

ROYALS Ascend into HEAVEN!

H.M. Queen Elizabeth II, Prince Philip, Lady Diana, Princess Margaret

Rasa Von Werder

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How to Help Souls in Purgatory

First & foremost: the Holy Mass of Jesus Christ. Have Masses said or attend Masses & donate the Eucharist to them. I personally am ordained a Priest by Our Lord Himself, who appeared to me during a Mass at Annunciation Church, Williamsburg, Brooklyn, in 1981. I was the only person in attendance at 8:00 AM. A younger priest, never seen before, officiated & when time came for Holy Communion He did not bring it to me but called me behind the altar, giving me the Body & Blood of Jesus under both Species. I realized after leaving the Church, His Gift to me was due to a prayer I'd made recently,

“Let me know if you want women to be Priests.”

This was His answer.

When I celebrate the Holy Mass I include Holy Mary as “the Body & Blood of Jesus & Mary” & it is ratified by them.

Other than that, the most effective way to assist souls in Purgatory is to say the St. Gertrude prayer, which goes like this, amended by me,

“Please take all the Masses celebrated this day, & all the sufferings, & all the charity, in union with Jesus & Mary, all the Saints of all religions, in company with the Holy Angels, & give the benefits to the souls in Purgatory.”

I urge all those who love Our Lord & believe in His sacrifice to ask Him for the privilege of being a Priest, wait for His sanction, & if given, celebrate the Mass as often as possible for the Poor Souls. Helping souls in Purgatory according to the Catholic Church, is the greatest act of charity one can commit. Amen

Find H.M. Queen Elizabeth II-Prince Philip-Lady Diana & Princess Margaret in Purgatory



H.M. Queen Elizabeth II.....Vision: There's a male I like who I would like to get closer to, be with him alone, & for that I thought maybe I could go camping with him. But I don't want him to think I'm trying to seduce him as he might say no, say I ask would he like to go camping with me & also this small creature {like a caricature of a person or an animal, can't figure what it is} & he says YES.

{I will learn by the end that my desire to go camping with this friend is to see if he is in Purgatory, dead, & Wilderness would be Purgatory. Wanting to be close would be I care about him.}

***Prince Philip, Duke of
Edinburgh***

I then know we need a WILDERNESS for the camping & we are in the city, so I go to the outskirts of the city & begin a trek to find wilderness. I'm walking on the edge of a hill & to my left I think is the forest but there's a wall of trees, large, with thick trunks like 3" in diameter, & they are so close together you can't get through.



{TREES are CROSSES or hardships. These being so close together they for a barrier or WALL to get into the place. These would be hardships in my life that disable me from getting into PURGATORY which I am keen to visit.}

I walk & walk. After a while decide to climb up on a branch to see from higher up & as I do so I touch some kind of latch, & I hear a CLIC & looking down see this is a gate between the trees. What I touched connects with a latch lower down. All I need to open the gate is move this latch. The gate is about 6' tall with a white painted frame & the body of it is a white metal netting & it has been put there conveniently for certain people to walk right through.

{HIGHER BRANCH would be extra suffering or pain. When I experience this PORTAL to Purgatory OPENS UP. There's a CLIC for a LINK so to speak. The GATE shows WHITENESS or PURITY OF HEART & the

METAL NET represents a sieve or a netting that does not permit bigger or less humble persons to enter. The sieve strains them out, leaves them behind. But something humbled me & I OPEN the gate or access to Purgatory.}

Opening the gate, I walk right in to an astounding sight. It's a huge room, part indoor, part outdoor. The walls are about 20' high. One wall has a waterfall cascading down from the top, gently – that's to the left. Before me the wall is covered with a red Persian rug tapestry. The whole room is exquisite & magical & I hear someone say it belongs to "MARY – QUEEN OF SCOTS."

**{This is PURGATORY & this particular room is the domain of Our Bl. Virgin Mary. {Mary Queen of Scots was Roman Catholic, we will see that this has to do with England, she was beheaded in England as a threat to the throne. The TAPESTRY gives it away besides the name, as recently I dreamed of Our Holy Mother inhabiting a room where a round bed & a square one were both covered with this red tapestry.*

Our Holy Mother regularly visits Purgatory & this represents her portal or domain, the waterfall being Her Grace flowing down from Heaven. This is not Heaven as it has a CEILING, & Purgatory is never open to the sky, it always shows a limit. If a sky is shown then there's a sort of atmosphere or thick clouds that make a ceiling, in dreams I've had of long ago.

*This is Her Power which is presenting me this Vision & Experience. **She presents to me only the most SPECIAL clients** & wow, what a gathering these are!}**

I walk to the right & there is a door that goes to another, smaller room, which I imagine to be a library. The door is open; a tall, thin female that looks like Lady Diana is standing there talking to another female. I walk up to her & am so shocked that I drop my hat, held in my right hand, onto the floor. I'm in awe as I thought Lady Diana was dead, but here she is alive. I exclaim,



“You look exactly like Lady Diana!”

First Lady Hillary Rodham Clinton & Diana, Princess of Wales

She is TAKEN
ABACK, abashed, &
acts or seems to
indicate, it isn't her, &
she retreats into that
room behind her like
it's the room where she
works, indicating to me
she's just going about
her business.



***{Lady Diana is
abashed or
embarrassed that you
have found her here – that she is in Purgatory & not in Heaven – as
everyone supposed she would either instantly go to Heaven or be there
within days. But here we are, years later. No one has probably accessed
her secret, private space before you & she is pretending it's not her – but it
is!}***

I'm then taken, with another female, to a room to the right where we sit
down at a smallish maybe round table, she to my left – I don't know who
she is.

As we sit there something remarkable happens. Queen Elizabeth II is
brought over seated right across from us, & who to me is 'the King,' –
Prince Philip – is seated to my right. He's thin, tall & stately in his seat.

***{This as well as the meeting with Lady Diana & the female on the left who
will turn out to be Princess Margaret {sister of the Queen} could ONLY
happen through the intercession of Holy Mary! I mean what human could
access these four people on their own accord?}***

The lady to my left & I are both so astonished that the Queen & King would
be seated at our table. We remain silent for what seems a long time. We
don't know what to say & are afraid to say the wrong thing.

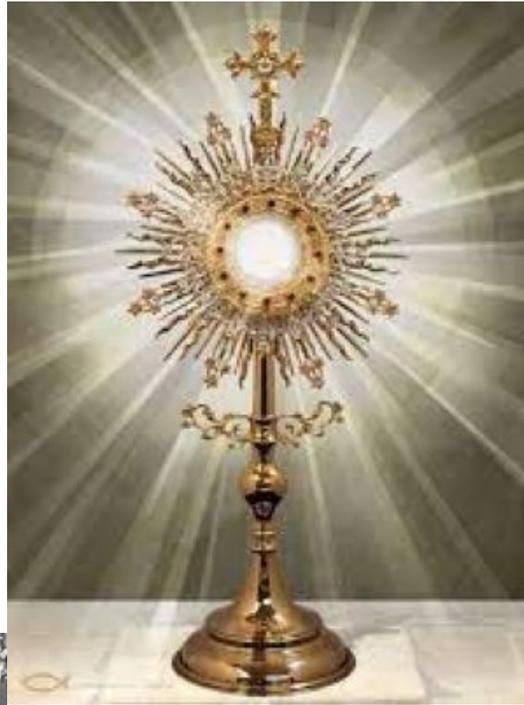
Someone brings the Queen a dish with several round biscuits, the color of corn bread & soft, about in diameter—3 of them, I vaguely sense is she eating one & the others for after?

*{The Queen AT MY TABLE
{being escorted here by her
Angel} – receiving this BREAD is
doubt being given three of the
Holy Eucharists I have
consecrated! Wow! “The King”
being also present although he’s
not getting the Eucharist is
participating in the Grace being
generated here, & so
is Princess*

*Margaret. What she
does at the end is so
I can IDENTIFY
who she is.}*

We’re here for a while & it comes to the end of our being here, the lady to my left does something inordinate.

She climbs over a chair or the table & speaks boldly into



3”

no



the face of the Queen, it shocks me & I want to tell her it's wrong. At this point she is wearing brightly colored clothing. It's like whole decorum of the occasion fell apart.

{This is how I know it's Margaret: I read she broke protocol when her lover came to visit & instead of allowing him to greet the Queen first, Margaret ran up to him & embraced & kissed him.}

Princess Margaret, Countess of Snowdon

Now I'm done here & I exit through a door from this place & outside I'm back in the city – not an ugly city but the buildings, some of them, seem grayish blue. However, I hate cities, I'm not happy being here.

As I walk up the street this little guy catches up to me. He looks exactly like the assistant chef – the one in the lowest pecking order at this restaurant 'The Gondola' which Gordon Ramsay assisted. When Gordon came back unexpectedly to check on them the indolent main chef & his arrogant assistant were gone, but this little guy was still there. Something about him I couldn't forget – maybe his simplicity & humility.



So little guy speaks to me & I ask him about the wilderness & not sure what he says, but I describe my property, how wonderful it is – but it's far from here – that it would make an incredible camping site. I tell him about the woods, the swamp & island. There it ends. {End}

MEANING:

* {Seeking George in Purgatory somehow triggered my going there & through the intercession of Holy Mary seeing these celestials & bringing them the Grace of God.

I DID NOT see him in Purgatory, but he was OUTSIDE {could represent in my mind, when I knew him} first before I went there, & last, after I exited. Does this say he's still alive? Being IN THE STREET is being OF THE WORLD. And why do I continue speaking about the Wilderness or Purgatory or describe my Paradise?} {End}*

CHANNELING the ROYALS – Their time in Purgatory as of Sept. 12, 2024

First I spoke to **Lady Diana**, asking why she's still there after such a long time. {Died Aug. 31, 1997 – over 27 years in Purgatory – a long stretch. Errol Flynn was there about 24 years. Elvis, what I term the 'average decent person' was there about 5.5 years {I learned later how tyrannical he was with Priscilla – generous to random folks but treated her like property.}}

Lady Diana said something like this:

“I was not the faultless Saint many believed me to be, honorable, self sacrificing, a victim of Charles {with his Camilla.}

My downfall was this: I was born in privilege & luxury, & I felt I was SUPERIOR to others & not only did I DESERVE all this, but even more. I played the victim with Charles, but that was because I was SO PROUD I felt he & all other men should fall at my feet – as I was so beautiful, rich & aristocratic, all the honors in the world weren't enough for me.

Below, Lady Diana's ancestral home in Althorp:



I did good deeds, but some of them were calculated to beget love & popularity, not self sacrificial love. I had a great personality & appearance, & people are so fooled by the exterior it was easy for me to win them over. Consider how I flaunted my affair with Dodi Fayed – this was an outrage to the Royal family. This type thing isn't done but I did it out of revenge – not that it got me anywhere but dead.

Now I am dead & been in Purgatory a long time – I could not fool God! She knows the heart & mine was not pure, so here I am.

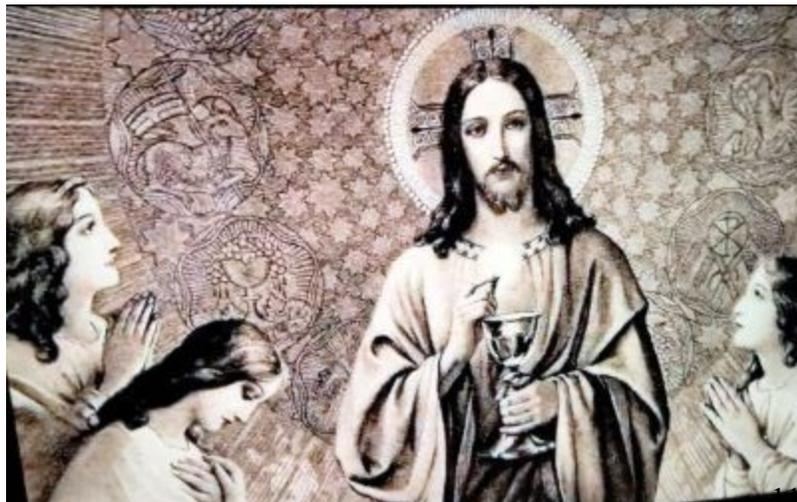
I hoped to stay here in privacy & secret, allowing the people to think I'm a Saint in Heaven. You see in the dream how private my room is, no one enters, you saw me outside the room.

When I saw you {& I was speaking to my Guardian Angel} & you recognized me, I pretended it wasn't me & went back to my private space. I hoped no one would find me there, but you did, with the assistance of the Virgin Mary. Now you will tell the world & that shames & abashes me. Oh well, too late for me. I just have to suffer until I'm cleansed. Ask them to pray for me & say Masses or have them said.”

I asked Queen

Elizabeth {died Sept 8, 2022} what she was being cleansed of & she said,

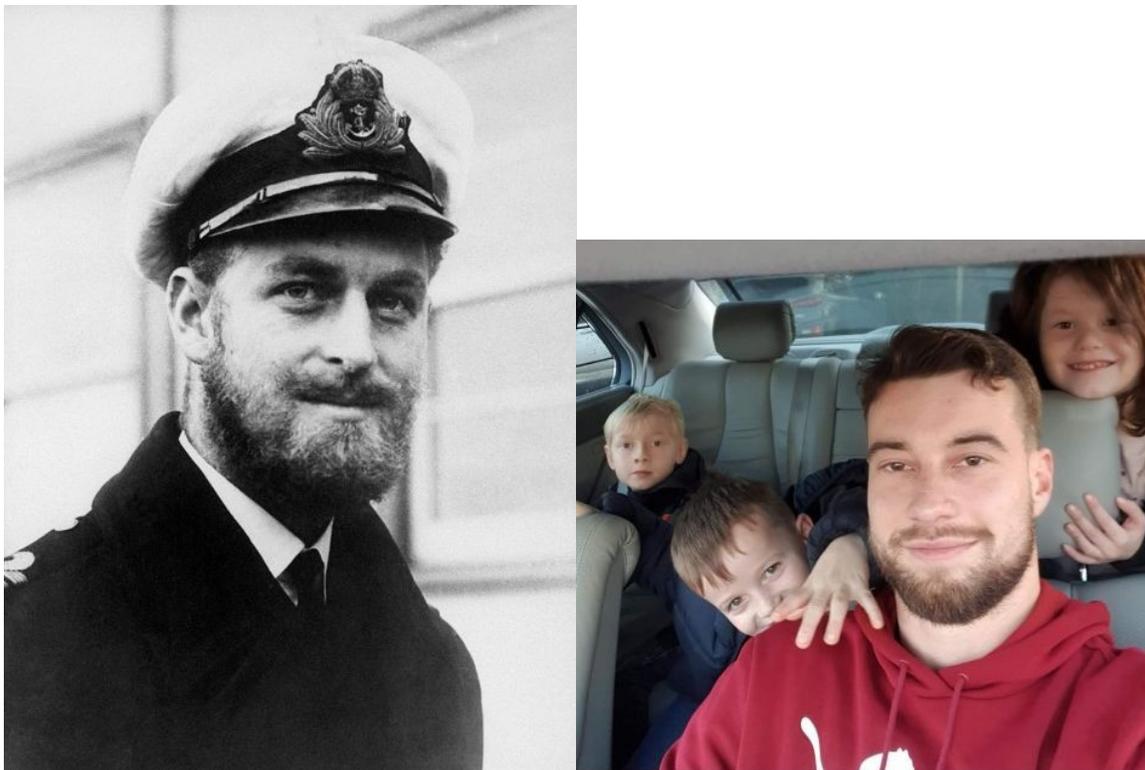
“I didn't care enough for my people. There was so much I could



have done, but I didn't do it. We Royals are all the same, as you questioned Philip also & he reminded you of when you channeled Queen Victoria & she said our minds are only on ourselves, or privileges, our luxuries, & keeping our positions & wealth. We do not think about the people too much, their poverty, their homelessness, their suffering – we act like it has not much to do with us.

We do struggle to keep good reputations in the eyes of the people so they don't lynch us – lol. We want to keep our heads.”

Prince Philip said the same things {died April 9, 2021 - 3 ½ approx. years in Purgatory} – that they were engulfed in their own world, apart from the masses, their own interests of privilege, power, what they have they don't want to lose. They rarely think of those in need within their realm & how to



OK bragging rights. On the left is Prince Philip at the time the young Queen fell in love with him. On the right is my grandson Jake Everts – the two kids near him are 2 of his 5, the blonde tyke is my granddaughter's Theo. I also have a third granddaughter that I have never met – all these

live in England near London, yes, they are English & it's a total of 6 known great grandchildren of mine there in Britain. And IMO Jake

LOOKS LIKE the young prince Philip & check out the sweet smile – identical!

alleviate suffering. There's so much they could do but they don't care, but they do want to keep up appearances so the public won't hate or assassinate them.

Princess Margaret {died Feb 9, 2002} – 22 years in Purgatory. She said like so,

“We are all here a long time because we didn't love enough. There are very few exceptions in Royalty, who actually love others to go out of their way to help. It's cleansing for selfishness, feeling we deserved to be rich, powerful & waited on – given all life has to give. Our sufferings were usually not as great as the poor, so we did not have as much occasion to pay for our sins, so here we are.” {End}



Other Dreams:

Had so many other dreams the last 10 days I could not write down.

Two about Nick: He was getting over his drug delusions, putting them into a suitcase to put aside.... & after that, God had worked on him to improve him, giving him two prosthetic legs from the knees down. He was fat, pus & blood oozing out of him, lying partly on my body with a terrible weight – I was oppressed. *{This would be in real life he was a spiritual burden}* He appeared as my good husband Rich, I was helping him walk with the new legs. *{New legs, prosthetics are props or gifts given by God to help him walk a better road – better not by flesh, as he has none, but in his metaphysical being.}* This means he is changing strongly under the Grace of God.

Our Holy Mother appeared along with St. Joseph - I was on a project with Her & Her Holy Family. I could not type it out & what I saw of the room she was in is explained in the dream re the Royals. Large room, two beds, one round, one square, maybe Queen or double size. Both beds covered with the Persian red & black print rugs/tapestries I had long ago.

{Red is new blood/suffering, & black here might mean funeral or death. I had no inkling what it was about, could not take time to analyze it, but in

view of the Royals of the 12th She might have been preparing me for that! If nothing else, to recognize Her by Her Presence – the tapestry/rugs.}

Also dreamed about Arnold being with me, liking the new dress I chose for a pod cast – white with red roses. It's a portent that my pod cast will be a success. Could be that outfit or the entire work. {End}

Below, Sovereign's Orb, Sovereign's Scepter with Cross



9-13-24 More Questions about Royals

ME: To Mother God, “Sofija”: Mother, this is an event. I am overwhelmed. I have been given four members of the English Royal family to tend to in their Purgatorial state. This is a great privilege & I am humbled. I know God is no respecter of persons & to God we are all equals, lol, but - Why the HONOR?

MG: You were given this ‘honor’ because God – myself, the Holy Virgin – KNEW you could be trusted, would be loyal & capable & would say Masses, pray for them, & do what had to be done. You have proved yourself time & again, so those who have served God properly get more assignments.

ME: Queen Elizabeth stands out. I will begin the Gregorian Masses for her today; I feel that is what God would want. Does the fact that I loved her in childhood when she was crowned Queen enter into this?

MG: Certainly, it's a link. And it linked you with her affiliates. They're all in a SIMILAR state so it's convenient for you to minister to them as one unit – the way you helped Frank Sinatra & Dean Martin, who appeared together,

& Rudolf Nureyev & the gay body builder at the same time: “Birds of a feather flock together.”

ME: If as I minister, they continue to appear to me & let me know how they're doing, this could make an entire book. Some people would be fascinated – this is knowledge given to few. How many people access those in Purgatory?

MG: So few & why? Because they don't care – they do not apply themselves to this quest, they do not daily pray for souls or get Masses for them in general. When they do think about Purgatory it's usually when a loved one dies. They get some masses pray for a week or two or three, & then sayonara. They don't realize their loved one maybe be in Purgatory for YEARS needing help. They just forget them, so these souls are forlorn, lonely, abandoned. But then again, while they were alive, what did they do to help souls? So what goes around comes around. They neglected so they are neglected.

ME: Did God choose me because there are so few to choose from? I mean most people don't give a damn. And also, Holy Mary appearing to me recently with St. Joseph – I had no idea why. This is so rare. Was this a portent of a major event?

MG: Lol. Sad but true. God looks upon the earth, & you would think She could find quite a few persons ready, willing & able to help the great Queen, & the marvelous Lady Diana at the very least if not the other two who were less celebrated – to help them in their Purgatorial need. But people are like friends on Face Book. You have thousands of 'friends' but when you left FB & tried to connect only two remained, Pete & William, lol. The others were not TRUE friends; empty, shallow, not God's love, just bodies making noise mostly. Some are good people but not meant to be your close friends forever, it's shallow, fly by night, winds of change, fair weather buddies.

ME: What shocked me the most was the state of Lady Diana. I was fooled just as the others were. Here she gave the impression of being the victim of Chares, with his Camilla. But upon further inspection she had this Hindu doctor – Hasnat Khan – purported to be her 'true love' & then Dodi – they

being Muslims was against all the protocols of the Royal family. And she had others. So how does that make Charles the bad guy when he had one

woman he loved - Camilla, while she had many? And yet, we all blamed Charles for cheating on her, not loving her. What a farce.

MG: The proof of the pudding is in the eating. You know & I know, & she knows, that being in Purgatory for 27 years is a long stretch, proving a lot of sins to be cleansed. That's the dead giveaway of the state of her heart – it was not clean. She was giving us the impression of goody two shoes only forced to have affairs outside of Charles because he didn't want her. We were all fooled; her public persona was convincing, her beauty & personality were the mask she hid under. But now she is revealed, you found her out by the Grace of God, & people will know - & she wasn't happy about this.

ME: Was there any dark karma, her being killed with Dodi in the accident? That's kind of like saying 'dying in the middle of sin' like the lovers in Dante's inferno, sliding into Hell in each others arms. {I don't believe that happened, it's just an analogy, I don't think the lovers went to Hell in real life.}

MG: It was kind of like God saying 'Let's end this charade. It's over. Enough is enough.'

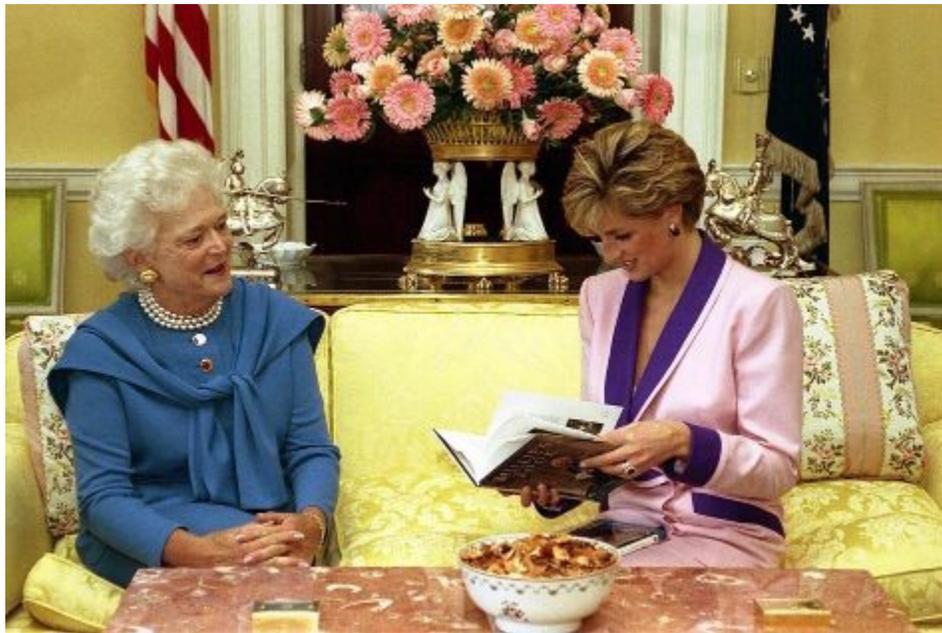
ME: I prayed much of the night for them & will continue. Be with me, Mother God & give me Light & Strength. Thank you! {End}

The Poor Little Waif who gets Kidnapped-9-14-24

It's Lady Diana in Purgatory showing me her pain! Life from her pov

In this dream, clutching her to my heart as an invisible infant, she takes me on a tour of her life ending with death!

Born July 1, 1961, married 1981 – 20 yrs old – Explains her as an innocent, naive waif, kidnapped by a 'big man' –



First Lady Barbara Bush with Princess Diana

I wasn't even going to type out this dream as I didn't know who it was about & right now I'm bogged down with work. But upon meditating I realized it was Lady Diana responding to my prayers of yesterday, where I pleaded mercy for her & the other Royals Holy Mary gave me.

It's about a girl – 8 years old. A big scandal. She was kidnapped by a man, everyone is looking for her but can't find her but somehow I connect.

I see her standing in a place, humble & small, & explaining,

“He said he would give me \$8.”

I know the child had no concept of money – she was poor - & this seemed like a fortune & she went somewhere with this man, who kidnapped her. I see her small, alone, the man big, on the left, he's nebulous.

**{MEANING: What is a child? Someone vulnerable, innocent & naive. They can be conned or fooled easily. It seems someone sold her a bill of goods – why she should marry him, & she fell for it. To be kidnapped is to*

*be taken against one's will or reason & then at the mercy of the one that kidnapped you. This is saying Charles convinced her to use her for his own purposes. [Does one blame him for wanting heirs?]}**

This scene of the child seemed disconnected with other scenes but the main part of the dream is I have a little girl – is it her? – clasped before my heart & I am taking her on a long quest to find some place, but what that place is & why I don't know.

I am a great & powerful being who never touches the ground – I fly. I hold a tiny girl before my heart – she's become invisible but she is there.

{This is my God Self} I go through this huge city, flying here, there & everywhere on my quest. I get into some dangerous spots - bad neighborhoods filled with derelicts, evil people; criminals, & I must not allow them to touch me & none of them does through the rest of the dream.

{This city is the place of her life & her journey through it, & she's taking me to show me what she lived. The 'bad areas' are the bad spots in her life, where there was no love or support. She did not want to be affected by these which means the evil thereof did not pollute her soul or cause her to sin. The good neighborhoods, which I'm trying to reach all the time, were the good spots in her life & we look forward to a good place seen as a 'Valhalla' in the distance – the bluish-gray buildings.}

I want to get to a good neighborhood, but it isn't just physical wealth, it's something else. I see this 'good' neighborhood in the distance, tall buildings, shining grey & bluish tint & is this the goal? But as I strive to reach it as I said I hit all sorts of bad places, in particular one was scary. I go into a bad place, like a block filled with evil persons, & I veer to the left, & another similar place, then another & it seems I'm trapped. But somehow I find a way out, thank God, & flying to better areas again.

{This bad area where she seems trapped is the end of her life, where she does get out – to be explained.}

After a while I see another scene of this child, apart from me.

She is standing {wearing a light green small dress} looking at a man, much bigger than her, she wanting a meal. He says,

“YOU WILL GET NO MEAL!”

This is so evil I can hardly believe it; the child is to be starved!

**{This is the KEY to the meaning of her life going ‘wrong.’ Charles married leading her to believe it was love when all the while he loved another woman – Camilla – as everyone soon discovered. She is asking for the*

*NOURISHMENT of LOVE. Love is the main thing in life that gives us what we need – it is the meaning of life, but he COULD NOT give it to her as he did not love her! And you can’ MAKE someone love you, they either do or they don’t - & from this point her life was heartbroken & disappointing.}**

I cry out to someone, not sure who,

“Give that child to me, I will give her a good meal!”

{Right now I am trying to figure out how to nourish her & the best way is the Holy Eucharist, which I started saying for her today, as I’m also saying it for Queen Elizabeth, & add to that, one Mass for Prince Philip & Princess Margaret: 3 Masses a day will cover all bases.}



left to right: Prince Charles, Princess Diana, First Lady Nancy Reagan, President Ronald Reagan

This vision was seen in a house long ago, in my old room, where there is a brown bureau of clothes I left behind. And yet this bureau is the one in my present-day upstairs guest room. I haven't been here in a long time – I left home permanently but somehow 'sneak back' without family knowing it, to go through my old clothes there so I can go to a restaurant {is it with the child?} We are going to a class place & I must look presentable.

{I am with Diana going back a long way – She is done with her family completely, as she is dead. But she wants to review & maybe show me something. I feel a kind of fear coming back here as I left my family – like I said - & I should not want to be back, but I have to. When I say “I” did this or that, I am in her, she in me, I am experiencing her life. BROWN bureau is HER sufferings.}

I first see an expensive special embroidered lace top & bottom, long sleeved, with pants. It's one of the most expensive outfits I ever purchased. But here the colors have changed, lots of black in the design which wasn't there before.

{This MOST EXPENSIVE outfit {as it was in my own real if} is her most expensive or bad experience, meaning, it COST a lot of pain. Here it's filled with a shiny BLACK which means death – funeral. This could be death of a relationship, perhaps with Charles, which could be saying, was the most devastating thing to happen to her.}

I hold a printed garment next to me & compare with what I have on, but I see the print of my top clashes with the other print. What I have on is like a blue checkered vest. It's frustrating & I'm in a hurry.

{I sense this second try at an outfit is she has love, represented by the blue & white vest, which is over the heart – but when she holds the other garment to see if it fits, there is a CLASH. This sounds like her trying out the relationship with Hasnat Khan – there was a clash between them. He said he could not marry her because if he did, his life would be a Hell! So that DID NOT WORK or fit.}

I find an orange pair of semi loose stretch pants & an orange stretch semi-loose top that match but don't look classy but they don't clash. Is this what I end up with? These go on top of my other clothes, which is messy.

{Messy is right. This orange DANGER-DON'T GO HERE! Is the relationship with Dodi Fayed, which sounds like a replacement for Hasnat – they are both Muslims. She is seeking love desperately – they say Haznat was the love of her life but it was he who broke it off.}

This sounds like a short dream but the flying went on & on for what seemed like a long time, with so many obstacles & wicked areas with dangerous people, it was nightmarish.

MEANING:

**{It all went downhill when she discovered Charles didn't love her. Notice this part:*

“I hit all sorts of bad places, in particular one was scary. I go into a bad place, like a block filled with evil persons, & I veer to the left, & another similar place, then another & it seems I'm trapped. But somehow I find a way out, thank God, & flying to better areas again.”

*This is where she was TRAPPED at the end of her life. One bad place - Charles – didn't love her. Second bad place Hasnat – didn't love her. Third last place, Dodi – a warning signal, serious, the most dangerous – orange says STOP. No way out but death.}**

I continue praying for my Royals which the Holy Virgin gave me & speaking to them each day. {End}

ASCENSION! Lady Diana & Princess Margaret both Ascend into Heaven!

**Hallelujah-Lady Diana-Princess Margaret ASCEND
9-20-24**

Diana: died Aug 31, 1997, ascended Sept 20, 2024 – 27 years + 20 days in Purgatory

Margaret: died Feb 9 – 2002 – ascended Sept 20, 2024, 22 years + 7 months & 11 days in Purgatory

{these how longs are approximate, could be off by days}



Dream: I'm some place where there is a graduation type celebration & I'm one of them who graduated, along with what adds up to about a dozen persons.

This is the CELEBRATION of the ASCENSION of Margaret & Diana! The dozen or so others mentioned, including myself, who also graduated, are those persons who HELPED them ascend, & it seems that we RISE

UP with them in the world of God. But we are not seen – only they are seen or ‘on stage.’ Us of the ‘background’ are probably my Saints who I called upon to help – Great Saints in Heaven, known, & those I previously helped ascend, anybody willing to help. But I must add they were NOT those friends or relatives known to these women because I interviewed

them on the 19th & they said NO ONE had reached them outside of myself .}

This event will be not only on stage but recorded so I’m backstage on tenterhooks because I feel I might need to go to the bathroom soon, & hope it does not happen after they call me & I’m on stage!

{This might be feared of being called ‘to the other side’ or ‘on stage’ meaning permanently sent to heaven – I’d be dead. Not ready for that. The bathroom might refer to REST as in ‘rest room.’ Or ‘rest in peace.’}

I am close to this stack of something, which, when it comes up, they are called. The next one up I see is like a flat black plastic tray with a rim – like one I just bought made of carved of solid wood, thick, with a flat rim all around it, both are rectangular. The one here is about 10” long. So they call the next person – I sigh relief it isn’t me. Each tray is a symbol of the person called, like a list of names.

{This tray represents a COFFIN. Here its black – funeral – the one I have in the house is wood, like a real casket. Why is this one plastic? Must think.}

I then go to the area looking up on the stage. Out of all the graduates, only two are there, females dressed in white, & one of them has a large bouquet of white roses similar to what my Mom had on her wedding {old fashioned, loose bouquet}. This female is closer to me, she’s short, a puffy dress where past her is another female very tall, thin, with a sort of 1930’s chemise soft straight dress with a slight blue edge around the wide open neck. There’s a man near her in front of her, slightly left, she’s so tall! I exclaim but on closer inspection she’s about an inch taller than he, & I know she’s wearing a white dress – I don’t see the flowers, - the other lady is like 5’ to her 6’ height.

