet in the new humanity.

Many amongst you all have climbed on the stake whilst singing, as you knew. You knew that you were going to see each other again.

Women have seen their children die consumed by the flames, but they were singing. Others have seen their brothers and sisters getting ahead of them on the stake, but they knew.

All of you had deeply in your heart faith in eternal life.

All of you knew deeply in your heart, the survival of consciousness, the survival of your soul.

All of you have returned to keep your promise, to hold all of each other in your arms.

All of you have returned to enable humanity in finding again its memories.

Your heart remembers, nevertheless your consciousness has forgotten, all of you have forgotten.

Today amongst you all, women have not given birth as the pain of the memory of their child burnt in the flames has stayed engraved in their etheric body.

Amongst you all there are men that have not found their partner, as the memory of their lover climbing on the stake, has wounded their heart.

Amongst you all, there are women that have closed their hearts towards men being afraid of losing them again.

Tell now to your little cells to liberate yourselves from these experiences ! Ask for it to your soul.

Grant your forgiveness to your persecutors. Cry... cry all of your emotions... but also cry of joy... as you have met again.

Tell your cells that you are free. Tell your heart that it is free.

We come to you today to tell you that you have succeeded.

It is important that all of the “ancient Cathars” know that their treasure is still safe, that the crystal skull has returned to its origins. It has been given back to its creators, three weeks after the fall of the Montsegur Castle.

The mission of its guardians has succeeded.

Even if what I am passing on doesn't make any sense to you, inform your cells about it.

This will resolve your emotional blockages of your instant present. You will be treading on the New Earth very soonly.

BE READY.

* * *

Comes back to me in memory the skull that presented itself in the stream near the Bugarach Mount. It shows me its image coming out from the summit of the Bugarach Mount, that grows... grows... until embracing all the region, then all the country.



It tells me :

I am the one which gathers the twelve lines of humanity together. Many men of power and scientists have looked for me in the sacred monuments of Egypt. They have never discovered me and will never find me. They were grasping for power and have mistaken of era.

I present myself only to pure beings in their heart.
I am present in each of you, even if you have not been initiated.
I am the forgotten memory by your consciousness.
I contain the memory of humanity, since its descent in matter until the present moment where I am speaking to you, through the text that you are reading.

I was a physical multidimensional object since million of years, now I live in every micro crystal of silica of your body.
I have “transmitted” myself in yourselves.

Do not lose your strength in looking for me in a cave or a pyramid. I do live in a pyramid, but this pyramid is the geometrical representation of your body of light.
If you are looking for the Holy Grail, know that the Holy Grail is your flesh body.
This flesh body contains the blood that itself, holds the Kiristos (christlike DNA).

Stop looking for what is hidden outside.
Everything is hidden inside yourselves.
EVERYTHING is in yourselves.

You are EVERYTHING that you are looking for.
I am You, You are (the) EVERYTHING.

* * *

There comes to me another being, an Elohim that I photographed in a small lagoon.

He tells me :



I am part of these beings that accompany you during all of your evolution. Kadistu* or Elohim*, Mother or Mum no matter what.

I reflect myself in this small lagoon, this little corner of paradise populated by the multidimensionality of beings of the Creation.

I “reflect” myself in water in order for you to be able to see what you look like outside of your physical bodies. Some of you know my image, it is engraved in your subconscious.

I am who you are at the origin, before the emissaries of the source have helped you to experiment incarnation, the descent in the flesh.

I do not have any legs, nor mouth, I am a form of “light-energy” nearly taking the appearance of a body.

I communicate through telepathy under the form of thoughts.

When you need it, I often accompany you in your dreams as a human form.

I am not separated from you, but I take the appearance that your subconscious projects in order to help you on your path of life.

I am an energy-body blank of all mental projections.

I am capable of “bad” such as “good” depending on the needs of your experience. But I am always in the service of the Source of everything.

I am you, blank of your ego.

**Kadistu : They are the planners in the service of the original source. The assemblers of life.*

**Elohim : Being of 6th density, close from the source. They are consciousness-entities non incarnated in the physical worlds.*

* * *

It is not finished ! They are from now on the “most physical” guardians (the most dense) that present themselves under the form of spirits of the nature in a rock and in the water.

It is a colossus and an “Urmah” (felid warrior emissary from the source).

They tell me :

We are beings from another level of existence, we look after these places. We are present in order to fix an energy of balance in your frequency.

We greet all of the adventurers of humanity.

That is all for today... What a gift, as I had the pleasure to photograph them.



Transmitted by Jenaël