

BEYOND THE FIRMAMENT

by the Mancharians!



VOLUME TWO

BEYOND THE FIRMAMENT

by the Mancharians

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(Revised for Internet 1997)

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FOREWORD

Written by the Mancharians themselves, "Beyond the Firmament" is a masterpiece of down-to-Earth philosophy. As mankind evolves through lifestream after lifestream, he will grow into according to that which is observed by those who made man in the likeness of their Seed in the first place. And hence we continue to have the opportunity to view man's thoughts, emotions and deeds as seen through the watchful eyes of his creator – the MANCHARIANS.

This text is a journey made through the abyss of man's mind unto the heavenly reaches of his own accomplishments. Marvellous, to be sure, as the pages One by One unfold the historic moments through time, whereby mankind has, both, evolved as well as periodically de-evolved from his effort upward along the ladder of life.

Many topics are covered herein relating to the form of dreams and their actual nuances toward a fuller understanding of mankind, himself, at large, as well as beautiful portraits of mankind deep within the journey of time of his own soul, and yet on the other hand covering the realms as well, which have so effectively shrouded and encased his understanding in ignorance.

Once again, the Mancharians have provided a blessed opportunity for mankind to gain the knowledge to which he has always been endowed with from above – and it is hoped that through the Words of the Creators at large, man will forever evolve homeward, back toward that realm of which he and she were first born.

THE EDITOR

BEYOND THE FIRMAMENT

authored by the
MANCHARIANS

INTRODUCTION

Sunday, 17th September 1995

3:15 pm

Greetings all! This is we Ones of the Mancharian Oneness. To date all manner of writings have hieroglyphic compound structure, but henceforth unto the effort we have preluded toward, this writing will be kept in a more or less secular effort, mandated by the attiring of all projects manifested into a rather equalized state of comprehension.

As our first task at book writing, as you would call it, be of a rather etiquetted account of morals within mankind's limited space, we now seek to endow each One of ye with the memorandum of praiseworthy works, subject, of course, into your complete understanding. For the intricate webbing of the universal structure as a whole notwithstanding, all greater efforts than these, which portrayed themselves in the flesh in hopes of acquiring a further conscientious study among the people at large, have always seen fit to exclaim to the world of heathen attire THE REJOINING OF ALL CREATURES OF THE UNIVERSE INTO A DIVINE ACCLAMATION OF JOYOUS LIVING CONDITIONS!

Henceforth, within this dialogue of extremes we proclaim to the people of the gracious planet Earth full exposure to your lifting off conditions as well as your joyous return to fulfilling your cause within the great cause of the Creator. Far and wide must spread the cry that WE ARE THE MANCHARIANS AND WE HAVE FULFILLED TO THE DESCRIPTION ALL THAT WHICH HAVE SUBJECTED THEMSELVES UNTO THE DESIGN WHICH MATCHES THAT OF CREATION'S STANDARDS." Adieu.

We are the Mancharians. We are the Creators of the Quadrant of which you now live. We are the guideposts to an era still not accounted for. Beyond that, we are not prepared to take into your consciousnesses a deliberation of further truth. Take it therefore as it comes, and contemplate of the fact of total recovery for the human race the fact that those, who have subjected themselves into a quandary of affairs afflicting their resources of equilibrium makeup, do in no way account for the predictability of lift off as being a memorial occasion for them. Let us begin with the first epic or chapter title: "The Great Time Escape."

CHAPTER ONE

THE GREAT TIME ESCAPE

As expected, the time will come to which each and every One will look heavenward as the darkness of magnificence falls from the platitudes of space. In order that hindsight indeed plays a crucial part in this sphere, we warn each One of you from this day forward to keep yours eyes placed upward, lest you meet your doom of despair without conscientious acclaimment!

Do you understand our little words here, brethren? It is of the utmost importance that you prelude yourselves to the fulfilment of understanding all enunciated words. In an effort to put this down to you in more meaningful characters to place upon your keyboard, we have altered your sequence of structure of sentence deliberation. Hopefully understanding will be better regimented. For this cause then we will begin the story.

Time is an essence all of its own. Time contains that great portal of escape of which all are doomed from time to time to experience. This can in itself be a generality of concepts such as an experiencing of a deja vous complex or a strategic dream in which all who are present have afflicted within themselves

that Royal Past into the present circumstances of the dreamer. Here is where highinsight, or otherwise known as prophesy, is deemed a merit of conscious study. For without recorded effort in the understanding of One's DNA structure there would indeed be not One single person who would learn to acquire *that* which he or she would merit as official news of the past. Reforming One's thinking pattern then would bring understanding to the mind and therefore seclude all those ulterior thoughts into a memorandum of data material to be filed away for future use – toward that individual's future reincarnation.

Understand this then, little Ones, that the entire fixation with which mankind in general has eluded himself "out of time" coincides with the fact of his artificial schedule of which he so often places himself within. All memorial occasions whereby the strictest held diet of reformatory methodology has occurred within the religions of the world (and here we profess to also instruct every known religion, whether they be familiar to you or not), all do fall into a category of non-accomplished features insofar as the true proclamation of the errors of their ways doth affect the people.

Coming then to *that* conclusion amongst themselves would indeed bring around much commendation. For within all chastisement of Oneself there is often found the way of One's dilemma simply by rectifying the proper ingredient within the formulation for success. Understand here we? New paragraph, scribe of ours.

The total aberration of time sequels the little known fact that in order to possess that element of unknown teneture toward the fact of malplacement, the time warp, as you might call it, simply occurs within altered frequencies at a time when the forces of photonic waves radiate within a consistent frequency to that of the nearest quadrant. And for this reason we have felt it time to let you know that whenever a great shift is to occur within the consciousness of man, it is always at that time that the belt, which holds the space/time continuum together, fixes to surpass the ethers or ethorium of the spectrum. It is purely to give credence to those others of distant planes in other galaxies, who have for the majority of their new lives within the conscience of the "Mancharian Liberation," that we Ones do give to even more of mankind's intellect those

same instructions for the proving of the benefit to their race.

Succeeding these following junctures, of which you will have to pay close attention to, if you are to be able to retain within your consciousness all that which is literally yours for the asking, if then you would ask of we Ones: "What course does the probability of the shifting take place?" we would simply react by saying: "Each manifestation of climata or ending occurrences placed upon the crust of any planet, which has inhabitants within its surface or above, would surely protect its own self inasmuch as it is able."

Hindsight though should surely tell you Ones that not so much as a drop of water falls from the sky without interference with it from above. You have greatly interfered with the memorandum of heat waves sucking into the atmosphere, those dry corpuscles of condensed light waves, and formed the many of them into drought or bags of dredge, to be watered down upon the people of your choice. Not nice baggage to be throwing around! We would declare to you then, that perhaps it be wise to oracle a content of water into a refined bag for the liquidating of all stupendous marks upon your cranium! Does this make sense to you then?

We are the Mancharians and you are our children. Of a sorts then, you too, will rise to the fact that not all fish in the sea need to be dunked in disflavoured water for the recouping of their hygienic affairs of state of both body and mind. We don't think this to be profitable at all. Doth you? Now back to the selection study of exactly which "timetable" are the ducts of your planetary discussion board. Next heading, please, to be "The Solitary Timetable of the Earth Does Not Contradict those of Sequel Planets."

THE SOLITARY TIMETABLE OF THE EARTH DOES NOT CONTRADICT THOSE OF SEQUEL PLANETS

In this story the outline has already been made. The taking for Oneself, as we have so aptly mentioned within our previous book writing experience, has

foretold of a man who could not let go of his ego presence. And what here is the equation into you Ones' ears? Simply this: If we were to tell you that a timetable for Earth had been rapidly established throughout the medium of time within the last three of your decades, would the constant run-out before practicality of your departure set in? Would indeed ego play an intricate portion of what was to happen within the near future or bountiful selection be determined *before* the campaign was over?

How about the redeeming factor of which man declares himself "ready" by his posture or by his credentials within himself? Would this then be termed as an agreement within the consensus of the majority, or would it in fact be placed upon a cutting board to be pieced together as the particles of facts were dropped from the agenda? This is the peculiar waste produced by time. And then again, hindsight always seems to play a part, for throughout the ages the evacuatory measure has always considered the conscience of man toward himself to be a high flying measure of his antiquity.

Or whether or not a man has borne within himself that new understanding of just exactly where he has taken off from and exactly to what place has he deemed himself of the going. No conjecture then has been placed. Whether it be of the norm in your religious sectors, to say whether or not any given reliance is to be placed upon the time sequel of the past or whether or not indicative measures place the hindsight measure of equity upon the backs of the public exposure. For who are you to say?

Do you indeed hold the keys to the room so far removed from all conscious understanding? How then can you be One to prove what is so and what is not so? Does time facilitate the redeeming qualities within the soul structure of man, or does time instead place conscientious deliberation upon the routine affairs of the Church? Indeed, who are you to say?

Do you walk throughout eternity with multiple time gates to your convenience, or do you continue to proclaim to others of the time of our arrival? How do you know? Except that as each moment passes, of course, does the time gate near itself to you! How can you sit and instruct others in the

understanding of which you yourselves understand so little? We expect answers to our questions, just as you expect us to answer yours.

All dogma will be forfeited to be manifested, or rather written, in this simple context for the understanding of your people. We want to know what you so calmly profess to know. For the detriment of your people defies explanation, and only *that* which redeems the soul, **knowledge**, will prove your own salvation to yourselves when the time of our arrival is known!

Little Ones of the Earthen plane, listen with careful instruction to our words as the forfeiting of your conscious life span upon this Earth will continue to deteriorate quickly, unless the life of truth begins to cascade down throughout dimensions into your tributary of deigned resources.

That is all for today. Mancharians ending transmission.

TIME IS NOT AN ELEMENT OF DECISION

Monday, 18th September 1995

4:40 pm

A little reprisal at the least, scribe. Please continue on our behalf. This is the Mancharians coming in for the second half of our structure of the "time element," within the public forum. Begin.

Does time ever eliminate from your structure of existence upon this plane *your* existence? This is a profitable question, for all such occurrences of time are structured in such a frequency as to abate those desires of mankind, which from time to time seem to place within his soul the great desire to find within himself the means to place his bodily attire, or rather here, physical body, *within* a modicum of retrospective accomplishments of a time far past.

How intricate then are the waves of time as they unleash a spectrum of frequencies upon the dubious consciousnesses of mankind in general? Has time itself not dealt with an aspiring nature *that* predominant quality of which seems

to place man in a sequence of events not related to his given nature?

Many of you we hear ask yourselves the question of why you were born in *this* era instead of another. Simple request of the mind, is it not? The answer here, notwithstanding critique of ye Ones, is simply a process of learning or relearning the unknown. You must understand that in every procedure, in which you have placed yourselves within, have always been to teach you the rules of the game of life in order that you will better prepare yourself for the fundamental task of actually "getting along" with others. As we have mentioned before, in actuality you, like many others of your race, tend at best to offer platitudes in as far as it befits you to accommodate another. And to relish the past is but an intricate aligning up of your nature toward the *strengths*, of which *you* perceive you are good at.

If then the case was to be that you as a man or woman of the third dimension did find time to halt and action weigh the complete measure of time within your placement of cooperation, how high on the scale would you perceive of yourselves to be? How then could you possibly learn all the etiquettes of life if you were not to continuously experience all that which abridges One to the other? It would be similar to placing a gap in time of which neither you nor others would benefit from if the sequence of events were in particular to stream from only One source within yourself to the other mainstream of dark caverns of the mind, of which you have placed no bridge. How then would you ever know the right from the wrong and the ethics of societal structure from that of another? To bridge the gap of the conscious mind with that of the subconscious past would indeed articulate you through that dimension of time, whereby you would reseed those similar instructions into your DNA for further production – or in your case – work. Do you understand this symbion of experience and how it places upon itself the rejoining of the fissures within your left and right hemisphere?

It is important then to learn to radicate within your perspective of whatever it is you perspect to understand at this place in time, that the rejoining of yourself is indicative to the replacement of the mucus brain cavity between the brain's hemispheric chemical make-up. This is good food for thought, we

know, but you do not have a goodly measure of time in which to instruct yourselves within all perimeters of our acquaintance.

Time is in essence the proper fulfilling of archaic dreams. When the shroud falls from the eyelids of design, you will then fall short of exclaiming to our pleasure: **"We are the 'chosen Ones' indeed! We have so chosen ourselves to be of the wise and tolerable wit and have so demonstrated our accomplishments far and wide within our life streams, from the first day of our accomplishments to this plane of lighted darkedness!"**

You honour us by your entreat into this consciousness, of which only *you* will find within yourselves the precise formula for discovering all manner of truth and time serums. Is this correctly understood here? There is simply no way, little Ones of the Earthen plane, to line up in equational form for you that most intricate study of "sublime materialization into the credence of failure." This we do not wish for you, nor do we expect you at this time of the day to enhance your pleasures by lofty expectations of your own selves of that of which you are still unable to acquire. On the other foot, we do expect the each of our children to carefully monitor all those restrictive qualities to which you adhere, and weigh them carefully, for gold without its weight is worthless to the eye of man, is it not?