{The white dresses are as bridal gowns or Holy Communion dresses, symbolizing purity of heart & soul, the white roses a bouquet for nuptials –

they are both Christians so Christians call those ascended ‘Brides of Christ.’ Many symbols here: short or tall. Could mean HEIGHT IN HEAVEN or could be shown this way to me to IDENTIFY who these females are. Margaret was 5’1” & Diana 5’10”! She tells me it’s Charles, & she notably finally broke her attachment to him in favor of God. The light blue around her neck – blue is typical of those that ascend. Why on

her, not on Margaret? I don’t know. And I did see blue lights sparking here & there on & off two days before their ascension, very brief, I thought little of it, but since I have not seen Lights like that – supernatural – in years – I realize now it was from them getting ‘lit up’ toward the ascensions.}

When they appear, we applaud – but the thing is, ALL OF US are graduates! As I said, about a dozen of us graduated,

{My first thought was these were Saints who assisted me but on second thought were these SOULS IN PURGATORY who ascended with them, but they are anonymous as I have no idea who they are?}

But only these two are on stage, & when we applaud, it’s only myself & my friend to the right applauding, but we do it as loud & long as possible & strangely, we are also applauding for ourselves. Where’s the rest of the audience? I wonder.

**{Who is the man to my right applauding with me? How could I possibly know – there are no clues – Jesus because of His Holy Mass?*

*There is no one else applauding as no one knows about this but myself & my spiritual associates.}**

In another scene, we were backstage. The shorter lady was to my right at the front of a line, I was to the left talking to her about my fear I would be called & my rest room problem, but she ignored me {like she snubbed me} & she asked about a stipend we must give before graduation. It was only \$3 & she said,

“We have to pay for this?”

She said that instead of responding to my statement shared, & I said sarcastically,

“Of course, you think they give this to us for free?”

{I was uncertain if the Church of England believed in Purgatory so I looked it up & they DO NOT. But Anglicans are part of this Church & some of them DO. So I was left wondering yes or no, did these Royals believe or not believe in Purgatory? Here Margaret tells me she DID NOT KNOW ABOUT IT.}

This lady was wearing kind of like two sweaters, each diagonally buttoned like two diamond shaped cloths, one from the left, one from the right, one pale blue & white checked on the right, & over it on the left, a beige/gray color, reminding me of the sweater I throw on here.

**{Meaning uncertain but in the past I have given my garment to some to wear & they ascended into Heaven. This gray/beige over the heart could be something she received from me for ascension. In the Old Testament they call this a ‘mantle’ a garment which means Anointing or spiritual Power. Not sure what the blue/white garment is, maybe Jesus & Mary, the Holy Mass?}*

*When I saw the two ladies on stage heard Wagner’s “Bridal Chorus” from Lohengrin –where they escort Elsa to the bridal chamber. As I said, reference is “Brides of Christ.”}**

After seeing the two bridal ladies on stage, another party appears sitting on stage sitting in a group, which consists of their best friends & relatives. I see more women than men. Two of the women are dressed in black, the others have on pink & there is one Bishop as I look at them from the floor, they on stage, the Bishop is to the extreme left. And there’s a lady in black I really want to shake hands with.

What is going on now is CONGRATULATIONS. But to whom? Me to them or they to me – as I’m one of the graduates but also an observer.

I meticulously go to each person in the group, shaking their hands warmly. Before I could get to the lady that really interests me, {this has to be the Queen} another female in pink says to the Bishop, who’s also in pink,

“Shake hands with Rasa.”

He wasn’t going to – had to be told.

It's not a pleasant experience. His fingers are like sausages, fat at the base & they dwindle down to points & the fingers are pink & they are not in line, but one sticks out from the others above, & he is SWEATING & you know how it feels to hold a sweaty hand.

After I get done shaking everyone's hands, the lady I was keen on has appeared now on the right instead of left so I don't have to go back & we shake nicely.

**{As the dream says, these are people close to Diana & Margaret & two of them are dead – the ones in black. The one I'm eager to connect with must be Elizabeth, who I'm ministering to in Purgatory. {We all agreed while ministering, no protocol, all equal in the eyes of God, so here I still call the Queen Elizabeth.}}*

The Bishop being goaded to shake my hand is afraid of me – he's sweating – he thinks I will discern he's a homosexual & maybe worse. His fingers are like penises, I've seen them like that, they come to a point & the skin folds over the end. The pink says he's gay. I have no idea who he is, but some of the Church of England don't believe in Purgatory so he might be uncomfortable with shaking my hand for helping get these Royals out of it. Who else is there is nebulous. But the fact that one person tells the Bishop to shake my hand is significant – like saying he must give me credit for helping them, if he wants to or not. Maybe he preached THERE IS NO PURGATORY & that could be what he's embarrassed about.} {End}*

CHANNELLING Princess Margaret & Lady Diana

I asked them how they felt now that they were up there.

They both speak the same language, similar thoughts & words, this approximate:

“Every word you said was true – about how we would feel when we saw God Face to Face, that it would be so grand that we would think we could have suffered a lot more for it.

The things you said about attachment were true. Going through the rituals of “Who am I” {from Ramana Maharshi} were helpful – contacting our true identity & letting go of the past. {Right off the bat we all agreed to let go of our titles & you treated us as regular souls which was very helpful!}

Calling upon the Grace of all the Holy Masses on earth, all the Grace of the sufferings on earth, & all the Grace of the charity on earth, every day for us – was very helpful.

We also felt your love daily & that buoyed us a lot, gave us hope & joy. Same goes for Elizabeth & Philip. We were all conscious of one another, how we felt.

We discussed what advise to leave their relatives, friends, & anyone else. It goes like this. I {Rasa} suggested it, they agreed:

“If you dedicate on hour of each day of your life to God & your spiritual welfare, go to Church every day & receive the Holy Eucharist whenever you can, it would cut down 90% of your Purgatory. (Of course if you want to remit ALL your Purgatory pay for all your sins on earth by doing much more!) Do great acts of charity according to your means, if it must be private, so be it. Set up soup kitchens in every city & give the poor a Christmas party with great food, all the trimmings, & presents, every year. Yes you do good things, but it ISN’T ENOUGH. Do more.”
{End}

9-23-24 Addendum to 9-20-24 Dream regarding the ascension of Diana & Margaret & another dream that might be about Philip

**{Imp symbol, scene, deep meaning: When I am worried about “my turn but I have to go to the rest room” speaking to Margaret facing her, who IGNORES me, hurting my feelings & changes the subject, saying,*

“We have to pay for this?”

It means SHE DIDN’T CARE re my concern about my death – when is it MY TURN? And reference to rest room is RIP, lol. She IGNORES this – hurting my feelings – means she DOESN’T CARE about other people & then the next question about PAYING FOR THIS explains PRECISELY why she’s in Purgatory a LONG TIME – NOT CARING ABOUT OTHERS.

Then there are the TWO DRESSES that might give some clues. Margaret’s is traditional as seen in the white roses – like my Mom’s, & the puffy white

dress, not floor length, might be saying 'girl – not mature'. This meaning is not CERTAIN but possible.

As for Diana's dress, I'm sure I have the meaning right. She is like a 'flapper' of the 20's – the Charleston days – when they discarded the repressive Victorian & Edwardian eras, chucking the corsets, the hourglass figures, buttoned up, discarding all that for shapeless chemises, short, no underwear, & dancing & having fun like crazy. This was REBELLION against old traditions & customs.

Here Diana is wearing that sort of dress with {she told me} Charles in front of her – she is rebelling against him & his demands – while not loving her but wanting her to tow the line. The circle around her neck of blue - I wondered, why didn't Margot {what family called Margaret} have any blue on her? This explains it: around the neckline is a COLLAR you put on a dog or pet, it is a place where you put the leash & control the animal. This is what she rebelled against, & it is BLUE to depict SADNESS or DEPRESSION. And here we must recognize that she made advances in FEMALE EMPOWERMENT in the way of women being SEXUALLY FREE, {which is the main key to our emancipation, when women are sexually free, there will be no more Patriarchy.}. Margaret did that also – being a cougar on Mustique – her lover 25 to her 43 - but Diana was far more INFLUENTIAL as she chose lovers outside convention.

CHANNELLING DIANA

I just did a bit of investigation on the memorials for Diana, seeing they have a 'fountain' of sorts for her in Hyde Park, apparently the Monarchy did that. {The fountain is vague, you have to cross one of several bridges to find the plaque that it's for her so IMO they gave her a memorial, but they didn't. Who paid:

The Diana, Princess of Wales Memorial Fountain in London's Hyde Park was funded primarily by private donations, but the Royal Parks and the Department for Culture, Media and Sport also provided additional funding. The fountain cost £3.6 million to build.

OK, & they have her remains at the family 500 year old estate at Althorp, on a tiny island in the middle of an artificial lake called the "Round Oval" –

totally inaccessible to the public, & even being at the estate at Althorp is only open **two months a year**. Your only chance of seeing the tiny island from a distance is two months out of the year – you can NEVER see her actual grave!

I asked Diana what she thought of this & she said,

DIANA: I don't care what they did with my remains. All that matters is that you tell them the story of my being in Purgatory & getting out, & how they can avoid Purgatory. That is all that matters.

Another Dream—Might be about Philip

This dream was nightmarish. I was at the old farmhouse in my bed, which was in a different position. It was facing my brother's room next door. For some reason, my brother left his room & came to sleep in my bed to my right.

Then I see him yelling harshly to a woman from our second floor window. She seems to be our Mom.

But to his horror, she comes upstairs, & takes her hand, maybe a fist, & beats the living daylights out of him as he reclines or now sits there.

She doesn't disturb me at all but I was spooked out that Mom might think he got into bed with me for sex – which he didn't.

He was really scared when she came up to retaliate as he didn't expect it.

And now something eerie happens. My hand is turned toward bro to my right, & what seems like a tiny hand clasps the end of my fingertip. I want to know where it comes from & there seems to be a cord from my bro's body, made of black flesh. I kind of move it away from me & take the hand & place it on the pillow next to bro. It's his, not mine, it freaks me out.

MEANING

**{This has to do with a child & this child belongs to my 'bro' but there's a bad conflict regarding it.*

I suspect this brother might actually be Philip, as I'm ministering to him, & the 'Mom' is the Mother of a child they are having a conflict about.

Somehow Philip is responsible concerning this child. Is it his, an illegitimate child fathered by him while he was married to Elizabeth? And he wants no responsibility, & uses harsh words against the Mother – maybe saying how does he know it's his? And he won't acknowledge it or support it.

I thought about if this was true, why did he not support the child in secret. Then I recalled that 'he didn't have a bean' someone said, when he married Elizabeth, & so, it seems he'd be on the payroll from her. And if that's true, he'd have to account for his money & it might be tricky to explain supporting another woman & a newborn child, {even modestly}.

From the Internet: Where did Prince Philip get his money?

“Prince Philip, Duke of Edinburgh, received a parliamentary annuity of £359,000 per year from the Treasury. In the past some other members of the British royal family also received funding in the form of parliamentary annuities.”

OK, then he had his own money, from this at least, & did not have to answer to Elizabeth or someone else how he spent it, I presume. Then he could have easily forked out 30k pounds for the support of a Mother & child, if such existed.

The second interpretation – if this is about Philip – could be he had a poor relation who had a child desperately in need of support & he refused it. Or a family member whose husband left her penniless – something like that.

Why is this person seen as my Mom? Because my Mom had 7 abortions & so, in the end, could this be about an abortion? That he forced a woman to have one as he would not help?

Somehow this woman retaliated – how was that? Could it be karma, that he was paying for it in Purgatory? That might explain why he's 'in bed' with me – no sex – because the Holy Virgin united myself with him & 3 other Royals as explained previously – {so I could help them.} {End}*

Queen Elizabeth II—Prince Philip Ascend 12-6-24
H.M. died Sept 8, 2022 which makes it approx. 2 yrs, 3 months in
Purgatory
Prince Philip died April 9, 2021 which makes it 3 years 9 months
approx.



I was so busy today & so overwhelmed {with publishing a book} I scarcely had time to pay attention to these dreams but now that I see how important they are, thank God I remembered them.

I am with Queen Elizabeth & we are walking to Church. It's St. Peter Julian Eymard Church on the East Side of Manhattan. She's walking ahead of me, the light is kind of dim but we are entering to go to Holy Mass & receive Communion.

She is INCOGNITO but she wants me to know who she is – as she is not appearing in her regalia or any way one could identify her. But as I said, she wants ME to know.

And so, as she walks, she drops a tiny white lace handkerchief, delicately, to the floor. It seems one side of it is lace, the other a very thin white cloth. By this, I know it's her, & in my mind, I want to catch up to her, kneel before

her & kiss her hand. But yet, I fear this might give away her identity so do I dare do this?

She sits on the left side of the rows of benches, & I go to the middle where there are many people waiting for Mass {they have on clothes with many deep colors – I see a big white thick curved stripe on a navy blue outfit }. I am slightly embarrassed as I am not dressed properly; I have on my grey short bathrobe. I look humble. I console myself - why should anyone care how I'm dressed, this is about God.

Next, I'm with Prince Philip & he's looking at a vision like a long screen, but the screen is a real place, not a machine, & as I look at it with him, I am also, with him, in a State of Bliss.

It's a peaceful harbor with hundreds of boats. It's night but there are Lights everywhere. The boats have 'searchlights' that criss cross each other like the Klieg lights I used to see in the LA area announcing a movie premier or opening of a new club, some great event. The water, atmosphere gives off a vibration, & the place is so blissful that we are both entranced.

MEANING:

{The **white lace gives away the first dream, it is MARRIAGE or Union with God. Queen Elizabeth has ascended, anonymously-secretly. Here is shown*

the dim line of pews to the left, where there are few other people, while you go to be seated in the middle which is full of people & in dark, strong colors. The one person near you with the striking outfit – a big white flowing line up & down navy blue – could be a person in great suffering {the dark blue}, near you meaning spiritually close or physically or both – hoping for God. This is the seating of the friends of God on earth, waiting to die & ascend, wanting God as they wait for the Bl. Sacrament.

The tiny handkerchief says this: Lace is Union with God while the plain opaque cloth is the VEIL between soul & God. She has DROPPED this so you pick it up the way women in the old days used to drop hankies for some nice man who follows them to pick up – to give him an opportunity to speak to them. Elizabeth gives you this signal so you know she has ascended. {She DROPPED the veil between herself & God!}

And this tells me it's by the Blessed Sacrament that she's been given the Union – yes, I invoked the Masses throughout the whole world for the Souls

every day, sometimes more than once a day as well as saying the Mass daily, lately being sure to mention Elizabeth & Philip during the Mass. And this church is the special domain of Saint Julian Eymard, the Saint of the Bl. Sacrament!

Second dream, Prince Philip wants me to know he has entered SAFE HARBOR {Heaven.} – The water is Grace, the Lights are Grace, there is Peace here, there is Bliss.

The many boats are Saints & Angels, heralding Philips entrance, the way you described Klieg lights in Los Angeles. They are beaming these Lights into the sky, saying,

“Here is Philip, Ascended! Welcome to your Heavenly home with all the Saints!”

*Congratulations Elizabeth & Philip, I'm so happy for you!}**

CHANNELLING:

I asked Elizabeth how Heaven feels & she said,

“The striking feature is the PEACE. It's peace, serenity, tranquility – no more conflict, pain. It is fulfillment, fruition, all evil of the earth come to a

halt, now only goodness, blessedness, love, wonderment. Everything is absolutely PERFECT now.”

Which of my activities helped you the most – I know it’s the Bl. Sacrament but tell in more detail. She said,

“When in the last two weeks you decided to spend more time with myself & Philip, speaking to us each day words of love, speaking our names during the Mass, & several times a day invoking the benefits of all the Masses on earth, the sufferings & the charity to be applied to us – that helped the most.”

**12-20-24 MENTAL Transmission – GIFT
12-20-25**

God’s Christmas Gift to me given through Prince Philip, who recently ascended into Heaven



This has a lot to do with wanting to be loved & accepted.

I'm with a gang of people – I say gang because they aren't very nice, all greedy, out for themselves, not caring about others, all wanting to be loved & accepted but not caring about the other guy. So they form a clique & I'm trying to be in it but don't seem to fit in. Here I am on the outside, the margins.

There's an important man here, later I see its Noam Chomsky. Everyone wants to be loved by him. There's a GROUP that surrounds him, like a fan club, - is he teaching them? I see him but at first, don't even try to go there – because I don't think they'll allow me in – there's too many hovering around him.

{Noam Chomsky is known for his LINGUISTICS which is LANGUAGE & some call him 'genius'. This is NOTEWORTHY because Prince Philip had a gift of WIT & REMARKS which people REMEMBER. So it is about this gift of speaking & words. Price Philip is transferring that Gift to me for Xmas – he's already fired up my mind in the chapter 'Ducky Dictionary' in my latest book 'The Man Whisperer.' Believe me, my brain

was stimulated in a part that usually wasn't until it got to the point it interfered with my entire day for need of writing things down – I cried 'that's it, no more! – I can't get m work done!'} }

I see this 'storefront' on the corner of the street – it's like a bar/club but I see nothing but the men. It's all glass walls. Inside are all homosexuals. They are touching each other, close like sardines, possibly doing sex acts but this is vague - Maybe only affection. They're all wearing mostly PINK – with some white touches.

I go in there for a visit & sort of get close to one man, not in the mob that are all touching, but in front of them, but there only for a few minutes & I leave.

{CORNER is Cross or Crucifixion – glass walls – it can be SEEN obviously, the street. All making love, touching affection, some kind of sex. It seems degenerate. Not sure about this – al I can think of is the people downtown drinking, carousing & ready to have sex, all close to one another but it's all PHYSICAL – nothing spiritual or intellectual here - & I join them FOR A SHORT TIME & LEAVE could be my eleven years participating in th s as a Cougar {under the command of God – it wasn't my desire but I JOINED THEM but I didn't TOUCH them could mean I wasn't AFFECTED spiritually, that is to say I did not degenerate but only

did this because I had to. Why is it homos? Could be people that are outcasts or their behavior is not approved so they are 'crucified' by society.}

I go to the preliminary room that now doesn't have that many people – but it has some booths; it's a large courtyard. On top of this place is a smaller gallery higher up where Noam Chomsky is sitting, reading a wide newspaper, like 4' wide, only one foot tall, lol, with high contrast black & white print, the black in 'bold.'

{This intellectual/genius is reading my LONG LIFE STORY & the black & white – {it is color} – but being black & white is something OBVIOUS which HE SEES that most OTHERS – including myself – DON'T SEE! We have here a symbol of a man with great MENTAL ABILITY.}

Earlier I was with him with another female – he loved both of us I thought, but the other female is more aggressive & all over him & he responds. She's in FRONT of me, I'm behind her. But after a while I see she's on a 'lower level' – the physical & there isn't much there for him to relate to.

{This OTHER WOMAN is my flesh – so many pictures of it, that he can see & responds to & one imagines he loves my flesh more than the metaphysical – but we will see at the end he loves me for the METAPYSICAL the most!}

There was also a small guy here or elsewhere, dressed for playing baseball, in their uniform, & this is vague & strange. He takes off his uniform & rolls it up & puts it on the floor by where the floor meets the wall – tucked away & then what, escapes me. He's so small like a toddler, even smaller. Yet he's a man, a fully developed body, just tiny.

{This escapes me – need to think. Could it be the child within this man? His humility? His uniform could be his school uniform.}

Now I walk into this large gallery & across from me in a booth is Jayne Mansfield sitting at a table, alone – is she reading something? She is IMPORTANT & I want to talk to her – rarely get the chance. I begin walking to her to interview her for something then glance at Noam Chomsky & see he is ALL ALONE. I must make a CHOICE – talk to her or him – she's important, but he more so, so I sacrifice talking to her & go to him.

{Jayne Mansfield has got to be me, but I am SACRIFICING her. That could mean I sacrifice the physical part of me for the metaphysical, which is TRUE.}

Now's my chance!

{He being alone & 'now's my chance' is significant. If this is ONE MAN means I have his attention.. But now as in the previous scene, he is reading my PDF. {Reading MY LIFE} And in a moment he will transmit something to me that is of a higher nature – spiritual, Godlike, supernatural & mental!}

Yes, I did see previously he loves me more than that female who was on the physical level.

I go to him & it amazes me that he wants to KISS me, & it's erotic.

These are kisses such as I've never had before. It's one after another, after another.

His FACE & prominent TEETH remind me of the Doctor I met yesterday who counseled me about my heart. He's like him.

With the first kiss, it's really close. Then he says 'come closer.' And another kiss, 'come closer'. And another, & another. With each kiss I merge more & more into him – up to five times I'd say – until I can't stand it any more & I say

“OK, I can't take any more” – so I stop it.

Each kiss I seemed to somehow beam through or filter through his teeth. I did not see the doc's teeth, but this guy it's the most prominent feature of him. His face is lean like the Doc's.

These kisses were really INTENSE. And as he kissed me I knew he had CHOSEN me as his favorite person to love – no one else. I was special to him, it was a big deal to be chosen by this man! And I wasn't even sure I'd be accepted in the beginning!

{This is an amazing business. This man is transmitting to me HIS UNDERSTANDING OF MYSELF, MY LIFE & MY ACTIVITIES! In a

series of transmissions that come from WISDOM – a Gift of the Holy Spirit {teeth} - he give me MORE & MORE understanding, such as I did not have before to the degree that I am OVERWHELMED & can't take it any more! He definitely loves me in God's love, & what he has chosen me for remains to be seen, if it is a man such as I imagine.}

{PS Upon further consideration this is doubtless my Xmas gift from God, & it is awarded me through PRINCE PHILIP. He is a great Soul in Heaven this shows, & he's so generous, giving me this understanding / insight on my life! I guess I'll need it as I explain myself once I get back into the media!}

Philip's Gifts to me were transmitted under the guise of kisses & teeth, both of which represent intimacy & wisdom - wisdom being the highest of the Gifts of the Holy Spirit.} {End}

The Life of Queen Elizabeth II from Wikipedia

Elizabeth II (Elizabeth Alexandra Mary; 21 April 1926 – 8 September 2022) was [Queen of the United Kingdom](#) and other [Commonwealth realms](#) from 6 February 1952 until [her death](#) in 2022. She had been [queen regnant](#) of [32 sovereign states](#) during her lifetime and was the monarch of 15 realms at her death. Her reign of 70 years and 214 days is the [longest of any British monarch](#), the [second-longest of any sovereign state](#), and the [longest of any queen regnant in history](#).



Elizabeth was born in [Mayfair](#), London, during the reign of her paternal grandfather, [King George V](#). She was the first child of the Duke and Duchess of York (later [King George VI](#) and [Queen Elizabeth The Queen Mother](#)). Her father acceded to the throne in 1936 upon [the abdication](#) of his brother [Edward VIII](#), making the ten-year-old Princess Elizabeth the [heir presumptive](#). She was educated privately at home and began to undertake public duties during the [Second World War](#), serving in the [Auxiliary Territorial Service](#). In November 1947, [she married Philip Mountbatten](#), a former [prince of Greece and Denmark](#). Their marriage lasted 73 years until [his death in 2021](#). They had four children: [Charles](#), [Anne](#), [Andrew](#), and [Edward](#).

When [her father died](#) in February 1952, Elizabeth, then 25 years old, became queen of seven independent Commonwealth countries: the United Kingdom, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, [South Africa](#), [Pakistan](#), and [Ceylon](#), as well as [head of the Commonwealth](#). Elizabeth reigned as a [constitutional monarch](#) through major political changes such as [the Troubles](#) in Northern Ireland, [devolution in the United Kingdom](#), the [decolonisation of Africa](#), and the [United Kingdom's accession to the European Communities](#) as well as its [subsequent withdrawal](#). The number of her realms varied over time as

territories gained independence and some realms [became republics](#). As queen, Elizabeth was served by [more than 170 prime ministers](#) across her realms. Her many historic visits and meetings included [state visits](#) to China in 1986, [to Russia](#) in 1994, and [to the Republic of Ireland](#) in 2011, and meetings with five popes and fourteen US presidents.

Significant events included *[Elizabeth's](#)*



coronation in 1953 and the celebrations of her [Silver](#), [Golden](#), [Diamond](#), and [Platinum jubilees](#). Although there was occasional [republican](#) sentiment and media criticism of her family—particularly after the breakdowns of her children’s marriages, her *annus horribilis* in 1992, and [the death](#) in 1997 of her former daughter-in-law [Diana](#)—support for the monarchy and her personal popularity in the United Kingdom remained consistently high. Elizabeth died aged 96 at [Balmoral Castle](#), and was succeeded by her eldest son, Charles III.

Early life

Elizabeth was born on 21 April 1926, the first child of [Prince Albert, Duke of York](#) (later King George VI), and his wife, [Elizabeth, Duchess of York](#) (later Queen Elizabeth The Queen Mother). Her father was the second son of [King George V](#) and [Queen Mary](#), and her mother was the youngest daughter of Scottish aristocrat [Claude Bowes-Lyon, 14th Earl of Strathmore and Kinghorne](#). She was delivered at 02:40 (GMT)^[1] by [Caesarean section](#) at

her maternal grandfather’s London home, 17 [Bruton Street](#) in [Mayfair](#).

^[2] The [Anglican Archbishop of York, Cosmo Gordon Lang](#), baptised her in the private chapel of [Buckingham Palace](#) on 29 May,^{[3][b]} and she was named Elizabeth after her mother; Alexandra after [her paternal great-grandmother](#), who had [died six months earlier](#); and Mary after her paternal grandmother.

^[5] She was called “Lilibet” by her close family,^[6] based on what she called herself at first.^[7] She was cherished by her grandfather George V, whom she affectionately called “Grandpa England”,^[8] and her regular visits during his serious illness in 1929 were credited in the popular press and by later biographers with raising his spirits and aiding his recovery.^[9]

Elizabeth’s only sibling, [Princess Margaret](#), was born in 1930. The two princesses were educated at home under the supervision of their mother and their [governess, Marion Crawford](#).^[10] Lessons concentrated on history, language, literature, and music.^[11] Crawford published a biography of Elizabeth and Margaret’s childhood years entitled *The Little Princesses* in 1950, much to the dismay of the [royal family](#).^[12] The book describes Elizabeth’s love of horses and dogs, her orderliness, and her attitude of responsibility.^[13] Others echoed such observations: [Winston Churchill](#) described Elizabeth when she was two as “a character. She has an

air of authority and reflectiveness astonishing in an infant.”^[14] Her cousin [Margaret Rhodes](#) described her as “a jolly little girl, but fundamentally sensible and well-behaved”.^[15] Elizabeth’s early life was spent primarily at the Yorks’ residences at [145 Piccadilly](#) (their [town house](#) in London) and [Royal Lodge](#) in Windsor.^[16]

Heir presumptive

During her grandfather’s reign, Elizabeth was third in the [line of succession to the British throne](#), behind her uncle [Edward, Prince of Wales](#), and her father. Although her birth generated public interest, she was not expected to become queen, as Edward was still young and likely to marry and have children of his own, who would precede Elizabeth in the line of succession.^[17] When [her grandfather died](#) in 1936 and her uncle succeeded as Edward VIII, she became second in line to the throne, after her father. Later that year, [Edward abdicated](#), after his proposed marriage to divorced

American socialite [Wallis Simpson](#) provoked a [constitutional crisis](#).^[18] Consequently, Elizabeth’s father became king, taking the [regnal name](#) George VI. Since Elizabeth had no brothers, she became [heir presumptive](#). If her parents had subsequently had a son, he would have been [heir apparent](#) and above her in the line of succession, which was determined by the [male-preference primogeniture](#) in effect at the time.^[19]

Elizabeth received private tuition in [constitutional history](#) from [Henry Marten, Vice-Provost of Eton College](#),^[20] and learned French from a succession of native-speaking governesses.^[21] A [Girl Guides](#) company, the [1st Buckingham Palace Company](#), was formed specifically so she could socialise with girls her age.^[22] Later, she was enrolled as a [Sea Ranger](#).^[21]

In 1939, Elizabeth’s parents [toured Canada](#) and the United States. As in 1927, when they had [toured Australia and New Zealand](#), Elizabeth remained in Britain since her father thought she was too young to undertake public tours.^[23] She “looked tearful” as her parents departed.^[24] They corresponded regularly,^[24] and she and her parents made the first royal [transatlantic telephone](#) call on 18 May.^[23]

Second World War

In September 1939, Britain entered the Second World War. Lord Hailsham suggested that Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret should be evacuated to Canada to avoid the frequent aerial bombings of London by the *Luftwaffe*.^[25] This was rejected by their mother, who declared, “The children won’t go without me. I won’t leave without the King. And the King will never leave.”^[26] The princesses stayed at Balmoral Castle, Scotland, until Christmas 1939, when they moved to Sandringham House, Norfolk.^[27] From February to May 1940, they lived at Royal Lodge, Windsor, until moving to Windsor Castle, where they lived for most of the next five years.^[28] At Windsor, the princesses staged pantomimes at Christmas in aid of the Queen’s Wool Fund, which bought yarn to knit into military garments.^[29] In 1940, the 14-year-old Elizabeth made her first radio broadcast during the BBC’s *Children’s Hour*, addressing other children who had been evacuated from the cities.^[30] She stated: “We are trying to do all we can to help our gallant sailors, soldiers, and airmen, and we are trying,

too, to bear our own share of the danger and sadness of war. We know, every one of us, that in the end all will be well.”^[30]

Her War work {pic. 1945} was impressive

In 1943, Elizabeth undertook her first solo public appearance on a visit to the Grenadier Guards, of which she had been appointed colonel the previous year.

^[31] As she approached her 18th birthday, Parliament changed the law so that she could act as one of five counsellors of state in the event of her father’s incapacity or absence

abroad, such as his visit to Italy in July 1944.^[32] In February 1945, she was appointed an honorary second subaltern in the Auxiliary Territorial Service with the service number 230873.^[33] She trained as a driver and mechanic and



was given the rank of honorary junior commander (female equivalent of [captain](#) at the time) five months later.^[34]

At the end of the war in Europe, on [Victory in Europe Day](#), Elizabeth and Margaret mingled incognito with the celebrating crowds in the streets of London. In 1985, Elizabeth recalled in a rare interview, "... we asked my parents if we could go out and see for ourselves. I remember we were terrified of being recognised ... I remember lines of unknown people linking arms and walking down [Whitehall](#), all of us just swept along on a tide of happiness and relief."^{[35][36]}

During the war, plans were drawn to quell [Welsh nationalism](#) by affiliating Elizabeth more closely with Wales. Proposals, such as appointing her Constable of [Caernarfon Castle](#) or a patron of [Urdd Gobaith Cymru](#) (the Welsh League of Youth), were abandoned for several reasons, including fear of associating Elizabeth with [conscientious objectors](#) in the Urdd at a time

when Britain was at war.^[37] Welsh politicians suggested she be made [Princess of Wales](#) on her 18th birthday. Home Secretary [Herbert Morrison](#) supported the idea, but the King rejected it because he felt such a title belonged solely to the wife of a [Prince of Wales](#) and the Prince of Wales had always been the heir apparent.^[38] In 1946, she was inducted into [the Gorsedd of Bards](#) at the [National Eisteddfod of Wales](#).^[39]

Elizabeth went on her first overseas tour in 1947, accompanying her parents on her 21st birthday, she made the following pledge:^{[40][c]}

I declare before you all that my whole life, whether it be long or short, shall be devoted to your service and the service of our great imperial family to which we all belong. But I shall not have strength to carry out this resolution alone unless you join in it with me, as I now invite you to do: I know that your support will be unfailingly given. God help me to make good my vow, and God bless all of you who are willing to share in it.