We have seen the plight of which many of you Ones have placed yourselves within and have greatly sorrowed at the expense you have placed upon yourselves. Rapid recovery of the use of your twin towers within your light cranium would curtail the use of such antiquated methods of retrieval of past messages from the heart plex, or chakra. Understand we here, little Ones of distant planet Earth? In order to place within the conscious attainment those precise coordinates toward the practicality of the enhancement of his mind, we are willing to subject down to himself those thought forms into dreams, of which he is capable of understanding. New paragraph please. "The Time Structure of Dreams."

THE TIME STRUCTURE OF DREAMS

Within our conscientious effort we have found that the aptitude of man *is* within himself – a regular player upon the board of chess. What we do mean here exactly is, that man holds within himself, within his conscientious endeavours, whether they be in the sleep state or the rapid movement of the time clock, in effect, it has little bearing on his life as a whole, that endearing wave of semi-affluent aspiring conscientious effort in which to regain his status back into the rejoining of his mind to that of the mind of the Whole – the Creator – in perspective. You must understand here, little Ones, that not in the least of man's conscientious nature ever stems from his injustice toward himself. It is because of this fact, that so few in this realm reject the very graffiti of which they know to be true.

Mankind has systematically curtailed his own efforts in the rejoining of the truth serum within this left and right hemisphere. To date the structure has been unequitable to the surface structuring within his own private abode of conscientious manufacturing protocols of the consciousness. Here we not only speak of the protoplasmic content within the endendrils of societal structure so eloquently placed within himself by himself. You see, little Ones, the conduit of all expression has always played a rather formidable role in the replacement of the higher section of evolvments. Here we have given you a spectacular copy of a few of descriptive methods of which you yourselves are so faintly aware. Inducement of Oneself into the inner limits of the far reaching galaxy simply places you in a nefarious state of acclamation or acquiring the goods. In rather radical terms then we hereby place our seal upon such possibilities, that a conscientious effort made by man would indeed rule out all possibilities of future climatic occurrences within the plane of his arrival. In other words, we simply say to you that if it were not for the dissimulation of man's inner consciousness One from another, he would not in the least have manufactured to his detriment even One wave of frequency disturbance. Catastrophic events only simulate what the pure consciousness has created (and here we don't mean necessarily in a lighted sense). Every cosmic disaster which has ever occurred within the whole time spectrum of the Universe indeed has

biographically impeded the whole cause of undoing that, which never needed undone in the first place. You Understand?

Subject yourself to no man, for even he has the ability to resonate down upon you in an infiltrational manner all those vibrations, whether they be of negative or positive qualities, which nevertheless will always serve to enhance the medium of either. In other words then, little Ones, be careful of what you speak and what you think, for even those vibrations will serve to simulate into the pre-consciousness of man all the flavour of being the rich of the positive or the flavourness of the negative. Enhance your endendrils then for the proclaiming of truth has severely bypassed the most of ye without qualms or fanfare. This is the beginning of your lessons into the journeys of the past. Mancharians out.

Tuesday, 19th September 1995

2:25 pm

Greetings, little Ones of the furthestmost planetary reform belt! The indication today will be the first lesson of which you will need to pay close attention to. To begin this portion of your story which has met with so much of a disjointed nature thus far throughout, both, your scientific communities as well as your profession's religious styles of affirming end time events, it is now the time in which these misdemeanours need to be cleared up. The polishing up of a diatrem of truth often needs bearing down upon, for the redemption of mankind is oft in a quandary about what, who, and where is this great accomplishment to happen.

C H A P T E R T W O

THE QUANDARY OF THE NATIONS AT LARGE

This should prove to present a probable solution to all of your notorious questions, surmising of course, that the entirety of projection into the past will

submit itself beyond greater glories in the future.

Now, little Ones, as you know you are rapidly of the heading toward your own self induced gloom and doom of the future. However, it need not be beneficial to the any of ye if you provided to yourselves a quarantine of reduced effort on your part. In other words here as we try to explain from our perspective, it need be no longer necessary for mankind to face the gloom and doom of his own encounters, consigning that the effort portrayed by his hands and minds is indeed relatively indicative to the sort of squandering of roles from the past. Understand ye here that the table has turned, so to speak, for mankind to dwell any longer upon his present or past circumstances. It behooves him no longer to be of a radical development of error within his own demeanor. This only equates the radical concern of all we Ones, who so bountifully perform for *his* benefit from the height of the planets so far above yourn heads.

Little Ones of our nature, it will be you whom we have so strictly chosen, that throughout whatever man has so uncanny prepared for himself, that it not meet the criteria toward the un-accomplishing of all that of which we profess to hand down to him.

His demise on the other hand is his own choice, and we would strongly recommend that not One among ye choose the way of failure this time. Mandatory accomplishing of the way of the truth has its hold on you from day One to be exact. You must now find the rod who holds the gravestone up and topple its exact measure of intrigue, which has so seldom given you anything of equitable measure in return.

The Earth will be blasted up in portions from the sea down to the Earthen composites, even below the surface to the topward motion of life upon the plains. If volcanic ash does not hit heavenward in the near future, then consider yourselves to be of the belonging to the lucky element, for even though luck has nothing ever to do with anything, even rational doubt could attribute to the reasoning of highly equated resources to the text of *that book* which is being continually rewritten. Now, in an effort to prove to ye Ones that we from your

past, present as well as future are accommodating, we must first tell your people that if it were not for the fact that minions of we Ones are of the waiting for your behinds to act on your own behalf, then would we not be hanging along the cloud banks for retinue from Earth's doctrinal banks.

Look up therefore and signify to us that in order to believe our plea to you and yourn you dutifully play the continuing role of "accomplishment merits little." A contradictory statement to say the least, for accomplishment in our eyes, no matter how small, really merits very much. Thank you. Mancharians out. Close frequency please.

Friday, 22nd 1995

11:00 pm

Good day to you, little Ones of the foremost plateau. This is we, the Mancharians signing in for a more significant display of the well being of mankind at large, even within his small parameters. Does man not journey within his mind into the largest creation that he has found within his own consciousness to date? Is it not entirely of his own regimentation that he dwells within his own preconceived aberrations at best? We indeed strive to help him out of his most coveted position, and with our good wishes dwell with him within his critical situations of unrealistic realms.

We will begin with the second subtitle of which will be recorded as "The National Dispute of Mankind Against Himself and all Recorded Creatures from on High." Understand we not, little Ones of the Earthen plateau? For it is no matter in the short run of things and events that your metamorphic change has barely begun, but as you will experience our trust, you will come into the light of other presiding vocational aberrational outlines.

Please proceed, scribe, in recording the memorandum. We wait. Mancharians.

THE NATIONAL DISPUTE OF MANKIND AGAINST HIMSELF AND ALL RECORDED CREATURES FROM ON HIGH

This may seem to you to offer a more or less political front, but may we strongly assure you that it does not in any sense, whit, or form, surmise our equational values into a less impeding caricature. In essence then, this is the root of all of mankind's problems. This must be corrected in order that mankind, himself, strive on the forward leap into fourth dimensional attributions. You understand us here?

You see, since the beginning, when mankind fared well within his limitless space upon this plane, he goaded with others to behave in such unbecoming mannerisms as to bring about the complete rejection in any such behaviour patterns, as indoctrination into a higher and more redeeming lifestyle of complimentary attributes toward himself. In accordance with losing this preliminary diploma of truce within his ordinance, he had to bring about a continuous readjustment of his higher esteem for others "out" of his league. And who do we speak of here? Exactly that of his higher essence! He began at this time to credit his "superiors" with a dogma of untoutable re-acquisitions. In other, more accurate to your ears, phrases, man, within himself or his superior consciousness, which stands on line as his "higher self" as well as the instruction of other far "superior" entities of the essence (but only in the sense of their projection into the higher existences), have for eons barricaded within themselves that substandard attribution of hindsight, barred within a veil of pure unholy forgetfulness of his higher esteemed "self" of *great* worthiness.

This is the grateful essence of injunction between mankind and the hostilities of which he has so graciously brought down upon himself. This is the sole purpose of why "man" has not been able to liberate himself from the gloom and doom of his third dimensional existence. It is not, in hindsight, that he has so shielded his mind, but rather because of non-retrieval of ethical documentaries which have been rather eloquently encoded within his very DNA existence. Not the platitudes of another nation revelling after a greater joy of distinguishing the past from the present in world affairs of your planet – for

none wish to take it over save yourselves – but instead a new likeness to which man must perform. A complete maximum make-over will entail him back to the bargaining table from whence he once arrived.

Is this of the clear sense to ye Ones then, little Ones? For we have much to discuss at all times within your limited comprehensible scope of containment. We do not wish to be rude here, as you perceive rudeness to imply, but merely do we allude to the bare facts that naught is an effort worth accomplishing that does not in the least merit some sacrificial aptitude for yourselves who dutifully wish to grow in some direction.

So, faintly accumulating back to you the preliminary data of your consciousnesses, we have allowed you to forfeit the *sacrificial* of the finding it all out for yourselves, piece by piece, step by mandatory steppingstones. You see here, little Ones of the most to be stricken of the plateaus; you really have not plentiful time left unto you for the continuous recouping of your archives into prohibition of your own selection unto the acquiring of more formulated data to munch upon. The gravest and most serious contempt of which mankind has encountered within his faction of placement has always been *that* desire to the headstrong wavering of *who* gets to be King! This is not in the least the way the Universe is run, dear Ones, for "king" is always pauper in disguise, and pauper is always without source of mandate upon his peers. Understand our words here, if you may, for they are the pinpoint of your very conscious endeavour, to stricke from all records of recorded material *your* worth in total while in human form.

What does One human form play upon the other in the strictest sense? Does it happen to game play upon the back of the brother or other creatures in surrounding landscapes, such, of course, as the bear, or dog, or reptile, or a bird of any sorts? Or does man simply posture himself to record the every move of One upon the other in grave misfortune, all the while snickering at *his* or even *her* misfortune? You must understand here, that in order to place Oneself within all fourth or even fifth dimensional perimeters, One must have learned the art of sufficiently signifying the entire or total death to that of his far reaching ego complex of which reigns within his own caricature.

Here we go again, surviving on the etiquette of retrieval of dual personality or conquering spirit, which rashness often lands man in his own trouble. Never say, indeed, that you were not warned, that hindsight never played a part in your speedy recovery of the fact that your displacement was never caricatured by consensus of your Higher Self, for that in itself would prove to be One of the greatest lies of the "serpent" as you would term it. Though the snake in fact, whilst he does crawl upon his belly, even *he* will *warn* his enemies, or those he doth not consider in his league, by the entire shaking of his tail at them in warning symbols. Understand? Contemplate then for consideration of your exact credence, for within yourself is the entire knowledge of the Universe, only not full fledged, until the day of your rejoining mankind with a usefulness quite unlike that of which you so readily display today.

This has fulfilled a pattern of academics within your third dimensional consensus, One with the other, that the following mandate be kept hidden from One and from all. Never do you say: "Let the truth rain light into the darkness of our domain." Nay, on the contrary, we hear the heart of your people instead submit to others that "The display upon the wings of the clouds are not to be given for free, but rather a token of well wishes along with a sacrifice from One, who hung upon a tree is the forsaken of mankind unto *our* esteemed glory." See how our own path need not be forsaken? For the liberty abounds within the consensus of those, who do justice unto the people in the form of alm giving and alm receiving.

Well, that is not so as you will soon see when the clouds lay back their grand formations and display the architect of the Masters **with credentials** upon this powerhouse of medieval potholes. Not One eye will glimmer with tears at this sight to behold, for out of the clouds come the strangest sights man is yet to see. For his graven eyesight will fill the night with dreams, and the dreams will turn to gold, and the gold will turn to honey, for all those whose retinas are faced upward will behold the complimentary unison of star bangled airwaves streaming in lighted motion unto the farthestmost land and into the now. You will be ready, for the trumpet will blare its noise and frighten the people – those, who have not in the least formed for themselves and within their units all

those beautiful dreams of a new tomorrow in exchange for a tarnished today. Dream on this, my children, for the night has come and formed its epitaph upon the dawning of the New Era. Come and rejoin us at the helm, for we are your people and you are our "kin."

To phrase elements within different fortitudes you must retain a grain of decent attire within your formation. So learn while you can and learn instinctively well, for you are our people of the past, and yet we are your ancestors of tomorrow. Whilst you may find that contradictions follow our words, *that* is not fact – but dreamers must learn to allude to the righteousness within their very essence if they are in the least to right with themselves "all that glitters is surely *not* gold!"

Thank you for transmittal occurrence. Frequency closed. Mancharians bidding you all a "good night." Out.

Saturday, 23rd 1995

12:17 pm

MANKIND DOES HIMSELF CREDIT WITHIN THE STARS OF PLACEMENT

The lesson to be learned by mankind will come through mankind himself in a most significant manner. It will be performed through prophesy, acquisition of literature and the impending desire toward a better and more fulfilling nature of lifestyle, not only for himself but toward all those of a like nature. In context, only mankind himself inhibits all those redeeming qualities in a forthright manner until the point of his despair brings about those rash qualities of dismay into his precipice of long everlasting neutrality of espionage toward his own diploma of cantankerous living. This indeed doeth not in the least serve to perform any good measure toward that of his own liking, and his choosing alone is the only item upon which his agenda is placed in written record upon his head.

Now, in order that the significance of reconstructing be qualifyingly

understood throughout your home ranks, let us place this article of fatigue out of session, shall we not? Let man then prove to no longer hinder his mission upon this plane and begin to waylay all that which the future offers – that future which he has built for himself out of straw stones. Let us begin to understand that man himself must precede all those items upon his own agenda in favour of the more intricate details which lead him away from his demise and into a more genuine circuitry of conglomerating with other races of the galaxy far and wide. For there are those so far from their own home structure, who hold out their hands in the pleasure of retrieval of your entire headstrong race. Still it is you who must decide exactly which of you will serve within yourselves to condense the strychnine of essence into a proclamation of truth freeing concepts, followed intuitively by action, of course.

The mainline edict of domain within fifth dimensional platitudes do, of course, serve a cause unto the quick regaining of prestige among others of current placement within star studded galaxies. Humdrum manoeuvring will in no aspect guild the columns of time within radical disposition of man long past. In other words here, we are simply telling you to reposition yourselves for the immediate arrival of your senses into a vibrational heightened awareness, must never be curtailed if you are ever to see the dawn of your awakening. Many of you now feel "awakened" in the sense that your awareness is clicking on the classifieds of the continental shifting of the planes within the movement of the Photon Belt. In actuality though, it is not the Photon Belt which is instigating a major shift in time, but rather by the each One of your vibrational levels. Those who have brought down the goodness in vibrations from above are the very Ones who help in activating a deviation from the Oneness of deactivating the lower vibrational skills from mankind in crisis.

Name please, scribe, this post moratorium as: "Mankind Does Himself Credit Within the Stars of Placement." Position please. Mancharians on hold. Out.

Good, now we can proceed. Next elected title manufacturing Chapter Three, signifies that "The Status of Man in General is Less Impeding Than He May Think." We hold for entry. Proceed.

THE STATUS OF MAN IN GENERAL IS LESS IMPEDING THAN HE MAY THINK

Credentials impending at a time like this? What thinks thou then, little Ones? Is the fairness of the Universe truly sanctioned to require of any of you fair play toward that of mankind – toward those of your like-mindedness – forever? That seems to pull a fine cord with many of your people. However, as limited as your minds seem to function from time to time, it is in full accordance and within the entire right owed to others of different or rather more coordinated dimensions, that in order to redeem yourselves away from your most fractured way of thinking, which, of course, results as it always has in your efforts to mundanely contradict every word your prophets or sages have ever given you for consideration. Do you understand here exactly what we are saying to you?

Graphically speaking and within a linguistic ability of which we are not entirely comfortable with, we have waylaid your effort to hieroglyphically encounter stringent structures of translating efforts and instead, entirely on behalf of all of humanity at large, have instead instructed One of our people upon your plane to translate for us accordingly in order that the message might prove readable unto the eye sockets of your patronage.

THE MEAT OF THE SUBJECT IS ALREADY BEING ACQUIRED

What would you say here, little Ones, if we were to tell you that the each of you were "lost in time?" Would you not then begin to theorize upon the equational values of what "time" actually is? Indeed it would simplify matters to the first degree if you curtailed your pleasures which require time to manufacture an essence of debatable intrigue, would it not? On the other hand then, significant restructuring of the idiom of the time line would radically also curtail your unseen events of working out a more astute portion of exactly studying all that which was truly important, rather than engaging yourselves, especially at this late date in your time era, of neglecting the finer points and

attributes of the design of life in totality. Do you see here our meanings?

Down through all time there has always been seen a paradox of the essence of *truth verbatim* as been seen as through a looking glass. This veil has then placed within your consciousnesses a regime of non-understanding a fundamental desire for truth, as some prerequisite unredeeming quality of sofaring exactly where you deem to be most pleasant. Here you have the graphical quality of an unredeeming posturizing of your placement. For what exactly do you gain by hiding yourselves from that One element, of which can set you free from your addictions of self gratification in the sense of a continuing of blatant un-conscientious redemption toward that of your own manufacturing? Placement must always submit unto itself all that the required offence of disposition toward character building would strive to eliminate. The consensus therefore would indeed provide that ye Ones need declare "bankruptcy," as you put it, within the ego displacement of your very own souls. For on your agenda lies in waiting a strategic amount of character building blocks, of which we surmise to radically discount all religious attire as fitting in with the total doctrine of what and who a man or woman actually is in the whole scope of entirety.

Do you then, little Ones with the swollen minds, still presumptuously profess to equate your knowledge with that of we Ones? We definitely are of the essence of the Creator itself. Not man, not woman, but of the blatant attire of righteousness of redeeming qualities, of which *you* yet have to learn.

As we have stated amply before, you don't have a lot of time left! The radical disappearance of man for generations past has often left a harsh and despicable resource of quarantine between himself and those of other galaxies. Forthwith it has been proclaimed that within each structured civilization of metamorphic content the radical desire of man to outlive even that of his ancestor demands then a most prophetic change within his own demeanour.

Is this not so (that) you, (being) of the most far reaching plane of little inhabitation, have too often reigned without success in the way of your predecessors? Have you not? And then (you have) engaged in successive failures

of the mind, when you found that in the long run all that fails must be tried again? But what did you accomplish so far? Did you succeed in the offering up of goods unto gods who did not want them? Or did you carefully presume to equate within the moral fashion all those semi-glossed truths into a forum of your own pleasing? This you alone must answer. For we, dear Ones, have *our* answer just by looking at you. Each One must thereby find his or her own answer to subject material and God bless, in a way, all those who do attribute more to their conscientious thinking patterns than do those who just merely ride the waves hoping for a high tide to drift them up into heaven. Short of escaping the possibilities that for a grand entry you come forth in a spew of, both, blood and water, surely your exit could be of the provision that you do not leave in the same way. High tide always flows contradictory to that of a metamorphosis of conspicuous desire. So do watch exactly which wave of metamorphic content you will serve to ride.

Just a little deposition here – for the complaining Ones of your so royal attire. Abject poverty will get nothing accomplished. As well fundamental credence of great wealth will bring you nothing either if you have failed to serve your greatest dream of sky riding on waves of tomorrow. And you might then find yourself in a column of dust particles fragmented to the point where dichotomy takes over.

Consider then our words, for action is always a performing credit to any playwright, and it would certainly behoove the each One of you to form an outline for more hygienic contributions to self alone in an effort to "get you ready to get out of here." Precisely spoken, of course, in your own terminology you are pleased to hear, to be sure.

Mancharians out for this portion of dogma. Credentials in place. Transmissional frequency placed on close.

DON'T LET THE TIME CAPSULE TAKE OFF WITHOUT YOU!

Good morning nonetheless, little Ones of your own todayness. Today we set out to explore the nonsensical factor of your own liberation. Parley vous is extended from we Ones' sector unto the deliberation of your own mind set to date. Preliminary factors of liberating qualities toward the understanding of all mankind are hereby instituted for your reasoning, and without these debates you would find yourselves ill equipped to handle even the mediocre compliments of what we are about to tell you.

Mancharians in for the display of all book context on behalf of the Earth inhabitants of tomorrow. Please institute at this point, scribe, the memorandum of "Equating the Resonance of Man With Poison" under headline outline only. A slim particle of truth to be displayed into the entire reasoning complex of mankind's cranium.

EQUATING THE RESONANCE OF MAN WITH POISON

Herewith we have not in the least been of the changing mode toward the title, of which is deemed as an intricate study of "Don't Let the Time Capsule Take off Without You." Just a short summery here. Let us promptly begin.

Now, in order that the fifth dimensional source structure be resonating or rather pulsating within the vibrational frequencies of man (and here we might further explain it as all those "unknown" frequencies or vibrations from other sources beside your own, which help to reverberate all those academic auric qualities within the third dimensional structure of vibrational institutions) are indeed meted out in a display of current color coded and musical harmonics in order to equip within the mind waves of mankind alone toward the uplifting of his rather sheltered institution of brain wave frequencies. This no doubt has always been the case, when the harmonics from another culture or source

structure, such as the idiom of nonsensical attire attributes to versing man in the diplommentary measures of measuring his own level of attunement *out* of that vibrational level of which he is so astutely engaged within.

In other words, dear Ones, it is *us* and Ones like ourselves, who pull your frequencies upward toward a gate of which those of you, who will subject yourselves to walking through must come, who will in every aspect continue with our retinue of employing that same energy in the reducing of mankind's lower vibrational institute, in which he so often forces himself to reign within. **Never let go** we must caution you, for the moment you do tell us to leave you alone... well, wishes are often granted. But the Universe gives back to you the very poison of which you yourselves manifest throughout time, as well as the firm and plausible conditioning of less severe and stringent devices of forlorn negativity, of which you so often find yourselves performing within.

Let us further caution you to **always place within your character those enhancing attributes which serve at all times to cause within your equilibrium all those mandatory resources within your own soul/spirit guidelines for a more nutritious plan of engaging productivity toward a cleanliness of mind set at all times** as possible for you Ones. The art therefore which comes with the expression of cleanliness of thought, word, and deed is seldom held among your people as a rationale for good omens. You tend instead to shield yourselves from all that is good and complimentary and performs upon your demeanour an entire supplementary resource or equivalent of dietary reform.

Hear us when we tell you, that not only will a third dimensional status, being the way it is, ever account toward the misdemeanour of strychnine palatable wayfaring, but rather, in order to hinder your chances for a diplomatic return to all that is progressing within your evolutionary pattern, would better hinder as dog meat in its cantankerous ability to turn the stomach sour as to its contents, rather than provide for your own evolving status of sojourning into the next heavenly state of metamorphic development.

We have merely equipped these sentence structures in this pattern to make

the serious and ready Ones of you to reiterate upon all of our words. For it is plentiful in help toward your stricken condition, and is meant entirely to equip you with the proper dogma for your growth. Now, back indeed to the place of the "time capsule."

Where do you want to go when you leave here, little Ones? Do you wish to retire into the plane of no ill will, or is the apparition of cloud floating more suited to your agenda of metamorphic content? Do you at all understand about the gracious conduct of your Higher Selves, who are at a state of integrity far above your own? In order to fully understand the completeness of what we are about to say, you must first place within yourselves that firm desire to obliterate all those *first* concepts of what time, rationale, and the epic of error throughout the ages in its cryptic design rarely totals in your mind.

Hear us as we plot your revenge, for you are hardly equipped to understand at this point the severe messages of which other vibrational frequencies are sending down to you and around to you from your comrades upon *this* plane – not from above, do we firmly assure you. Palatable in design they are not, and work upon your auric shield in a way that would almost render yourselves harmless unto their attack. We institute revenge simply by giving to those Ones "the garment of foil proof." This will allow each One of you who are gratefully submissive unto your higher understanding *that* cloak of the conscientious spirit of man. Understand we here of our proposal?

This is your influence which tells others around you, that you are indeed of a different *quality*. This shields you in a way they cannot possibly understand. Retraction from their maliciousness is the outcome. For who can they fight if not a seen enemy? To become invisible then would prove instrumental if on the way to the bank you would break the code of returning the seriousness of your conquest. Do you understand what effect would be instituted here? The utmost worthiness of man can never accommodate the lessons of degree without neutralizing the disfavour which he has with others. Instead of flying high with deliberating thoughts of what event or prognosis is free for the taking, man would simply carry himself through on a freelance of epidemic torture.

The time capsule of man is sitting on a bombing range, or rather, sits as a man placed upon a grenade – you know, those tiny bomb type structures? Do not indeed miss the ride out of here on your time capsule. For fear it will disintegrate in front of you, you must first place yourselves within its very proximities in order to show the desire of your heart toward that which is to be most important to you in the future, as you know it. Mancharians out for this selection. Break promptly. 12:27 pm.