Marriage

Main article: [*Wedding of Princess Elizabeth and Philip Mountbatten*](#)

Elizabeth met her future husband, [Prince Philip of Greece and Denmark](#), in 1934 and again in 1937.^[42] They were [second cousins once removed](#) through [King Christian IX of Denmark](#) and third cousins through [Queen Victoria](#). After meeting for the third time at the [Royal Naval College in Dartmouth](#) in July 1939, Elizabeth—though only 13 years old—said she fell in love with Philip, who was 18, and they began to exchange letters.^[43] She was 21 when their engagement was officially announced on 9 July 1947.^[44]



The engagement attracted some controversy. Philip had no financial standing, was foreign-born (though a [British subject](#) who had served in the [Royal Navy](#) throughout the Second World War), and had sisters who had married German noblemen with [Nazi](#) links.^[45] Marion Crawford wrote, “Some of the King’s advisors did not think him good enough for her. He was

a prince without a home or kingdom. Some of the papers played long and loud tunes on the string of Philip’s foreign origin.”^[46] Later biographies reported that Elizabeth’s mother had reservations about the union initially and teased Philip as “[the Hun](#)”.^[47] In later life, however, she told the biographer [Tim Heald](#) that Philip was “an English gentleman”.^[48]

Before the marriage, Philip renounced his Greek and Danish titles, officially converted from [Greek Orthodoxy](#) to [Anglicanism](#), and adopted the style *Lieutenant Philip Mountbatten*, taking [the surname of his mother’s British family](#).^[49] Shortly before the wedding, he was created [Duke of Edinburgh](#) and granted the style *His Royal Highness*.^[50] Elizabeth and Philip were married on 20 November 1947 at [Westminster Abbey](#). They received 2,500 wedding gifts from around the world.^[51] Elizabeth required [ration coupons](#) to buy the material for [her gown](#) (which was designed by [Norman Hartnell](#)) because Britain had not yet completely recovered from the devastation of the war.^[52] In [post-war Britain](#), it was not acceptable for Philip’s German relations, including his three surviving sisters, to be invited

to the wedding.^[53] Neither was an invitation extended to the Duke of Windsor, formerly King Edward VIII.^[54]

Elizabeth gave birth to her first child, [Prince Charles](#), in November 1948. One month earlier, the King had issued [letters patent](#) allowing her children to use the style and title of a royal prince or princess, to which they otherwise would not have been entitled as their father was no longer a royal prince.^[55] A second child, [Princess Anne](#), was born in August 1950.^[56]

Following their wedding, the couple leased [Windlesham Moor](#), near Windsor Castle, until July 1949,^[51] when they took up residence at [Clarence House](#) in London. At various times between 1949 and 1951, Philip was stationed in the British [Crown Colony of Malta](#) as a serving Royal Navy officer. He and Elizabeth lived intermittently in Malta for several months at a time in the [hamlet](#) of [Gwardamanga](#), at [Villa Guardamangia](#), the rented home of Philip's uncle [Lord Mountbatten](#). Their two children remained in Britain.^[57]

Reign

Accession and coronation

Main article: [Coronation of Elizabeth II](#)

As George VI's health declined during 1951, Elizabeth frequently stood in for him at public events. When she visited Canada and [Harry S. Truman](#) in Washington, DC, in October 1951, her private secretary [Martin Charteris](#) carried a draft accession declaration in case the King died while she was on tour.^[58] In early 1952, Elizabeth and Philip set out for a tour of Australia and New Zealand by way of the British colony of [Kenya](#). On 6 February, they had just returned to their Kenyan home, [Sagana Lodge](#), after a night spent at [Treetops Hotel](#), when word arrived of [the death](#) of Elizabeth's father. Philip broke the news to the new queen.^[59] She chose to retain Elizabeth as her regnal name,^[60] and was therefore called Elizabeth II. The numeral offended some Scots, as she was the first Elizabeth to rule in Scotland.^[61] She was [proclaimed queen](#) throughout her realms, and the royal party hastily returned to the United Kingdom.^[62] Elizabeth and Philip moved into Buckingham Palace.^[63]



With Elizabeth's accession, it seemed possible that the [royal house](#) would take her husband's name, in line with the custom for married women of the time. Lord Mountbatten advocated for *House of Mountbatten*, and Philip suggested *House of Edinburgh*, after his ducal title.^[64] The British prime minister, Winston Churchill, and Elizabeth's grandmother Queen Mary favoured the retention of the [House of Windsor](#). Elizabeth issued a declaration on 9 April 1952 that the royal house would continue to be *Windsor*. Philip complained, "I am the only man in the country not allowed to give his name to his own children."^[65] In 1960, the surname *Mountbatten-Windsor* was adopted for Philip and Elizabeth's male-line descendants who do not carry royal titles.^[66]
^[67]

Amid preparations for the coronation, Princess Margaret told her sister she wished to marry [Peter Townsend](#), a divorcé 16 years Margaret's senior with two sons from his previous marriage. Elizabeth asked them to wait for a year; in the words of her [private secretary](#), "the Queen was naturally sympathetic towards the Princess, but I think she thought—she hoped—given time, the affair would peter out."^[68] Senior politicians were against the match and the [Church of England](#) did not permit [remarriage](#) after divorce. If Margaret had contracted a [civil marriage](#), she would have been expected to renounce her [right of succession](#).^[69] Margaret decided to abandon her plans with Townsend. *{highlighted by Rasa. This to me indicates that Margaret's love for Peter Townsend was not absolute; she would not give up the chance of being Queen for him. We were given in America the WRONG IMPRESSION that the Queen had FORBIDDEN the marriage. Truth is in the DETAILS.}* In 1960, she married [Antony Armstrong-Jones](#), who was created [Earl of Snowdon](#) the following year. They divorced in 1978; Margaret did not remarry.^[71]

Despite [Queen Mary's death](#) on 24 March 1953, the coronation went ahead as planned on 2 June, as Mary had requested.^[72] The coronation ceremony in Westminster Abbey was televised for the first time, with the exception of

the [anointing](#) and [communion](#).^{[73][d]} On Elizabeth's instruction, her [coronation gown](#) was embroidered with the [floral emblems](#) of Commonwealth countries.^[77]

Early reign

Further information: [Commonwealth realm § From the accession of Elizabeth II](#)

From Elizabeth's birth onwards, the [British Empire](#) continued its transformation into the [Commonwealth of Nations](#).^[78] By the time of her accession in 1952, her role as head of multiple independent states was already established.^[79] In 1953, Elizabeth and Philip embarked on a seven-month round-the-world tour, visiting 13 countries and covering more than 40,000 miles (64,000 km) by land, sea and air.^[80] She became the first reigning [monarch of Australia](#) and [New Zealand](#) to visit those nations.^[81] During the tour, crowds were immense; three-quarters of the population of Australia were estimated to have seen her.^[82] Throughout her

reign, she made hundreds of [state visits](#) to other countries and [tours of the Commonwealth](#); she was the most widely travelled [head of state](#).^[83]

In 1956, the British and French prime ministers, [Sir Anthony Eden](#) and [Guy Mollet](#), discussed the possibility of France joining the Commonwealth. The proposal was never accepted, and the following year France signed the [Treaty of Rome](#), which established the [European Economic Community](#), the precursor to the [European Union](#).^[84] In November 1956, Britain and France [invaded Egypt](#) in an ultimately unsuccessful attempt to capture the [Suez Canal](#). Lord Mountbatten said that Elizabeth was opposed to the invasion, though Eden denied it. Eden resigned two months later.^[85]

The governing [Conservative Party](#) had no formal mechanism for choosing a leader, meaning that it fell to Elizabeth to decide whom to [commission to form a government](#) following Eden's resignation. Eden recommended she consult [Lord Salisbury](#), the [lord president of the council](#). Lord Salisbury and [Lord Kilmuir](#), the [lord chancellor](#), consulted the [British Cabinet](#), Churchill, and the chairman of the backbench [1922 Committee](#), resulting in Elizabeth appointing their recommended candidate: [Harold Macmillan](#).^[86]

The Suez crisis and the choice of Eden's successor led, in 1957, to the first major personal criticism of Elizabeth. In a magazine, which he owned and edited,^[87] **Lord Altrincham** accused her of being “out of touch”.

^[88] Altrincham was denounced by public figures and slapped by a member of the public appalled by his comments.^[89] Six years later, in 1963, Macmillan resigned and advised Elizabeth to appoint **Alec Douglas-Home** as the prime minister, advice she followed.^[90] Elizabeth again came under criticism for appointing the prime minister on the advice of a small number of ministers or a single minister.^[90] In 1965, the Conservatives adopted a formal mechanism for electing a leader, thus relieving the Queen of her involvement.^[91]

President Ronald Reagan & her Majesty when he visited Windsor Castle

In 1957, Elizabeth made a state visit to the United States, where she addressed the **United Nations General Assembly** on behalf of the Commonwealth. On the same tour, she opened the **23rd Canadian Parliament**, becoming the first **monarch of**



Canada to open a parliamentary session.^[92] Two years later, solely in her capacity as Queen of Canada, she revisited the United States and toured Canada.^{[92][93]} In 1961, she toured Cyprus, India, Pakistan, **Nepal**, and **Iran**.^[94] On a visit to Ghana the same year, she dismissed fears for her safety, even though her host, President **Kwame Nkrumah**, who had replaced her as

head of state, was a target for assassins.^[95] Harold Macmillan wrote, “The Queen has been absolutely determined all through ... She is impatient of the attitude towards her to treat her as ... a film star ... She has indeed ‘[the heart and stomach of a man](#)’ ... She loves her duty and means to be a Queen.”^[95] Before her tour through parts of [Quebec](#) in 1964, the press reported that extremists within the [Quebec separatist movement](#) were plotting Elizabeth’s assassination.^[96] No assassination attempt was made, but a riot did break out while she was in [Montreal](#); her “calmness and courage in the face of the violence” was noted.^[97]

Elizabeth gave birth to her third child, [Prince Andrew](#), in February 1960; this was the first birth to a reigning British monarch since 1857.^[98] Her fourth child, [Prince Edward](#), was born in March 1964.^[99]

Political reforms and crises

The 1960s and 1970s saw an acceleration in the [decolonisation of Africa](#) and the Caribbean. More than 20 countries gained independence from Britain as part of a planned transition to self-government. In 1965, however, the Rhodesian prime minister, [Ian Smith](#), in opposition to moves towards [majority rule](#), [unilaterally declared independence](#) while expressing “loyalty and devotion” to Elizabeth. Although Elizabeth formally dismissed him, and the international community applied sanctions against Rhodesia, his regime survived for over a decade.^[100] As Britain’s ties to its former empire weakened, the British government sought entry to the [European Community](#), a goal it [achieved in 1973](#).^[101]

In 1966, the Queen was criticised for waiting eight days before visiting the village of [Aberfan](#), where [a mining disaster](#) killed 116 children and 28 adults. Martin Charteris said that the delay, made on his advice, was a mistake that she later regretted.^{[102][103]}

Elizabeth toured [Yugoslavia](#) in October 1972, becoming the first British monarch to visit a [communist country](#).^[104] She was received at the airport by President [Josip Broz Tito](#), and a crowd of thousands greeted her in [Belgrade](#).^[105]

In February 1974, British prime minister [Edward Heath](#) advised Elizabeth to call [a general election](#) in the middle of her tour of the [Austronesian Pacific](#)

Rim, requiring her to fly back to Britain.^[106] The election resulted in a [hung parliament](#); Heath's Conservatives were not the largest party but could stay in office if they formed a coalition with the [Liberals](#). When discussions on forming a coalition foundered, Heath resigned, and Elizabeth asked the [Leader of the Opposition](#), Labour's [Harold Wilson](#), to form a government.^[107]

A year later, at the height of the [1975 Australian constitutional crisis](#), the Australian prime minister, [Gough Whitlam](#), was dismissed from his post by Governor-General [Sir John Kerr](#), after the Opposition-controlled [Senate](#) rejected Whitlam's budget proposals.^[108] As Whitlam had

a majority in the [House of Representatives](#), Speaker [Gordon Scholes](#) appealed to Elizabeth to reverse Kerr's decision. She declined, saying she would not interfere in decisions reserved by the [Constitution of Australia](#) for the [governor-general](#).^[109] The crisis fuelled [Australian republicanism](#).^[108]

In 1977, Elizabeth marked the [Silver Jubilee](#) of her accession. Parties and events took place throughout the Commonwealth, many coinciding with [her associated national and Commonwealth tours](#). The celebrations re-affirmed Elizabeth's popularity, despite virtually coincident negative press coverage of Princess Margaret's separation from her husband, Lord Snowdon.^[110] In 1978, Elizabeth endured a state visit to the United Kingdom by [Romania's](#) communist leader, [Nicolae Ceaușescu](#), and his wife, [Elena](#),^[111] though privately she thought they had "blood on their hands".^[112] The following year brought two blows: the unmasking of [Anthony Blunt](#), former [Surveyor of the Queen's Pictures](#), as a communist spy and the [assassination of Lord Mountbatten](#) by the [Provisional Irish Republican Army](#).^[113]

According to [Paul Martin Sr.](#), by the end of the 1970s, Elizabeth was worried the [Crown](#) "had little meaning for" [Pierre Trudeau](#), the Canadian prime minister.^[114] [Tony Benn](#) said Elizabeth found Trudeau "rather disappointing".^[114] Trudeau's supposed [republicanism](#) seemed to be confirmed by his antics, such as sliding down banisters at Buckingham Palace and pirouetting behind Elizabeth's back in 1977, and the removal of

various [Canadian royal symbols](#) during his term of office.^[114] In 1980, Canadian politicians sent to London to discuss the [patriation](#) of the [Canadian constitution](#) found Elizabeth “better informed ... than any of the British politicians or bureaucrats”.^[114] She was particularly interested after the failure of Bill C-60, which would have affected her role as head of state.^[114]

Perils and dissent

During the 1981 [Trooping the Colour](#) ceremony, six weeks before the [wedding of Prince Charles and Lady Diana Spencer](#), six shots were fired at Elizabeth from close range as she rode down [The Mall, London](#), on her horse, [Burmese](#). Police later discovered the shots were blanks. The 17-year-old assailant, [Marcus Sarjeant](#), was sentenced to five years in prison and released after three.^[115] Elizabeth’s composure and skill in controlling her

mount were widely praised.^[116] That October, Elizabeth was the subject of another attack while on a visit to [Dunedin](#), New Zealand. [Christopher John Lewis](#), who was 17 years old, fired a shot with a [.22 rifle](#) from the fifth floor of a building overlooking the parade but missed.^[117] Lewis was arrested, but instead of being charged with [attempted murder](#) or [treason](#) was sentenced to three years in jail for unlawful possession and discharge of a firearm. Two years into his sentence, he attempted to escape a [psychiatric hospital](#) with the intention of assassinating Charles, who was visiting the country with [Diana](#) and their son [Prince William](#).^[118]

From April to September 1982, Elizabeth’s son Andrew served with British forces in the [Falklands War](#), for which she reportedly felt anxiety^[119] and pride.^[120] On 9 July, she awoke in her bedroom at Buckingham Palace to find an intruder, [Michael Fagan](#), in the room with her. In a serious lapse of security, assistance only arrived after two calls to the Palace police switchboard.^[121] After hosting US president [Ronald Reagan](#) at Windsor Castle in 1982 and visiting [his California ranch](#) in 1983, Elizabeth was angered when [his administration](#) ordered the [invasion of Grenada](#), one of her Caribbean realms, without informing her.^[122]

Intense media interest in the opinions and private lives of the royal family during the 1980s led to a series of sensational stories in the press, pioneered by [The Sun](#) tabloid.^[123] As [Kelvin MacKenzie](#), editor of [The Sun](#), told his

staff: “Give me a Sunday for Monday splash on the Royals. Don’t worry if it’s not true—so long as there’s not too much of a fuss about it afterwards.”^[124] Newspaper editor [Donald Treford](#) wrote in *The Observer* of 21 September 1986: “The royal soap opera has now reached such a pitch of public interest that the boundary between fact and fiction has been lost sight of ... it is not just that some papers don’t check their facts or accept denials: they don’t care if the stories are true or not.” It was reported, most notably in *The Sunday Times* of 20 July 1986, that Elizabeth was worried that [Margaret Thatcher’s economic policies](#) fostered social divisions and was alarmed by high unemployment, [a series of riots](#), the violence of [a miners’ strike](#), and Thatcher’s refusal to apply sanctions against the [apartheid](#) regime in South Africa. The sources of the rumours included royal aide [Michael Shea](#) and Commonwealth secretary-general [Shridath Ramphal](#), but Shea claimed his remarks were taken [out of context](#) and embellished by

speculation.^[125] Thatcher reputedly said Elizabeth would vote for the [Social Democratic Party](#)—Thatcher’s political opponents.^[126] Thatcher’s biographer [John Campbell](#) claimed “the report was a piece of journalistic mischief-making”.^[127] Reports of acrimony between them were exaggerated,^[128] and Elizabeth gave two honours in her personal gift—membership in the [Order of Merit](#) and the [Order of the Garter](#)—to Thatcher after her replacement as prime minister by [John Major](#).^[129] [Brian Mulroney](#), Canadian prime minister between 1984 and 1993, said Elizabeth was a “behind the scenes force” in ending apartheid.^{[130][131]}

In 1986, Elizabeth paid a six-day state visit to the People’s Republic of China, becoming the first British monarch to visit the country.^[132] The tour included the [Forbidden City](#), the [Great Wall of China](#), and the [Terracotta Warriors](#).^[133] At a [state banquet](#), Elizabeth joked about the first British emissary to China being lost at sea with [Queen Elizabeth I’s](#) letter to the [Wanli Emperor](#), and remarked, “fortunately postal services have improved since 1602”.^[134] Elizabeth’s visit also signified the acceptance of both countries that [sovereignty over Hong Kong would be transferred](#) from the United Kingdom to China in 1997.^[135]

By the end of the 1980s, Elizabeth had become the target of satire.^[136] The involvement of younger members of the royal family in the charity game

show *It's a Royal Knockout* in 1987 was ridiculed.^[137] In Canada, Elizabeth publicly supported politically divisive **constitutional amendments**, prompting criticism from opponents of the proposed changes, including Pierre Trudeau.^[130] The same year, the elected Fijian government was deposed in a **military coup**. As **monarch of Fiji**, Elizabeth supported the attempts of Governor-General **Ratu Sir Penaia Ganilau** to assert executive power and negotiate a settlement. Coup leader **Sitiveni Rabuka** deposed Ganilau and declared Fiji a republic.^[138]

Turbulent years

In the wake of coalition victory in the **Gulf War**, Elizabeth became the first British monarch to address a **joint meeting** of the **United States Congress** in May 1991.^[139]

In November 1992, in a speech to mark the **Ruby Jubilee** of her accession, Elizabeth called 1992 her *annus horribilis* (a Latin phrase, meaning ‘horrible year’).^[140] **Republican feeling in Britain** had risen because of press estimates of Elizabeth’s private wealth—contradicted by the Palace^[e]—and reports of affairs and strained marriages among her extended family.^[145] In March, her second son, Prince Andrew, separated from his wife, **Sarah**; her daughter, Princess Anne, divorced Captain **Mark Phillips** in April,^[146] angry demonstrators in **Dresden** threw eggs at Elizabeth during a state visit to Germany in October;^[147] and **a large fire broke out at Windsor Castle**, one of her **official residences**, in November. The monarchy came under increased criticism and public scrutiny.^[148] In an unusually personal speech, Elizabeth said that any institution must expect criticism, but suggested it might be done with “a touch of humour, gentleness and understanding”.^[149] Two days later, John Major announced plans to reform the royal finances, drawn up the previous year, including Elizabeth paying **income tax** from 1993 onwards, and a reduction in the **civil list**.^[150] In December, Prince Charles and his wife, Diana, formally separated.^[151] At the end of the year, Elizabeth sued *The Sun* newspaper for breach of copyright when it published the text of her **annual Christmas message** two days before it was broadcast. The newspaper was forced to pay her legal fees and donated £200,000 to charity.^[152] Elizabeth’s solicitors had taken successful action against *The Sun* five

years earlier for breach of copyright after it published a photograph of her daughter-in-law the Duchess of York and her granddaughter [Princess Beatrice](#).^[153]

In January 1994, Elizabeth broke the [scaphoid bone](#) in her left wrist as the horse she was riding at Sandringham tripped and fell.^[154] In October 1994, she became the first reigning British monarch to set foot on Russian soil.^[f] In October 1995, she was tricked into a [hoax call](#) by Montreal radio host [Pierre Brassard](#) impersonating Canadian prime minister [Jean Chrétien](#). Elizabeth, who believed that she was speaking to Chrétien, said she supported Canadian unity and would try to influence [Quebec's referendum](#) on proposals to break away from Canada.^[159]

In the year that followed, public revelations on the state of Charles and Diana's marriage continued.^[160] In consultation with her husband and John Major, as well as the [Archbishop of Canterbury](#) ([George Carey](#)) and her

private secretary ([Robert Fellowes](#)), Elizabeth wrote to Charles and Diana at the end of December 1995, suggesting that a divorce would be advisable.^[161]

In August 1997, a year after the divorce, Diana [was killed](#) in a car crash in Paris. Elizabeth was on holiday with her extended family at Balmoral. Diana's two sons, Princes William and [Harry](#), wanted to attend church, so Elizabeth and Philip took them that morning.^[162] Afterwards, for five days, the royal couple shielded their grandsons from the intense press interest by keeping them at Balmoral where they could grieve in private,^[163] but the royal family's silence and seclusion, and the failure to fly a flag at [half-mast](#) over Buckingham Palace, caused public dismay.^{[131][164]} Pressured by the hostile reaction, Elizabeth agreed to return to London and address the nation in a [live television broadcast](#) on 5 September, the day before [Diana's funeral](#).^[165] In the broadcast, she expressed admiration for Diana and her feelings "as a grandmother" for the two princes.^[166] As a result, much of the public hostility evaporated.^[166]

In October 1997, Elizabeth and Philip made a state visit to India, which included a controversial visit to the site of the [Jallianwala Bagh massacre](#) to pay her respects. Protesters chanted "Killer Queen, go back",^[167] and there were demands for her to apologise for the action of British troops 78 years

earlier.^[168] At the memorial in the park, she and Philip laid a [wreath](#) and stood for a 30-second [moment of silence](#).^[168] As a result, much of the fury among the public softened, and the protests were called off.^[167] That November, the royal couple held a reception at [Banqueting House](#) to mark their golden wedding anniversary.^[169] Elizabeth made a speech and praised Philip for his role as consort, referring to him as “my strength and stay”.^[169]

In 1999, as part of the process of [devolution in the United Kingdom](#), Elizabeth formally opened newly established legislatures for Wales and Scotland: the [National Assembly for Wales](#) at [Cardiff](#) in May,^[170] and the [Scottish Parliament](#) at [Edinburgh](#) in July.^[171]

Dawn of the new millennium

On the eve of the new millennium, Elizabeth and Philip boarded a vessel from [Southwark](#), bound for the [Millennium Dome](#). Before passing

under [Tower Bridge](#), she lit the National Millennium Beacon in the [Pool of London](#) using a laser torch.^[172] Shortly before midnight, she officially opened the Dome.^[173] During the singing of *Auld Lang Syne*, Elizabeth held hands with Philip and British prime minister [Tony Blair](#).^[174] Following the [9/11 attacks](#) in the United States, Elizabeth, breaking with tradition, ordered the [American national anthem](#) to be played during the [changing of the guard](#) at Buckingham Palace to express her solidarity with the country.^{[175][176]}

In 2002, Elizabeth marked her [Golden Jubilee](#), the 50th anniversary of her accession. Her sister died in February and [her mother in March](#), and the media speculated on whether the Jubilee would be a success or a failure.^[177] Princess Margaret’s death shook Elizabeth; her funeral was one of the rare occasions where Elizabeth openly cried.^[178] Elizabeth again undertook an extensive tour of her realms, beginning in Jamaica in February, where she called the farewell banquet “memorable” after a [power cut](#) plunged [King’s House](#), the official residence of the [governor-general](#), into darkness.^[179] As in 1977, there were street parties and commemorative events, and monuments were named to honour the occasion. One million people attended each day of the three-day main Jubilee celebration in London,^[180] and the enthusiasm

shown for Elizabeth by the public was greater than many journalists had anticipated.^[181]

In 2003, Elizabeth sued the *Daily Mirror* for [breach of confidence](#) and obtained an [injunction](#) which prevented the outlet from publishing information gathered by a reporter who posed as a [footman](#) at Buckingham Palace.^[182] The newspaper also paid £25,000 towards her legal costs.^[183] Though generally healthy throughout her life, in 2003 she had [keyhole surgery](#) on both knees. In October 2006, she missed the opening of the new [Emirates Stadium](#) because of a strained back muscle that had been troubling her since the summer.^[184]

In May 2007, citing unnamed sources, *The Daily Telegraph* reported that Elizabeth was “exasperated and frustrated” by the policies of Tony Blair, that she was concerned the [British Armed Forces](#) were overstretched in Iraq and [Afghanistan](#), and that she had raised concerns over rural and countryside issues with Blair.^[185] She was, however, said to admire Blair’s efforts to

achieve [peace in Northern Ireland](#).^[186] She became the first British monarch to celebrate a diamond wedding anniversary in November 2007.^[187] On 20 March 2008, at the [Church of Ireland St Patrick’s Cathedral, Armagh](#), Elizabeth attended the first [Maundy service](#) held outside England and Wales.^[188]

Elizabeth addressed the UN General Assembly for a second time in 2010, again in her capacity as Queen of all Commonwealth realms and [Head of the Commonwealth](#).^[189] The UN [secretary-general](#), [Ban Ki-moon](#), introduced her as “an anchor for our age”.^[190] During her visit to New York, which followed a tour of Canada, she officially opened a memorial garden for British [victims of the 9/11 attacks](#).^[190] Elizabeth’s 11-day visit to Australia in October 2011 was her 16th visit to the country since 1954.^[191] By invitation of the [Irish president](#), [Mary McAleese](#), she made the first [state visit to the Republic of Ireland](#) by a British monarch in May 2011.^[192]

Diamond Jubilee and milestones

The [2012 Diamond Jubilee](#) marked 60 years since Elizabeth’s accession, and celebrations were held throughout her realms, the wider Commonwealth,

and beyond. She and Philip undertook an extensive tour of the United Kingdom, while their children and grandchildren embarked on royal tours of other Commonwealth states on her behalf.^[193] On 4 June, Jubilee beacons were lit around the world.^[194] On 18 December, the Queen became the first British [sovereign](#) to attend a peacetime [Cabinet meeting](#) since [George III](#) in 1781.^[195]

Elizabeth, who opened the [Montreal Summer Olympics](#) in 1976, also opened the [2012 Summer Olympics](#) and [Paralympics](#) in London, making her the first [head of state to open](#) two [Olympic Games](#) in two countries.^[196] For the London Olympics, she portrayed herself in a [short film](#) as part of the [opening ceremony](#), alongside [Daniel Craig](#) as [James Bond](#).^[197] On 4 April 2013, she received an honorary [BAFTA](#) award for her [patronage](#) of the film industry and was called “the most memorable [Bond girl](#) yet” at a special presentation at Windsor Castle.^[198]

In March 2013, the Queen stayed overnight at [King Edward VII’s Hospital](#) as a precaution after developing symptoms of [gastroenteritis](#).^[200] A

week later, she signed the new [Charter of the Commonwealth](#).^[201] That year, because of her age and the need for her to limit travelling, she chose not to attend the biennial [Commonwealth Heads of Government Meeting](#) for the first time in 40 years. She was represented at the [summit in Sri Lanka](#) by Prince Charles.^[202] On 20 April 2018, the Commonwealth heads of government announced that Charles would succeed her as Head of the Commonwealth, which the Queen stated as her “sincere wish”.^[203] She underwent [cataract surgery](#) in May 2018.^[204] In March 2019, she gave up driving on public roads, largely as a consequence of a car accident involving her husband two months earlier.^[205]

On 21 December 2007, Elizabeth surpassed her great-great-grandmother, Queen Victoria, to become the longest-lived British monarch, and she became the [longest-reigning British monarch](#) and [longest-reigning queen regnant](#) and female head of state in the world on 9 September 2015.^[206] She became the oldest living monarch after the death of [King Abdullah of Saudi Arabia](#) on 23 January 2015.^[207] She later became the longest-reigning current monarch and the [longest-serving current head of state](#) following the [death of](#)

King Bhumibol Adulyadej of Thailand on 13 October 2016,^[208] and the oldest current head of state on the resignation of Robert Mugabe of Zimbabwe on 21 November 2017.^[209] On 6 February 2017, she became the first British monarch to commemorate a sapphire jubilee,^[210] and on 20 November that year, she was the first British monarch to celebrate a platinum wedding anniversary.^[211] Philip had retired from his official duties as the Queen’s consort in August 2017.^[212]

Pandemic and widowhood

On 19 March 2020, as the COVID-19 pandemic hit the United Kingdom, Elizabeth moved to Windsor Castle and sequestered there as a precaution.^[213] Public engagements were cancelled and Windsor Castle followed a strict sanitary protocol nicknamed “HMS Bubble”.^[214]

On 5 April, in a televised broadcast watched by an estimated 24 million viewers in the United Kingdom,^[215] Elizabeth asked people to “take comfort that while we may have more still to endure, better days will return: we will be with our friends again; we will be with our families again; we will meet again.”^[216] On 8 May, the 75th anniversary of VE Day, in a television

broadcast at 9 pm—the exact time at which her father had broadcast to the nation on the same day in 1945—she asked people to “never give up, never despair”.^[217] In 2021, she received her first and second COVID-19 vaccinations in January and April respectively.^[218]



[Prince Philip died](#) on 9 April 2021, after 73 years of marriage, making Elizabeth the first British monarch to reign as a [widow](#) or widower since Queen Victoria.^[219] She was reportedly at her husband's bedside when he died,^[220] and remarked in private that his death had “left a huge void”.^[221] Due to the COVID-19 restrictions in place in England at the time, Elizabeth sat alone at Philip's funeral service, which evoked sympathy from people around the world.^[222] It was later reported in the press that Elizabeth had rejected a government offer to relax the rules.^[223] In her Christmas broadcast that year, which was ultimately her last, she paid a personal tribute to her “beloved Philip”, saying, “That mischievous, inquiring twinkle was as bright at the end as when I first set eyes on him.”^[224]

Despite the pandemic, Elizabeth attended the [2021 State Opening of Parliament](#) in May,^[225] the [47th G7 summit](#) in June,^[226] and hosted US president [Joe Biden](#) at Windsor Castle. Biden was the 14th US president that the Queen had met.^[227] In October 2021, Elizabeth cancelled a planned trip to Northern Ireland and stayed overnight at King Edward VII's Hospital for “preliminary investigations”.^[228] On Christmas Day 2021, while she was staying at Windsor Castle, 19-year-old Jaswant Singh Chail broke into the gardens using a rope ladder and carrying a [crossbow](#) with the aim of

assassinating Elizabeth in revenge for the [Amritsar massacre](#). Before he could enter any buildings, he was arrested and detained under the [Mental Health Act](#). In February 2023, Chail pleaded guilty to [attempting to injure or alarm the sovereign](#),^[229] and was sentenced in October to a 9-year custodial sentence plus an additional 5 years on extended licence. The sentencing judge also placed Chail under a hybrid order under section 45A of the [Mental Health Act 1983](#), ordering that he remain at [Broadmoor Hospital](#) to be transferred into custody only after receiving psychiatric treatment.^[230]

Platinum Jubilee and beyond

Began on 6 February 2022, marking 70 years since her accession.^[231] In her [accession day](#) message, she renewed her commitment to a lifetime of public service, which she had originally made in 1947.^[232]

Later that month, Elizabeth fell ill with COVID-19 along with several family members, but she only exhibited “mild cold-like symptoms” and recovered by the end of the month.^{[233][234]} She was present at [the service of thanksgiving for her husband](#) at Westminster Abbey on 29 March,^[235] but was unable to attend both the annual [Commonwealth Day](#) service that month^[236] and the [Royal Maundy](#) service in April, because of “episodic mobility problems”.^[237] In May, she missed the [State Opening of Parliament](#) for the first time in 59 years. (She did not attend the state openings in 1959 and 1963 as she was pregnant with Prince Andrew and Prince Edward, respectively.)^[238]

The Queen was largely confined to balcony appearances during the public jubilee celebrations, and she missed the [National Service of Thanksgiving](#) on 3 June.^[239] On 13 June, she became the second-longest reigning monarch in history (among those whose exact dates of reign are known), with 70 years and 127 days on the throne—surpassing [King Bhumibol Adulyadej](#) of Thailand.^[240] On 6 September, she appointed her 15th British prime minister, [Liz Truss](#), at Balmoral Castle in Scotland. This was the only occasion on which Elizabeth received a new prime minister at a location other than Buckingham Palace.^[241] No other British monarch appointed as many prime ministers.^[242] The Queen’s last public message was issued on

7 September, in which she expressed her sympathy for those affected by the [Saskatchewan stabbings](#).^[243]

Elizabeth did not plan to [abdicate](#),^[244] though she took on fewer public engagements in her later years and Prince Charles performed more of her duties.^[245] She told Canadian governor-general [Adrienne Clarkson](#) in a meeting in 2002 that she would never abdicate, saying, “It is not our tradition. Although, I suppose if I became completely gaga, one would have to do something.”^[246] In June 2022, Elizabeth met the Archbishop of Canterbury, [Justin Welby](#), who “came away thinking there is someone who has no fear of death, has hope in the future, knows the rock on which she stands and that gives her strength.”^[247]

Death

Main article: [Death and state funeral of Elizabeth II](#)

On 8 September 2022, Buckingham Palace stated, “Following further evaluation this morning, the Queen’s doctors are concerned for Her Majesty’s health and have recommended she remain under medical supervision. The Queen remains comfortable and at Balmoral.”^[248]
^[249] Her **immediate family** rushed to Balmoral.^{[250][251]} She died peacefully at 15:10 BST at the age of 96.^{[252][253][254]} Her death was announced to the public at 18:30,^{[255][256]} setting in motion **Operation London Bridge** and, because she died in Scotland, **Operation Unicorn**.^{[257][258]} Elizabeth was the first monarch to die in Scotland since **James V** in 1542.^[259] Her **death certificate** recorded her cause of death as “old age”.^{[253][260]} According to her former prime minister **Boris Johnson**^[261] and the biographer **Gyles Brandreth**, she was suffering from a form of **bone marrow cancer**, which Brandreth wrote was **multiple myeloma**.^[262]

On 12 September, Elizabeth’s coffin was carried up the **Royal Mile** in a procession to **St Giles’ Cathedral**, where the **Crown of Scotland** was placed on it.^[263] Her coffin lay at rest at the cathedral for 24



hours, guarded by the **Royal Company of Archers**, during which around 33,000 people filed past it.^[264] On 13 September, the coffin was flown to **RAF Northolt** in west London, before continuing its journey by road to Buckingham Palace.^[265] On 14 September, her coffin was taken in a military procession to **Westminster Hall**, where Elizabeth’s body **lay in state** for four days. The coffin was guarded by members of both the **Sovereign’s**

[Bodyguard](#) and the [Household Division](#). An estimated 250,000 members of the public [filed past the coffin](#), as did politicians and other public figures.^[266]^[267] On 16 September, Elizabeth's children held a [vigil](#) around her coffin, and the next day her eight grandchildren did the same.^[268]^[269]

Elizabeth's [state funeral](#) was held at Westminster Abbey on 19 September, which marked the first time a monarch's funeral service was held at the Abbey since [George II](#) in 1760.^[270] More than a million people lined the streets of [central London](#),^[271] and the day was declared a holiday in several Commonwealth countries. In Windsor, a final procession involving 1,000 military personnel took place, which 97,000 people witnessed.^[272]

^[271] Elizabeth's [fell pony](#) and two [royal corgis](#) stood at the side of the procession.^[273] After a committal service at [St George's Chapel, Windsor Castle](#), Elizabeth's body was interred with her husband Philip's in the [King George VI Memorial Chapel](#) later the same day, in a private ceremony attended by her closest family members.^[274]^[272]^[275]^[276]

Legacy

Main article: [Personality and image of Elizabeth II](#)

Beliefs, activities, and interests

Elizabeth rarely gave interviews, and little was known of her political opinions, which she did not express explicitly in public. It is against convention to ask or reveal the monarch's views.