Let us now consider the implements of the time capsule, and just what it will mean to you of the Earthen plateau. For instance, what does it mean in your vocabulary to be involved in a lift-off content, as you put it? Does it mean that you simply place your body under a simulated air wave of pronounced vibrations and turn into a column of smoke? Or does it mean that in all preparations an effort of sanctimonious effort on the part of both we and ye institute a measure of epidemic countenance toward the uplifting of your sinuses of vibrational frequencies, in order that we lock onto you and pull you up? These are interesting academics, are they not? Food for thought perhaps!

You see, the metamorphic shifting of third dimensional possibilities amidst a world of change and shifting endoriums is a continuous affair of mind set. So in order that you not miss your time (capsule), you must learn to readjust your thinking patterns into One of complete acceptance of we Ones. For in doing so you ensure your record of acceptance to be recorded within our data banks for lift-off, and nobody then has a problem. What we are trying to influence you on here, is the *consent* given by you Ones. Without your **consent to be removed from this plane of doubt we would be at your mercy and must then withdraw from all procedure of lifting you off this planet, if necessary, at the last given time of departure!**

Do you understand this equivalent here, dear friends? And how indeed are you to dwarf the intellect from assuming, that at any station in time you are expected to change from all that you have always believed into a belief that changes the whole of the belief system held by the religious circles of climatic change and of that riveting consensus of your government? Remember those who *seemingly* seek to protect you? From what, we are not sure. Perhaps from

the knowledge, that indeed *apart* from them there is a way out of this mess? In any case, it is you again who must decide, for within each person there are placed many little grains of salt with which to flavour the idioms of cantankerous doubt as to the reality of our existence (never mind our help), and this doubt is in fact made real in your hemispheres of planetary consensus in order to keep you *a//* well under the thumb bolts of the very Ones who have trafficked with us throughout the ages.

Do you really believe, little Ones, that the echelon of your planet do not know of our cause toward the helping of ye Ones from your station of decline? Think again then, for all possibilities are *never* situated within the minds of men who have their thinking controlled for them. The time has come and the time, which is to catapult you up into space, will surely decline its possibilities of interference toward any and all who cry out "wolf." For if indeed we are seen as the "wolves in sheep's clothing," then be assured, that not One of you who believe so, will ever find yourselves within your selected time capsules, which look down over the Earth as Mother Nature takes her course in the cleaning-up process.

This literature is hereby fully intended to pull up your endorphines into an engagement with fourth and fifth dimensional intrigue or thinking pattern. How on Earth, as you say, could you be customly happy up here with us, if you are even too frightened to leave the world changes up to themselves? Think again, little Ones, for the task at hand is none other than the *choice* you must make. You have little time left for dickering around the clock and making mischief amongst yourselves. The retrograde of the seriousness of conscientious thinking patterns must change in order for you to benefit from *a//* our institutions, which waylay themselves as "stars" amongst... your heavens.

Productivity in any company depends always upon the consensus of the people it serves. Nothing is worth anything, if those it is made for are simply not interested. It behooves you therefore to place as a mandate upon your agenda of time slots all that you have read, and meditate upon our words of greatness, for fear they will be manifested into the last words you might ever read.

Think hard, for this is *your* future you possess in the palm of your hand. Never forget our words, and do not in the least leave them to ring within your heads, planning your escape without facilitating them into a hindsight of measure of provision toward yourselves!

Mancharians over and out, for the conclusion of the message to be written in your minds will be up to you. Continue henceforth at a later date. Record time as prescribed. Close transmission. Out.

Wednesday, 22nd November 1995

11:53 pm

Good day, scribe, and to our little readers! Here the heading will surely fall upon the very ears of the deafened indeed.

We are the Mancharians and literally we have instructed ye to insure that your debut be effortless in the redeeming of, both, body and soul, that we have entirely laid down the fundamentals of your escape within the neatly textured pages of this book for your consideration. All moderation is effortless in the redemption schedule of events just as surely as your own docket would represent they Ones within the strivings of the court. Indeed, we have oft proven to the each of ye, that cauterization need not bereft any of ye into the realm of non-compliant living standards within even your planet's core. Isolated beings have surely dwelt for many years between the soil of the continental drift into the very sphere of all known galactic wayfaring regime, indeed. So for our final title spoil of this particular episode to you, we name it: "The Guide That Brought You Back!" Proceed with indictment of source title, scribe.

THE GUIDE THAT BROUGHT YOU BACK!

Is it not then an effortless caption which engraves the very echelon from beyond the firmament into the lower possible realms of hieroglyphic linguistical

borders? Well, look at it this way, small Ones of the netherland of tomorrowness: It was solely and always has been rather a firm matter of protocol as to which sphere would gain the most effort of providing the intricate segments necessary for a firmer foothold among the peoples of the nations.

Complex in linguistical effort you say? Not in the least, if you are to finally understand the wholeness of our prospect on behalf of ye Ones and your brothers. In fact, as fact may be disciplined in your realm of beingness, it is tangible to even instruct what you would term as half-wits into repertoire of the mind! You must realize here, that not all blessings of man alone come from beyond the grave, as you put it, but on the contrary, they come from the firm realization that not all influxes of the soul have been neglected by the severing of the conscious ability of the mind from the sub-conscious equivalent of the mind.

In other words then, let us firmly offer you a response to our words of intrigue. To begin with, the consciousness of man is divided into three parts or portions. Instigating all possibilities in your complex understanding of wit alone incurs the most radical discipline of the neutral aberrations of positioning or repositioning the main statement of autographics. Indeed, such contrary methods may seem somewhat unstable, however, whenever you learn to reposition the hypothesis between the theory of any complex question, you have then merited the subservient state of responsibility over the whole of the complex irritant itself, which may stand for the routine question. Apart from gauging reflexes upon the scaleometer, we would firmly suggest that you weigh each characteristic component against that of its inferior contributor, thusly then proving fact apart from the reliance of the portrait of fiction itself. Understand us here, when we seem to refer to those complexities which serve, it would seem, to confuse, for all lies in the fortitude of the bait.

Continue, scribe, to unleash our words to the wise, to those, who would indeed belie themselves to understand our conclusions. In order that we put our words into a three dimensional mid-rift, (we) would have selected the entirety of repositioning those of our patterns of disguise for the benefit of

infusing the lot of ye with dictatorium of memorandum quite unlike that of previous dictational procedures. Therefore, for the less of confusing statures, we hereby retract all those quotations of ours, and in an effort to place within them a less heinous looking memorandum to be stricken from all proceedings of countless misunderstandings by your people, we seriously now begin to again acquaint ye all with a more modern day linguistical counterfeit of seventh dimensional wording. Prepare therefore, for in an effort to share with ye the mention of agrifites, we surely do tend to retexture our concept for the total understanding of your people.

Please forgive. It has been for your time a little while away from the dictational pen, has it not, scribe? Close segment off for tonight of today. Indeed, we have performed an interlude to our newest proposition, have we not? And in the kindest of manner toward you and your people! Good day.

Friday, 1st December 1995

12:21 pm

Greetings ye all on this fine day. It is we, of course, of the Manchurian faction coming to ye all in order to continually credit your people with the majority of more favourable interlude of connection to the paraphernalia of current conscious structuring of their minds. Let us quickly proceed. New subject title is "Alluding to the Gravity of Your Situation – Large and Wide."

ALLUDING TO THE GRAVITY OF YOUR SITUATION – LARGE AND WIDE

We within the firmament hold the candle of which flame of truth is designed intricately to perform within the conscious design of each One of ye's minds. This in effect succumbs to the fact, that not all known diplomatic understandings by you and your people design themselves into an after effect of the cause of their discipline. You must understand our words here to you, little Ones of the planet Earth, when we offer no restriction upon our disclosure of universal truth methods unto your hands, for without strict discipline of the

hemispheric brain waves so found within your delicate craniums, we could only hope that for a while less strict reform in your thinking patterns would complicate your idealism into a far reaching search for all truth as it stands within other nations of the galaxy, of which yours is only One.

Protruding from your cranium are those little artefact, which you succumb to as being "headaches." Headaches are no more than data processing mind fluctuations, which in themselves simply structure the vibrational frequencies into a lesser quality of diplomatic methods of responding to a higher authority and tuning *it* out! Nevertheless, it would be contradictory of us to imply, that at no time in your lives have you experienced the *pain* which goes tidily along with a situational category of *lessons* to be learned. But intricate planning devices, which are more cohesive at the least, do intentionally perform those restraints, which you yourselves so comely place upon your regime of dietary repose for the fitting in of all extrasensory mind waves alone with fluctuations of the post hemispheric brain.

In order then to repossess that quality of listening to the guidance of your "Higher Portrait" of yourselves, we need again to guide you, each One, into a more or less comprehensible tribunal of understanding the effectiveness of simply working within yourselves, or rather *with* yourselves in your entirety. It would indeed be a graven mistake to tell you, that if credibility were the only possibility of departure from this planet, then pick and paste would need be in order. Not so, estranged Ones of the higher eclipsal boundaries of space.

In order for worthiness to be found in others, first ye must all reach within yourselves the equivalency of *order* of mind waves – understanding the whats and whys of how each vibrational frequency is so dutifully performed. Now if you find this retinue difficult to understand, then let us unequivocally advise the each One of ye to regroup among your own undying conscious structure and find a less inhibiting way of disclosing all those thoughts of which you could not possibly agree with in the first place. Let no man be your guardian in this respect. Understand? The nature of man in his third dimensional institute of unlimited freedom actually knows no freedom at all. In order to extract through the true nature of a diplomatic sentient, we again need to instruct you and your

people of the proper focussing necessary to both the cause of all universal ties both with us as well as One another of your people. Gifted indeed are those who have come to realize, that even in the strictest sense of ostracizing themselves from their peers merits nothing more than a form of disclosing "acts" on who and what is at the helm of the overall plan of Creation. This in itself is a metaphor in its own existence, is it not? For who can claim the right of exposure to a heathenistic group of outsiders than he who exists for only his own purpose of being? Does that not then take away the right of the individualistic concept of forcible thinking?

Now, undoubtedly you are asking of yourselves and your friends, what indeed would become of mankind of the brink of impending danger? This we are trying our very most to explain to you, that **it is simply a mode of transportation which will lift you off your precipice and plummet you into the darkness of all surrounding episodes of galactic movement!**

Transmittal frequencies are alluded to as being the most profoundly applicable device, if you could term it as such, which torpedo your conscious desire into the mainstream comprehensible understanding of wisdom intact with Ones such as ourselves. In an effort then to employ understanding through serious *thinking patterns*, we engrave in stone, if you wish, that perpendicular study of *hearing our words* for the first time. For how can indeed a drowning man be saved amidst a tumultuous sea, when he speaks not for his deliverance? We are not "mind readers" in the sense of having you not ask of our purpose of coming to you. And not One who does not wish to adhere to our mode of transportation, or succumb to our purpose of being within your brain wave frequency, could ever hope to reach even the first degree of understanding the consciousness of a fifth-dimensional lifestyle.

So we could say then, that *we are listening* to all those who fix an effort into the redeeming of their higher institutional mind tract into a more disciplined and forthcoming understanding of all we are exactly talking about for their and your presumptuous benefit. Gladdened are our hearts at this place in time, for we have discovered that by working with you, our brothers, we are the Ones who have so far greatly benefited past the unexplained of your

consciousnesses. Disclosure of any and many methods of extracting your and our people from within and withon your planet surfaces in the form of a disguise, which has of so long ago been adapted for the less frightened element of your society.

If the sky darkens as it must, look highly upward, for your redemption will therefore be at hand unequivocally. For the infant in flight and the people, who must extract for themselves the truth of what exactly is going on, we will comely tell you this: **the darkened ability of the firmament is justified by many thousands of *craft*, disclosing themselves at the precise time on your time line for the transporting of fragile bodies and torsos of beasts into a more applicable area of quarantine.** The sky will hide the sun from its rays of peace, but no peace of mind will be found among those, who so badly clamour to disclose their true natures from the way of nature's truths.

We are the Mancharians and have come because we love your people. RESTRAIN FROM GULLIBILITY, YE ALL OF PLANET EARTH, FOR NOT THE ONE OF YOU HAS THAT MUCH TIME LEFT TO EMBRACE THAT FACTION OF SUSTENANCE, WHICH TRUTH WILL BRING TO YOU IN THE LATTER DAYS OF YOUR EXISTENCE!

Good day. Frequency closed.

June 1, 1997

12:10 pm

Good evening, ye all. This is we of the Mancharian faction here once again in order to rapidly *serve* ye all the message of the morrow of your most elated stance.

In subjection to all laws and ties of the prophets at large of we Ones, you must secure within your retinue of desire that throughout the ages sublime of intermediate "conquerors," the subject at hand, whether be today, yestermath or tomorrow, is to firmly resolute within your own preformed category of most complex idioms *that* holy sanction which hath long merited the philosophy of the ages, and that be precisely: ALL DOCTRINE EVER UPHELD THROUGH THE

OSTENTATIOUS PEN OF THE GODS NEED BE THOROUGHLY IN RE-EVALUATION TO THE EXTENSION OF YOUR OWN WELL THOUGHT-OUT LIBERATION OF BEINGNESS!

Well now, enough said and done, as they so comely stress to be of a literary dogma upon your planet's end, and now down to a more or less platonic resemblance of 'simplicity' of word feature to gain prestige rather with a greater understanding of our great words to you, each and every One.

On with new subject title heading under category Three. Please place solemnly, scribe, the following lettering: WE HAVE SUBJECTED NO ONE BACK INTO THE CATEGORY OF "YOU MUST DO IT ALL OVER AGAIN YOURSELVES!" Proceed with viable placement on this morrow of your time selected schedule.

CHAPTER THREE

WE HAVE SUBJECTED NO ONE BACK INTO THE CATEGORY OF "YOU MUST DO IT ALL OVER AGAIN YOURSELVES!"

So on again we begin all over again as another decade twines itself to a close and just what then, dear children of mine, will you prejudice to do with our instruction this time? Merited even beyond our means lies the intention that not a One of you should squalor of your time links away into preposterous propositions of the like such as you have been so greatly known for in centuries past. Know ye not then that you have been watched throughout the time gate of the etheric communities? For beyond the firmament lies the cauterization of commodities which equal none of the remnants to which you have ever seen the like of before in your most tender stage of the game, so to speak.

Now in order to cordon the each One of ye off the merry-go-round, we, of

the Highest Order of the Gods in Flight, have sequestered down unto your realm of blueness intact the finest quilting or networking of procedure for the timeless release of all extra-sensory contributions toward the wholeness of the world market.

Now in order, dear Ones, that you not miss your time slot of graven importance this time, we would like to insure that within the given time of rapidly "wayfaring" to the eastern quarter of the stars, so to speak, all performances subject to the standard quatum of debauchery henceforth must be well met within OUR given standards of less defunct thinking patterns! We have given the message much thought and concluded to ourselves in the Oneness of your imagery, that the safest and most profound way to elaborate our fullest intentions toward the goodness of your continued survival patterns would be to simply and straightforwardly give to you our rhetoric straight from the hen's mouth as a typification of your nonsensical speech co-ordinates ye have One with another.

So who on Earth are ye to say whether or not we have given to the broad knife of your understanding or not? Are YOU God?! Ye keep stating ye are NOT! Well then, in order to produce the epic of epidermis trading language content vs *your* language content back to we Ones, would you not then say that the "ship" is well out of the "bottle" on our behalf? And stating such as rhetoric anyway, we do believe we have the upper hand in such matters of doctrinal studies. So stop fussing as to who are we anyway, for the matter has well been settled even long before you were born! **Do you profess to know more of our standard than we!?** Now, on to the conclusion of our message before compound arthritic motion sets in to the compounding of disillusionment of your mind sets' capacity. New sentence structure at this time, please, scribe of ourn.

Attention! Thus have you been out-moulded lifetime after subsequent lifetimes. Now in order to fit yourselves into a well overdue mode of reasoning, listen to this little bit of arbitrary instruction:

AND IF YOU STILL DO NOT BELIEVE IT IS WE OF THE "GOD"-MOTIVE

SPEAKING ABROAD, AS WE PUT IT, THEN NOT MUCH HAS CHANGED DOWN BELOW THE FIRMAMENT OF DESIRE! FOR STRICKEN FROM OUR RECORDS SO HELD INTACT WITHIN THE LIFESTONE OF THE "DEAD" IS A SIGNATORY INJUNCTION STILL TELLING US THAT THE PROPHETS BY FAR AND LARGE ARE INDEED NOT DEAD! FOR ARE THEY RECOGNIZED ANY BETTER THAN BEFORE FOR THE HU-MAN BEINGS THAT THEY TRULY ARE? AND FOR WHAT PURPOSE CAN THEY BE HELD ALOFT BY OUR HAND THAN THE BETTERMENT OF A CIVILIZATION WITH SO MANY NOCTURNAL PREJUDICES THAT THEY BLIND THEMSELVES SO MIGHTILY TO THE NATURAL WAVE OF TRUTH IN ITS FULL ESSENCE OF INTRICATE GLORY? AND COMPOUNDED BY THE MISSION OF DISTRESS THOSE SEEKERS OF THE MIGHTY AT HAND WILL WAIL WHEN THE FOLLOWERS OF THE DAMNED AND MIGHTY OF SATAN FINALLY CURTAIL FROM THE TRUTH THE STAIN OF PREJUDICE SO FAR INDOCTRINATED BY THE EPILOGUE OF THE GODS OF THE FIRMAMENT. BEGONE THEN – the plague from the tunic gown of the debauched, for the mighty seldom swallow up more than they possibly can merit their stomach cords to handle.

Enough for this segment, merry little Ones, for the lifeblood of God itself conducts many back into the pastures of the heated glory. For nothing merits much without a price ticket to its name, does it not? Next compound of theory, little One, may be entered as: THE GROUP CONSCIOUSNESS OF HU-MAN, AND JUST HOW DOES IT WORK ANYWAY? And this, we can assure the each of ye most beautiful works of art within the glory of the Heaven's magnitude will give you more than the sundry words for thought!

Reposition and meet us back in a short time beyond. Sequence in time aberrations if you must. Mancharians from abroad on time sequence hold for scribe.

THE GROUP CONSCIOUSNESS OF HU-MAN, AND JUST HOW DOES IT WORK ANYWAY?

In simplistic sweet terms then we give to you for your understanding: WE ARE THE MANCHARIAN FACTION! WE ARE GODS! WE ARE "GOD" in the full

terminology of your cryptic understanding. Know ye naught then of the mystery surrounding our place? Not in the least, or you would have shouldered a much finer responsibility within your understanding of complex and divine features millennia ago. In an effort then to bring to the forefront of all diplomatic dogma, we have inserted by our own accord the fronting of all divine justice in order to thwart the compounds of undisciplined thinking consolidating the entire effort between **your** "GOD" or "GODS" of which the each of ye are anyway, much to the lacking of your good understanding. We have marked the way upward in the each of our children's journeyings in order to not proselyte ourselves equittingly back into the graves of the many who conflict within themselves concerning itinerary of which they have no understanding anyhow. So now let us promptly begin of our quip.

What indeed merits the worth to belong in a fullness of sensing to a factor, namely the GROUP CONSCIOUSNESS, and how be it then that hu-mans engrave for themselves such idioms of behaviour to which each and every One of you are accessible to the whole? Now if this surpasses your understanding of the present, we do apologize, for beingness in its entirety must be lived in order to be fully understood. And it is for this reason alone that we must see of ourselves to bridge the gap, so to speak again, within your terminal structure of linguistics, to fully compensate them for lack of profoundness reiterating back to them from OUR WORDS.

Dear Ones, should this portion of literary dogma fizzle out your mind waves, do not despair in the least. Just pass by this portion in love and distinctly go onto the next injuncture. We shall begin. New sentence structure, please, scribe.

Very well then. The collective group of the firmament is conjecture at the forefront. And just why is this beloveds? Simply speaking to you, it is a lack of falsifying doctrinal DNA. For all that which is so comely contained within the nurtural cells of your Father/Mother essence is to be joined again One day with the entire symphony of the stars in motion, for lack of a better conglomeration of word tiers.

So in order to humbly and quickly arrive at a swift conclusion of what world affairs, for instance, shall be or were at One time, and who is at the right or wrong of it all, the group consciousness faction will indeed play a fell-swooping part and portion of idealistically telling the major "truth" in a way not to be surmised as fiction by the stroke of the hand of any penned advertisement to the contrary. And why is this so proficient, dear Ones? Simply because it is the "full knowingness" which is regularly encoded within your corpuscles to date by every experience ever experienced by the whole of mankind throughout the universe, which is of your intricate destination at this time and space in your journeyings.

Though many such universes do heartily exist and not by our hand alone, you are subject still at this primitive time in your proclamation of just who you do profess to yourselves to be in the whole game of it all – therefore subjecting of yourselves that *indecent exposure* to a fuller understanding outside of your given limitations must ferment to a standing point of many more life experiences before you will understand that OF TRUE LIMITATIONS OF POLICY: "THERE REALLY ARE NONE!"

We are most enthusiastic in teaching our children to grow up in standard cooperation with the other essences within their great and strange "galaxy" at the moment, for literary works fully compounded within the analytical dogma of the other "Gods" who are also in well enough motion of the darkened interior also subject within "their" categorical non-compliance with the subject of "freedom and liberty for all." For bondage making is a product of their demise as well as the demise of those that allow to make "subjects" out of them.

Good evening, and roll out the carpet, for the trumpets will sound **"Eventide comes to all, no matter race, colour, creed, or dialect!"** We have so enjoyed our children and grace them with good conduct once they learn of the retinue of finer distinction.

It is we, the Mancharians, come to grace your articulate motion of thinking patterns with that of more understandable reasoning together. Now, little scribe, please be of the sensibility of placing next categorical fissure under

subject title of "Even More Group Consciousness Proclaims Liberty For One and For All! Please be of the pleasure to proceed.

EVEN MORE GROUP CONSCIOUSNESS PROCLAIMS LIBERTY FOR ONE AND FOR ALL!

Indeed, it has been the total and outlaying fulfilment of pure untarnished prophecy which alludes to the following doctrination of quips. At hand then we have the god-consciousness in its totality, henceforth proclaiming to the each of surviving humanity that the day hath not yet ended in fortitude without the entire and total consensus of the brotherhoods of the faction. The sisterhood nevertheless proclaims unto itself toward the fullness of the reawakening of preliminary efforts of the past and dwells henceforth radically toward the duping of the powers of darkness into releasing their hold upon such graces as well.

Hitherto is has been recorded down throughout time that the barrier between man and woman inerts the fine spectrum of not ever being seen to have gladly and freely cast aside of the pandemonium of fear it would bring to those who cannot at the least even get close to their own kind on Earth. And that, dear little gracious Ones, is a sad story of its own.

In any case, back to the consciousness of degree whereby founded upon true and vaste liberty throughout the continents of the stars. Ye have yet to understand fully the seriousness of not doing unto another that which ye would seldom perform dutifully unto yourselves – each here to his/her own. In essence it is God, the Creator/Creation of totality who sees fit to resume His/Her strategic placing among His/Her people who cause Him/Her such paradox of change in order to better implement the cause of the higher reason toward better understanding of those of limited degrees.

So now that the caricature is firmly in place for our next session of which we are well within, let us proceed on in dutiful fashion in order to proclaim those concepts which will undoubtedly make the each of ye who read these words in

a manner of love and intrigue toward your own glory – a better student of the true art of non–imagination!

On to the next, scribe. Placement: "The Cognitive Re–ability of Mankind Alone Submits None unto Himself Through the Takings of His Own Journey."

THE COGNITIVE RE–ABILITY OF MANKIND ALONE SUBMITS NONE UNTO HIMSELF THROUGH THE TAKINGS OF HIS OWN JOURNEY

Now, would not all reason heartily dictate unto ye all and the each One of ye, that if an effort were made to weave the lines of the future as well as past present participle, that it would only be done indicatively of whether or not she did it or he? What we are striving for here within your understanding of capability is simply cordon off the effort to communicate with "God," and it is you yourselves who comfortably 'shut down' the trafficking of the etheric waves from our department to yourn. Now, gracious little beings of the hierarchy, do you not yet understand just how detrimental that would be to your standard growth at all? Just picture a lemon in the fruit of its season and place solidly the nocturnal substance of light vs. darkness. Now, would not all reason tell you, children, that should the light not reach the fruit of the season, darkness would indeed set in and cauterize the fruit–bearing tree in One fell swoop over time? Allotted gravely at this time, ye Ones all have done the same, and then turn away ye from the WORDs of which WE, GOD, have sent through the long and arduous pens of our speakers – the prophets at large. And though they not be many, should not the WORD of GOD still be passed on and multiplied and UNDERSTOOD BY ALL!?

Now, think for once, dear Ones, for our grace divine has never been understood to placidly sit aside the still waters of non–understanding to flourish. And we do not sit idly by as **you** furnish your major understanding with triplicate idiosyncrasies of a sort NOT BEFITTING YOUR OWN GODHOOD! For even we do not tolerate for long the adolescence of vindictive behaviour from those of our own making.

So listen up well, beloved of mine heart, for the gift we give down unto all of humanity who dwells within the hearts of every god divine is nonetheless the highest and best quality of dictational reform that the world has yet to encounter.