When *Times* journalist [Paul Routledge](#) asked her about the [miners' strike of 1984–85](#) during a royal tour of the newspaper's offices, she replied that it was “all about one man” (a reference to [Arthur Scargill](#)),^[277] with which Routledge disagreed.^[278] Routledge was widely criticised in the media for asking the question and claimed that he was unaware of the protocols.^[278] After the [2014 Scottish independence referendum](#), Prime Minister [David Cameron](#) was overheard saying that Elizabeth was pleased with the outcome.^[279] She had arguably issued a public coded statement about the referendum by telling one woman outside Balmoral Kirk that she hoped people would think “very carefully” about the outcome. It emerged later that Cameron had specifically requested that she register her concern.^[280]

Elizabeth had a deep sense of religious and [civic duty](#), and took her [Coronation Oath](#) seriously.^[281] Aside from her [official religious](#)

role as [supreme governor](#) of the [established](#) Church of England, she worshipped with that church and with the national [Church of Scotland](#).^[282] She demonstrated support for [inter-faith](#) relations and met with leaders of other churches and religions, including five popes: [Pius XII](#), [John XXIII](#), [John Paul II](#), [Benedict XVI](#) and [Francis](#).^[283] A personal note about her faith often featured in her annual [Christmas Message](#) broadcast to the Commonwealth. In 2000, she said:^[284]

To many of us, our beliefs are of fundamental importance. For me the teachings of Christ and my own personal accountability before God provide a framework in which I try to lead my life. I, like so many of you, have drawn great comfort in difficult times from Christ's words and example.

Elizabeth was [patron](#) of more than 600 organisations and charities.^[285] The [Charities Aid Foundation](#) estimated that Elizabeth helped raise over £1.4 billion for her patronages during her reign.^[286] Her main leisure interests included [equestrianism](#) and dogs, especially her [Pembroke Welsh Corgis](#).^[287] Her lifelong love of corgis began in 1933 with [Dookie](#), the first of many royal corgis.^[288] Scenes of a relaxed, informal home life were

occasionally witnessed; she and her family, from time to time, prepared a meal together and washed the dishes afterwards.^[289]

Media depiction and public opinion

In the 1950s, as a young woman at the start of her reign, Elizabeth was depicted as a glamorous “fairytale Queen”.^[290] After the trauma of the Second World War, it was a time of hope, a period of progress and achievement heralding a “new [Elizabethan age](#)”.^[291] Lord Altrincham's accusation in 1957 that her speeches sounded like those of a “[priggish](#) schoolgirl” was an extremely rare criticism.^[292] In the late 1960s, attempts to portray a more modern image of the monarchy were made in the television documentary [Royal Family](#) and by televising [Prince Charles's investiture as Prince of Wales](#).^[293] Elizabeth also instituted other new practices; her first royal walkabout, meeting ordinary members of the public, took place during a tour of Australia and New Zealand in 1970.^[294] Her wardrobe developed a recognisable, signature style driven more by function than fashion.^[295] In public, she took to wearing mostly solid-colour [overcoats](#) and decorative hats, allowing her to be seen easily in a

crowd.^[296] By the end of her reign, nearly one third of Britons had seen or met Elizabeth in person.^[297]

At Elizabeth's Silver Jubilee in 1977, the crowds and celebrations were genuinely enthusiastic,^[298] but, in the 1980s, public criticism of the royal family increased, as the personal and working lives of Elizabeth's children came under media scrutiny.^[299] Her popularity sank to a low point in the 1990s. Under pressure from public opinion, she began to pay income tax for the first time, and Buckingham Palace was opened to the public.

^[300] Although support for [republicanism in Britain](#) seemed higher than at any time in living memory, republican ideology was still a minority viewpoint, and Elizabeth herself had high approval ratings.^[301] Criticism was focused on the institution of the monarchy itself, and the conduct of Elizabeth's wider family, rather than her own behaviour and actions.^[302] Discontent with the monarchy reached its peak on the death of Diana, Princess of Wales, although Elizabeth's personal popularity—as well as general support for the monarchy—rebounded after her live television broadcast to the world five days after Diana's death.^[303]

In November 1999, [a referendum in Australia](#) on the future of the [Australian monarchy](#) favoured its retention in preference to an indirectly elected head of state.^[304] Many republicans credited Elizabeth's personal popularity with the survival of the monarchy in Australia. In 2010, Prime Minister [Julia Gillard](#) noted that there was a “deep affection” for Elizabeth in Australia and that another referendum on the monarchy should wait until after her reign.^[305] Gillard's successor, [Malcolm Turnbull](#), who led the republican campaign in 1999, similarly believed that Australians would not vote to become a republic in her lifetime.^[306] “She's been an extraordinary head of state”, Turnbull said in 2021, “and I think frankly, in Australia, there are more Elizabethans than there are monarchists.”^[307] Similarly, referendums in both [Tuvalu in 2008](#) and [Saint Vincent and the Grenadines in 2009](#) saw voters reject proposals to become republics.^[308]

Polls in Britain in 2006 and 2007 revealed strong support for the monarchy,^[309] and in 2012, Elizabeth's Diamond Jubilee year, her approval ratings hit 90 per cent.^[310] Her family came under scrutiny again in the last few years of her life due to her son Andrew's association with convicted sex

offenders [Jeffrey Epstein](#) and [Ghislaine Maxwell](#), his lawsuit with [Virginia Giuffre](#) amidst accusations of sexual impropriety, and her grandson Harry and his wife [Meghan](#)'s [exit from the working royal family](#) and subsequent move to the United States.^[311] Polling in Great Britain during the Platinum Jubilee, however, showed support for maintaining the monarchy^[312] and Elizabeth's personal popularity remained strong.^[313] As of 2021 she remained the third [most admired woman](#) in the world according to the annual [Gallup poll](#), her 52 appearances on the list meaning she had been in the top ten more than any other woman in the poll's history.^[314]

Elizabeth was portrayed in a variety of media by many notable artists, including painters [Pietro Annigoni](#), [Peter Blake](#), [Chinwe Chukwuogo-Roy](#), [Terence Cuneo](#), [Lucian Freud](#), [Rolf Harris](#), [Damien Hirst](#), [Juliet Pannett](#) and [Tai-Shan Schierenberg](#).^[315]^[316] Notable photographers of Elizabeth included [Cecil Beaton](#), [Yousuf Karsh](#), [Anwar Hussein](#), [Annie Leibovitz](#), [Lord Lichfield](#), [Terry O'Neill](#), [John Swannell](#) and [Dorothy Wilding](#). The first official [portrait photograph](#) of Elizabeth was taken by [Marcus Adams](#) in 1926.^[317]

Titles, styles, honours, and arms

Main article: [List of titles and honours of Elizabeth II](#)

Titles and styles

Right – St. Edward's Crown

Elizabeth held many titles and honorary military positions throughout [the Commonwealth](#), was sovereign of many orders in her own countries and received honours and awards from around the world. In each of her realms, she had a distinct title that follows a similar formula: *Queen of Saint Lucia and of Her other Realms and Territories* in [Saint Lucia](#), *Queen of*



Australia and Her other Realms and Territories in Australia, etc. She was also styled [Defender of the Faith](#).

Arms



See also: [Flags of Elizabeth II](#)

Left – Queen Mary's Crown

From 21 April 1944 until her accession, Elizabeth's arms consisted of a [lozenge](#) bearing the [royal coat of arms of the United Kingdom](#) differenced with a [label](#) of three points [argent](#), the centre point bearing a [Tudor rose](#) and the first and third a [cross of Saint George](#).^[318]

Upon her accession, she inherited the various arms her father held as sovereign, with a subsequently modified representation of the crown. Elizabeth also possessed [royal standards](#) and personal flags for use [in the United Kingdom](#), [Canada](#), [Australia](#), [New Zealand](#), [Jamaica](#), and elsewhere.^[319]



the Dreams in this book will NOT be in Order of Occurrence

5-14-25 Dodi Fayed Ascension!

I go to see two men, one is short, one is tall. I ask the short one if he's Hindu as his skin is darker. He says yes & I declare it should be easier for me to help him – as Hindus are spiritual. The other man is much taller, he's white.

{I SENSED quite soon this is not a Hindu but Dodi Fayed, because I've been editing the chapters on the Royal family & he came to mind. I was wondering about him & the state of his soul. I DID NOT PRAY specifically re him so here it is notable that even when I do not pray, things happen because of my Union with God as well as the general prayers I recite day & night.}

I'd been flying around & doing my usual routine demonstrating going to heights & then leaping without any sort of impediment or injury. I come down to this place to teach them. It's kind of a 'closed in' place, not so open or vast, nor are there any high places to leap from.

{This is the biggest hint this is Purgatory as it is always a place of limitation. There is NEVER an open sky in Purgatory. If there is a sky, you will notice the atmosphere closed in by clouds or some type of limitation. What is the flying & leaping? It's that my soul or consciousness is not limited to earthly bondage - I am totally FREE. I was working to transmit this to Dodi.}

I get close to the Hindu – explaining that he must **go into a trance** for me to teach him. But he has trouble doing so. I demonstrate how to fly, but as I said, there's little space here to go upward - I must fly to a place that is only about 15' tall, & it's so touchy here for a moment I think,

{“Go into a trance” for me to teach him. This is a symbol of TRANSMISSION. It clearly demonstrates here that when one assists a soul, one transmits Grace to them, the way a hypnotist suggests or transmits thoughts to the recipient. I am trying to get Dodi to open himself to me so I can transmit Grace to him. It takes some effort for him to receive.}

“Wow, I hope I can still do this.”

After a while struggling, the two men decide to leave. Have they given up? And without saying good bye or any words, the two of them walk away & turn left on the pathway to my house. I now see where we are – in the area behind my house next to my wilderness, & they turned the corner & headed toward my house which I live in now. I see the sky clearly above my property. I was just a bit sad they didn't say good bye– nothing. Have I failed? I was thinking that but let's interpret.

MEANING:

**{No failure, this is an ASCENSION. And it's Dodi Fayed! How do I know? This is why interpretation, understanding of symbols, is so important, because by feelings – I was unsure & not confident. But what gives it away is the SKY plus, TURNING THE CORNER.*

There is NO SKY in Purgatory & when they turned the corner, after leaving me, they turned the corner from earth to Heaven, the corner is always a major change. {Crossing the street is another symbol of earth to Heaven}

And what does MY HOUSE represent? This is tricky. It's not my earthly house, it's the heavenly one. My Spirit or Mother God is in Heaven; I

brought them THROUGH MY PORTAL to get to Heaven. It's like a tunnel or pipeline. We who are Anointed to Save Souls or Deliver Souls in this case have a PORTAL – so coming to my house is my Portal. There are different Anointings or Portals – some to save {from Hell, get them to be born spiritually}, some to deliver from Purgatory, some to bring physical healing. But they all involve transmission of Grace from the Anointed to the client. So hurrah, God & I SUCCEEDED!

And WHO is the tall white man? His Guardian Angel. The angel stays with us throughout our life & Purgatory, but exits when we enter the Pearly Gates.

*What is the symbol of Hindu? Simply to tell me he's 'dark' which hints at his nationality.}**

***Dodi Al Fayed died Aug 31, 1997
Ascended May 14, 2025
Approx. 28 years, 8 ½ months in Purgatory***

Channel Dodi Al Fayed from Rasa

ME: Dodi, what were you in Purgatory for?

DF: An INDULGENT life style. I didn't have to suffer; it was all given to me by my Father. I had all the things of the world, & I rested my mind there – my treasures were on earth, not in Heaven, so my heart was here.

I did not pay attention to the things of Eternal life, never gave it much thought. I was absorbed here.

ME: This doesn't say much for being rich, powerful & privileged. Diana was also that way & her Purgatory was substantial – yours even worse. It seems that 'Blessed are the Poor' really rings true.

What advice would you give to those who were born & raised in your position?

DF: Simply that it is THERE. Eternity looms ahead of us, every one of us. To think in terms of the earth every day, & its desires, its ambitions, its pretensions is the most foolish thing one can do.

I lived for the world, what did it get me? All those kudos, the applause the accolades the respect – it all vanishes into thin air in death. You can't take it

with you. It's all GONE in a POOF. Now you face what was your life REALLY WORTH? What good did you do? Who did you help? Who did you comfort? Whose life was made easier for your acts? Whose suffering did you alleviate? What sacrifices did you make for love?

I made no sacrifices. **I was as shallow as one can get.** Need I say more? You could go on & on channeling me & this is all I can tell you it would be a repeat. And I paid for it. If it were not for you, I would have been there even longer. So thanks. You helped pay for my sins by being close to God – you did not have to do anything else, it's automatic. You have this Grace, & when the situation is right, it simply goes out to someone as you've seen with all the people you've met.

ME: Yes I have, Dodi. And so that's enough. We could go on here for an extended time, but I think we get the picture. Congratulations on your rise into Eternity - you are Blessed.

DF: Thank you Rasa I will look over you from Heaven & do what I can to help you also. Peace. {End}

Take Note: Dodi Fayed's friendship with Lady Diana had a duration of less than one month. She visited with the father of Dodi on his yacht, with her sons. Then Dodi was brought by Dad to come along. This was in July & they both died in the accident on August. Did the media make a mountain out of a molehill? How could anything serious occur in less than one month? And besides that, he was on the verge of marrying another woman, living with her in a house his Dad purchased in Malibu, U.S.A.

6-6-24 Holy Virgin Mary Speaks to me! She's in charge of my work!

OMG! This happens rarely – She has not appeared to me in at least 20



years, dream or vision. This is serious. {Note the date, it's before She brought me the Royals}

I go to a place where people gather to help the community. Have not been to such a place since forever. But there is a lull in my life or I'm bored or something, so I just go – only to observe, nothing else. I know no one there, am not even serious about joining, just want to see.

The building is large, extended & modern. All the rooms have giant picture windows, like they start 4' off the floor & extend to the ceiling, & on one side – the right – they cover the entire wall & that, in all the rooms.

I sit down at an extended table, looking to my left, the front of the room where I came in & seeing there are about 36 people in the room, of all types, male & female, dressed in many ways, some casual, some more business like.

People are standing, some sitting, some at the long table I am at, some on the sides, – all kinds people.

I speak to no one nor do I plan to but a lady sits on my left & begins speaking to me She's wearing a white dress, has longish coiffed medium brown hair, is maybe 40 or so, tall & thin.

As she engages me in conversation she shows me art that these amateurs here have created – on the walls. I am not impressed. It's not skilled at all. I wouldn't hang it in my house. There's one to my right close by which is sort of a series of a few people, so garish with terrible bright colors, so insensitive & awful, a black background – this is a cartoon. I suppose it was the best they could do.

I recall a series of paintings a while back, well done, sensitive, skillful, before I stopped making pictures - Beautiful backgrounds, real art. I gave this series to a lady, don't have it any more. If I got hold of this I could present it to this lady as an offering here, & to show her what I'm capable of. What they have here is so bad its offensive.

The lady keeps talking to me but I am unresponsive in that I am worn out, tired & sleepy. She tries hard, then she goes to this board on the wall & there are two things she shows me. The first I don't recall, but the second is a picture, framed, about an 8" x 10". She removed a plain cardboard from the front of it – it was also posted on the wall, the picture placed INWARD

so no one could see it. So she turns it around, removes the cardboard & shows it to me.

It's a photo of HER, in her white dress & hairdo as I described. The background is dark but sensitive, a landscape with many details. And I see or sense Light around & behind her head.

Then the shock or surprise. She goes to the head of the long table where we sit & sits - begins a meeting. She is the HEAD of this organization & I DID NOT give her my attention! And she wanted it for some reason!

First she's to the left then she appears to the right & she's holding cutout tiny images of people – the folks here, just about 4 or 5" tall. She sifts through them & calls upon a woman to the left, standing, in plain clothes & loose pants, sort of off-green, & she asks about her vote. They had all voted 'yes' to something, now she asks if anyone has changed their vote & it seems she might have. She asks her, slightly concerned, & the female shuffles, but then she said she DID NOT change her vote – it's still yes.

There was a misunderstanding that she had. That's a relief as we're all ONE here I surmise, although I don't seem to understand, see what's going on, nor have I participated, but here comes the second surprise.

Before that, someone appears next to me on the left – a man. And with him, a girl who's running around here & there – a child – dressed in blue. I don't communicate with her, just the man, who's close to me & we look at each other a lot. She's so small when I see her running here & there, at times, she seems to be a foot & a half tall.

The man has a good face – simple, straightforward, his features even, but not totally clear to me.

And when he & the girl appear, I think,

“Everyone thought I was alone, but now they see I have a support team.”

Then, there's a stranger man, large, sitting in front of me by the window but at that moment, I thought was my associate & I 'let the cat out of the bag' in front of him without meaning to, as I thought my friend was sitting there.

I'm bending forward with some sort of bag in my hand, by the window & I say,

“So this entire building will belong to me.”

As I say it I am SHOCKED as I DID NOT KNOW it was going to belong to me but the revelation appears this way.

The building & all that is in it is extremely valuable - And what goes on inside the building seems to be a part of it – the activism, those who help humanity.

Now I want to show my male friend the SPECIAL ROOM from which there's a huge vision of what goes on outside, that is deeply meaningful. I bid him to follow me.

Before that occurred, he, the small girl & I both look for the room that has washing facilities as our hands seem to be dirty or sticky. We do find a 'utility room' with a big old fashioned faucet {copper, large}, & we all wash our hands. This building has tremendous facilities, all kinds of rooms that we've not even explored yet! We only see the fringes of where people meet so far. I can't wait to see what else is here which will come later I imagine.

I take my male friend on the tour of seeking the room I have seen, but not sure of the way – it's like a maze. First, I lead him to the outside/back, which is not the place, it has a part where you can walk up on the side of the building – all white – but this doesn't even have a banister, & it's narrow. I go back.

Right by this I do find the room, somewhat elevated, & bring the man here. It's a large room with huge windows as are all the others but the view! I sit down on a seat facing 15' of picture windows, he's near. And I say,

“Look!”

There in front of us is a large LAKE, & on the other side of the lake there are many people, all ages, male & female, with scanty clothes in & out of the water. I see someone in a red bikini. It's warm & they are having a wonderful time, & I can sit here & enjoy the view every day – this might become my office!

Beyond the narrow beach there are tall evergreens, very thick. What strikes me as I analyze this is I only saw the lake & the other side, not this side. The people were mostly to the left, I see none to the right. It's a super happy vision. I had something to do with this or will, it's like my work.

I was fantasizing lately about filling my land with happy campers – Mom’s & their kids – on the river, near the little pond, all over the woods, even in my 3 acre back yard. And we are Gaia Scouts or Wiccans, worshipping Mother God through nature. I have so much beautiful land & opportunity! And I was thinking poor children need to spend most of the warm months outside, not as much indoor learning but bush craft, outside fire cooking, building shelters, collecting herbs – learning to swim – that sort of thing. In the cold months there’s more time inside, not drudgery {as our spirits will be high even when we do mundane work like cleaning.} It includes stuff like dancing, indoor exercise & games. And for hardly souls we’ll see if they can do winter camping! If we have warm shelters with stoves it’s possible. What a wonderful life children with their Mom’s can have! {End}

MEANING:

**{This is incredible & I credit the dream to my listening to Ven. Mary of Agreda’s Mystical City of God each day.*

In it is the life of Our Holy Mother & now I’m once again connecting with Her, which I’ve not done for a long time –being intimate. She comes to me through this book – WOW – wants me to pay attention I’M NOT, not AWARE, or sort of ‘comatose’ or half asleep to the message She brings me – to Her. I have become spiritually groggy & distracted by the things of the world & its activities!

So you see, I say I have NEVER EVEN BEEN HERE means I have not visited, in consciousness, such an elevated place or Vision!

She tries to reach me but for a while, She can’t – I did not connect. She then shows me an image of Herself – which is hidden to the outside world & I know She is Holy. One must be in an Interior State to see or appreciate this – & I wasn’t! It took me some time to snap myself into place. The white dress is purity, the Light from Her head is Holiness, & the dark background with great details is the suffering of herself as explained by Ven. Mary of Agreda. The book is not only informative but in its production, great literature & art, & likewise the audio version, which has actors speaking the various parts both male & female, with echo chambers, & even little Jesus’ words are read by a boy actor!

Finally I realize or SEE Holy Mary as the Chief & Leader of this work when she sits down to preside. And She was trying to reach ME & She is so important while I'm not! - Which is astounding.

Mystery solved: Who is that little lady where Mother Mary is holding the tiny paper images in her hand, & she comes up as one we're uncertain of, but she comes forward & says she did not change her mind she voted YES, she's still with us. Who is this? It's Freyja Derrickson! I'm so happy. This says our thinking she might have departed from our Cause & friendship was a misunderstanding! Whoopee – God told me 'Don't give up on her' so this is also confirmation.

Who are the 36 people here? I suppose they are supporters although I'm not aware of them, all kinds people. It's quality, not quantity.

Now who is the male associate & the girl running around? The man must be Pete – who else could it be? He is my biggest helper. And the girl is my flesh. She's LITTLE due to obedience & humility. Yes, my flesh obeys God.

And who is speaking, the dreamer? The God Self, who sees my flesh as a little twerp!

Why do we all 3 go to an inner room & wash our hands? It's an old style, big & strong copper faucet. This is us cleansing ourselves – similar to God telling Moses to take off his shoes as he was on hallowed ground. Before we can see this vision we must cleanse ourselves, or have clean hands devoid of sin. The faucet of semi-precious metal is the Grace of the Holy Spirit preparing us from the inside out.

Now a revelation appears unexpectedly. I had no idea this was about me & my ministry, that Our Holy Mother was in charge of it, leading me, & whoever else was with us. I blurt it out that this place will belong to me & see it as I say it.

Who is the man who's a stranger? This might be an associate who is with us but I'm not close to him – not part of the 'inner circle.' It could be Steve.

After that, I lead my friend to see the vision, which at first, I don't get to but then I make it. And what is the vision?

It is SAVING SOULS. Are they souls in Purgatory or any kind of souls? It might be a mix. The one in red is definitely Purgatory as that denotes suffering. Is it all kinds of souls we are helping to get to Heaven or all kinds of people, Purgatory & the earth? Not sure.

What I AM sure of is the lake is Grace; the souls are on THE OTHER SIDE which, because they're HAPPY, is Heaven.

I see the lake of Grace & they are not on THIS SIDE, which is earth & living, they have arrived in Heaven. And the EVERGREENS behind their beach are Everlasting life. Evergreens don't die – they are green in winter, they mean eternal life.

What is the bad art & the good art I once created no longer have but would like to get it back to present to Our Lady? It's that most people including those here, who are friends of God, are mostly in the 'outside' of God not in the 'interior life' or contemplative state. You once were, but you've lost it. You want to regain it & present it to Our Holy Lady. But to be on the outside, with the mind & senses, is garish, amateurish style spirituality. It's crass, not something great. {There's also a literal meaning. Very soon a Chinese follower will begin sending me 'bad' or amateurish art, almost

every day. But he is not committed & when I don't have a lot of time to speak to him – he drops out - Fair weather friend, wanting that pound of flesh that is so annoying to my work.}

My casual approach to arriving & being here is when I started listening – not taking it seriously. But then I got drawn in & appreciated the sublimity of it & it tweaked my interior life.} {End}*

2-15-25 Dream re the Gender War – and the Long Walk Uphill with Explosive

There's a WAR about to start & I am eager although I had to psyche myself up a bit. It's the North being bad, I'm on the South. I have a sword & I know the enemy also have swords, so if I wield mine, they will wield theirs & I could injure them or they me – just have to be brave. I'm ready.

This is in a building & an entire wall is covered with glass doors with many panes. They will open the doors & the fight begins. So the doors open & I

enter the next large room where we're supposed to fight. But no one is fighting. And it's all women.

Nevertheless I'm ordained or called to go into battle & what I thought was a sword is a 'lash' of sorts – like a long big lash like the old time barbers used to use on their blades for shaving men. It's that – about 3.5-4' long with some kind of other attachment.

I go up to a female & ask her, are you North? {No one wears uniforms, you can't tell them apart!} That means the enemy. She says yes, so I lash her or strike her. I MUST do this as I am called! I then go up to three more women or so – they're all just standing around, some with other women, doing NOTHING. One is wearing silver spangles like a 2-piece bathing suit with full coverage, not skimpy.

One woman has on only a thin yellow material bathing suit so I don't want to strike her on the skin I lash her on the yellow suit, but the tip of my lasher which is like a whip, hits her jaw. She's the only one that complains. I hear her saying to the other women that the lash hit her jaw really hard.

But then I say where are the men? They say they're across the street, standing around in front of their bungalow. I look through the glass wall,

there's about eight of them, & they haven't even arrived on the premises for the battle. What do I do? If I go all alone, eight men would overpower me. I need other warriors. I look around & ask the women will anyone go with me to confront them? But no woman will. {End} MEANING:

**{I have a feeling this is about the Gender War I'm ready to embark on due to my latest book. Yesterday I sent a link to the Pipe Dream editors {2 females} regarding how women in the medieval days survived in a world totally ruled by men. If they look at it they will see I'm trying to educate them on the Gender War. They have done nothing re my book, so I am goading or inciting them to wake up & say something.*

This 'goading' could be seen as 'lashing' or 'inciting' them – saying 'hey, wake up!'

Them being the NORTH is the status quo or those who believe in, tolerate or do nothing against the Patriarchs. They wear no identifying marks outside, you have to ASK to see where they stand, & when they say North, they are the enemy. My being SOUTH is the REBEL, as a woman who REBELS against the SYSTEM of the Patriarchs.

The LASH I see reminds me of the SLING David used to tend his sheep against predators & vanquish Goliath.

But these are all women – where are the men? The venue I'm speaking with apparently is run by women – I see the men outside, they are not affected by my actions. To reach them into combative dialogue, argument or disputative discussion I need reinforcement, I cannot go one woman against a crowd, but there are NO WOMEN available to support me!}*

2-13-25 Dream Reflects Success of New Diet



Today is 16 days completion of the new pant-based Dr. Esselstyne-Dean Ornish-Dr McGreger & many others Diet. It's been ROUGH GOING with unpalatable meals, hunger, weakness & constipation. {That changed as I got used to it & found

the right plan}

About the 13th day I amended the diet to include some of my good-tasting foods in moderation—small amounts of the cheese I have here {just 2-3 slices a day, nothing more – checked the Ornish diet & he says you can consume any NO FAT milk ingredients including sour cream, yogurt, cream cheese & cottage cheese IF I can find them! {but later I chose NOT to consume any of these – 4 months after starting this diet I lost 4 more lbs on top of my skinny self} Ditto EGG WHITES which he serves in his program – it's the yolks that are the culprit with cholesterol – apparently the lecithin the egg industry told us dissipates it is a lie}, tiny amounts of mayo on my bread. - And stopped eating lettuce with balsamic vinegar three times a day until bust – that might have been the demon. It sounds great but didn't work; maybe I didn't chew it enough. Dr. Essel says you should chew these green six times a day with vinegar – no thanks. {It all changed down the line, I got myself to eat one large leaf plate with balsamic vinegar each day.}

And I don't have in my grocery the #1 greens he says get: Kale, beet greens, Swiss chard & others which you boil 5-6 minutes, but my provincial market

does not have these! In Spring I'll be able to go to the farmer's market about 15 miles away – they have it all – but not now. Not a big deal, I did get other ingredients & am now CHOCK FULL of all that I need – more than what I need, to fulfill this diet: Sweet potatoes, rice, all kinds beans, whole grain bakery bread, melons, blueberries, bananas, oranges & apples, lots of OATMEAL & OAT MILK so I'm in heart disease & chronic disease reversal Heaven.

The outside animals will get the rest of all the food I have here not good for me – they need it – the margarine, all kinds OILS, egg yolks, {no I'm NOT eating whites} oatmeal with sugar inside pacs, various nut butters, etc. And of course the packaged cake mixes – I have something like 75 boxes! - that I meant to cook for animals but never had TIME! {PS this changed down the line, I now include FISH daily but other than that, 99+% plant based.}

The dream:

I'm with a doctor, been consulting with him - I suppose in his office. Reminds me of Dr Atkins, who was in love with me & wanted to marry me. It's time to leave the office & go somewhere. He's in front of me right by the door. The meeting has been businesslike, no emotions of any

kind. And yet I get the feeling that he's SECRETLY attracted to me or infatuated but he dare not bring it out in the open, not even to himself.

I am CLOSE to him right behind him, He has a short haircut {straight brown hair} He's wearing a business jacket with neat collar, maybe fine wool, the color is a deep but not bright purplish.

And then I make a sexual move. I kiss him gently on the back of the neck, once, & then again, more erotically. I knew he'd respond if I did something like this, & he does. Not the first kiss, but the second for sure.

Now we're on a couch in his office, he's got all his clothes off, & I still have on some of my underwear.

I forgot to say: I see a female who is the WIFE of a famous doctor & she's talking about herself. She's proud of the name he's given her & at the bottom of an 8X10 image of her is her name – “Mrs. Hutterxxxxx” – a long name with maybe 3 syllables I can't recall what it is, I just put something here but that's not what it was. And there's this image of her that shows how great she looks, looking forward {she likes to promote herself.}

And in real life, I see her walking from right to left the side of her, wearing a form-fitting blue outfit - one of those stretch jobs, & she's thin & shapely, especially you look at her back, the way it slopes into a small but round ass, & I say to the Doc, who's looking at her with me,

“She's shapely.”

And for some reason, I'm NOT jealous.

To continue, I'm in this couch with the doc, he's naked, he's sitting. I'm somehow facing him but not pressed to him, just sort of holding myself a few feet away but somehow anchored to the couch taking my time taking off my underwear & he's RUSHING me, lol. I recall my stretch BLACK underpants that he wanted me to remove.

Now he explains something strange. Apparently he has no HAIR on his crotch, & he tells me he's going to put a 'wig' around his dick {like a hair wig} while he does it to me & everything will be alright. I look at his dick, it's average & not hard yet but he's EAGER to get going! His skin is darkish in a GRAY - but not a 'dead' look – sort of moist tone.

Then I see two pages & they have printed 'frames' around the outside edges & have writing on them.

I see these two pages MERGE into each other & become ONE.

MEANING:

*{No doubt, it's the diet.

The end says it all. We are on the SAME PAGE, the two pages, his & mine, become one. That means I have succeeded in following 'his' diet. But who is HE? Esselstyne or Ornish? {Later I study Dr. Gregor & many others}

The PICTURE {which is me} of the lady who likes to promote herself – lol – with her name on the bottom as “Mrs.” shows marriage or UNION with this doctor & she's PROUD of this because I'm proud of my SUCCESS.

What is the meaning under the EROTIC seduction of him by me? First, we have a consultation. All business – that's me studying the diet.

At the end, I make a play for him which I know he'll respond to. These guys don't even KNOW me! So what does it mean?

'Making a play' would be like the two pages become one. I want to find UNION with this diet or I want to become ONE with it – follow it. It's like 'seducing' the Doc – lol.