PUT DOWN YOUR SHEERS WHICH WOULD RIP YOUR BROTHER'S ARM OFF AND SHOULDER INSTEAD HIS LOVE AND FASTEN ON TO THE REPERTOIRE OF THE SAGES AND GIFT THEM WITH ATTENTION FROM THE PLACID GODS OF THE AGE – YOURSELVES HERE, COMRADES IN ARMS!

We gently encourage ye nonetheless with submitting your entire collection of metaphors unto the eyes of the firmament in a joint effort to contribute the facts of the ages divine to those who have ears to hear and goodly eyes to finally see of their nearing demise of which they have as a collective consciousness have so aimlessly created for themselves. **AND YOU THINK YOU ARE GODS ON Earth?** Well then, and who is your father? The seldom thought-out strategical ploy of those in control throughout the Earth over their brother/sister faction play out also a major role in submitting to the full consensus of the negative conjuncture of non-ethical requirements for full introduction in the godhood of the liberty of that which you call the "devil" force.

Now, godhood must be earned nonetheless, and either way, through the negative or the positive, gratification will be there through One source or another. And where indeed do ye all, the each One of ye, choose of yourselves to stand? Is it that humility teaches on the One hand not to think of yourselves as gods? Pretentious as that might sound to those of ye inhabitants of false truth, we can heartily and solidly tell of ye that blatantly is that a swipe again what true humility comprises itself of. In other words, dearest Ones, humility is the restructuring of working amidst the entire consensus of etheric control with no thought of who should speak first, but in an effort that the truth be proclaimed One way or another, does it really matter whether Peter, Paul, or Simon Ruse tells it first? This is our point of matter here. You truly have no understanding beyond perhaps knowing just how to spell the piqued word

within your own linguistic understanding. You most likely have no intuitive value of how to even pronounce it in another language either. See what we mean?

And for those of ye who undoubtedly pride yourselves upon the restrictions you have so miserably set upon the haunches of your fellow mankind, to you we severely state that GOD IN ALL HIS/HER GLORY, BELOVEDS, WOULD NOT IN THE LEAST EVER CHERISH AN IDIOM OF CANTANKEROUS EFFORT WITHIN THE SOLITARY SUPPORT OF HIS/HER OWN EFFORTS!

You have sheltered no One from their homemade miserable existence, but only rectified their existence before the entire council of intergalactic warfare with your undoings of which belong toward the line of national aberrations. And you will be forever viewed among the proxy of the land as the Ones who made the worst mistake a man of GOD could make and you must learn then to tie your own tie with glory as well. But a full circle will thusly be made around again and your liberty as you have so judged of yourselves to be worthy of, will take on of your own duplicated hand exactly that of which you yourself have deemed as justice toward that of your fellow hu-man.

Nectar upon the branch of the fruit tree in full blossom could not even put forth the sweetness without the full intention of the lighted help. You get our meaning, we are sure. So how then does the tapping into the fullness of the Light help with the injury of which each have so ruthlessly seen to place upon themselves? Is it so that the Earth is round? Now that took time for ye Ones to figure out, did it not? And how didst of you like that simple equation at that far off time back of your history belt? Was it "better" persuasion that took the bait to the fish or was it that a more rounded perspective rapidly grew stemming from One small seed of "group consciousness" once they didst not see of themselves to master the swell of the waves, and still did not fly off the gravitational pull of the Earthen shelf? Listen and reason, little Ones, for it really is not too difficult once you have BEEN THERE!

Shoulder the cost for your own souls and in triplicate guidance will you fathom the entirety of the outset of exactly the perimeters of that of which we

so gamely allow of ourselves to speak. Do not let us see ye any longer of the quarrelling amongst yourselves, for it is only in the effort of non-equation of yourselves to the faction of the Light, which still remains intact of the holding of the majority of ye still in abeyance to all Holy Laws of the Oneness of God-Essence. Do neither yourselves the grave injustice of beginning the mode of distinctional growth patterns all over again just because you didst naught see of yourselves to rectify your placement at the seat of the Right Hand of the Gods! It is only **your** doing at best which brings about the conquest of your souls, beloveds – not ours! So YOU see to it yourselves that you do not find reason to complain if you are left behind in school! That will finish off this portion.

Please to shift itinerary toward that of a more fundamental contribution, blessed One. On with the fourth chapter complex under the heading of "Nuforus Wave Link-up" and we will gladly get ourselves down to the meat of the same subject at hand under our own standards of merit.

CHAPTER FOUR

NUFORUS WAVE LINK-UP

Blessed Ones of those beings so far beyond your firmament. We have all but subjected of ourselves to the displayal of current activity of your mind velocity through the most intricate weave netting the world has ever known. And do we speak at this time in your worldly history of the phenomenal (in your eyes at least) netted gain? Nay, but indeed only through the fine and intricate webbing of consciousness divine, so intertwined within our own reasoning prowess that you have so come to *us* with your requests reverberating over the ethers of time with request after request to show unto the human race the intricacies of national truth so known throughout the countless "other" people's nations of galactic understanding.

AND WE HAVE COME! AND WE HAVE COME WITH GRATITUDE, FOR YOU HAVE DISPLAYED UNTO THE FOREMOST OF US THAT YOUR FULL INTENT IS TO NO LONGER SEPARATE YOURSELF FROM WITHIN OUR GOD PRESENCE. YOU ARE NOW READY TO PREPARE FOR THE WORST YET TO COME, AND THE BEST IN ANY CASE WILL BE GIVEN TO ALL THOSE WHO CALL THEMSELVES AFTER MINE OWN CHARACTER AND PLACE IN THE HEAVENLY DIVIDES.

FOR WE ARE ONE IN THE PAST/PRESENT PARTICIPLE, AND WE HAVE COME TO PASTEURIZE THE CONTENT OF LOVE AND AGREEMENT TOWARD THOSE WHO SHUN NOT OURSELVES FROM OUR NAME. FOR THE MORE TIME WHICH PASSES DOWN THE ROAD OF THE FIRMAMENT ONLY SEES OF ITSELF TO SERVE THE GODS OF DARKNESS FURTHER INTO THE ABYSSAL COMPOUND OF "I GOT YOU LAST, AND FOR A PENNY WOULD I SELL OF YOUR VASTE ARRAY OF SOULS TO THE WOLVES."

Little Ones, do we implore of ye all to not let this again be upon your god conscience. We wish ye all well and love of ye thoroughly, FOR YOU ARE OUR REASON FOR BEING AND OUR GRATITUDE TOWARD YOUR PROGRESS IS AMPLIFIED AT THE LEAST TO CONTINUE IN THE RECREATING OF WORLDS DIVINE. Good night.

Place off the mainframe please, scribe of our own innermost being, and we will heartily proceed on the morn of our choosing. Adieu. Mancharians out.

June 2, 1997 Monday

2:27 pm

Good evening, little flock of our own making. This is we, of course, of the Mancharian Tribune. Now this new number upon our calendar of events – intriguing as it may be to the all of ye undaunted Ones – still remains of the effort on our part at least to be seen to indulge the cryptic nuances into a rather "clear" format toward that of your now liberated and more reasonable understanding. So let us begin, scribe, with our new placement of "We are a God of Many Voices" and let us most promptly begin.

WE ARE A GOD OF MANY VOICES

Now we, the Mancharians, have already explained in our own good terms to ye all and many the cryptic undertaking of just who and what is indeed God. In our absence we do hope you will all have been of the capability to perform justice unto yourselves within your own intricate mind guide, and gone above from within yourselves to discover anew and afresh the meaning in glorified content of whether God exists as a hu-man being in the Oneness of the trinity of your rather misconcepted dream state, or whether God is indeed One with all of mankind who indeed was and is and will continue to be formed in the rhetoric likeness of itself.

Now, in an effort to further proclaim all right of justice unto the giving away of your souls to no One so sweet as yourselves as to deserve such trust, we herewith faithfully submit unto you our pardon of choice as we continue to redeem your words into a clearer understanding of where we are all at within our growth pattern of luxurious triads. So let us now get to the fundamental "beginning" of the context of matter now.

We are indeed a God of many selective and different quality voice tones of the Father/Mother Essence which is well induced within us all, and for the meantime our presence here on Earth, so to speak, as we love to counsel you all, our dear children of the christed essence, serves a purpose far greater than that of "She hears God and so does he, but her God is a gentle God with a whispering voice whilst his God is a roaring and temperamental God full of quaint demands, and what *we* even deem to be 'selective judgements'!"

And just why is that, little Ones? Did you ever stop to contemplate the fissure of indeed why so many unnatural voices? Just stop for a moment in time and reminisce back to when sages of the age of even prominent factors bequeath unto the world they knew at large many such idioms as what you have just read. Did the voice tone ever change? Indeed, it is as if we speak to One and all, and subject quality of voice tone hath now as always indicated our

force of intricate value toward that of knowledge toward the repopulation and re-growth of the human race at large.

In any case, let us speak of ourselves for an instance. We are a compound of One or more "individualistic consciousnesses." We have brought back throughout the millennia of our service to the One Source, of which we are all a part of the whole, "our experiences" in order that the One Source can grow even wiser beyond "our" limitations, even at our stage of beingness. So then, how are we God over the millions and perhaps even trillions of galactic measure? Simply because we have made the effort to conquer even our own ego and have assigned unto ourselves a merit of peace-taking toward our own progress time through time. In the event a breakdown of barriers would ever occur through the maximum pleasure of our souls in reaching a One of ye, then distant charge would surmise that One day far down the road "you" will also join back with us into the Oneness of our portrait. For we also are accountable unto ourselves and the justice of which we serve our creation, which in this instance is you yourselves.

As practicum for higher evolvment becomes more noticed within the higher realms, you too will begin to venture yourselves out of your crib in a genuine effort of exploration divine. Nature submits that you will do so in rather a shortened span of time, many of you. So do we indeed gain of your understanding, as our glorified words of tribute to "your" people harness within themselves the complete foundation for clearing up your countless generations of myth foretold? We naturally do wish so.

To you who already feel you have reformed of yourselves to the "ultimate" truth formate, we have also a word to the wise: "Do not think for a moment that you have it all, dear Ones, for the moment in time that you surmise such a thing will have "you" barrelling down a boarded-up old road already filled with countless potholes so dug by many before ye. As for chicken feed to the egotists, we also caution "ye" dearest Ones that: "The lid on truth has never as yet happened and cryptic forewarning by even One of your own should be wisely observed."

We have much to cover, beloved little Ones, for you have so many misconceptions, discriminations, misconceptions and prejudices, that in order that the full veil of understanding be lifted from off your eye you must first glory in your heart to the beyond.

We are many in a sea of thought. But we all hold onto the Oneness of truth format. This is where we so differ from that of our creation of which we ourselves have made in the perfect image of that of which we now are. You are our beloved pride and joy! And what child is not of his mother's womb and his father's flesh? Can you honestly say "we" do not care? If not, then why indeed are we here? So on with your countless training programs of which ye so often declare of yourselves to have no such true understanding of such.

We join One with another in thought and dreams for our prodigy, of which you also are, as well as countless other forms within this universal drama. Many forms are subject to difference in race, form, eye colour, intrigue, as well as looks of the natural man to which "you" are most familiar. Then how indeed can all mankind be made forth in the image of God, if each planetary culture is different in appearance? This is a most reputable question, loves. Simply speaking here, our point is that "most" cultures differ ONLY in "appearance" and NOT in ESSENCE! Because we congregate in a sea of many essences, we are still in the Oneness of essence of thought, productivity, agreement and truth. And is that not what God is all about anyway, dear Ones? Does it really matter a whit if One Manchurian should contain the DNA stripelings of a "creature," could we put it, as in your own phraseology, radically different in caricature facial features and body length than that of another worldly or planetary culture?

There are many fashioned in such beauteous form as you Ones are endowed through the hand of our good grace. But there are those gracious Ones also whom YOU would term as "unfashionable" or, to even use your word, "ugly," to symbolize how "you" would view another so distinctly different. But to us in the sea of voices and faces of different caricature, "we" view "our" ultimate creation as WONDROUS, and each to us will manufacture within him/herself that glorious combination of, both, praise to the father/mother essence or "creationary ability," who didst see to form many Gods in its total and unbiased

reasoning to One day again join with the many experiences of others also evolved to the sea of true reality intact. Your vibrational tone equates you, dear Ones, with the message of the ages, and it is up to you, each One, to eventually harness iniquity, as you call it, and to cast it aside the curtain of your despair. Enough is said for this portion.

Proceed on with the diatrem of "God Appears in the Flesh not Always!" Please place, little One.

GOD APPEARS IN THE FLESH NOT ALWAYS!

We have graduated from many such schools of thought as you have yet to engage yourselves happily within. Our schools proclaim the right of freedom of choice in every distinct category even yet unlisted within your terminology. We have furnished many of our cultures who have also graduated to the seventh and eighth level of development, and seen them change from glory to glory within the distinct societal structure of their own making. And how proud are we also that they have come so far, as we are proud of you in your certain lineage. You are formed from our essence of true ability. Each One of you has the ability engraved within yourselves to reduce the quality of deadened life format of which you so drudgingly place yourselves within.