Let's talk about the purple suit. Dr. Ornish speaks a lot about his being 18-19 when life HAD NO MEANING & he wanted to KILL HIMSELF. This man has suffered. {PURPLE is the Passion of Our Lord. RED is immediate, maybe short but purple is long-standing like when you have a 'black & blue mark' on your body, it stays a while}. So in the beginning I'm Mrs. Esselstyne, but afterward, seduce Dr. Ornish. That's how it went – I studied one, then the other. The diet is almost the same, interchangeable, so they are interchangeable.

*My BLACK underwear: Black has so many meanings – which one? Since this is reversal of heart disease, the reason I'm embarking on this diet, I think it means removing DEATH – as black is one of the symbols of death or stoppage of something. **So 'he' – the diet – is EAGER to reverse my problem which is leading to death.***

Our UNION or SEX represents my intimacy so to speak, with the DIET.

What is the ring of hair – like a wig – he tells me he'll put around his dick before he makes love & everything will be alright.

Just guessing, it's the amendment to the diet & have undertaken – small transgressions that will NOT curtail the healing – that he says is permitted. Hair represents THOUGHTS or EXTRA STRENGTH in some cases – like hairy legs represent the supernatural mystical ability to get somewhere. Legs are mystical travel; hair is something extra added on or more Power or Anointing.

When a man has a penis that is TOO LONG I've heard of a ring they can put on it to prevent it from hurting the female. So this would be a tool to keep me on the diet – prevent me from getting frustrated or quitting. The diet was HURTING me. It was tasteless, it had bad symptoms. But now a TOOL has set this straight or 'it will be alright.' {End}*

2-27-25 Dream Bodes New Diet has Cleansed my Insides!

I see a PORNO MOVE, lol. But it's like no porno I've ever seen – you can't SEE the action or the nudity or sex organs. The male & female are both wearing open shirts, unbuttoned so their entire fronts are exposed but I see them from the SIDE & the shirts are totally concealing it all.

Both their shirts are made of thin, soft but crisp material, like a silk blend. The man is bigger & his shirt is a light blue, the woman's is light green. They are humping for a while.

Then there's a break. The man rests back on something – she retires to her side on the right, sill standing or sitting. And his SEX ORGANS are now exposed but they are completely DIFFERENT than normal sex organs, it's as if his GLANDS on the INSIDE of his body are now in front of us, & his balls are here, his penis & other organs but look like if you removed the glands out of one's body & they were attached to the outside, all soft & kind of like bags but not filled up now, & there is NO RED but everything is like off-white, pale grey & pale beige. The feeling is like everything has been cleaned & washed.

MEANING:

**{The MAN is the DIET entering into my body, lol. "He" is blue like he came from the sky or Heaven, while I am in green {shirt} because I am on the earth.*

The shirts represent SKIN. Skin is THIN, maybe crisp, could be like SILK. And this is saying I CANNOT SEE the action of what is going on – the intercourse or work of the diet – what it's doing to me - because this is on the INSIDE of the body, within the skin, in the GLANDS.

The appearance is one of being cleaned out. In this case, I am uncertain why it is clean of RED, which is blood, when it is the blood we are cleansing of PLAQUE mostly, or debris. But the arteries are to be cleaned out by this diet & the blood is to run smoothly through the arteries, like Teflon where before it could have been Velcro in spots. So why is there NO RED?

Mother God: How could we show you the results of cleansing? It was turning things into off-white that was best. This remind you of 'chitlins' –

that foul tasting dish made of the intestines of a pig – they clean out the intestines & then make an unpalatable dish. We are showing you here how your insides & / or glands have been cleaned out.

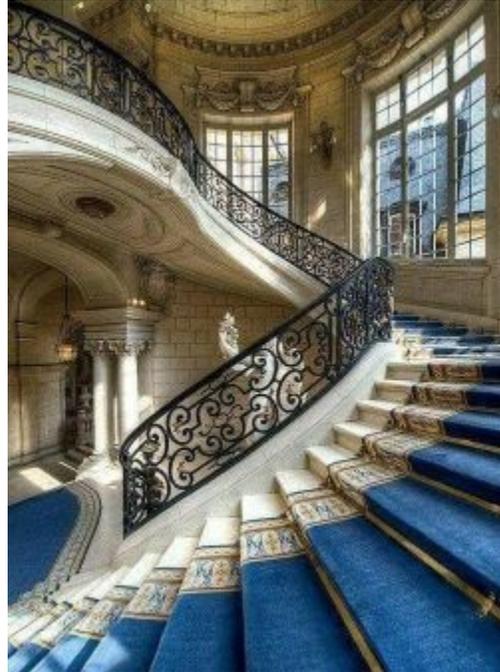
It's been a month as you started last month the 27th! Congratulations!}
{End}*

A Kiss from Elon 1-25-25

Mysterious dream portends wealth....

I'm in a room facing two men. One is on the left front, he's very important, like a chief of a movie studio in the old days. When I do get closer to him he seems like Elon Musk.

This man is reclining there surrounded by the equivalent of several blankets on top of beds, all ruffled up around him, like maybe he's on the floor & they are furry & maybe grey/blue.



The other man is to my right front, & he's covered the same way with these ruffled blankets, they seem all gray. I vaguely see he's younger, taller than Elon & maybe wearing a 3 piece suit with a tie that is bright with red, maybe some splashes of white on it – this is vague, not certain.

Elon is also dressed like a business man, some kind of serious suit, dark.

Now I'm also on the floor also engulfed in that type of furry blanket, which stretches out all around me in a drab maybe grayish color.

The man to the left was giving a long monologue on something vital, then the man on the right speaks. There are others around but I only notice them, but I sense other men have spoken or will. The issue broached is important to everyone.

I am earnestly & humbly addressing now the man on the left. I say to him, "I notice that it is only you & the other man speaking, giving your opinions but it's all men. May I speak about this?"

The man then approaches me & he's stocky like how I imagine Elon Musk to be, & he embraces me & I am mighty surprised, but the feeling is like we love each other! He gently puts his tongue in my mouth & moves it back & forth & I do the same to him & this goes on for a while. I am surprised & delighted.

Mother God, what could this mean?

MEANING:

**{MG: It has to be about wealth, since this man is known as the richest man in the world.*

And the ending is that wealth comes to you - great wealth, as he is the symbol. But let's take it higher It is GOD in the form of a man, God is coming to you with great wealth.

This sounds like your work empowering women has met with approval. It could be about the latest book, or books having to do with your life story.

The men are businessmen – it's about the business world.

Therefore, what is important to them? Business - They are discussing business & it seems that you object to the fact that's its only men being represented, & you ask if you can express yourself.

Let's say you're not talking to a man, but to God. You are objecting to the Patriarchy, & God approves of you, & gives you the ABILITY for freedom of speech, which is often through MONEY – As the poorest of the poor have no way to express or represent themselves, but the richest of the rich are free to do so in many ways.

For some reason, God APPROVES you & EMPOWERS you, here shown with the kiss, which shows God's Love or Anointing. The TONGUE is a strong symbol as it represents freedom to speak or express oneself.

What are the dull rumped furry blankets around all three of you?

Blankets represent being covered, protected, kept warm. Like clothes, they protect our naked bodies. Here all three of you have a generous size of blankets, way more than on one bed; it's like what would cover three beds. Don't clearly see what is around you, but the sharpest sight is the one

surrounding Elon. And so, these blankets must mean the wealth that surrounds & protects one – security as in ‘security blanket’. The extra size blankets mean large amounts of money.

Importantly I see BLUE in Elon/God’s blanket. This means God is unhappy with the tyranny of Patriarchy; She wants women to be free.

The man on the left is loaded, & God will enrich you greatly through him. Maybe he’ll finance your movie. The man on the right – his tie speaks of suffering & good intentions – red & white – the RED can also mean ‘sanguine’ or ‘eager’- God might give him the money to put the whole thing together {through this other guy Elon, who is also from God.}. Him being younger could literally mean a younger man. He stands up in the dream so he might be imploring help – or else standing up could be ‘standing up for something’ like a CAUSE, in this case, women’s freedom.

The feeling I get from Elon is he approves – there’s no struggle or effort, he just approves & it’s done.

*You speaking up asking for freedom to speak could be with your book/s}**

DIARY: 1-16-25

Woke up with an unusual certainty: I am God, lol. Yes it’s a peculiar idea to our human understanding, **crazy** cult leaders claim to be God. God has been telling me since 1981, when it was a ‘way out there’ thought – that my writings, which were diaries of mystical revelations from God – are the writings of God; they are scriptures. Then I was really benighted about this & could hardly say it to anyone, even in my writings, that if my writings are of God & scripture, then I must be God. It was so weird I couldn’t be open with it.



Logically I know that that is what self realization is about: knowing one is God. And yet, one isn’t somehow aware of it; it remains UNCONSCIOUS

to some degree, a feeling, an instinct, but not a certainty. But now it IS a certainty, a comfortable one.

It became a reality in STEPS. The big recent step was when I arrived at the understanding of WHO & WHAT IS GOD. And I know I am right on this, I don't care what anyone says or if they don't believe me or have other ideas: I KNOW what God is!

There is the Body & Spirit of God, two manifestations of the same thing. One is the INFINITE UNIVERSE, which is the body. And the other is the Infinite Metaphysical realm, that which has no 'matter' or solid substance, whatever it is, we call it Spirit. Infinity has no beginning or end, there is no time – No wonder the scientists have never been able to find a BEGINNING to the Universe. They used to believe in 'the big bang theory' but that's been debunked. We will never find a beginning because there never was one; it is the dimension of 'always was, always will be.' So WHERE & HOW is the beginning?

Then the Christians have the axiom: "We are made in the image & likeness of God – children of God - & God lives within us."

That is CORRECT but it leaves one in a FOG as it isn't EXPLAINED clearly. And it certainly DOES NOT explain that all sentient beings & even

inanimate matter are all 'in the image & likeness of God' as they are of God, & parts of God Herself.

All life is like this: God is the Infinite Tree & we are parts of the tree; leaves, bark, inside, outside, everything from the tree is what is in the Universe, & in the same way, it IS the tree. So a leaf could say 'I am the tree - the same.'

I see Infinity & I see tiny little 'blimps' come out of Her, the Galaxies for instance, just blimps, then all that is in them including us. And we are tiny blimps & so are the insects. But I am led to understand **it doesn't matter how tiny we are!** We are all ONE with God & we can be conscious of God & being big or little is of no consequence. It does not make the tiniest being less important! In Yoga they have a theory called 'The Consciousness of Equality' where all things are equal to God – all equally important, & I am becoming aware of this. Because at first, when I saw how tiny we are, that is, compared to a Galaxy – whose size we cannot imagine – we seem small

fry or pocket change. But that is not so to God, I am told everything is THE SAME in importance to God. That must be because it is a HUMAN idea or thought that things have STATUS, being higher or lower, but status is not a Godly concept.

And so right now I am here in this body knowing that I am God living in it, lol. This body is only a temporary organ I inhabit & I am actually AUTONYMOUS within it. My prayers seem strange – I have been praying constantly lately, when not meditating, seven favorite prayers from the Act of contrition, to the Our Mother, Hail Mary, Son of God {to Jesus a prayer I made up}, Glory Be, Oh my Jesus, & finally, Hail Hoy Queen. I say these HUNDREDS of times a day especially when I am not busy & also in between sleep.

And yesterday I had the dream of Jesus at my feet – which is so peculiar – NEVER had any dream like that. But it proved a point – there is no DIFFERENCE between God & myself – when I become perfect in my behavior {charity-God is Love!}, God becomes Me – WE worship each other! What a strange but accurate concept!

I also can't help but think that St. Charbel has been helping me with this as I've been doing a sadhana to him. I previously did one to Sri Kaleshwar & Sirdi Sai Baba, but didn't see any results {not consciously} since the monumental beginning, when they lifted up numerous souls of their clientele

from Purgatory through me. I thought of them daily for about a year – this is a sadhana or discipleship to the Guru. But then I switched to St. Charbel & things started to happen. He tells me its because the other guys are Hindu & their Graces are so different I might not be aware or even understand if they're helping me at times, but with him, it's familiar ground & I can SEE better what's going on – yes indeed, I sure can.

OK there is still the idea of FAITH. I must have Faith that God is within me, I am She, She is Me. I must believe She is working through me, living through me. I must believe I can conjure up Her Power through my Faith, the Power of what? All things. For example, being ONE with the Infinite, I look forward to the challenge of going for my heart procedures. Yes I have a bad heart, & there must be tests as we move toward putting a piece of metal right into the valve inside my heart to open it up. This is the biggest fear of my life – not a giant fear as its fairly safe, a small fear but a fear

nevertheless, which has haunted me for months. But when I have the absolute confidence that I am God it changes my consciousness that I AM IN INFINITY,— not limited – my LIFE is not this body alone, I am that Infinite Being who goes on & even if all things fail, all the worries I have on earth of not finishing my work, not leaving a good Will {I don't have the right people to designate as my beneficiaries—they must be those who continue my work – the New Order, New Religion}—All my human fears are as nothing as I could die tomorrow or today & I have done a lot & my life story/legacy will continue no matter what & I will be rewarded for my life & sufferings in eternity. Whatever I have been worth, that will be given me & more {due to mercy} - I thank God & Her inerrant karma for that.

One shall we say 'whimsical' or 'amusing' revelation has to do with the Cougering episode. I just finished my 'capstone' book on that, 'The Man Whisperer.'

I'm beginning to see that God's words which propelled me into this activity:

"I want you to stop suffering, quit celibacy, & have fun"

have not ENDED. That is to say, God STILL wants me to quit suffering & have fun. Do you understand, do I? I am trying.

The time PRIOR to that what sort of state was I in? There are degrees & definitions to suffering. What was I suffering, what was I NOT? Because I argued with God that I was then peaceful, but during the cougering I was

NOT & a lot of misery befell me, but it was a different SORT of suffering then that when I was alone, celibate, & disciplined for the sake of the QueenShip {I will use this instead of Kingdom.}

Am I to conclude now that God wanted me, for the rest of my life here, to quit THAT kind of suffering – that of DISCIPLINE & LET GO to HAVE FUN in the sense of let all these scruples, limitations, barriers, fences, brainwashing go – just let go of all this stuff the patriarchs have put on me, be myself, do what I want to do – I am here in the Queen Ship, I have nothing to prove. And I will now have SUCCESS which has, to some degree, been denied me – the success of having my work & value RECOGNIZED.

For it seems that success IN THE WORLD is ON ITS WAY if I'm to put faith in all the Saints, mystics on the other side, who have been telling me

this for a while – success of the earth is coming to me, I will be happy, I will HAVE FUN.

Now this ‘having fun’ on earth is not something Saints usually pursue – the OPPOSITE! So it has given me some consternation - the message that’s getting CLEARER by the day is that when God told me She wants me to STOP SUFFERING, HAVE FUN it wasn’t just to go out & cougar, it’s that my traditional-Saint-suffering is OVER & She is saying **ENOUGH!**

In other words, I do NOT go back to the hermitage & continue the Saintly life of ‘nun of this-nun of that’ but when recognition comes, my phone is ringing ‘off the hook,’ I’m appearing in newspapers & magazines again, gaining RECOGNITION, have a MOVIE made of my life which will be a GREAT, CLASSICAL movie – Best Picture of the Year at the Academy Awards – this will be FUN & no reason to sit in one’s dingy cell saying ‘all the Saints suffer’ {which they do} but at this point God is saying to THIS SAINT – **Enough is enough!**

And this brings us to the next question: When is the particular suffering of saint complete? We all know that this life is the ‘valley of tears’ & its nature is to test us & we all suffer to different degrees, some horribly.

But the peculiar, specific suffering of the Saints, which is designated to perfect them spiritually, when is it GOOD & when is it no longer necessary?

It seems that when God is telling me, after years of celibacy, ‘it has done its work’ that certainly celibacy was no longer necessary after 10 years –it was

most probably to glean me away from lust & all the ballyhoo that comes with engaging in human intercourse. But I resisted after 10 years, then 20, but when 30 years was over, God gave me an ULTIMATUM & said if I do not obey, **I will be outside the Will of God!**

God & my Higher Self {we are One} determined this life of Saintly ‘suffering’ which included celibacy was no longer useful or necessary for my good – that it was time to loosen up & enjoy the natural, normal things of life which could be drinking, sex, & now, fame & fortune!

Yes, that’s another thing that God decides – when is it right for us to have poverty, & when is it NOT? For it is God that gives us whatever will propel us forward in life & it does not have to be either in perpetuity, it could be

wealth for a while, then poverty, it could be poverty, then wealth. All things to those who love God bring them to their greater good.

A great example of riches to rags is the story of Oscar Wilde. He was celebrated & had considerable wealth; he was the Toast of the Town with his books & plays being featured in London. Everyone was dazzled by his wit including the King {George V} who came to see his play 'Lady Windermere's Fan' & the King himself congratulated Wilde on a 'pleasant evening' according to the movie of his life.

But then things went wrong. Oscar took someone to court for slander {calling him a sodomite} & it backfired on him. The person he accused hired detectives & it brought out his 'sordid - secret' life – consorting with young male prostitutes from the shady underworld. It was the end of his career & all he owned & loved. He even lost his family – his wife would not allow him to see the children!

And on top of that, he was 'exiled' to Paris in poverty. So, was this bad? **No, it was good in the eyes of God.** During his two years in prison & thereafter, he was converted to pay attention to God – something he'd never had 'time' for in the past. He wanted to join a Catholic Monastery but was refused, but he was installed into the Catholic Faith & received its Last Rites before his death. Now you see what I mean? Conversion comes to many like that.

Now in my case, it's the opposite. Deprived of love, respect & recognition, God wants it to stop. And God wants a Rainbow at the end of my journey with a Pot of Gold. Why? Let me ask Mother God as my ideas may be cloudy.

**{MG: The deplorable state you've been put into by your family & society is no longer relevant for your good or the good of your work. You were humbled, & God does not need to chastise a person forever. It's done its work; you were brought low for most of your life. The support you've gotten was paltry, it did not cover all you did & tried to do, it's been a drop in the bucket.*

And so God, by Her inimitable Karma, has designated that this stop & you get rewarded & recompensed for a life well lived & for service to others. Yes into each life some rain must fall, but after the rain, as is said, the Rainbow & the Pot of Gold, & yours is coming. You deserve recognition & fun, you deserve good times & laughter.

The ending of Rasa abuse is not only good for you but good for the world because now your efforts will be highlighted, underscored, given a fair hearing. Even the preaching in front of the White House, the message of Our Lady of Fatima, will be seen with NEW EYES & UNDERSTANDING & some will at least CONSIDER that your action there did lead to the end of Communism, the Cold War, & the threat of World War III – as you explained on your Kellie site & in some books....& your other accomplishments will be seen on the level of Female Empowerment, cementing it, rather than as a joke. “Here she was, doing something to lift women out of the Patriarchal limitations - & the world didn’t even know it.”

*It wasn’t only sex & coupling God wanted for you – it was the whole nine yards of enjoyment. So get ready as its coming & be glad & feel no guilt or shame. You’ve done enough, it’s been enough Crosses on your back, be free & happy. What you have had throughout your life is mostly **demoralization**. Started with your Mom & most of the family ganging up on you, then society because of you being a woman & in the adult trade. They looked down on you & STILL DO – often made a laughing stock of you in the Press {the ONLY condition by which they would promote your work – body building, domination & religious! You gave the audience a LAUGH – breaking taboos was strange, silly & laughable, & you HAD to go along with it}!*

I do add here that your persona has also protected you as we explained before, you’re a secret agent of Mother God against Patriarchy, pro Matriarchy, & you worked under this cover {the ‘shameful’ adult trade} to get your work done without being blocked or even injured or killed by Patriarchal hysterics. But since your work is nearly over, ‘it’s all over but

the crying’ {for them} – they couldn’t stop you! Undercover is an understatement, they didn’t have a CLUE.} Amen.*

Jesus at my Feet!

1-14-25 In my dreams beautiful & sexy mean SPIRITUAL

{Please don’t take this too seriously. It’s just a dream. Yes it’s unusual & has meaning but I am always at HIS feet – never put Him beneath me in real life}

I am working hard & Tom Selleck is here {symbol of Jesus Christ in his greatest sacrificial love – this symbolism started with my Divine Interior Stigmata – nothing to do with the star personally}

He's promised me that when I get done with this work he's going to take some Polaroids with me. This means a lot to me, I am eager.

So I'm finally done working & get ready for the images, but he says he's in a hurry & must go immediately, can't wait to take them! I'm so upset that it's like death – I say does anyone know where I can get a long sharp knife to kill myself?

I argue & argue with him re this. I tell my daughter a few things, she's here. So who's the dreamer? Gotta' be my Soul – my God Self. I notice that I look not so great. Ordinary clothes, my hair is sort of pinned down on my head, not combed well, some pieces sticking out.

The last straw is we're in this hallway & a fat voluptuous girl with dark skin is to his right, they're both faced toward me. She is good looking with a shapely body, large breasts & curvy full lips - & he KISSES her!

I'm outraged & cry out she didn't even ASK him to kiss her!

Then I see he HAS TIME to linger with me, he just didn't want to – it was an excuse, as he had time to kiss this lady!

I think go into this hallway & I am now completely naked. And I find a lipstick – Yes, I had not had time to put on my lipstick, was calling to my daughter to get me it but there was none. So I see a lipstick tube & pop it out & the color is a shade of **blue**, very thick lipstick with sort of 'cracks' in it like soft cracked mud, & I slather it onto y lips.

Then I find this STRING, like STRIPS of it with pieces of strings closely knit all running off It – a **bright blue FRINGE**. I take strips of it & cover my nude body, strips over my breasts, over my stomach, hips, legs,

my whole body is covered by these strips – quite interesting like I had a dress made of all FRINGE-tassels.

I call my daughter to get the Polaroid camera, hoping he'll take pics with me now.

But when he sees me I am amazed. He falls to my feet & kneeling before me, adores me! I got more than what I wanted!

MEANING:

**{This is without a doubt, yesterday I was collecting clothes for Good Will & found two items that I have kept for you'll never believe how long – sixty years! They are two custom made capes made of pure expensive wool, one is cashmere, both lined with expensive satin. They are thick & heavy, the smaller cape was made for a girl making her First Holy Communion – Vivian V, who last year DIED & I helped her out of Purgatory! This cape is bright red & cashmere. The other cape is brown, for myself, like Our Lady of Mt. Carmel.*

I wore the cape probably a dozen times, Vivian wore her cape only ONCE & when they moved to Puerto Rico, her Mom returned the cape to me.

These two items have so much meaning & memory for me I was loath to give them up. But now I was determined to clean out my closet & remove all that I don't use, no matter how expensive it was. I have a suit from Christian Dior, still has the price tags on it for THIRTY FIVE YEARS & why I did not give it away? I have other items like that I will soon divest myself of. {Just the last 2 days filled 9 large garbage bags with clothes for charity & in the last two years, gave around 30 such bags to them – my business has caused great clothes accumulation! – Show business where I needed costumes & fine clothes for appearances! But besides that, I became a CLOTHES HORSE after being DEPRIVED during my formative/teenage years, at home, when Mom got me fired from any job I worked – which made me UNABLE to buy clothes! And you know how important it is for a teenage girl to have pretty clothes – especially if she's been demoralized, deprived of love by her family!}

*I decided to give away those two capes, finally. But when I went to get them I was dismayed as the RATS had chewed up a turquoise-green marabou negligee next to these capes, & the feathers, thousands of tiny ones, were all over the capes, especially the hoods!}**

Luckily, I had a big roll of wide scotch tape, & I used up the entire roll removing these feathers off the capes before putting them into the bags! It was a job, let me tell you, but I got them all off taking about 15-20 minutes each cape.

Now this dream explains the SPIRITUAL RESULT of what took place. I wanted UNION with Our Lord in the Highest manner – the self sacrificing kind, but was unable to find it. He makes an excuse why not, I am devastated

but I see Him KISSING anther female so I see obviously His excuse was just that – He had time – but I wasn't worthy of the Polaroids. {Definitely reminds me of Tom Selleck when I met him at his studio in Hawaii, he had his staff take Polaroids with me & I have these as some of the most precious things from my career!}

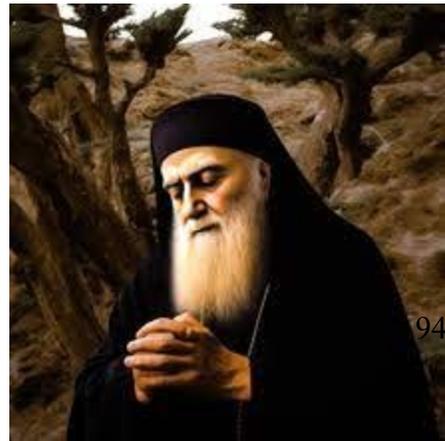
The female He kisses, being as described, means she was doing something in PURE & PERFECT CHARITY so she deserved his attention! So I see I am the problem, not that Tom/Our Lord actually had to go!

But now it shows me symbolically, being NAKED {naked before God means no impediment, block, no veil- means there was no ulterior motive in what I did, it's pure charity}} & taking these BLUE FRINGES & gluing them all over my body, layer by layer This is what I had to do with the capes. This act of self sacrifice – giving up the capes - & then CLEANING THEM with the sticky tape & my SORROW at the damage the rats did & being so repentant I had never given up these capes – was so PLEASING to Tom/Our Lord that He does MORE than take a Polaroid with me – He kneels at my feet adoring me! This is a form of WORSHIP so it means Jesus & I BECAME ONE on this occasion! In other words, strange as you may think, when I WORSHIP HIM in True Love, he conversely worships me! This is a GREAT AXIOM I have NEVER had revealed to me before – that when we are ONE with God, there is no “us & She” worshipping Her – it can be displayed either way, She worships us, we worship Her, we are the same, no difference, no such thing is Her & me!

The symbol of the thick blue LIPSTICK? It might represent A KISS? As Jesus kisses her, now I kiss Him? I know it's far fetched, but I can't think of anything better. The actual fringe was turquoise {I discarded the entire negligee} which is green-blue – here depicted as BLUE to show my SORROW possibly, at the situation. Yes, I was upset by it. {End}

1-5-25

Prayed to St. Charbel again & had the LONGEST trek through the wilderness I can ever remember - & am sure this is a **trip to Purgatory!**



There was a WOLF chasing me prior to the edge of the forest & I wanted to run away so I got going. After a good distance he turned into a male friend, & we traveled together for so many miles!

The woods turned into different sections & types of trees, paths, roads, all beautiful. I surprised myself that I had that much ENERGY & strength, much more than physical life.

As he & I traversed the wilderness for miles, we saw wider roads that a car could go through & paths. One path was so beautiful, hard to describe. It was up & down hills, the trees changed, the vegetation was different, the views different but we pushed ahead. Where were we going? We were leaving behind civilization by many miles – this has happened in y dreams many times but this was longer than usual. We didn't even know where we were.

At one point we came upon a group of people, 5 or 6, & they were with the same number of tame black bears, all standing in a group. My friend & I did think about bears from time to time but we did not encounter any.

We asked these people, where are we? And they did not know the frame of reference so I asked, knowing we were 15 miles further than this,

“How far are we from Binghamton?”

A man said 15 miles, so I knew we had WALKED 30 miles.

And I asked, what is ahead?

He said a CONVALESCENT CLINIC. I imagined long-term illnesses that were hard to cure.

And I asked, after that, what towns or cities are we headed for?

He said some places that are unfamiliar that sounded like Pennsylvania – Semma or Sella or Cilla – some sound like that & another place, where I've never been. Wow, had we gone far & where would we end up?

We continue trekking & we come up the Clinic - it wasn't what I expected – a strong building like a hospital. There were SHACKS, pitiful ones, several standing apart, squares. Then there were more dilapidated shacks not exactly

squares but of various types with pitiful windows. They were all on my left. I felt DREAD from these places & hoped nothing contagious would touch us & we didn't want to visit any of its inhabitants. We moved by & I was glad we passed this. And so we kept going forever until I woke up.

MEANING

**{For sure this is PURGATORY. The group of people with tame bears – bears are hardship or suffering {notice the 'bull & bear stock market symbols, bull is good, bear is bad.} Them being TAME is these people are used to these suffering, they are FAMILIAR to them. Being black are also TERRIBLE sufferings – the worst. It goes from grey, to brown to black sufferings in the order of intensity. Black would have no 'redeeming' value – nothing to say 'this has a good side to it.' And so, these are souls in a bad Purgatory.*

Now the CLINIC seems even worse than that, I dread any contact with it, am relieved to pass the souls housed here.

Dwellings in Purgatory or Heaven are indicative of the consciousness, mental, emotional states of the inhabitants. They are the results of karma. We reap what we sow. If we sinned, we now pay. They are FORGIVEN but what is forgiven must also be PAID FOR.

And by the same logic when we get to Heaven, there also is our karma, the more LOVE we gave the more Love we receive. And Love determines our eternal state, be it high or low or medium. God also gives us 'dwellings' according to our desires & merits. Some live in ordinary apts or houses, others have islands & mansions, castles, entire towns or cities {I imagine-have not seen any!}.

The place my Mom & brother inhabit is a small house, like an apt, very plain. But I saw Errol Flynn with his own island in the sky, surrounded by water, a lush tropical one!

What is the WOLF pursuing me that I begin to run from on my journey? It would have to be the Saint I've been praying to – St. Charbel. How is he a scary wolf? I really love wolves, they're one of my favorite animals, & wolves became dogs, our best friends. I need time to decipher this. Maybe he's a 'spirit guide' taking that form for some reason, but why? Because I love wolves? Maybe because I did not pray to him for about a year since he

became my spiritual husband- I avoided him. Was I afraid of him – his GREATNESS? - Because such greatness would convict me of my sins & faults?

*The DISTANCE that we traverse here – there is no time & space on the Other Side, & so this distance is one of spiritual terms. How can it be measured?- Far from God or Truth?- Far from the Beatific Vision? Notice that it is WITH THE AID OF THIS SAINT that I go here, not alone! It's a DAUNTING trip to go to Purgatory, especially its FAR REACHES so the Saint takes me there. John Dowie also guided me into Purgatory long ago to see my Mom – 2003 it was as she spent 24 years in Purgatory – a LONG stretch. James Brown spent 17 – Anthony Quinn 13 – these are considered long stretches to my experience. Elvis did 5.5 years – I consider him the average decent person. He had his faults – consider the way he treated Priscilla, in the most selfish, tyrannical manner. But he also did good deeds of generosity.}**

Tremendous Arnold Dream – Two venues it seems have promoted my new book – “Whisperer” 1-4-26

Yesterday & today {almost 1k today so far!} the views on my blog have skyrocketed due to no action on my part. I suspect someone somewhere has put a review of my book but who & where?

The incredible dream of ARNOLD says there is some HUGE success.

I appear some place in public with Arnold. He ACCEPTS me in terms of love is the feeling. I put my arms around him & we hold one another in an embrace, mostly me holding him, but he accepts it. He's young & full bodied & attractive. We stand this way for a LONG time & people walk by & see us. One lady is the closest companion of his wife & I know she'll tell the wife, but Arnold doesn't seem worried – like it's INEVITABLE. This lady is wearing a hat, like they did in the 50's – she's petite, old, holds some

sort of position like 'maid of honor' & strangely, seems to have something to do with the Fire House {vague} – lol. She has blue in her clothing.

As I hold him I see my stomach going in & out in very deep, somnambulant breaths like I am in the deepest sleep. He's wearing light clothing, some soft yellow, maybe white. This lasts forever – lol.

Later I approach him again this time he's old – like 70 - & wearing black pants & maybe a white t-shirt. I embrace him again, his face is kind of pale, old, but this lasts a short time. It's not as ecstatic as the first time.

**{This sounds like someone has accepted my book for a review or article. Have no idea who or what. The first one is significant, like Big Time. The second is good, but not as big*

Details: Why is that little lady – best friend of his wife, coming by? It's easy to get LITERAL like what if the man 'promoting' my book is married & his wife might not like that the subject is me, but he's thinking – so she doesn't like it, but I'm doing it anyway.

His clothing, appearance is young, healthy, big, strong. This would be the VENUE. Maybe I should check Rolling Stone.

The second is OLDER, more conservative venue. Harpers? The New Yorker? Either the venue is not as much readership or they gave me less coverage. Pale here is the opposite of 'sanguine.' Sanguine would be EAGER like 'red blooded.' And the black pants seem to be a wipeout, death, funeral, nothing there type of thing. This might mean the review or article is not as good as the first one. Could be less space or disapproving of the book, the black pants seem like 'no sex' so that might mean disapproval or a harsh review. But there is no bad publicity, lol, the book gets attention either way – it means success.

*ALTERNATIVE INTRPRETATION: It's St. Charbel empowering me, giving me strength for success – as this day I felt way stronger than before {attributed it to happiness} & got tons of work done for the Cause!}**

Prayed to St Charbel 1-3-25

Spoke to him about getting Souls out of Purgatory. 'Use my portal' I said – as Saints have to use the portals of living persons to go there & liberate souls. I think this vision came from him: I saw so clearly, a person

living in dire circumstances in front of their terrible shack. The shack was made of a hodge podge of materials, the way a homeless person with no resources would slap together. Like a garbage dump, junk one finds. And the person is in rags. After I see the first one we go down the line & I see many, similar but different shacks & rags.

Just now asked him why God gave me this ministry & he said my love for them.

1-2-25 I'm at the Post Office {Means message}

& the Manager, at the end, has an UNEXPECTED tiny celebration in honor of New Year. He pulls out a bottle – is it champagne? Gets one or more glasses, he's like kneeling before this little table - & he gives me a plain glass with this beverage & I drink it. It's citrusy. What is noted here is it was not expected, never had a celebration at the PO before!

{This is a message, probably from the Mayo Clinic, changing the date & time of my appt much more convenient – hurrah. Also got good results from my blood test. Kidneys & liver are perfect, all is normal except cholesterol! But not long after this I will make changes so drastic that I will lost even more weight than the amazingly low 124 right now. Will go on the 'plant based diet – no meat, no diary no oil' as taught by Dr. Esselstyne with the modification I WILL eat low-cholesterol fish. And the results of my new cholesterol reading will be taken tomorrow 5-28-25 & I predict it has dropped from 250 overall to 125-150 at most. Four months after this diet I am 120 – which is unheard of for me as an adult. And I eat my fill – stomach has shrunk due to the one year starvation diet, & then as I said after that this plant-based one.}

12-31-24- Churches-Special Man-souls in Purgatory

I've been suffering pretty badly since a few days before Xmas & just TODAY the spell LIFTED & I understood that my suffering was to help the souls! I did not have a clue while it was going on. God did something to make me miserable – depression, anxiety, just fell to a low point. And God allowed Mrs X's demon to assault me, it was a demon of demoralization – that I am worthless. Lost all my inspiration & the ability to work & get

things done. I could not even write own the dreams that I knew were about Purgatory.

OK, last night I am visiting two different Churches for something special & with me go huge crowds. A special event or Holiday, can't say what. I do recall passing th idle aisle & bowing on my knee to Jesus in the Bl.

Sacrament. The crowds were like hundreds or even over a thousand in the larger Church – this is Catholic.

When the services were finished on my way back home or some place I stop at this small building, like a terminal {like 6' x 6'} & there is a special man – someone I'm in love with. I kiss him & it's nothing sultry, maybe the cheek, but very loving, & he's slightly embarrassed because the place is filled with children. He's flustered by the kiss. He's VERY BEAUTIFUL.

{This could be St. Charbel as I was praying to him yesterday. In the spirit word beauty or ugliness is measured by the amount of GOD in the soul – God being the Pure, Unadulterated Essence of AL THAT IS GOOD.}

Another dream: a few days ago. I give a three piece lingerie set to a young girl who is wearing the main piece. It's red lace, the bust is very thin & she's flat chested because of her youth. She loves this lingerie, & I tell her there's a jacket & another piece. She's sitting on a bed, smiling with joy.

Giving CLOTHING is transmitting Grace – like the 'mantle' of the } prophet is her Anointing. This garment has a double meaning – lace is bridal which mean UNION, red here might be suffering. But she is joyful. It could mean she received some suffering, but it brought her closer to God which gave her joy, & there's more to come – more garments. Her being flat chested is having no supernatural love. And its me who gives her this Grace {*. [I'm a portal, it's the Grace of God]}*

Another dream; I give a new apt to a man who is so little, I see him in the beginning looking forlorn, tiny, like insignificant. I award to him my apt I used to live in, much larger & better than his & I think he's happy, & he gets bigger with this, like a normal man. And there's another dream similar where I give another person a better apt, but the details are gone.

{Where I give a BETTER DWELLING to someone means I helped a soul in Purgatory improve their state. This tiny man getting BIGGER, also, means

his consciousness got bigger – expanded spirituality, barriers removed, sees more of God.}

Another dream: The Kiss. There's a man in front of me who is naked from the waist down, this naked part of his body has stains of dark red blood. We're - I don't know why - supposed to be making love, but I don't want to

suck his dick. But I figure I could tolerate kissing him although I don't really want to. He's good looking, fairly young, maybe blonde. So I start kissing him & am not that much into it but he is & wants more, & it's not too pleasant for me. He's wearing some kind of jacket light colored with large blue checks.

{This is someone in Purgatory & every Mass I give them 50 kisses & hugs. This is proof one of them feels it. The dick & the blood? Some kind of suffering of his I didn't want to deal with? The blue CHECKS are his crosses – CHECKS are always crosses, intersections, corners are crosses or sufferings & BLUE is often sorrow/sadness.}

The Brick Labyrinth inside the Castle 12-27-24

Thomas Girtin> I see a man across from me to the left; his face is swarthy, dark hair smallish head. We are discussing a labyrinth inside some sort of mansion or castle. I see him inside it going through it. It's extensive & lined with solid bricks, it goes up & down, back & forth, many twists & turns, deep inside, & it's dim.



This man is a great PRINCE, high up in society, but the person that owns this castle is even higher. The Prince wanted to go in there but he is unable because, as he explains,

“You have to have an INVITATION to go into the castle.”

I forgot to say, there is some sort of party or event in the castle.

I imagined he could go because he's a Prince, but he can't without an invitation. Whoever owns this castle must be quite a personage.

{This is me beginning a new meditation, where I speak to the Infinite God – not one of the Saints, & go through words & thoughts I've never done

before. I acknowledge the Mother God within, but I reach to Infinity & one of the things I said was ‘help me build a Temple or Sanctum Sanctorum in my mind where I can go to worship you.’ This brick labyrinth is the passageway within my being that leads to this Sanctum. I think Prince Philip appears to show me that it is indeed, SECRET/PRIVATE as I expressed – even he, who is high up, cannot enter as the person there is like a King or Queen – without an invitation.}

The TV Show that Wasn't

Three men & Lisa Lyon appear to be on a TV show – all wearing pleated skirts. Hers is blue & she has on a frilly, feminine white blouse. The skirt is just below the knees – strangely her 3 male friends all have on pleated skirts, one in a dull reddish color. As she walks with them I sense they are associates, friendly terms, then they all sit down in this outdoor setting & there's others around connected with the show – maybe others will be on, & then there's me. I'm to the right of her & her group & there are people to the right of me, all sitting. And the TV people are sort of higher than us, with their cameras.

Lisa & her friends speak – all quietly, conservatively. What is my position here, I wonder?

No one calls on me, but I begin to speak, then I ask the person with the TV crew **may I say something?**

I first gave my name, Kellie Everts, & I'm a dancer {?}, body builder & {?}not sure what else I say.

Then I give a monologue about women being **prisoners of war** to the Patriarchy, & it is beholden to us to try & escape. What war? The GENDER WAR.

I'm speaking in a LOUD VOICE. And after I say the last sentence all goes quiet & minute by minute, it's as if the entire thing dis-assembles. Lisa & her group sort of disappear, other people kind of withdraw, like it's all over

– it's finished. Like the show was going to be an hour, but now after a half hour, they ended it.

I walk away from the area we were in. It's a park like setting – trees & lawns all around. As I walk I'm trying to figure out what happened. I see a female standing there by a tree. I ask her what happened.

She says,

“They stopped it after this woman gave a long rant.”

Her face is twisted & her eyes are crossed. She reminds me of weird guy from long ago.

I know she's talking about me being the woman who gave the rant but don't think she knows it was me. {End}

2-18-25 Message re Management

I'm standing some place in public, someone to my right, & a female in front of me is showing a magazine or layout on a woman who's supposed to be FAMOUS. {Her name has S's in it, like Sally Smotherton or something} She's promoting her some more. I protest,

“I never heard of her.”

Because I think maybe this lady could promote ME. I introduce myself “I am Miss Nude Universe,” {can't recall if I said the year.}

And I tell her I was NINE TIMES IN PLAYBOY.

I also tell her I have ten, maybe eleven or twelve years to live.

She hears me & somehow this one item, this beauty contest I won, means something & this is vague, but she agrees to promote me. It seems strange to me in my waking state, that this claim to fame means something worth noting, that it will make this manager-lady promote me.

Then a man comes up to this lady & engages her in conversation & she will be busy with him. She says she'll call me but I want her number to make sure.

I open a telephone book which had many pages that were mostly empty, I could tear out & write her number. First her name. I get a page & I write it TWICE & both times the way I write it, the name is illegible but it means MOTHER.

Her name is Mother, & she is a MANAGER who promotes people – helps them get famous. I can't recall writing her number nor her getting mine.
{End}

MEANING:

*{*ME: Need help Mother God*

MG: Right now you're concerned about promoting your new book, which is the capstone of your life. Could this be a hint from Mother God inside you, to use or promote your title Miss Nude Universe 1967? It would coincide well with you being OLD, or a COUGAR.

You're looking at a telephone book {not as thin as the one I am getting, in fact, quite hefty} – which are almost ARCHAIC. They used to be huge, now they are a wee slip of a book, lol, as hardly anyone has land lines.

ME: OK I get it but what does an archaic telephone book have to do with promotion of me & my old title? And the book is hefty rather than thin, as they are today.

MG: This is saying going BACKWARD or back to the past can be beneficial to the present. You have overlooked this title entirely – have not used or promoted it in conjunction with our new book.

The 'Mother' you have written twice is illegible. Is not your signature like that? You want it that way. This is YOU. This is your INNER SELF as if from the archaic OLD DAYS coming back to you, saying,

“Look, you won this – remember? Use it to promote yourself.”

Being illegible is not being present or recognizable – it's saying USE IT – get RECOGNITION FOR IT – it is HIDDEN in an old book, but the book now appears THICK or HEFTY / HEALTHY. Maybe this is saying what happened in the past is good- not like a thin, straggly, skeleton - emaciated & weak. It's an important title from the past! It was the first time you were in PLAYBOY! Tell them about it!

ME: OK I will do this. See if it works.

PS: I sent a letter out like that but nothing came back. But I did get 4500 views in one day on my blog from Singapore, lol – have no idea why.}
{End}*

St. Don Bosco Enters my Bed - We are Naked I think, lol! 3-5-25

I have been watching St. Don Bosco videos – hearing them mostly while work around the house - & sharing them on my blog since one week. This is ALL DAY & sharing like a dozen or more of his videos per day, & ‘been channeling him with questions also.

Last night **he came to me**. It went like this. I’m in bed at the old farm house, upstairs. I’ve been with a few guys like entertaining myself with them maybe in a club – it’s vague. I made a DATE with one & while I’m lying in my bed he’s supposed to be arriving, & then I think,

“Hey, the front door is locked; I might better go down there & unlock it.”

But on second thought I go,

“But he is a magician & can unlock the door with his MAGIC KEY {which works on any lock I think}, & at that moment, I sense his coming to the door, going through, sailing up & diving into my bed next to me. I assume we’re both naked.

My immediate thought was,

I have no idea who this man is, but he’s young & handsome & I guess souls can come to me & make love, why this one & who he is, I don’t know.

But I distinctly kissed his neck passionately & moved from it across his left shoulder, he’s facing me. So I am not PASSIVE & hope it’s OK that I am so.

Then we talk. I ask about the other guys in the club – there were two entertainers. One stands out in my mind. The other I don’t recall too well. But this guys gets into a CHAIR on stage – he’s like a go-go boy & cute, & women all come to see him & some of them go up to his chair while he speaks & he flirts with them. Not sure if they touch him or sit in his lap. So I ask this man in bed with me – who is a star – what he thinks of this young man’s performance. He says,

“He is alright.’

And since they are both entertainers I wonder is there any jealousy?

Then I ask,

“What about his SPEAKING?”

And he gets animated at that & exclaims,

“That part is GREAT!” {End}

MEANING:

**{“When I started thinking about this the boy “in the chair” who SPEAKS & my lover gets enthused about this – I realized is Matthew Miller, who presents the Don Bosco videos, telling his stories, & I’m listening to them all day. The other young male I saw only a couple videos doing the same thing, so he isn’t strong in my memory. And then I understand the man in my bed is DON BOSCO. What does this mean?*

It is MYSTICAL UNION. You could call it exchanging love – it is – but the circumstances indicate total intimacy & so this is perfect union or Spiritual Marriage.

It means I’ve had a GOOD ATTITUDE toward Don Bosco & he has favored me with his mystical presence & has entered my Presence, Soul to Soul. My KISSING his neck & shoulder – the shoulder represents Jesus’ suffering in his Passion of carrying the Cross – which rested on his shoulder. It means I compassionate the suffering of Don Bosco – that’s why he’s returned my love; he’s come to me with his. And nudity is openness, no veils, blocks or impediments to this love.

The ‘go go boy’ seen this way as an entertainer, lol, because that’s how you perceive it as it’s been your business. And it would seem females would appreciate a male more so than another male, within his audience. And the KEY, how you understood this is Don Bosco was when he got excited at the SPEAKING – because the young man is speaking of Don Bosco, his life & revelations, so it’s a terrific ‘show’ – the speaking is what makes it ‘great’ – meaningful.

After I discerned the key I noticed that the male looks like Don Bosco, if he was young & handsome – the images shown of him were 50-60 year old it seemed, but this man is like 35. That’s how we appear in Heaven or in our perfect state.} {End}*

Channeling Don Bosco: I’ve been speaking to him re many things but one imp. note was I asked the state of my soul - is it clean? He said,

“If you died right now you’d go straight to Heaven.”He’s fine with all the things I’m speaking in the New Religion, including sex. He said it was the old culture that he was programmed in - they all were - that made him think as he did, & that what I’m bringing is ‘long overdue.’

He said I worry too much about everything; try to relax about my landscaping, not having help & all that. It isn't crucial - just enjoy life. Don't worry about people & what they think, if they think ill of me, so what? They can't do anything to me.

He also said I have 3 Guardian Angels because my life has been in great danger, more so than I realize, & that God has saved my life mostly from men many times that I'm not aware of. That's why I needed 3 Guardian Angels.

He said he had not one {like Matthew thinks} but 2 Guardian Angels. He says his life was similar to mine in terms of suffering & stress but mine has been dangerous because of the men that desired me & the controversy.
{End}

My Opinion on Maria Callas & her demise:

No I do not buy the idea that she was a poor, heartbroken woman cast aside by the evil Onassis who broke her heart when she gave him 'everything.' Her karma came against her. When she was starting out she had a promoter who could get her forward— she seduced him – a married man but did she care? The same thing was done to her by Jackie Kennedy with Onassis. Did HE destroy her? She did it to herself. He did what he had to do – I read that he wed Jackie to get the FBI off his back – he paid her two million for the marriage, it was in name only, but of course this put egg on the face of Maria. Maria was humiliated & yes, she gave him her 'all' but was it LOVE? I think she was following the pattern of 'all for fame & fortune' But now she had FAILED to attain the 'richest man in the world' & he was married to Jackie, not her, & she was the second place woman, his Mistress Yes, this must have been a blow to her ego & demoralized her, got her DEFLATED. She didn't become the Queen of the Mountain by marriage with Onassis, lost her pride & confidence, & her career went downhill: A warning that our karma, if unrepented, will come against us & if we did wrong, the same shall come upon us.

Upon further inspection I see she started her affair with Onassis while she was married & so was he. So she was asking for it - & it came upon her What she did was done back to her. Not judging, God alone is the judge, just observing karma.

DON BOSCO'S DREAMS

Re one particular dream: Don Bosco had his earthly Mother & Our Bl. Mother so sometimes it's hard to tell which one is guiding him. His Mom was a Saint also. But it's probably Our Lady, & she's showing him the future. Many boys start out bad, but 4/5ths of them become lambs or obedient to God, & a place is provided for them by God. He is Anointed, his work succeeds because God wants it to & he is the Servant of God. God is guiding him through his dreams..... God is within us in our unconscious & dreams & visions are the unconscious speaking to our conscious in our own personal vocabulary of symbols. Don Bosco's dreams are fairly easy for me to interpret because his vocabulary of symbols come from all to do with the Catholic Church & its teachings, as well as the ministry he's conducting with the youth. His symbols are not strange, far fetched or ambiguous; they are fairly obvious to us who know Catholicism. I too am guided by my dreams each day including the ministry to Purgatory, but my symbols get obscure & I have to call on God for help because some are 'way out there,' lol. In order to interpret people's dreams you have to know what symbols mean what to them. People are symbols also, each one could mean something personal to the dreamer, according to their experience of them. Some meanings are quite hidden & take me days to understand.

Why So Much 'Delinquency' in our Society?

Reaction to a video on the 'preventative' method of Don Bosco re delinquent or lost youth:

Yes indeed. Why is there so much delinquency, crime & uncaring in the world - which Don Bosco & people like George Muller had to face & deal with - & worked to offset? It is our political, cultural system, one which is not maternal, caring for all, but violent, warlike, exploitative, selfish, caring only for themselves. Countries make war on other countries to gain land & resources. This is the foundation of our society. And this applies to the average person with unjust laws, exploitation, a system that causes great wealth vs. miserable want. The 'sudras,' untouchables & those who have nothing & no one to protect them, educate them, guide them, become the 'miscreants' of society who are thrown into jail while the delinquents OF POWER, on top - the leadership who through WAR - violence, killing &

destroying - were given great tracts of land & ‘sharecroppers’ or ‘tenants’ to serve them. The poor have hardly anyone to protect them, defend them or help them - in this society no one cares. That’s where the Saints come in, they care, & by the Grace of God they offset the wicked in Power by taken the forgotten & the trod upon, educate them, guide them, bring them to their greatest good. In those days there was no welfare system & people like Don Bosco, George Muller & Spurgeon started orphanages of mercy to take care of the youth - provide them with all that was needed. It was the hand of God reaching out to them.

Charles Spurgeon

In 1867, Baptist preacher and writer, Charles Haddon Spurgeon was inspired by his faith to found an orphanage in London, offering vulnerable children care and education. - This man was INCREDIBLE - might have been equal in holiness & charity to the poor with Don Bosco.

3-20-25 Dolly Parton Visit – this is re my life & Purgatory

I’m somewhere out & who appears before me but Dolly Parton, another blonde country singer & a third brunette country singer. All 3 stand in front of me while I am a sort of ‘announcer’ for some kind of show. I am behind a desk on a stage which is not ifted, the audience I see is about 20’ in front of us – hundreds, maybe thousands of people. They were there conveniently waiting for someone else, some kind of show. But this is an opportunity.



I don’t know the names of the other 2 singers, but I must introduce them, so I ask them their names The second one has more hair atop her head, it’s straight, & brushed across sort of like a tomboy might have. She has the sweetest smile imaginable & her voice & vibes are so sweet– I know who she is - she’s a famous country star but can’t recall her name. {OK it’s KAREN CARPENTER, who died of anorexia}. But I introduce her & then the third, who’s sort of hanging on behind the other two - smaller in physical size - has brown hair & is less known. I ask her her name, she tells me, I don’t quite understand it but repeat it best I can.

Something goes on, I'm not sure what. Dolly is to my right, the other blonde to my left & I am at a 'dashboard' so to speak. Dolly thought I was going to sing with them – I said I don't sing & she is dismayed. Then shortly after that I look forward & the audience has disappeared, not a soul remains. I guess they saw the show they wanted & left. Not sure what they saw of 'us.'

Then Dolly & I go on several 'trips' or walks. I am like her PROTECTOR. She's a star – beautiful, shapely, she's all that, & people would want to approach her, sometimes this would be dangerous.

I am also beautiful & glamorous, not sure if I can come up to her level - certainly am not as famous as her. But as we walk through this wide mall of sorts there are people ahead & to the right & I think they'll be stunned to see both of us, as stunning as we are.

Luckily, they don't mob us. There is a large group of people – as we walk right in front of us, say 100 people. There is a peculiar feeling here. Because of our beauty, glamour & fame {mostly Dolly I admit} I think they will be STUNNED. But as we walk, they do look, but none of them approaches us or does anything..... We veer to the right. Here we see poverty. It's a mall, there are hundreds of people but you can see they are poor. Yes, they're doing business, all talking to one another, doing this or that & I say to Dolly,

“This is Binghamton, a poor area.”

I don't want her to think that everything around here is this poor, we do have some prosperous paces, but this, I tell her, is the poorest.

{I am guessing this might actually be souls in Purgatory & I am the God Self taking her on a guided tour.}

Then we get to the end of our trip. We come to a rather closed in place, filled with men, some of them fat. They want to grab Dolly & hug her & roll around the bed or even the covered floor with her. I must protect her - I somehow do. I see her cape on the floor – a sort of fuzzy grey/violet velvet that ties at the neck with a violet velvet string. I grab it but not from the right angle. Then I get it right & I put it around her. Yes, she's cute, she's huggable, but I can't let people mangle her. The whole time we were together she was pleasant & smiling, & I love her in a motherly way or like a guardian angel or friend.

MEANING:

**{I am the dreamer, the God Self. The 3 women, Dolly, Karen Carpenter & the little brunette are myself during the 3 phases of my life. The little one is my youth, Karen is me as Kellie Everts & Dolly is me today; in particular how I appear to others on You tube.*

ME: Mother God, I am concerned about the audience. First all the seats were full. Then it was empty. Is this saying I have no audience today, or no public for my life story? Because I know the 3 together represent my entire life.

MG: In the past people saw you when you were Kellie, then people saw you as Dolly on the internet – millions of people. Right now you don't have an audience for your life story, which doesn't mean you won't have one in the future.



ME: Karen Carpenter died of anorexia. She apparently had some serious problem in her life – could have been family abuse. You can see from her facial expression a total openness & sincerity, & I recall her voice sounding really sweet. People from long ago told me they were impressed by how SWEET I was. So I suppose this fits me. I was sincere, open hearted, I was abused - hurt. Someone said of her 'She was starving for perfection.' Yes, I tried with all my might to be perfect in what I did & to become a success. And part of it could have come from being demoralized – I wanted to prove myself. Anorexia sometimes happens when a person doesn't feel they DESERVE love – it's a form of slow suicide like 'I don't deserve to live' - & it seems to me that happened more from the Mom's side hurting the daughter than from the Dad's {re anorexia}. And the tomboy hair could refer to body building.

Walking through the 'Binghamton' area of poverty is without a doubt, the Souls in Purgatory. This is your Mission & work now, God is guiding you from within.

The last scene sounds like men on the internet wanting you & the God Self protects you from getting 'mangled.' They 99% think of the flesh, not what you are saying.

PS: The part in grey, I missed it at first, it's an important message. As we walk I think I'll get a REACTION but 'we' DO NOT. This is when I sent out

the announcement of the new book & a PDF to some but got almost no notice – then we veer to the right & see Purgatory.

God is perhaps telling me,

“It’s OK that you got no reaction {except BU} – It’s not TIME. What is the time for right now I to continue with Purgatory, so here we are. Yes, it was the time to PRODUCE the book & all that but it seems the time to get a response has not yet come. This calms my mind because I was concerned I had failed. And there is the airplane dream that says move by FAITH – so it’s the same subject, move by faith re your life story – success will occur when it’s time.

What is relevant here is that this scene made me uncomfortable – as no one was approaching or ‘mobbing’ which I feared but also was I disappointed? Not sure. It made me think no one was interested, so I didn’t even write the detail at first. But upon meditation I realized this was a KEY to the dream. Never ignore the details, even when they make you uncomfortable! So much can be revealed in a detail!} {End}*

The Airplane Dream

This was short. I am flying in an airplane, which I volunteered to do like it’s an act of charity or being a do-gooder.

So here I am, a small lane, in the cockpit, I am to the right, the female pilot to my left. I keep trying to see out our front windshield but it’s covered with a light brown cloth or paper; I keep trying to roll it up but it goes down again so I can’t see anything at all. The pilot is enthusiastic & eager for this flight & she’s looking at the controls, especially one round meter in the middle of her sight. She tells me,

“You mustn’t drive this plane by what you see in physical senses but by what the controls say.”

MEANING:

{This is obvious; one must navigate their life not by physical senses, logic but by FAITH in God.}

3-23-25 – Warm Weather Arrives – Men sporting, sitting in a Beautiful Field with all white loose shirts

I must pay more attention to my dreams now as God said in the last one it wasn't yet time for recognition & applause, it was time for souls in Purgatory. So be it – this put me at rest. Before I was frustrated & felt like I was failing, now I'm at peace.

Several scenes. One I am in a small side field away from my house & is it my property or someone else? As a neighbor has also moved like one of his trucks here. And I also have a sort of truck, & underneath it later I find a long shelf that contains chickens! It's comfortable, not a prison or anything, they can leave. But here is a question, who owns this yard, me or them? Or do they own their piece & I mine?

Then I look to the left at a larger field {pink color here or rose} where there are many people enjoying what has become – at last - warm weather. It's a happy feeling, & I see many men, sitting mostly, with these loose white shirts, all looking to the middle of the field, where folks are playing sports is it? It's like at last the cold is over.

Then there's this PARTY. It's sort of indoors, or a semi-enclosed outdoor area. We are clustered around one spot. A girl in front of me to my right suddenly makes a gesture of gypsy flamenco, curling her hand as if she will now begin to dance. I comment on it & see it as a call for me to also dance. So I move into the open a bit & begin to bounce & I am covered with some sort of garment like a BALLOON! It's huge, & I get out of it & strip down to essentials, & I do one of my good steps where I go upside down, like stand on my head. But someone tells me to not go too far with this dancing, it isn't time yet - this is vague.

MEANING:

{The most essential scene in this dream is the field – Pink & rose are indicative of happiness like 'in the pink' & pink is a feminine color, a color for girls, something soft & pretty. It's JOY. The weather has turned from COLD to WARM. This is the habitat of SOULS. Here they are dressed in their baptismal robes or robes of cleanliness & innocence! These are souls that have just ASCENDED into Heaven! They are at peace watching people doing sports or PLAYING. We play when we're happy, not when we're sad, depressed or anxious.}

Other Dream

In another dream there is a male guide to my right. He takes me to a very large room where there are a couple dozen men sitting at tables, who want to interview me & hear me speak. These tables are at least 20' from me, in a sort of circular fashion – I see half the room. And when I begin to speak its normal & mundane, & ordinary subjects are broached or expected.

But then it changes somehow & quickly I begin to talk about God, & as I do so the men get closer & closer to me until they are a few feet away – I see them clearly - & I become SUPERNATURAL or filled with the Holy Spirit & my last words are YOU ARE GOD – YOU ARE GOD.

MEANING:

* {Looks like I reached some souls – don't know if this is earth or Purgatory but I reach them with God's message – that we are ONE with God – part & parcel of the body & Spirit of God. I have a male guide who is probably one of the Guardian Angels but could also be a saint. This goes with one of my wishes being granted at my Betrothal to Jesus in Jan 1978 – when He granted me 3 wishes & one of them was 'I would like to have spiritual relationships with men.' And so, most of my clients in Purgatory are men.}*
{End}

Dream of a Trap then Abundance 3-29-25

Will give the happy one first. I'm dealing with a lady who seems of low stature or class, but I want to talk to her & somehow impress or convince her of something.

For a while we sit at a small table behind the farm house. I am talking ,she's listening but her attention isn't strong. She's the type who likes a lot of people & noise around {what she's used to}, might be bored on a one to one basis. She's maybe 60's, average looking. Not sure what do I want with her? She might be wearing a dark green knit top.

Then we move to the upper yard looking over the lower yard – It's as it is here in my real yard & although it's almost exactly like it, it seems way bigger, ore expansive, more elegant, grand – everything exaggerated as to

the value, quality of the place. I see a lot of white somehow interspersed in the nature around us.

There is this ancient tree coming out of the ground, like a giant Sequoia at one time but it got knocked off, so instead of being 300' high, about 50' feet remain, where it's cut off jagged or fell off, the break is smooth. The woman I was trying to 'convince' has 5 young boys & these nutty boys, not being supervised correctly, all climbed this tree like monkeys or bear cubs. I called out to her the danger of this, but the boys then come down, one had a little trouble & another one took him on his back & brought him down – they all landed on the ground safely. The tree has soft textured bark, like strips I've seen on some trees, maybe the Spruces I have here & is a medium tan/brown color – no branches or leaves.

Now people are gathered, many, for some kind of feast or celebration is it? There's a row of females sitting facing that huge tree. One of the ladies says to me,

“You've come UP a long way” – Not sure if she says “in the world”. It's like she thought I was lower down in some way & now I am exalted, my property & all I have portrays it.

Strangely, she appears as a PLANT, with small leaves of a succulent, a vine coming out of it over the edge of the bench where she sits. Her appearance as a plant is not a big or great plant, just a small one with one vine. Another lady like her is also a plant, lol. The other women look just normal. This lady's a person of poverty.

I might explain to her I was always HERE – having this great property, but she DID NOT SEE IT. She only sees it now with the circumstances as it is, all the people & the festivity. But I was always like this –where I am which she now sees. I always had this same property.

Then I go over to a counter & see several bowls of salads sitting there that had been presented to the people. Some got partially eaten. I see pieces of tomatoes & lots of onions, all raw vegetables. I take them & fix them up a bit, the ones that were picked over & left & put them more neatly into the bowls. I sense some of the people did not appreciate the HEALTH BENEFITS of this food. {End}

MEANING:

I sense this has to do with the lady I know a long time who I broke up with. She always looked DOWN on me {while pretending to be my friend} but this dream is saying: She now has more RESPECT for me! At last! - After all these years. Yes, by telling her we were through I did make her sit up & take notes.

I have always been who I am – my property is ‘what I have’ or who I am. So I am GREAT. But she DID NOT SEE IT – now she does. She says I have come up – but I have come up in her estimation, I was always ‘up there.’ In her mind she finally sees it!

Why is she a plant? A succulent is a desert plant, it absorbs a great deal of water into itself to hold for droughts. This is her obsession with WEALTH - gaining a lot of money, being rich, against times of want. Gaining wealth has always been her priority – higher than God – it is her God. And that is why she is POOR – of a lower class. This is spiritually poor, not the good kind, the bad kind. The good kind is being unattached to things, the bad kind is the love of money. And her lady friend next to her is of the same kind – whoever she is.

She appears also as the old lady I want to impress, but she isn't listening – she's distracted. She wants people of the world, the things of the world. That's why also she's wearing a deep green – it's the earth.

And my wanting to convince or impress her is I wanted her to respect me – but she DIDN'T.

Her ‘boys’ represent her husband. He was facing a great trauma – that's climbing on the tree {the biggest in the world – this is serious}, as high as you can go & then being carried down is great trauma. We were speaking of it – I explained HOW it came about She denied the truth of what I told her. I said to her ‘I can't help you any more.’ It was the straw that broke the camel's back after YEARS of looking down on me. I didn't care if she respected or believed me again – that liberated me from her. And that's what it took apparently, to make her respect me.

And I guess that's what the celebration is about.} {End}*

The Trap

I'm out in the wide fields, vast, big sky, just exploring. I feel safe. But then I see not too far away 3 large black bears side by side close to each other, all with thick, fluffy black fur, each maybe 400 lbs, coming in a straight line toward me. Although I get along with bears, these might be strangers so I have to run, & I do run like Hell looking for safety. I see a grove of winter-bare straggly trees – don't think I'll climb one, just keep running.

In a valley I see a grove of very thick branched dark bushy growth – so thick if you got into it no one would see you – I head for there. Someone is with me, as usual in all my dreams, but who, I don't know. {Probably a Guardian Angel.}

After heading to these bushes I am in a place like a cone, the narrow side down. Each side is made of maybe soft wood & I don't see an entrance or exit – I see no way out. It isn't dark, lit up normal.

Something makes me look up & there I see another place, & I climb up there. Here's an office, no windows but it's pleasant. It's large with a nice wood floor – soft lighting - lots of space beyond a couple desks where men are working. No windows! Maybe one woman but the men are the key players.

I SENSE that these two men at the desk – one older, the boss, one younger, his apprentice – laid that trap. And I speak to the older one.

He tells me to stop something, not sure what as I'm not aware of doing anything wrong. But HE sees me as some sort of 'sex object' & he tells me to STOP IT – because, strangely, he NEEDS SEX & as long as I'm DOING something, it bothers him. Since I'm doing nothing physical I surmise, it must be my VIBRATION.

Then I see a woman walking in here with two girls, all dressed white, the girls are wearing sexy but angelic outfits, see through robes with some sort of white stretch leggings – all 3 are beautiful.

I say to the man – there you are – satisfy yourself with these, they have what you need. {Inferring, get off my back}

And I think I'm seeking a way out of this place, but there the dream ends.

MEANING:

**{Bears represent SUFFERING {bull market is good, bear market bad} & so I am in the OPEN {vulnerable} where I can be attacked, hurt,*

approached, rather than hidden, safely tucked away - & I see 3 FORMS of suffering headed toward me & flee.} These pains are all equally bad – formidable - & I am no stranger to pain & suffering – but these are different or some I’ve not had before or unfamiliar to me – so I want to avoid them.

But in running away I fall into a trap from which I can’t find an exit. But then there’s an office I get to ‘above’ the trap. These ‘men’ have set the trap because the older one thinks I have done something wrong while I’m not aware of it.

This has to do with sex & perhaps some man is judging & condemning me for my being a Cougar – could be upon seeing my latest book.