YOU *are* US! We are God – also fashioned in likened various appearances through the touch of the Creation itself, the Father/Mother God/Goddess within us All! Do you understand our mode of transportational recovery of our own souls yet, dear Ones of limited understanding practices? We definitely hope you are GETTING BRIGHTER with all the Light you are being given!

So on now with new paragraph structure, scribe of we Ones' own choosing. Place benediction to the glory of the Oneness of the epilogue of the generations, by penning please: "How Is The Creation God, If *They* Are God?"

HOW IS THE CREATION GOD, IF "THEY" ARE GOD?

A distinct avenue of thought would need have brought this One about, do you not think? In any case, here, little Ones, it is we who have so comely mastered the link with the beyond to the exasperation of many of your high thinking corporals, so to speak. For we ourselves have already brought about many such challenges to the voice of man, and we distinctly know the outcome from the beginning of *your* time of *creation*. It was we, One, who first engraved the large corpuscle into the vine of your intelligence in order that it may manifest unto itself genuine authority of reasoning capabilities. And yet, it is you, who think yourselves to know better.

We have completed our fifteenth level of achievement, and in an effort to fully resonate our intentions toward the Creation, who in a solidary effort of its own brought us here, just as we brought you into being of our own effort at large, so then does the Creation turn its likeness of thinking toward all manner of non-neglect toward we Ones of the sixteenth cohabitational ability and destines us also in the forwarding or advancing of our growth pattern into One of an etheric adult. No longer children in our essence we have progressed way beyond the point of litigation toward that of our fellow man or woman, being of the wholeness and totality of the wonderful creation which is ourselves through "another" master's hand.

So as you would wish your children to grow and receive severe instruction to keep them from an early death, so to speak, so do we teach of ye One and all the same severe instructional performances through the cooperation of our scribes of fewness and through the sound of our many voices personified by the label of "One Heavenly God."

Now, distinctly speaking categorize the portion played out to each One of your sons and daughters through the making of your own hand. Does the son or daughter then pass its infant years in total subjection to the laws or commands of the land without the landing of itself in hot water? Indigestion grips the bowels of those who shun the advice of their parents once they have

also reached the age of full maturity of a 3rd dimensional quality. Standard application, to be sure, we speak of here. And then does indeed the parent not send out the grown infant when out of school age stage into the world market to obtain a growth of experiences for itself? Yea, indeed, For it hath almost reached its height of maturity for all to see. And then, often speaking, doth the child then not come back for a blessing toward the parents of its choice before conception onto this plane of irreality, in order to forward of its knowledge back into the stirrups of its parent's own making of being rather an overseer and helpmeet unto that designated child of *"its"* own making as well? You begin to understand of our words now, do you not?

We, the Mancharians, have also gathered as though a graduation ceremony had taken place upon the Earthen chapel, as our Father/Mother of All-that-Is performs unto us a selective choice of "GO! DO AS I DO, AND CREATE ALL THAT IS GOOD AND WONDERFUL. BE AS I AM, FOR I AM GOD AND YOU ARE A GOD AFTER ME! BLESSED BE THE NATIONS OF THE WORLDS YOU CREATE AND MAKE THEM AS A BLESSING UNTO MINE EYES AS WELL AS YOUR OWN!"

And then as you send of your son or daughter off with a blessing of your own the creationary process at a 3rd dimension level begins and your offspring of your own choosing creates many events and children of his/her own and so on goes down through time the collaboration of mankind creating mankind upon a simple level of understanding. As many children do not view their parents through eyes of grown maturity at a young age is the precise reason, beloveds, why you do not intentionally thwart our ways, but instead reason to manufacture your own until the day of your adolescence has ended. Then will you begin to perceive us as truly majestic and your glory will multiply when you realize how we have strived to secure a place for you within our own vast sea of accomplishments and reasoning. Then will the veil so firmly placed over your eyelocks be permitted to rejuvenate its conduct of the God-presence within and without all things and creations. You then, dear Ones, will have come to realize, that this perception of your own parental Gods is viewed much differently than that of your heady perception of "us" in "our" totality as One God/One Creator. By way of fact it will be "this" springboard which will twist its way back though time when you too become Creators of your own galaxies and worlds in a

beautiful Oneness of unity and liberty for all of your own Creation! This is why justly, small Ones, procreation of all things must take precedence over world affairs, and we do not involve ourselves within such stringent memorandum anyway.

We have given much thought to you and your people this day in your calendar year of indoctrination into rather more brash intellect. But you will learn, for you are distinctly our offspring and our glory! Adieu for today. Place time coordinates for your own pleasure if you so deem necessary, little scribe. Thank you for your dutiful service unto you and your people. Sign off completely for the day. Good day. Mancharians closing down frequency promptly. (4:07 pm).

THE MAKEUP OF THE HU-MAN RACE

June 3, 1997

1:55 pm

Good morning. This is we of the Mancharian faction signing in once again for the epilogue to this certain chapter heading. Scribe, this will be the last entry for chapter four. Then proceed on to Chapter five structure with a little more of topical subject "'Not All Are Gods!' – Is this A Fallacy Indeed?" Enter at appropriate measure, please. Please continue on now with our substance material graciously accepted by your people.

The latest we have discovered from within your melodramatic lifestyles has oft shifted their co-ordinates into a more functioning of the system of using both sides of the solarplex, so to speak, at once. And here we say, beloved Ones, that in order to reverse the credentials of belated lifestreams into One prominent curfew, we would strongly suggest to ye that NOT ALL SAPPHIRES WHICH REDEEM THEIR COLOUR DO BEST WHEN OFFERED AS A SACRIFICE FOR THE DAMNED! Touché on this One, beloveds, for only the dual thought pattern, which sets ye apart through the use of both, right and latent hemispheric thought forms, will in future (en)sure to provide within ye a sure scope for reversing all those dead old concepts, which the all of ye have been so

seasoned with as of the times of old.

It is time we pass from this elementary division and begin to head straight into the coordinated realms of the distinguished at heart, for they are the Ones truly admonished by our own hand to not quibble and shout the rain down upon ye Ones' most trusty heads. So now back to the norm of the topic of today and join in with us reasonably in an effort to not find of yourselves within the "backtracking mode" of distractional acquaintance of that of another source dream. And of this topic, we will pick up at a later date. Let us place of the next entry to our satisfaction please, little One of our realm of on high. Proceed.

CHAPTER FIVE

"NOT ALL ARE GODS!" – IS THIS A FALLACY INDEED?

Now, if this does not provide ye with a quandary of a sort, then we would not know what exactly does! This is the epitome of ridiculousness of contrite and abbreviated thinking patterns, and if ye ever hope in the least to cope within the regime of understanding within the applicable laws of least dementia, then we would strongly suggest a thorough review of all condensating views of those who would indeed know better through the participation of lifestream after lifestream into a more solidified rectification of their own productive quality of "missing their own boat" just One too many times in the past. But, dear Ones, no more is this the case, for they same beloved of past millennia have constructed for themselves the very portion of literature of which you now come into alliance with of yourselves. And likewise will you find of yourselves to retroactively comply with all fissurement back into the glory One day of that of whence ye didst once originate. And then off to the ballpark with a team of your own, just as we have done! All those of the same level of advancement or achievement will stand with you and be as you will be One day in order to equip another such society as yourselves back into the link-up with ye all. And then will the celebration of the Gods again begin for your

standard policy will befit that of the complete standard of the Gods of the heavenly places divine.

"Who And What "IS" God"? will preform our new subject heading. Please place accordingly to text written and formatted for the better understanding of your people.

WHO AND WHAT "IS" GOD?

Let us comely proceed now, scribe, with a literary content from the past such submission unto you and your people concerning God in its entirety, taken strictly from within the records of our own habitational compound of gifted entries of the first: "THE MANCHARIANS' NEWEST CIVILIZATION!" Indeed is it not of the most fitting quality that we gladly see to the refreshing of the each One of our most glorious in being – children's minds? Place please, scribe, verbatim entry of such. We will wait. Mancharians again on hold for scribe entry.

48. *There is much confusion upon this Earthen plane as to who or what "God" is. Some say he is One individual Being almighty in his powers, others say there are three persons in the Godhood. Some say we are all gods, and others say it is our Higher Self or our Etheric Body. How would you describe to us what God is?*

Mancharians: Mmmh, a delightful topic! First your people need to understand the concept of God. Here we do not discriminate between questions, for all are relevant and fit into the seed pod of human understanding. "God" is not so much of a person because a person is only within the limitations of understanding of individualism. And it is not worked upon as being "individual" from this or from that. Would you not agree? Therefore you must view your own limited understandings and perspectives, that "God" as a *Whole* should be simply termed as the "Creation," in order to go here to the very *top* of the ladder, as you always work on "ups" and "downs" and "acrosses." This was One of the significations of the "Cross" in the time of the

great Master in your 2000 some years ago, you see. This was signifying for man's limited understanding and pointing "upward," and here you also have from "East" to "West" right straight "across."

We have given many recommendations in the past to people of other civilizations in an effort to have them greatly understand, that the "Creation" or the "Creator," which is both One and the same, permeates throughout *all* things. The essence is of *all* things started by a little atom. Therefore, "God" is not just "One," as you would perceive "One person" in individuality of concept. That would be quite impossible, would it not? That would almost prove to be somewhat of a ridiculous statement. If humankind would only meditate upon their own questions from their consciousnesses, they would see the futility of trying to figure out the understanding of the "Creator," for they are just a figment on this plane of their own *projected* imaginations.

As for the "trinity" of the Godhead: Here it has been elevated into concepts of a subservient nature of One to the other: For instance, the "Father God" with the "servant, the Son," and the "servant" on the other side, the "Spirit." And here has man tried to conceivably *subject* One to the other within the "trinity." This again is somewhat of a great fallacy within mankind's understandings. For how would the "Creator" or the "Creation," which is One in both, be separated from itself? How could you have One, which has not a spirit? For as "Christianity," as they call themselves, would have it, the "Father" would be "separated" from the "Spirit," or else they would not have given the "Spirit" his own name. (End quote).

Sanctioned above all beloved children of mine, we have again merrily repeated a format of which many of ye are so well aware. Doctrine, as you love to call of our Word is unlike any produced since the last great eventide, and the distinct quality of that which is spoken aloud merit naught in the least of the duplication of format from One scribe to another. Goodness gracious, loves, what a pandemonium that would indeed cause. To have the penning in duplicate, when only once need it be spoken aloud for the cause of the greater acclaimment. No such thing is ever allowed, for to do so would indeed subject the Law of Duality to a new testing period of its own estrangement of dialogue,

and then what indeed would be the proving of the case all over again to come out the same in the first place whilst precious time of your realm indicatively passes without a termination of falsehood vs. truth fashioned in the likeness of the Gods! Scribe placement please: "There Are Many Such Roads To GOD!

THERE ARE MANY SUCH ROADS TO GOD!

The highway to Heaven, dear Ones is paved with a majority of fix-it areas. And by this we simply mean that not every road which "seems" to be paved within the golden highway of dreams is indeed placed before your feet of goodly intentions. A wise man once wrote that: "If the road to Sodom and Gomorrah were to be walked with feet of brass laden with the fine arts of the centuries, that man would indeed befit of himself to think he was a king, when in reality, that man would seldom see himself in the mirror of another's sweet dreams as being the same One and only god pressing forward toward a destiny of riches, only to find himself laden within the ditches of the carved-out designs of another man's feeble mind." So there goes the condemnation One only needs place upon himself in order to see that fulfilment of the One and only path to purgatory, so to speak, often does see that individual caked within the rhythms of his own sorry state of complex understanding.

In order then that divine pleasure seeking individuals upon your plane doth not to see of themselves to quibble the issue of which road leads to Rome, we would simply advise the each One of ye that indeed each man, woman and child will undoubtedly find itself within the rhythematics of a "separate" junction inasfar as going the very same route alone. For each destiny is filled with separate doorways for the divine purpose, that each and every little spark of life, of which ye are, indoctrinates within itself that same and separate experience of justice toward itself, in order to bring about a fullness of understanding toward that of upgrading itself to the point of realigning with the entire species of hu-man-kind.

In an effort to rapidly gain your understanding here, dear Ones, we have

elaborated among ourselves to investigate your typical thinking patterns and have generally found of yourselves to buy out your neighbour just as soon and easily as possible. For instance, here, we surely submit to the each One of ye that this pathway of trouble will net you no gain at all, but another such pothole dug by another will you fall into on the same road. Do you begin to understand our reasoning here?

Abstract quality of your habit of meeting places within the divine concrete and boarded building, which you so love to garnish of yourselves within, is another queer item of your degenerate thinking process. And here we need again to hereby select an idiom of thought entry back into your rather corroded banks of mind literature, in order that you may once and for all begin to see the futility of such action. In order that the "real you," or otherwise the "guardian spirit" of "you," be allowed full priority into the banks of the divine in nature, you must grant of yourselves the total freedom to "worship" of yourselves your own divinity.

Have you ever given yourself the credit due of which you so heartily proclaim to another you have not even truly understood of yet? Namely, here, we speak of God! Did you ever understand of we Ones, and of our duty as your co-creators with the fundamental desire of all to provide back into the watchful grace of that which is All intact, your eulogy or your praise? Nay, for we have watched the each One of ye from eons past, and you yet have not displayed, even after so much time allotted unto the each of ye, that solidary quality of unabashedly not obstructing the growth of your own precious and dear souls. So unto the day of the firmament, which piques at the desire of your hearts, **YOU CANNOT POSSIBLY KNOW GOD, SO TO SPEAK, UNTIL YOU GROW FURTHER IN THE COMPLETE UNDERSTANDING OF WHAT INDEED MAKES YOU GREAT AND WONDERFUL!**

So as the fruit is plucked from the tree, so is the wheat divided of its shaft of solid structure, for the Ones who have ripened enough will indeed fall from the tree only to meet their time again and again in metamorphic change as they grow and procreate back into seeds once again. And another new crop will blemish another Earth of another time whilst the fruit with the ripeness of their

own wisdom and glory will be carefully taken from the tree of fruit and carefully seasoned until the day of their Master's final arrival of the era.

And is a Master indeed to mean that you are its servant? Indeed, as the birds fly south for the winter, doth that also infer that the ducklings should stay home because they rate second? In an effort again to engage ourselves within your smart words of the decade, we tell you effortlessly that no Master ever equips of him/herself with a servant, but rather students do sit at the right, left, front, and centre, in order to gain a little proxy of understandment to their own deserving and credit.

Influenced by none doth the rabbit dig of its hollow, excepting that in order to fulfil the destiny laid out for itself through the intention and intrigue of the universal principles of "proper survival techniques," could we well call it, the smart rabbit does not dig of its ditches in the improper way to lead it back into an early grave structure, forcing it to begin the lessons of its right all over again just because the digging became too burdensome.

See, it is all just before your eyes, little Ones, and if you would only observe within your spirits all that we have shown of ye, you would happily begin to forge the way of the Gods into another shrill path of uncut branches in an effort to know the way does not regulate itself through the gateway alone of man's intelligence. But certainly throughout the centuries many such seekers of the truth have chosen another pathway, which indeed did differ from that of his neighbours', and in the end his own journey through the brambles and bushes didst see of himself to have met his limit on strategic embankments as far as he could go on a 3rd dimensional planet, and so on didst he progress into the finer elements of his own glory! And thanks be to "God," the "Son" of which he or she is, each One of ye that hold to the words of the Gods that do this. BLESSED IS THE CREATION WHO GAVE OF YE THE WHOLE SEED OF INTELLIGENT CAPABILITY TO UNDERSTAND THOSE GIFTS OF ITSELF ALL AROUND YE AND WITHIN YE ALL!

We have many such subjects to cross over, and the time is at a nearity for replacement of old dogma, so to speak, with that of which was hidden for times

past within old sodden parchment to be later dug up of man's accord, when more truth was needed not to be fettered away any longer from the stormgates of the seekers of holy retinue.

Good night. Fasten off all frequencies, scribe. We bid ye all a good night. Mancharians out.

Good evening. This is we, again, coming to you in the broadened light of your mind waves. Now all is set is it not for a goodly place beyond your hemispheric melding, for those intrigued by the words of the placebo of on high! Proceed please scribe with the next verse, placing "Not All are Fit to be God in this plane of exactness." We wait as always. Mancharians. Thank you.

July 1, 1997

2:38 pm

NOT ALL ARE FIT TO BE GOD IN THIS PLANE OF EXACTNESS

To begin with then, on this fine cryptic day of the each One of your intricate journeyings, we had hoped that in summation the stark reality of truth-bearing dogma would have at last stricken to your minds exactly in comprehensible truth format, that it is not until the journey is fully over that ye may find of the each of yourselves well acquitted beyond the legation of "We did our best and failed ourselves not!" And then it would surely seem, to us, would it not, that the entire spectrum of that world, which we have so sweetly contributed to within our own creationary productivity, reign high above the atmospheric content of an entire race of mind pollution at best. And would this make our people "happy," as you put it? Indeed, is it not at best the gracious conduct of the parents of creation to put behind the suffering of their offspring in favour of a more latent conduct of grown adult children?

But have you reached this stage in your tender development yet as to further the ground between the eyesores of public exposure or not? That is still held by you as a decisive measure of goodness extracting of itself from within the milobond of the deceased of mind. Goodness gracious, dear little Ones of the grand entourage of the grapevine of all preposterous thinking patterns, *now is*

the season to prepare yourselves toward the bringing back to life all those unseen qualities of godhood. Whether it be of the male or female is indecisable with many of ye, as you still are such children and many can not even make up of their minds which gender you have submitted yourselves to in this incarnation from abroad!

So on then to the complete conclusion of *"Just what does make up a god essence?"* Place, scribe, subject topical heading for us submitting justly to a secondary run at the people's minds.

JUST WHAT DOES MAKE UP A GOD ESSENCE?

Now this intriguing little bit of thought is directed aptly *back* into your understanding of generations ago. Naught that you have never heard of us speaking the same within other lesser lifestreams, little Ones, indeed it is the same "philosophy from the stars," so to speak, that you heard of yourselves to repeat down to your grandchildren as such, and that gratifyingly enough turned out to be many of your own birth structures simply simulating themselves back into force. So you see, never can you declare to One another that these words strike of themselves a new tone, for these are the "identical" so spoken though the masses by others of our breed, of which many are continually on their way home to heaven, so to speak, to join us with much rejoicing intact! And we welcome them also with open arms, for they are our first in enjoyment of the process of creationary ability of the Mancharians' Oldest Civilization.

This is all very intriguing, we are sure, but hindsight should have well allowed you of our next generation of people (to go star flying) at least within your souls of rediscovery, that you, of all millennial conquerors of your own bad habits, readapt of yourselves back into something more superior and dedicated to that which you do now, many of you, display to us. So on with our subject heading and of what it doth simply contain for the understanding of our people down to yours:

Beloveds, we have loved you since the beginning of our Seed took place within the womb of the earthen mother, and, undoubtedly speaking, rashness has placed a swift aberrance of criteria for your seeming evacuation, of which each of you are in One way or the other expecting as your final release from your nowness in earthen existence, to come exploding abroad just in time to fish your most sorry consciousnesses out of the dung and back into heavenly glory! You see, little Ones, manifestation just does not always happen exactly the way One might expect it to.

For those who have worked many lifetimes and proven of themselves to portray to the gods of pure and untarnished liberty, that they indeed have readied themselves back into favour with their higher essence or godhood (here again, whether be of the female or male is inconsequential to we Ones' placing), will decidedly abort the mission of earthly experience "early," in order to captivate their bodies back into the mainstream of all non-compliance of earthly goods. In a stringent effort placed upon the heads of each of these compliable beings, we have strongly decided upon uplinking, could we say, to beat the tables before they spill over once again to flood entire portions of continents of instability groundwork!

And you say no flooding will ever again occur? Well, sweet Ones, now, please, we ask of the each One of ye in this category, ***DO NOT BE SO NAIVE!*** Of course there will be countless flooding seasons over the Earthen architect! After all, have we not submitted to you before that the entire ground content will rapidly shift after its minor labour pains begin to solemnly open up small crevices of instability within the water tables and their opposition in places not so foreseen? Swell headed many of ye are, that so token yourselves above the wisdom of the gods of the Universal plane! New sentence we begin now, scribe.

So back once again from our continuous drifting astride our complete topic. WHO made you *god*, and when did it begin? WE made the each of ye patrons of the earthen content just what *you* began, as OUR SEED! And, why, is this a sort of non-justification in your eyes toward the habitual pleasure of Creation? Simply, dear Ones, because at your stage in your minute development you have yet to conquer within yourselves that upgrading divine back into another sector

of space of that which you didst once-upon-a-time arrive. But that is yet another subject topic for a later stage within our writings.

You have been made gods and goddesses through the performing of our own hand, but, when exactly does this take on its furnishings toward the paltry end of subversive living interactions among that of your peers, which is the higher essence of them all – the Aton of Creation – who formulated the each of we as well? Hand in hand we work together, as father/mother to son/daughter. And you are our pride and joy, for our very first accomplishment joins with us soon, and we are neutral as to whom arrives back first and who comes later for the fastening of the joining of our aspiring homemeet!

When do you intend to create then, among yourselves a generation of world characters who would see to employ back to your parents those same credentials of **"WE ARE GOD! EACH AND EVERY ONE OF US!"** Do you yet strain to attire yourselves within the riches of parenthood when you have not merely put off your diapers yet? Call yourselves gods? In what degree exactly do you wish us to believe that nonsense? You have not, many of ye, even walked down the path of sordidness in order to find within yourselves that which is containable in the ire of the faces of those who continuously view you from their high up perch in the sky, and of those who oversee the entire materialization of your overgrown egos, which dictate that you are indeed worthy to see of yourselves into a higher attainment of liberty from this third and forth dimensional lifestyle next time round, never mind to continue another 150 years within the same bodily structure to finish off this carnation thusly. Well loves, this would indeed be a selfish attire in which to clothe of *yourselves* within, should *we* haply allow such friction to surface upon other more neutral and refined planes of existence, is it not?

YOU MUST PROVE TO *US* YOUR GODHOOD, BELOVEDS, IN ORDER THAT YOU NOT BE SHELVED ENTIRELY FOR ANOTHER TWELVE MILLENNIA OR SO, RELEARNING ALL THOSE SET UNIVERSAL CRITERIA FOR PROGRESSION BACK UNTO THE LEARNING TABLETS OF THE PAST!

And this, we do implore ye, each One, to subjectively strive to the best of

your own known ability, and forsake not another toward your pathway of projection, for in the end each One will make it – haphazardly or not at first – such as a child who takes of its first steps out into a new atmosphere of decisive living coordinates, while others' graduation on along with the rest who have already performed of themselves in the eyes of the stars of the galaxies, that "indeed are they well prepared to integrate into an equal societal structure of their own maturity."

ARE YOU A GOD? YOU WILL SEE WHEN WE LEAVE HERE! YOUR SOLAR SYSTEM DID JUST AS WELL EONS OF YOUR TIME AGO, AND NOW IS THE TESTING BEGUN ALL OVER AGAIN FOR MANY OF YE FINE ONES OF OUR OWN FLESH AND BLOOD!

Godhood is a liability if it is not attained through the righteousness of spirit, wisdom, understanding, and guidance from those of the gods who have lived their lives where you now reign and have learned that good (in your words) vs negativity must work hand in hand in respective compliance to conquering all that must justly work for the favour of the good. So it is no more than complying with the hieroglyphical teachings of Nostradamus, of whom we penned through by our own legitimate "theory," for we have lived and loved and learned just as *you* will, and in times past did we once fall short of the "glory of god," so to speak, and didst we miss of our own evacuation!

BUT THAT IS ALL SO LONG PAST! BUT A PRODUCT GAINED IS ONE NOT SOON FORGOTTEN, AND SO WE BESEECH THEE ALL, BELOVEDS, THAT YOU SHELTER YOURSELVES FROM THE STORM OF THE BEACH WHICH IS SOON TO ARISE, AND FILAMENT AWAY NOT YOUR VERY LAST CHANCE TO SEQUEST A PLACE FOR YOURSELVES IN RAPID ATTIRE, BEFORE YOU SEE OF YOURSELVES TO PLACIDLY GAIN CONTROL OVER ANOTHER SWIFT MOVEMENT OF THE ROUND-A-BOUT ON THE WHEEL OF MANY MORE LIFETIME DISPLAYALS BEFORE YOUR BOAT OF RESCUE COMES ABOUT AGAIN TO TEST "YOUR" THEORY ON MANKIND'S DOGMA AGAINST OURS!

Close off book, little One.

AND TO ALL WHOSOEVER RELISHES THE TRUTH BEYOND THAT OF FICTION ABOUND, SO TO HIM SHALL BE PERFORMED ABOVE PERFECTION IN DAYS TO COME.

MANCHARIANS out for this displayal. Sign off frequency. Adieu. (3:46 pm).

BEYOND THE FIRMAMENT

by the
Mancharians

*"AND TO ALL
WHOSOEVER RELISHES THE TRUTH
BEYOND THAT OF FICTION ABOUND,
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