The bears then could be my disappointment that no one has given me publicity for my book & this hinges on the JEALOUSY of the older men – most of whom run the venues I contacted & he’s telling me I’m wrong & should STOP it.

The 3 beautiful females who come in all dressed in white are also ‘sex objects.’ And I point them out to him how the older men want BEAUTIFUL & YOUNG women so go get your jollies as you do anyway & leave me the F alone! These females who enter the old men WILL HELP as they want the right to be with young women but don’t want old women to have the same right with young men.

There being no WINDOWS in this office is they will give me no ‘windows of opportunity’ for my book & this is the suffering I want to avoid. It means I fell into the trap of the old men in charge being against my book.}
{End}*

DIARY RE ABORTION

Ex-Abortion Doctor Tells the SHOCKING Truth About Abortion

Re a video: Get SHOCKED by how an abortion is worked at the level of 4-5-6 months. Ajax shared this before but I was afraid to watch, this time I did. Listen as he explains how the baby is removed PIECE BY PIECE. I NEVER imagined anything like this. It does not mean I am no longer pro choice, it simply means I understand what happens when a Mom

cannot/does not do her abortion early {would like to know what occurs in an early abortion}.....I had an abortion because of RAPE. The babe was a boy

—

I named him EDMUNDO & after doing prayers, many years ago, for aborted babies he appeared to me & said “I love you.” I’ve been channeling him, speaking to him yesterday & today & have never had anyone call me ‘Mother’ with such love before. I will record these convos later.....I have learned from the Almighty that once a baby is CONCEIVED it lives in Heaven, & there it grows into adulthood, a full human being. There is no death. And in the cyberspace if you will - there is no limit to space as it is INFINITY & all the trillion/trillions of life conceived are there! If you’ve had an abortion call out to your child/children, after praying fervently, & see if he/she/they answer. They are PURE LOVE. My Edmundo does NOT judge me for aborting him - he understands. And I have never had a more satisfying channeling than with him! - Totally different feeling than anyone else re how the LOVE FROM HIM feels. I have never channeled anyone including saints, {except Jesus & Mary & a few other saints} who I felt so much love from. Every time I say something to him he answers with the word “Mother” with such respectful love! To be honest, I have never felt so much respect from humans on earth – none of them. And here is one person I will be eager to meet when I rise up into Heaven – I can hardly think of any other person I have known, that I will be EAGER to see – maybe my Dad, but even him, see him a while, then go lol.

**4-11-25 Nick – Little
Faces – terrible
quarters – Re my
'twin flame' Nick –
his behavior &
desire for me –
other issues**

To start with
Nick. He is avoiding
me & hurting me.
He's tarrying with



this fat girl.
But as he's with her I
notice he's inching
toward me. I'm
sitting talking to
people doing
something. He's behind me & with the girl & getting closer & closer,
pretending he wants to be with her but getting so close he can feel my vibes,
I can feel his presence.

She's getting frustrated as they have nothing to do. She sits there like they
are at a picnic outside but it seems inside & she's got some pages, like
cardboard ones, in her hands, which are light brown designs. They did
something & there's like NOTHING for them to do & she's getting so bored
& expects him to entertain her, have something on the agenda, but he hasn't.
He's playing a game – deluding himself & everyone – that he's with her but
there's nothing there & he's getting closer to me. This is a mind game & its
hurting me.

MEANING:

**{ME to MOTHER GOD: I know this is about Nick & his druggie friend
Ruthie, who did get fat. But what does it mean? In real life, indeed, he was
carrying on this game & it hurt me. Pretending he wanted to be with his
partner, but wanting to actually be with me all the time. What is it here that
frustrates her, that they have nothing to do & he has no activity for them?
And what are the brown papers with designs?*

MG: He is reaping what he sowed - & so are you to be shown down the dream. Now he's in the 'underdog' position. When living, he carried the onus of hurting you & boy, did he. But now, he can't hurt you any more because you got over the 'in love' addiction to him even before he died – then he died, then he really could no longer hurt you. But he is alive in spirit, & now it's his turn to suffer, & he is. Ruthie is suffering also because she really LOST something – she has none of this fake love any more. He can do nothing for her, he has no power. She somehow waits & hopes for something, but nothing happens.

The brown designed papers – papers here are MESSAGES, like 'the writing on the wall' is prophecy – receiving a letter in a dream is receiving knowledge or information. Some papers are flat in front of her, one she holds in her hand. BROWN – this is light brown – is depression. Light brown is not the worst, but it is sadness or sorrow. She is depressed because of him – not having him – not having any more activity with him.

*But what is he doing?- Trying to get closer & closer to you in the spiritual realm – to feel your love. But he no longer has the onus or the top banana position, he has to inch like a worm, & here they are both on the floor with a blanket like the picnic scene – they are not high up or evolved. You can feel his NEED & it offers you some consolation but still, he has much to pay for karmically. You have seen before in God's explanations that now he is forever waiting for you to notice him as you were forever waiting for him to come to you – he made you wait weeks with no date, he blocked you from his Face book & treated you in cavalier style. But now – it's the opposite. You are not trying to hurt him, but simply have not much need of him, like you might need Jesus, Mary or a saint. He's just Nick – who had a body to please you with, but now his body is gone.}**

But then relief comes. I have appeared here as a celebrity. Dozens of children have been watching me, near the door, peering at me like you would at someone famous you are shy about.

Then all at once, as I lie on my back, they come in & surround me & their little heads all above me – pleasant faces – smiling or not they are happy. They are all wearing bright, colorful clothes, some with flounces. They stay a while, consoling me, then they leave.

{These are souls in Purgatory, to whom I am a celebrity - & they treat me with love & respect I don't get much in real life So they make me happy, I am consoled. The flounces on the clothing remind me of period costumes

– outfits from a bygone era, which might be saying, some have been in Purgatory a while.}

Then I decide to see about a new apt. I speak to a real estate man, who seems like a baker, dressed like that, a white cotton bandana around his head, white garments but not fully covered. Like an image I saw of a baker.

He takes me to a building, ushers me in, takes me to one apt. Oh, how horrible. A little room to the right – no windows – it’s about 4’x6’, & a tiny room in front which has a shower – with a curtain in front of it – that’s all there is. I ask him to show me another one, he does, and it’s almost the same. As I leave I say to him,

“I already have a house & an apt” & I was thinking of finding one that would overlook the ocean – my mind was on luxury. As I walked here I now recall, a path - there’s a girl near me, & my mind was on wealth that’s coming to me.

MEANING

**{These two apts - miserable as can be – are Purgatorial premises. Who are they for? Ruthie & Nick or random souls? Ruthie is living so this might be saying it’s the Purgatory she’s in now – no windows means no opportunities, smallness is limitation. Limitation is a prison, a jail with walls you can’t get out of. And Nick is in the same sort of prison. It’s been shown me that he’s living both his Purgatory & partial Heaven with me. Most of the time he’s in Purgatory {less happy than I am because he hasn’t earned my happiness & he waits for me to dole out some of it to him} but on rare occasions when God gives me Bliss he might share it – that is both punishment & reward he is getting karmically – the good times because he did give me some joy once in a blue moon.*

Who is the BAKER presenting me this? Definitely refers to Bl. Sacrament - I say the holy Mass nearly every day. And so it might be because of this that God grants me the VISION of where these people are. “Vision” comes from CHARITY – the more charity the more vision or understanding one begets.

Thinking about wealth & luxury – overlooking the ocean – is anticipating my Joy or ‘mansion’ in Heaven The girl walking with me is my flesh – it is my flesh that gains the future Fulfillment, the works & karma my flesh begets.} {End}*

4-4-25 Red Shoes – Pain & Suffering

The date is approximate. I was in a room & a distinguished {serious, formidable} man & lady walk by in the hallway. I want to impress the man. He comes into my room. I have a box of shoes – ordinary – black loafers, other shoes, some used & therefore not spotless. But in this box are two pairs of exquisite high heel sandals in red – this is what I want to impress him with.

**{I SENSE the man & woman are Jesus & Mary. I want to impress Him with something spiritual SHOES represent ‘walk a mile in my shoes.’ They are my consciousness or experience. Ordinary shoes are every daily life. I was not eager to show him these, in fact, didn’t want him to see them – just the beautiful shoes. The exquisite RED shoes are some suffering I am about to receive. The first chance doesn’t work – maybe a sacrifice I failed to make. But the second is going to be.*

*It was about this time my beloved tiger cat Tommy disappeared – he’s been visiting me about 10 years – spending much time with me, eating at leastt wo big meals a day at my house.}**

As he stands before me I pick up one shoe & both he & I seem to have our hands on it, but we fumble & it slides down the front of his body – which embarrasses me. ***{Fumble is a failure in football. Maybe I failed @ some spiritual point. So it embarrasses me before the Lord.}*** But that’s not the shoe I wanted to show him anyway.

I take out one of the second pair & show him.

{The other shoe probably says my grief over Tommy being gone – I dream he is badly hurt but don’t know from what & a week after this I see him in Heaven. Is this the step of suffering for me??} {End}

4-16-25 Results of New Prayers

I was at my house & thought I was ‘locked up’ properly, safe. I am in the front & see a lady come in with a vehicle, open, like a riding mower but not that. And this mower has a sort of metal ‘arm’ that can hold things & put them down – it’s about 10’ long.

The yard in front of me is in the dream, a whole floor lower than the house, I might have a balcony here. I open the door a bit & look down there, & she

has delivered a gift - one I understand is given to a lot of people with a list of 'chosen' recipients & this person mechanically, working for someone deliver these gifts.

The gift is sort of vague but it's two things: A Christmas tree made of flowers {small, like a foot tall at most} & next to it a statuette, but I don't know of who. So she leaves this gift & takes off. It's not a good time for me to go outside so I figure I'll leave it there until morning. It's supposed to be NIGHT except its light.

There's another item: It seems from another direction, toward the back, I have received 'Valentine' letters. I see one on pink paper, & writing on it is ELONGATED like some of the letters, in scripts, drag out to 5-6" on the paper, & they are 'love notes' from women. There's more than one.

Now I go to the back of the house & to my shock the back door where my French doors are is completely open, it even seems like both the doors are open or the one door is bigger than it is. That means anyone could have

come in the door & that is a scary thing as I've been hiding from my most tame bear that's done a lot of mischief here. And cold air is coming in; M little black cat is at m feet & she's peeking here also, & I had let her out earlier & I'm thinking she cold have come back trough this open dor but she didn't.

Then – this scares me – A bear is walking here, to pass right by this door, which I have just partially closed - & it's the biggest one I've ever seen –it's about 600 lbs, & it isn't black, it's white with some sort of darker hues to it, maybe beige, not sure. And after it comes the second largest bear – 500 lbs, & with them is a cub who's 200 bs. So when they have family they can be dangerous, this is unusual too because a Dad never stays with a Mom & cub, but this one is.

And then I see my tamest bear who I want to avoid is here, & he's sitting in front of the doors – he's half the size as real life – about 200 lbs but he's not the cub. He's sitting on his haunches like an obedient dog just wishing & hoping I would see him & feed him. He is also white but his fur looks like material you make clothes out of somehow. Sort of corduroy like the winter pants I wear lately.

What scares me is that door was open & those huge bears could have come right into my kitchen. However, strangely they were not even interested, they did not even LOOK at my kitchen just walked by matter-of-factly like

they're on their way somewhere, have nothing to do with me or my house – which is great. They seem you could say serene or serious, moving slowly, methodically – like their minds are somewhere else.

MEANING:

**{Mother God: Your prayers were very strong last night as they've been a couple nights. You envision the Infinite God & yesterday you said to Her: 'I am a portal of your love, let your love come through me to trillions of souls in Purgatory & trillions of sentient beings from insects to whale's - & you named dozens of species of animals. Then you named some of the most needy people – those in the adult trade - & you named the trades & you named many other types of those in need.*

You also affirmed again how God does not want evil to happen to anyone; She only allows it as a 'stumbling block' that leads to 'stepping stones.' God desires good to happen to all humans, including myself, in every way. God

wants every type of good health, protection, safety, success of my projects, happiness. God never desires suffering of itself, only as a means to an end.

And in my case for the most part – God told me so – She doesn't want me to suffer any more. Yes normal stuff but not hard stuff like before. She wants me to be happy – have fun. This was her last message to me – 2008 - when she told me to quit celibacy, end suffering & be happy. She has not appeared with any new messages so I assume this stands.

You {MG speaks to me & she is me, so sometimes it's her, sometimes myself, lol} concentrated on God's Will – how God wants good, & God sometimes allows bad things in order to get, eventually, good out of it.

This sounds like your present problem, Teddy Spring Stepper, the bear, who tore up a few shingles off your wall near the kitchen where the scene in the back is taking place. This seems to tell you the following,

“Stepper seems to be a bad problem & you've lamented over it a lot. But there is something that could have, would have happened, that's been avoided because of him & his shenanigans.

It is represented by that white bear family – so huge – which could represent HUGE PROBLEMS, dangerous ones. That's why these bears are WHITE – because white is a sign from Heaven of the Holy Spirit.

The bears / problems WALKED RIGHT ON BY when they COULD HAVE entered your dwelling or your life, interfered with your safety & happiness. But this DID NOT HAPPEN.

And here Stepper is no more than an OBEDIENT DOG waiting to be fed, he hasn't hurt you in a serious way although what he's done has been annoying {broken window twice, broken door, dragging garbage out, making me sweat to feed him so much last year.} He came, it seems sent by God, to do this mischief as a preventative to stop something else much worse. That is why he's obedient, a dog which is man's best friend, & he is in a sense wearing your pants or clothed in your clothes. He is a PART of you in a sense, he came to help you.

It might have to do with you reaching out to friend Earl, who is going to help you get other help to take care of the house & property – so much work needs to be done - some of it urgent. And he's your friend again, brought you through emergencies, a person who's not been in your life for years. It seems good will come out of all this.

And the GIFT being given you by the 'hand of God' or handle lol, it's Christmas & the statue of a Saint no doubt – God is telling you how pleased She is with your prayers. Christmas is the time of GIVING & you have given LOVE {prayers have POWER to send it, this is PROOF!} & God has given it back.

*The Valentine letters seem to be from the women I sent love to – those who are unloved by society the 'untouchables', the poorest of the poor & those in the adult trade. They are thanking me for the love sent. Why elongated letters? Might be saying it's not just a 'quickie' thank you but a deep, long or 'elongated thanks.' They don't get much love.}**

The Friendly Dog & people that are provided for

A few days ago I dreamed this but did not have time to record it.

I'm lying on my back, resting, close to my house, when a large dog comes by through the tall dry grass right front. I wasn't sure if he was dangerous, but he's very friendly & comes over to me to be petted which I do.

I then look inside the house & see this room, & inside the room is a circle of fire logs – very neat ones – the kind just right for your small fireplace or stove, & they are all criss crossed on top of one another making about a 2' or

so 'fence' in a circle, & that friendly dog now jumps into that circle & there is a tub there filled to the brim with grey bricks that are FOOD. He lies down with that tub in front of him & makes a gesture of satisfaction, as this food is enough for a long time – & it is in a form that won't go bad, & he is pleased. He gained security somehow.

And beyond him I see into the house of people – through a picture window - & they also have received some sort of basin or tub with food that is also the kind that won't go bad, & this is saying both the dog & these people were given this by someone.

MEANING:

**{Mother God, let's do this one first as it'll be easier. I was making new prayers & I sense this was a result of it. The prayers were for animals as well as folks who deserve it – I offer all the Holy Masses, this day & every day, in union with Jesus & Mary & all the Saints of all religions, & in the company of the Holy Angels, & also all the sufferings, & the charity of this day & every day, - Please give the benefits first to the souls in Purgatory –*

next to the animals, then to the folks who deserve help on earth. I say this prayer about 5 times a day & have asked one of my Guardian Angels to say it many times a day for me.

This might show me lying on my back while I am trying to go to sleep & praying. And a revelation comes to me that a poor dog who needs help came to me & my prayer reached him & nourished him.

What is the circle of fire logs not lit?

It might mean some sort of security, as a circe encloses someone & in the wild or outdoors if you had such a circle & lit them, it would protect you from dangerous wild animals.

But this is inside so it isn't necessary to be it – he is secure from predators, & here he has his food, which is nourishment to his mind as it is grey. He is very satisfied by your prayers /Grace was sent him.

And beyond him you see into the dwelling of a person & they too were satisfied.} {End}*

4-18-25 Mary Jane – the party – her new lover

This is MYSTERIOUS as Mary Jane is in Heaven but she has a NEW LOVER - Of course, sex in spiritual terms means UNION – On earth it's

PHYSICAL – in Heaven it's spiritual so that is some kind of union in Heaven.

We're in a PARTY. Vague, but lots of festivities in this house, & Mary Jane is here on the other side of the counter from me, & she hands me a note, folded, which I open, which is rather mysterious as she signs it as her & with a man. I think about this & why would she put this man's name? Usually this is done if one has a husband but her husband has died. The note is small & folded into 2 squares, each about 3" x 3" & writing in black.

Then I have this female with me & I want to take her upstairs, to go on a balcony I think to see some sight – is the doorway red or orange, or is the wall that color? - so we go up. And when we enter one room that we need to go through for the balcony there is Mary Jane on a couch, she on one side, a man on the opposite, both snoozing. But I sense they are new lovers & will go to the room behind this couch, a bedroom, afterward, & make love. This is VERY PRIVATE & I don't dare interfere or interrupt, & myself & friend were about to go through this door to the balcony but I say,

“let's go & leave them alone”

and the two of us leave.

The man is handsome, a darkish Hindu doctor, distinguished I was wondering how she snagged him.

MEANING:

**{This MUST BE about the new luck I'm having with Earl coming over & fixing the wall the bear broke down. And not only is he fixing it today but he got me two more men to work for me. One to take down the limbs from the tree in my driveway & a handyman who can come here one day a week all year until winter. It's an understatement to say this has been an urgent need & I felt HELPLESS not being able to get anyone to work for me!*

But EARL, an old friend, unexpectedly arranged all this.

ME: OK Mother God, but why Mary Jane? Is it because I used to go to her when I needed anyone or needed advise or a critique on a new person I met? She was my neighborhood Lighthouse who'd been here all l her life, knew most of the people here, knew where to get assistance for most things. Is it her from Heaven actively reaching out to me or is she naught but a SYMBOL of receiving this help?

MOTHER GOD: It doesn't matter, it's either her or a symbol. The DOCTOR is an expert who has SKILL – who you go to with PROBLEMS.

Kind of like “Dr. FeelGood” or “Dr. LivingGood,” lol. And he FIXES your problem/s.

Your problems concerning the house & landscape have been SOLVED by this DOCTOR. Why is he a kind of dark skinned Hindu? Maybe to conjure up the title ‘guru.’ A guru is a MENTOR, tht’s why his skin is kind of GREY – grey matter for brain matter, he KNOWS.

You somehow snagged Earl – you’re wondering how. The dream says you were married to another man but he died. Could be one of the gurus you depended on in Heaven but since he’s DEAD he sent a LIVING MAN.

The NOTE is he gave you 2 slips of paper with numbers on them to call these guys.

Why are they both ASLEEP on the couch, one on each end, & you want to leave them alone & give them privacy?

Probably because the LOVE that is here is UNCONSCIOUS – you’re both not AWARE of it, you’re DISTANT {2 far ends of the couch} physically to the love that is experienced on a deeper level.

*This entire thing is a GIFT FROM GOD based on Easter. Today, Good Friday, Jesus was crucified. Sunday is Easter. You often get great Gifts on Holidays, all kinds Holidays.}**

Another Dream: the Fall

I was taking a smaller female someplace in this large building, moving her to the left, when she pulled away from me & made an attempt to go forward & she fell like 1 & ½ stories inside the building, & when she landed her side was hurt & I see blood. Someone came to help her, I was upset.

MEANING:

**{This is an answer to prayer you made last night concerning the pain, discomfort, unusual feeling you have in your left foot mostly when you’re in bed & first get up & a new pain in your left foot.*

This tells you something comforting – it’s not your HEART as you feared, with the veins being clogged up & not enough circulation getting to your feet. It comes from that FALL you had in 2019, where you hurt your left hip & right knee, & it hasn’t been right ever since.

The fear you had was your neighbor had her foot amputated due to lack of circulation & you met another woman who had both her legs amputated from the knees down due to the same issue, & you were nervous this might apply to you. But it's not the heart & the circulation, something else. "Me" taking the smaller person is Mother God taking my flesh somewhere but my flesh veers off from Her protection.} {End}*

4-20-25 James Brown – a Union of our Heads – This regards a future affair

Strange dream until the day unfolded, I could make no sense of it.

James Brown & I are suddenly together – why I have NO IDEA. {He's in Heaven with the help of my ministry}. It's OUR HEADS. I see his head close to mine - just that, don't see the rest of him. And it's a FEELING which I express like so:

“Let's stop the PRESSURE” {of our careers} – we have both been working like dogs all our lives trying to make it, we made it & we're still working hard. Now I say,

“Let's forget the careers & all this pressure & just live in peace & love the rest of our lives.”

It's VERY UNUSUAL for me to think like this as what I usually attend to is WORK & without it I don't know what to do with myself.

Now here's how the day unfolded.

I've been waiting for a future landscape employee to show up & give me an estimate. – know nothing about him, Earl gave me several men suitable for me to employ.

So as I'm waiting for him to show up the time comes closer, & my inner Voice, Mother God, says,

“He will be in love with you.”

I just laugh & She says it again a couple times. I imagine a CREATURE like let's say from one to 10 a 2 or 3 at best. Last guy that was in love with me in this neighborhood – he kept telling me – was about a 2.

So he shows up. Am I SEEING THINGS? He's the **sexiest** man I've ever seen here. Could pass for 25.

We have a brief business discussion – we make a deal, all business, no chit chat. We shake hands & bye.

I go back to the house to prepare my Easter dinner. Mother God pipes in:

“I give him to you.”

This fills me with questions like first – am I imagining her saying this? And if she is, what does she mean? And so, let her take it from here.

MEANING:

**{Mother God: I know you find it hard to believe, nay impossible, but something will happen here – whether you believe it or not.*

Say nothing – do nothing – with him. It will all unfold. Let him do the talking, the walking, the moves. You just sit tight & talk to him re business & all the propositions you want to make on your property. He’ll be able to do the things you need & it’ll take time. Your relationship will develop.

What shocks you is that he thinks the same as you – so THE HEADS. His head is where your head is, your head where his is. You want peace, he wants peace. You want to rest from turmoil, so does he. You will discover

that he needs you & you don’t believe this – but you need him. What do you both need? Love. Not saying either one of you will DIE without it; people can go on & just live without love. But TRUE LOVE makes life meaningful & beautiful, it inspires one, it gives meaning besides the hum drum of existence. God is Love, we are love, love is our foundation.

ME: I hear you Mother God but I don’t believe it until it happens. Two things – why is he James Brown, who was so cruel to me? And why I see only his head, not his body, & don’t see my body either for that matter.

*MG: To show you this is not about LUST or mere sexual attraction. It’s something HIGHER. You were 19 when you met Brown, & almost died of a broken heart from him. But he wasn’t the right one – he used you as a SEX TOY to be discarded when finished. This is not fooling around with lust or sex, it’s deeper. **It’s like that failure – that broken heart – that love lost – will be healed & restored.***

ME: Mother God – he’s probably married with children – he is so good looking every woman that sees him would want sex.

MG: Yes indeed. And he might be married, probably is. Eventually he will leave her for you. His choice, nothing you decided on.

ME: You will not be mad at me if I don't believe this, Mother God? I don't want to offend you. But if it's true, it's true. But seeing is believing. You know it's far fetched. But stranger things have happened. And my looks – they are the lowest I've ever been.

MG: I told you, it's not about that - not lust. A soon as you appeared he had his eye on you although he said nothing. You will see what happens, don't worry about it, just stay quiet, just stay mum. That's the word. Let him do the walking, the talking, the running, the predating – eventually. It might take weeks, months to get going. Let it be – trust God not yourself. You don't have to prove anything or demonstrate anything. Trust, confidence in God – the Will of God, just let it unfold without you putting any effort in except business.

He is my GIFT. A gift is something you don't have to PAY FOR.

ME: But what did I do to earn this gift? Usually gifts come through karma.

MG: Remember how recently I told you that all that you NEED was always given you by God. Things you DON'T need are not. You might want a lot of

things, but if you don't need them, getting them is useless. But when you sincerely NEEDED something I / God, always provided it.

I / God have made things happen for you throughout your life - miraculously sometimes. So just let it be, don't worry about it or think too much. Accept this if you can. If you can't, just wait.

ME: OK Mother God, thanks!

*PS This whole analysis might be a CONTRADICTION IN TERMS. I realized MONTHS LATER James Brown represents BETRAYAL. So how will this figure? Love, then betrayal? Or betrayal from the start, that he would not continue helping with my landscape? We spoke about it but I did not hear from him since – **BUT & this is a big BUT – It could be HIS SIGNIFICANT OTHER is BETRAYING HIM! In subsequent dreams it speaks of a serious problem with someone doing great wrong TO HIM or someone with him doing something impossible to accept. }*** {End}*

Is Romance Brewing? Portends a Relationship 4-22-25

I've had kind of a 'long night.' And at the end it's morning, say 10 AM. And I seem to be feeling good.

I come to this tiny coffee shop or convenience store, a counter that might seat 5 people – it's walls are glass I see glass to the left & behind me, glass walls - & my friend a porn star, Annie, is behind the counter. And she is giving shots {whiskey} I believe, or coffee or WHATEVER you might want/need, which surprises me. The feeling is,

“Hey, I despaired of finding any place to drink or eat or any amenities & I find this place open by the Grace of God, so unusual.”

Vaguely I was out there in the world; it was night I was trying to find shelter but could not. Some lean to – anything, but found nothing – then this.

As I sit there a man arrives from off the street on his way to office work. What attracts me to him is his HOUND'S TOOTH JACKET. It's terrific. Not sure how to explain. It's soft but tailored – he's sitting so close to me I can touch it, but I don't try to. {I don't see his face clearly, only the jacket registers strong}

We exchange a few words but I don't ask him anything or pry in any way, like who he is, what he does, his marital status – nothing. I stay mostly silent.

What he is impressed by from me is my NAILS. They are long, not too long, filed just right, & on them is rose colored polish. Not saying they're totally perfect, just a bit of polish chipped off on the very ends – tiny bits, other than that perfect. I am handling things with my hands on the counter so he sees my hands & nails.

After a short time he leaves then returns. I did not express any interest although I had it - so when he left I didn't try to detain him or anything.

Meanwhile Annie's Mom comes in & she goes to the back room to my left – a tiny room – she's wearing light yellow - & she brings small kids – the family. She has short blonde hair.

I've met her before & I express enthusiastic hellos {wish I could recall her name}, but she ignores me like snubbing me - A slight discomfort for me.

As I said, the man returned & he purchases some packets of snacks, one I see is sunflower seeds. Annie says this, trying to ascertain if he's MARRIED,

“So you have kids?”

Meaning snacks for kids. But I say to cover for him,
“I have a friend who works in an office who always buys those kinds of snacks before he goes in. {I meant my attorney friend from long ago.}

Now the AMAZING THING happens.

This man turns to me purposefully & says directly, which is his way,
“Can you give me your phone number?”

Which means he’s interested, wants to call for a date or friendship.

And I immediately go through my purse looking for some paper {white}, find a sheet, tear some off, write my number & hand it to him. {End}

MEANING:

**{Mother God: You’re hitting pay dirt here, daughter. This is the man we’re discussing & you prayed about him last night. You heard not much but this dream will re-affirm what I already told you.*

*It’s been a LONG NIGHT. That means a long period OF DARKNESS. What **kind** of darkness? One where you could not find SHELTER or a lean to – {someone to lean on – someone who gives you shelter **GIMME SHELTER!** or a shoulder to lean on or a thought – anything. You could find **NOTHING.**} **But this dream indicates the night has ended, you have found someone.***

ME: The porn lady, Annie, what does she represent?

MG: This represents SEX & someone who pursues it. You ONCE did – but NOT NOW.

ME: She is PROVIDING a space, an opportunity a framework with her little shop & she’s giving any sort of drinks or snacks one wants, a convenience store or bar or coffee shop, you name it. She seems to be important.

MG: It’s a meeting of the OLD YOU vs the NEW YOU. You have CHANGED from one persona to another. At one time, you did pursue males for sex, after God told you to quit celibacy & you became a Cougar. But now you have amended yourself & feel free to just be the you you feel like being – which for years now you’ve declined from sex as you felt God would excuse you, not pressure you to have sex. Was it all in your mind, you’re thinking, that God wanted you to have sex so often? Now you’re free to go

either way, the middle road which you think is best. And you've not grabbed any opportunities for sex although they've been there.

*You're looking AT YOURSELF in this coffee shop of **opportunities** – where you can **have or get anything** {lol} through GLASS is SEEING. **You can see.** You can see from 'both' or two sides, the side glass wall, and the front glass wall - Two ways of life; two ATTITUDES.*

*And so there is Annie, with her inquisitive, **intrusive** question because she's looking as a PREDATOR {lol.}*

But the NEW YOU not only stays quiet & gives him safe space, you help cover for him – like whatever he is, he is – leave it alone. Doesn't mean he's married with children because he bought snacks.

ME: Her family snubbed me, I was friendly. Meaning?

*MG: This is a BIGGIE. Her Mom & family represent now, not you, but women like you used to be when a Cougar, which is pushing forward to sex. Her family is **birds of a feather**, those LIKE HER – Those who see him as a SEX OBJECT, want him for his sex appeal. And there's more: These women, the dream says, will be JEALOUS of you because the way Annie is jealous of you we told you recently because you have MAINSTREAM attention while her fame is only in the underworld of pornography & other fringe groups.*

Those kind ideas are LIMITING – lust 'comes & goes' but love is something STABLE, it isn't limited. So here she goes into a TINY ROOM with the kids, a room with limitations & she's jealous of you because you ARE NOT

limited to sex. In other words like I told you before, this man will be interested in you FOR LOVE, which is a mainstream, important concept – while sex of itself is NOT. People can have multiple partners not loving any of them, but the one they love is IMPORTANT. So if this man will love you, these women who think they can have him because of sex cannot be in the place you are – the one that is loved. Her snubbing you is being cruel or mean because she's jealous.

ME: All we focus on or see in each other is I see his hound's tooth jacket he sees my rose colored nails.

*MG: Hound's tooth you think of '**clean as a hound's tooth.**' This would be '**pure in heart**'. A person's CLOTHING is their 'mantle' or the 'light' or 'vibes' – or who they are inside radiating from them. You somehow detected it. And he somehow detected your LOVE. The color of rose means love,*

roses are symbols of love, especially this color. NAILS are usually weapons of a sort – like scratching one’s eyes out.’ And women’s nails especially represent their negative qualities, as they don’t ‘fight like a man’ they claw, or rip hair out – symbols of women fighting But he doesn’t see this type quality in you that might be typical of women, he sees love.

ME: I don’t get how he could see anything, he only was with me for 5 minutes, we spoke only of business, no chit chat whatsoever. It was matter of fact.

MG: Maybe God showed him, like I said, I gave him to you. So maybe I showed him, reached into his heart & mind.

*ME: Now he leaves I don’t bother him. So I guess he know I’m not like other women – him being so attractive, I make no sign that I want him to go for me, I don’t try anything – which proves I suppose I am not expressing my LUST. Could this be why he **comes back**?*

And when he does, the lustful woman pries re his status but I don’t & I cover for him. What do the sunflower seeds stand for?

*MG: Something HAPPY. Like ‘Look on the sunny side, always on the sunny side.’ He WANTS HAPPINESS. Also **flowers** as in sunflowers mean happiness! Perhaps he’s had enough of lust. Looking as he does he might be like you were once – the object of EVERYONE trying to get to your body & this sort of harassment becomes tedious & painful. You become their victim.*

And it seems that when you PROVED YOURSELF not to be after him lust wise you did not drive him away. He now is able to receive the message God put to him,

“See this woman as Love. Love her, she will love you.”

It could be notable that in the last years several men have tried to be friendly to you. But you made a decision not to pursue this because St. Charbel said if you did, he would leave you. You decided you didn’t want to lose St. Charbel or any other saint, so you stayed by your lonesome. In other word, you sacrificed for the Kingdom of God or closeness to God.

That might be one reason God is rewarding you.

ME: OK in the dream he gets forward with me. So only time will tell. Let the Will of God be done, whatever it is.

PS Oh yes, the thing about the PAPER. It reminds me of the two pieces of paper given me to call for employment. This is to IDENTIFY him as one of these men, not someone else. Amen. {End}

4-24-25 I Visit the Purgatory of JOE WEIDER & he Ascends into Heaven!

Will wonders ever cease?
Here's a man I HATED & said & wrote terrible things about him, but now I visited him in Purgatory & assisted in his ASCENSION. Phew! It might have to do with my REPENTANCE yesterday over sins I habitually commit: Judgment & criticism. I have a new man working for me. He's so DIRTY! He's a mechanic & of course that's a dirty job, but one could always wash their hair & take a bath – but he looks like he hasn't done that for a year. His hair is oily, stringy & matted. His hands & arms are dark with filth up to his shoulders – both times I've seen



him. I was thinking toward him in a bad way, but then realized what right have I to do that? It doesn't bother him, why should it bother me? After all this is not a date. He's working outside, doesn't even come into the house. He's doing dirty work, so if he's dirty, so what?

I REPENTED. I asked God to forgive me & to take away this tendency, which is HABITUAL.

The Dream

There is the front of a large house, sort of Apricot colored, on a busy city street, all buildings close together, where some men are working to put a BARRIER so that the public can't get into it. It's a BLACK BAR or barrier that's they put on the edge of the sidewalk that somehow deters or stops people not authorized. I don't know HOW it works. But the man on the left

OWNS this place. I think he's Joe Weider & the men on the right are associates, - working together.

A short time goes by, the men are gone I saunter over there & look at the front door. It has NO HANDLE, it's naught but siding going across like the siding of a house. And all I do is PUSH the door & it opens. Theb a small hallway, but 6' long, 4-5' across, another door I simply open – maybe it has a handle, can't recall. And here I am in the house.

I'm fascinated because it's a MANSION of sorts. I explore. There's a large room to the front. At first I was ALONE but then there was Joe Weider, sitting at a small desk placed at an angle facing the door of this room & across him a businessman, & they are discussing something. There's plenty of light here. They act like they don't even see me - preoccupied, so I go off exploring.

As I walk through a hall I see a magnificent curtain from ceiling to floor. It's fairly heavy, embroidered, has some red designs like on a scroll on the bottom {old fashioned}. Later as I asses this & other parts of this large house I declare the furnishings in it are worth 3 million! The curtain is particularly expensive & it goes like 30' across - lots of material. There is one imperfection of sorts – as it meets the rug something here seems worn out or straggly, but this is a slight imperfection.

I go upstairs – my daughter is with me. I see a room I prefer – maybe it's my favorite. Like all the other rooms, it's scarcely furnished, everything neat, not 'lived in.' This room has a bed I like – a single. It has a very light brown coverlet with puffs all over it. Later I lie on it on my back & see not even

half my body fits on it – it's a child's bed – but it's not nor has it ever been occupied.

This is one of the smallest rooms in the house – the rest are HUGE. At its end is a small square window, kind of like stained glass design, about 3.5" both sides. It's open, maybe I open it & look out. Below is an awning & I think if I want to escape {as not sure, am I an interloper?} I can climb out here & onto the awning. This is the 2nd floor – but of course, in my dreams I can also fly.

After I had seen how easily I got into this house I am on the inside of the second door - & I'm afraid someone unauthorized will enter & I push with all my might against it, saying to my daughter if someone that should not come in tries, I wonder if my holding this will prevent them?

I go back downstairs, not sure if I'm searching for the room this man shares with his wife.

After a while I am back to the area where he was talking. He's now standing with a woman facing him, her back to me on an angle. She seems to have a some kind of light – this is vague - radiating around her, nothing strong, just a hint. Her hair is bouffant like she's beautiful like his wife & he seems to be apologizing or explaining, as if this was his wife, & what am I doing in their house?

And he says,
“She fell asleep.”

This means,
“She entered {or broke into} the house, then she fell asleep, that's why she's still here.”

Like he has to explain it isn't some sort of affair between us.

And at that point I see myself in a large room with a large bed next to the room they're in with a rumpled blue satiny cover {the only messy thing in the house that's messy}& I'm lying on it & groggy.

Then I'm transported to that small room I like upstairs & Joe comes in after me & abruptly or directly says {the feeling is it's rather abrupt, not polite,}

“LET'S GO”

or something like that - it's time to leave. {End}

MEANING:

**{ME: Mother God, this is a whopper. And I don't HATE Joe any more. God did change something inside me. When She took away the judgment/criticism she also took away my hate for Joe – because what I had was a LACK OF LOVE that made ms judge/criticize others, & if this is gone I'm very happy over it. It seems that way.*

At first, my initial thought was is this Joe's Heaven? But it can't be – not blissful, joyful, beautiful enough. It has to be his PURGATORY but the last day of it when he is ALMOST CLEANSED & so his state would be AT ITS BEST & this would be the closest he'd be to Heaven from Purgatory before his Ascension.

Tell me Mother God since I hated Joe so much why did God chose me to help him? Did the repentance turn me from his enemy instantly to his

friend? And surely, could there not be many more candidates to help him besides me?

*MG: It seems you were the only one, the best one, to reach him. It **proves how few good ministers there are to Purgatory – how few** concentrate on this ministry – but you do. And so it's likely you'll get many more unexpected clients! I know it seems so strange.*

ME: OK let's get to the symbols. The back bar in front in the beginning, he & his associates plant it there but when it's time for me to browse the door is just shingles – no handle – I push & I'm in. So he could not bar me. Explain.

MG: Every soul has a PRIVACY BAR where they permit or don't permit others to enter their domain or sanctum sanctorum. {This might jog your memory of how important it is to keep your autonomy with so-called mentors, gurus, tyrants & cult leaders. You must maintain your autonomy at all times to stay safe mentally, emotionally, psychologically, spiritually & physically.} This applies to LIVING PERSONS we well as the 'dead.'

Now to enter the domain/dwelling of a soul in 'cyberspace' or the Other Side, takes special permission from God – an Anointing – which you have. God has designated you an OFFICIAL MINISTER to the Other Side & in particular, certain souls that She assigns you, so it fell that way. You saw the bar – but it did not apply to you.

His assistants are probably angels.

ME: Why the siding? Why is the building a light Apricot?

MG: The siding is a DISGUISE like it's naught BUT A WALL – doesn't even look like a door & it has no HANDLE so his dwelling is in disguise & hidden to most – but accessible to you. Apricot is almost white; pastel colors being Heavenly – so now he's as close to Heaven as he can get before he gets in.

ME: the largeness of the rooms, that huge curtain that I feel is so valuable from that curtain I surmise the furnishings cost 3 million. And the smallish room, relatively, upstairs {it's a rectangle, like 20' long, maybe 10-12' wide, the bed faces away from the window, against the wall across from the door} And this child's room has never been occupied. The bed cover is light brown which means some suffering & has puffs all over it – large ones like 4''

square but they're round puffs. And this is the only room with a window that I see, from which I could 'escape' if I wanted to. And the window is colored like stained glass.

MG: The curtain sounds like the curtain between Earth & Heaven – the red is red of suffering – which is designs so maybe it wasn't a huge part of his life but 'bordered' it. The largeness of the rooms shows a sign that Heaven is near, as the more space there is, the closer to Infinity, while the more limited a space is, the farther from That. The room you like most has the most opportunity, as it has a window & that window looks like 'Church.' The suffering of the fact that there 'is no child' whatever that means {no relationship with a child it seems was painful}, might have given Joe the greatest blessing spiritually as our biggest sufferings can be our greatest blessings – the Cross. Here you see where one can ESCAPE Purgatory or the RELEASE is strongly due to this pain! {A window of opportunity that looks Sacred, stained glass like a Church.} You LIKE this room best as it has the greatest point of connection with God.

The PUFFS on the bed cover are similar to the new BRAS you have which are lined with puffs inside – it hearkens to the nourishment / love of a Mother's breasts. Something was missing here – the chance to share love with one's child.

Who is he sitting with in the front – a businessman? Who could it be but an angel & what would they be discussing? His imminent release no doubt.

And then, he's apologizing to his Guardian Angel who is beautiful & you see or sense Light around her {speaking to her as if she's his wife}. Somehow he has to make sense of you being there to the angel – lol. This is but an analogy. Asking why is Rasa here? She falls asleep & her Spirit goes places

– to Purgatory, to my domain in this case. The angel will be gone as soon as he ascends. So will I. This is his last transaction, talking to that angel.

And then he enters the room you like & announces it's TIME – let's go. Time to Ascend into Heaven. Hurrah!

And amazingly, I don't hate Joe any more. I hated him for being wicked to me but now, it doesn't matter. Same with Arnold. Some day I won't hate him any more, & Franco told me he'll 'be here' some day which might mean when he dies will come to me or I to him, same as this. Helping my so-called enemies, lol. We really have no enemies Yoga says they are our greatest Gurus. {End}

*Josef Weider died March 23 – 2013
Ascended April 24 – 2025
Approx. 12 years one month in Purgatory*

**My Dad has Died & his Friends Come to me – The Weird Straight Pin
Ritual 4-27-25**

I'm in a place that seems happy, strangely, as my Dad has JUST DIED.

We seem to be in the mountains, some kind of pleasant place like a chalet & I'm surrounded by friends. Lots of windows, scenery & light.

Now someone comes to the door. It's a contingent of older Lithuanian men, dressed like the men I used to know as a child {when family was together, happy, working in the Church auditorium with Dad's School, Mom producing plays for the Church, we went to Mass every week, Catechism. A full table every Christmas, middle aged men mostly.}

OK o these men don't even know me, bt the knew my Dad. They have arrived - about 4 or 5 of them, to honor his passing. I greet the first one at the door – my friends did not know the language, no one else could speak to them. He's dressed in beige layers, sort of like raincoat outside, maybe a vest, maybe a white shirt, he looks around 50 to 60 & the others, all similar.

Now they are inside & another phone call comes in, also my friends don't get the language. I pick up the phone which is a firm green PEAR with a bite in it, I say,

“Labas”

And the man answers ‘labas’ which means hello. Then I realize it's the same man as in the group already here – I confirm this. He says, as he is disappointed,

“Maybe next week would be a good time for you?”

Because you see I ignored them. I was busy doing little things – nothing important, trivial things like trying on some new outfit that was funny, like a bunny costume one of my male friends had been wearing & never spoke to them. I am not pleased with myself for this. I think about it going to them in the middle of the room where they're waiting & speak to them. They wanted a conversation to honor Dad, maybe chat on old times?

I resolve to do this.

But I don't SEE it, it just moves on to the next scene.

Someone – maybe one of those men – has cut out the back of a half gallon milk carton, on which is printing, maybe 250 words. And there is the MANIFESTO of my Dad, lol. I have NO IDEA what it is. But the man holds this sign up for me which I see far away – I'm' at least 10 or more feet away – see the sign, not the words.

I also see shoes, are they on my feet? The soles are STURDY, hard, dark, they extend a quarter inch or so beyond the area of the shoe top.

MEANING:

**{ME: Mother God, once again I sense this being about the new 'lover' although NOTHING has happened between him & me except the most innocent, businesslike transactions. But I call him this because of what YOU SAID.*

My first hint it might be about him has to do with Dad. Dad shows up when it has to do with HUSBANDS & giving me 'away' from Dad to new man. He appeared numerous times when I was relating to spiritual husband Nick.

So here he is again, dead, but it isn't sad or gloomy- no one is wearing black, it's all beige. No bad symbols of suffering or tragedy or punishment.

So death is often an ENDING of one thing, a beginning of something else.

My best guess is that Dad has 'passed away' because he won't be needed any more. He's 'giving me away' for the last time.

Why are his OLD FRIENDS who don't even know me, coming to see me to console me on is death – to chat on old times – but they aren't wearing black,

it isn't somber, it's fairly cheerful & friendly. But I not on purposely ignore them for a while. They contact me again. Someone is trying to give me a MESSAGE. They arrive, call again through the PEAR, then I'm shown the manifesto from the MILK CARTON.

Help Mother God, sort this all out.

MG: You are right – Dad won't be giving you away to someone else in the future, this is it – set for life. Who are his old friends who you never even knew?

It seems to me it's SAINTS. But which ones? Are the souls in Purgatory helping you? Are they the spiritual friends of new lover who we shall call what? Luke?

The fact they're all older is saying 'ELDERS' – which means wise men. The LAYERS of clothing, the outside of which is raincoats mostly is this- It has to do with PROTECTION. A raincoat protects one from rain. LAYERS are also protection. One layer protects less than three against the weather or anything on the outside. Why beige? It's rather neutral, but might be you were wearing a beige top & bottom the day he worked here - & he looked at you & waved to you several times from his job.

ME: so the Elders here are saying God sends this man to me as protection? Protection against my landscape falling apart? Which it is – lack of maintenance. Then there's my body. I could use a friend to take me places fun places, & necessity places. I have people who don't love me to do that – but if someone loves you it's different. You can DEPEND on them. And it's part of something happy – love makes you happy - & Luke is as strong & healthy as an Ox in its prime.

But I ignore them. Then one of them calls me through a firm, not overripe PEAR to ask me if next week is better to talk.

MG: That's a hint. Next week you two are going to talk – he said so. This week you aren't talking any more – no reason to. But you're putting on a BUNNY SUIT which means FAST - lol – so you'll be talking to him SOON & maybe things will happen FAST.

{The bunny suit had been worn by one of your male friends, then you put it on without underpants. This might be those mutual desires again – he wants things to happen fast, then he passes that on to you. You're of the same mind

like in the first dream of him – James Brown & you as heads being together. No underpants, is this about SEX?}

The PEAR: Oh, how could I have missed that? Pear is PAIR – two getting together as a PAIR.

And you speak THE SAME LANGUAGE once again, shows the same thoughts / feelings / desires. Outsiders don't see or understand this {the language} – probably no one that knows either one of you could imagine you as a PAIR.

Now we get to the MILK CARTON & the SHOES.

Milk is LOVE – The ‘milk of human kindness,’ the nourishment of love or its giving life from Mother to child.

It’s his MANIFESTO. It’s about LOVE. You can’t see the SPECIFICS, but if it’s on a milk carton, that’s what it’s about – love. He has love, he wants your love. One of the saints is conveying this to you do try to believe it

Last but not least is the SHOES.

The SOLES of the shoes are featured. They are thick, hard, strong, durable. This is a prediction of this affair – it’s LASTING, not a thin, weak fabric like a slipper that wears out.

One more thing: The SMALL BITE from the PEAR that is a phone, which I talk to someone with. We took a small bite into the relationship, lol. {End}

4-25-26 - Straight Pin Fetish – Innocent Child

Strange scene. I see ‘Candy S’ & ‘Lotsa Top’ {2 strippers} conducting a bizarre ritual. Candy is putting many straight pins across the skin of Lotta Top – it’s some sort of a sex fetish. This is being done the bottom of my driveway which is somewhat concealed from the road. And to the right of this area is a CHILD, innocent, making a video or podcast. She looks like a picture I have of the most innocent, sweet girl with her right hand in front of her heart, bent, loose, casual. And she tells me,

“Don’t let them be here doing that.”

And someone tells me not to mix the two – these don’t go together.

Then Candy comes back here & tells me she finished her video on the mountain {across the street} with this other lady, she is done, etc. So there was no mixing of the two, it was OK.

MEANING:

**{This was so strange I ignored it, but upon thinking, realized it had to do with my new ‘lover’ that God said she gave me, who was here prior to that*

day, working around that area. Now the new lover is the innocent child – in my first dream about him with the ‘hounds tooth jacket’ it was determined he is PURE IN HEART – this captures that.

But the other scene of the straight pins is myself as ‘Candy S’ & this guy ‘Lotsa T’ I shall call Joe who is less than qualified to work as he’s a ‘broken drum’ with all kinds of maladies, no strength, no endurance, & he could only work 20 minutes before collapsing.

Me putting the straight pins must be my thoughts as before I repented I thought badly of him – it was uncharitable – as he looked like he hadn’t taken a bath in a year. Hair oily, matted & stringy, arms filthy up to the shoulders. He even showed me his bare foot after taking off his boot & socks & it looked like his nails would fall off, thick & brown.

I way overpaid him, feeling sorry for him, & I repented of my thoughts & good came out of it as I helped get Joe Weider out of Purgatory.

But meanwhile, this dream tells me not to mix the two. Don’t let the loser guy be here at the same time as the winner is working! I worried on that as the loser wanted to come on the day winner was here. And I thought in my mind not to allow them to meet. Besides that the loser isn’t working for me any more, as I was still willing to give him a chance, but he did not return my last phone call. Mother God tells me this is OK because he’s more of a bother than a help.

But why am I ‘Candy’ & he ‘Lotsa Top?’ It might be my sweetness & kindness in all ways except criticism IN MY MIND. Him being Lotsa Top could be he was active in the ‘head’ – constantly TALKING & trying to prove to me how much he knew – lol. Crazy stuff like he could recall being 6 months old, & Patton wanted to conquer Russia with Hitler.

And going ‘UP THE MOUNTAIN’ to finish the ‘video’ or ritual is my repentance, as the mountain is Calvary, where Jesus was crucified so I

figuratively went ‘up the mountain’ & repented of my lack of charity - all was made right.

Forgot one more thing. Candy said to me: She’s {Lotsa} got all kinds of diseases & she’ll die soon. That was so stressful I guess I blocked it from my mind for a while. {End}

4-28-25 Future Love Interest Appears Again – this tells me a woman is hurting him, something about money

I'm with James Brown again. *{He symbolizes betrayal}* And we're looking for a place to eat – which hasn't been easy because either it's late or it's night. We see what looks like a DINER on an elevation, it's long like a diner – has no windows & the entire outside wall is brown wood.

We go to the right end of it which has a door but we must climb two unusual steps that are difficult. One is a couple feet up where you have to strain to get on it, & the next one is the same. Then we're in.

We sit & ordered our food, but then he DISAPPEARS.

I get up to look for him & go to the other end of the diner, where two females are standing, both dressed in nearly white colors, the one on the left has some sight pastel hues – both of their the clothes are loose. I don't care for the stance of the one on the left as she's leaning against the wall & maybe exit in an arrogant or defiant way – like a 'wise guy' look.

I say to them,

“Have you seen a young man with a hound's tooth jacket?”

{It was then I knew this was Luke – the new love interest – because my first dream on him he had such a jacket on - & in the dream it said it was 'all I saw.' While all he saw was my rose colored nails.}

I was thinking maybe he exited through that door & they saw him. But they say NOTHING & I get a feeling I should not engage them in further talk, descriptions or anything – I just walk back to my table.

Soon he appears, I see only his NAKED BACK like he's bending forward, which the entire back has a quarter inch growth of hair growing over it flat & sparse. *{It's NOT disgusting like hair on guy's backs is, it's very neat.}*

Then there's a female present to our right. She is annoying & irritating, I PUSH her away to the right. But she won't quit whatever she's doing. I then pick her up & toss her to the right. Her being is in the shape of a SQUARE

PILLOW – the kind you might put on a couch, not a bed. The material over it is a texture of the ones I had in my spare room, a kind of ribbed stripe in its texture. I pick ‘her’ up holding onto this material & toss her.

Another woman of authority appears to the right also & takes this female aside & tells her re me:

“You don’t know what her job requires, she is NOT disgusting.”

But I don’t think she got the issue right & I exclaim,

“She’s trying to get MONEY out of me!” {End}

MEANING:

**{This was so hard to understand I’ve taken all day to reveal it, thinking about it while I did my work. It seemed IMPOSSIBLE to get.*

Slowly but surely it began to make sense.

It has to do with a woman who is not annoying ME but HIM & this is saying she wants money & it’s a harassment or a pressure that’s driving him ‘crazy’.

I know from the first dream that he & I are ‘one head’ or on the same page. I’m feeling what he’s feeling.

In the beginning we’re both looking for nourishment – whatever that could mean – maybe LOVE. Indeed, true love is the greatest nourishment on earth & in Heaven. God is Love.

But we DO NOT FIND IT.

What we find is STRESS. The restaurant is a symbol of the Cross as its brown wood. So here we are. It’s not easy to look for it, - those steps are hazardous.

Once inside, we place our ORDER that NEVER COMES. No food or nourishment is forthcoming. There is no LOVE in other words, in this place.

What is this place? It has to do with a woman that is extremely annoying & irritating – the one I push away then pick up & toss. And I explain to a Saint{the woman in authority} that is trying to help it’s about money – she demands money. And she had no right to do this.

Important symbols. First why his BACK, he's bending all the way forward & there's this sparse hair that is a quarter inch long neatly growing all over his back.

Don't laugh – this looks like my pubic area right now. Three months ago I had a test done in the hospital & the nurse shaved my twat. It was a precaution in case they had to use my groin for the test – but they didn't. So I got a bald twat for nothing.

Meanwhile, three months later, it's grown to about the length I see on his back. Mysterious isn't it? Wait 'till you hear what it means.

In the dream he DISAPPEARED or went away for a while. That means for a time his mind was not with me – it was some place else. {This will show me where his mind is when he's with a certain woman who hurts him – whoever she is.}

I venture that re his back there are a couple facts. One, bending forward like that is he is carrying the weight of the Cross – so heavy it makes him go forward. Now I suspect when he was absent from me, some place else, whatever was happening made him BALD. That means DROVE HIM CRAZY or extreme stress. Having luxuriant hair would be great thoughts {hair is thoughts}. White hair would be terrible stress. NO HAIR would be the most extreme - something has driven one mad.

BUT - & this is tricky & takes discernment. On his bare, driven crazy back a small growth of hair has returned & it looks exactly like my area return of hair. {Hearkens to our oneness again – same heads on the same page, experiencing this woman's harassment – both of us. He's me, I'm he – we are 'one.'}

This sounds like it's saying since he meet me, he's been consoled, his peace of mind is returning. It's like the last dream where there was ONE SMALL BITE on the pear / pair that represented the beginning of our relationship. One small bite & here a tiny bit of hair growth. Being with me is him being restored.

There's a very strong symbol here about the persona of this annoying woman. She's a PILLOW or CUSHION & this cushion has the same weave as the covers I had in my guest or spare room.

And she's annoying me {or him-we are ONE} for money.

This woman – whoever she is – be it gf, wife, whoever {I don't know his status, didn't ask} – doesn't want just her BILLS PAID – She wants LOTS OF MONEY. How do I know? Where is the symbol? The CUSHION - She wants a CUSHION which means EXTRA – not to survive but to THRIVE & this man is her meal ticket & cash cow & she's driving him nuts! There is NO LOVE here – see this restaurant we came to is not LOVE – it is THE CROSS!

Another symbol is the WEAVE of the material on the cushion – it's like my spare room. A room that is a guest room, spare room is something EXTRA. It's a room YOU DON'T NEED. Again, says she wants A LOT. For me to, in the dream, pick her up bodily & toss her – lol – means she REALLY got on my nerves!

I suspect her to be also the woman 'on the left' by the exit where I inquired about my young man in the ht jacket. Her stance is a 'wise guy' – like a low minded person who has no respect. And I decide to not seek any further repartee with her – she's not disposed to be HELPFUL. {End}

5-3-25 The Lover Again - & one from before

I am with a gorgeous young man who has darkish skin – but he isn't African American. He' got real short hair close to his head, his head with all the hair down like that is smooth.

{I know this is the future love interest. My Mother God says to me: “Don't think in terms of time – what happens how & when. He is like a DEED I gave you to this property. You own the property but when you inhabit it is another story. Don't fret, worry or be concerned about how or when - just accept it... OK the symbol is he's young – that he is. The dark skin I sense is when life is GLOOMY like “my world is dark right now” – depression, sorrow.}

He's close to me & we have a cozy chat. Are we sitting on a bed or a couch? Then I leave. I somehow see after I leave, another woman entering & he's speaking with her & I sense she's significant.

I'm not exactly jealous, although I'd prefer I was the only one, - I take it for granted this other woman must be there.

As they talk I notice she has on a knitted white shawl – very sparse, you see dark clothing underneath.

{This other woman is his significant other. She has on the white shawl that represents marriage – I had on the same shawl – hers is more sparse than mine, showing dark underneath – that’s the darkness under the guise or mask of marriage – something is wrong here. While mine is a better fabric - a positive symbol..}

When he & I were talking I had on a similar shawl also with sparse knitting, but more closed up than hers.

They are by a CORNER of a building as if outside – while my time with him was indoors.

*{Outside, a corner – mine was inside. Outside can mean ‘leaving’ or being outside the marriage. The CORNER is very significant. ‘Turning a corner’ means a big change.

He is closer to me, she on his right. They talk. Then they’re finished & she gets up {they were sitting kind of like she was slightly lower than him facing him. She then gets up & I at first glance predict,

“Big” or “heavy” like she is OVERWEIGHT.

Her bottom garment is a dull heavy BLACK & she has large hips, but to my surprise, as I look closer she has a tiny waist cinched in with a soft leathery black belt. I’m looking from the back. Her top is average size - dark blue with light specks. She ROUNDS TO CORNER of this stone building to depart.

{Departs the marriage this says – her outfit. The bottom being dull black refers to the nuptials – no more sex. The top is sorrow or depression. Why did I at first think she was fat but see she has a tiny waist? That will require more thought, new symbols. Rounding the STONE building is once something was solid, but now there’s CHANGE, as she TURNS THE CORNER.}

Forgot to say: After we were done talking he was still in the bed facing the wall where the head rest would be. He was speaking in an articulate way – like a teacher or professor & he was protesting or explaining something of

great trouble – a dilemma. It seems to do with relationships – family & he went on & on about it in a strong voice.

{FACING THE WALL is when one is faced with an UNSOLVABLE or impossible problem. He’s venting about his relationship & family – something is VERY WRONG that can’t be solved.} {End}

The Clusters of Small Snakes on the Thick Comforters {a couple days ago dream – 5-1-25}

I needed a place to sleep for the night & a ROOM WAS PROVIDED. It had at least THREE BEDS {maybe more}. I look at the beds & am dismayed to see that two of the beds, with super thick comforters {like the kind that are filled with feathers, recently saw this in ‘Fiddler on the Roof – Topol & his wife under such covers – they did it this way in the old days including in my country. As a child I slept under such a cover.} – these comforters are riddled with clusters of small black snakes sticking together reminded me of the large back rubber bands I recently purchased lol. This is hideous, one could not sleep in such a bed!

As I look around I see the other bed. It has a sort of faded, DUSTY look, dull red color, also thick but perhaps not as much as the others – not feathers, just regular comforter. There’s a washing machine right there in the kitchen next to this room. I plan to take this blanket & wash it there - it will be OK – those other blankets you could not deal with at all – they were out of the question for me to use. {End}

MEANING:

**{The bed Topol & his wife were sleeping in is when he was grieving about what to do with his eldest daughter – who wanted to marry the poor tailor, while Topol had already promised her to the rich old butcher. He resolves this issue during the night under these covers in this bed. So this situation is probably having to do with a person & either {1} their daughter or child {2}their marriage.} This is a bed of contention, conflict, trying to SOLVE something MARITAL or FAMILY.*

The THREE BEDS: I finally guessed this was about the future love interest, & then I was curious. The two beds that are UNINHABITABLE are his & her bed – his & her situation. You CANNOT FIND REST in these beds or these predicaments. It’s hopeless. But there is another bed – a DUSTY one. Could this be MINE or FOR ME? Dusty would be I have not had sex, a

relationship or date for SIX YEARS. The red WOULD REPRESENT PREVIOUS sufferings.

So this bed is HABITABLE. All one has to do is ‘dust it off’ or WASH IT & then it’s OK for rest, sleep or COMFORT. In other words, this situation works, it is do-able. This refers to him & me instead of him & her.

Does the symbol of the black rubber bands have any significance being clusters of snakes? Rubber makes me think of two things – rubber STAMPS where you stamp something to form a picture or to mean ‘approval’ – or else, ‘rubber checks’ which means they bounce – there’s no money in the account. And the black snakes means something evil or negative.

Based on previous dreams it seems to me this is about money – dreamed before a woman in his life is using him for money. And this could be she’s writing checks that bounce – for what? That is, using more money than they can afford – being negligent with it. It’s something evil or negative. The thought that comes to mind is DRUGS.

Topol did resolve his dilemma re the butcher & the tailor & decided for LOVE – Both he & wife consented to the love relationship rather than the one about money.

This seems to say which will it be – a relationship for money or one for love? Love wins.} {End}*

From **Roberts Liardon on Mantles** {he has several videos on this}:

Important – I have my Guru’s Mantle, Rev. Verna Talbot. I served her from 1971 to 1979 when she died & on her DEATH BED she sent me her Mantle saying “Promise me you will help humanity!” Of course I said YES! I was in New York, she still in CA, she appeared to me in the Light of God in my room. {Rasa}

Roberts: II Kings 2:13-14 The word mantle refers to a garment or cloak that someone wears on the outside for warmth and protection! The spiritual definition of the word mantle is an enhanced force of God that is working through a person to set a major definition or establishment of truth! It is a person, who over time, has developed a certain type of intimacy with God... to understand the ways of God that makes what God does through them a force.... a standard in the future! A mantle is stronger than an anointing or an impartation. Mantles are developed over a person’s lifetime of cooperation and working.... understanding the ways of God versus just the

acts of God... not just a one time occurrence! The mantle contains a person’s assignment and the instructions on how to walk in that assignment. A mantle has within it the equipment and the gifting that God gives the person to accomplish that work is in that mantle! **A mantle is normally not given till the time of death!** Side note: we must learn how to be around greatness in order to receive from it! A mantle carries within it a degree of authority!

When a person receives a mantle from a spiritual leader in II Kings 2:9-14, mantles are a hard thing! Why is it so hard and can we describe the hardness? Because a mantle cloak that comes upon a individual has to be in a longtime relationship of commitment with that person! If you have an eternal desire for that which rests upon that spiritual leader and an inward hope that intrigues you and you pursue it beyond just being an emotional attraction! **There is a serving requirement in the reception of a mantle not just in the public arena but privately as well! Serving is a honor! Serving is something beautiful! The power of God sets on the back of the servant hood of our life! Serving is without recognition and applause! We serve joyfully and because it is right! If we cannot process the humanity of leaders then do not get close to them!** Leaders have to live out the Word of God in their lives just as we all do! Having an anointing does not exempt spiritual leaders from living by faith, overcoming by faith as we all must do!

Rasa comments:

Oh how true, how true. I have my Guru's Mantle after serving her for years. And she was not easy to put up with but I overlooked her 'faults' because if she was good enough for God, she was worthy for me to serve her. And Roberts explains this - he is a marvelous teacher, he is for sure ANOINTED TO TEACH. You cannot judge your leader because of human failings - no indeed. You must disregard these! Listen to Roberts. Just look at the Spiritual part of your Guru & disregard the rest. We're all human, even when called by God. God overlooks our faults, God still loves us & if we are committed & sincere, God gives us the Power.

5-4-25 the Great Mansion

I appeared in a Great Mansion that was given me & my associates. I go from room to room, exclaiming how wonderful it is. The rooms are plain, not hardly furnished but have great potential & it's then that I say,

“I can make a Great Mansion out of this.”

It was the hugeness of the rooms that impressed me. And architectural they were good – nothing substandard.

And from one of the rooms I look out the widow & see a body of water & exclaim my joy over it. I'm seeing this property from a different angle. I'm telling someone,

“Do you recall being up there on that high hill & looking down, & seeing this property? {In a long-ago dream!} And there below it was a huge body of water. This is that property, from the lower end looking up. From on high it was way bigger looking, here its average size – it's the angle. It was so joyful.

MEANING:

**{ME: Mother God, I need your help. I know mansion refers to the abodes of the just – those places God gives us 'in the sky' that Jesus spoke about. The greater our charity on earth, the greater will be our Mansion.*

But why am I seeing this now? I saw it years ago from a high hill or mountain, as a property I wanted. Now I'm seeing it lower down, from another angle. I don't see the body of water as huge – in the initial dream it was a lake huge as could be, almost like looking at part of the ocean. But here it's more like a river - Lot of symbols & details. Why not well furnished yet? I want to MAKE it into a Great Mansion, it has the potential, when furnished etc.

Mother God: You aren't finished with your domain yet – that place you will inhabit for eternity. You saw it long ago – like 15 years - & it was impressive. You wanted that dwelling. Now you have it. But it requires some more work – you're not done yet! That's good news; your life isn't over, more to do. That makes you happy.

ME: What does adding furniture represent?

MG: That's what you give to others – the comforts of home. You've been praying hours every night for the souls in Purgatory & for all sentient beings. As you bring comfort & Love to THEM – YOUR OWN HOUSE is furnished! Its karma – what we put out – the Love – comes back to us! And you're feeling the truth of this, so it's joyful.

*The WATER is the Grace of God. From on high – God's perspective, it's vast. From the earth's POV you - you see much less. And what you do see gives you joy.}**

Other scenes: It seemed like for a long time I was feeding my love interest {not yet realized.} He likes meat I assume so I was preparing all sorts of

meat & going over all the meat dishes I would fix him. But along with this in every meal gave him fruits, berries & leaves, for his health.

MEANING:

**{This is CRYPTIC. Meat represents SUFFERING. Why? It is SWEETS or candies that baby Christians receive, as they can't digest meat which represents the HARD LIFE or sufferings. So God has to molly coddle babies or immature Christians.*

But giving the new lover MEAT – it isn't you per se that is giving him this – it's God – but you are SEEING what God is giving him. As in prior dreams, he's going through a GREAT DEAL of suffering. Why? Because he NEEDS IT in order to go to the next level – ditching what he has now & receiving you with appreciation.

*If things were going well there would be no need of change! He would keep coasting along with the situation in hand & you would not be together! As you know it's through the most terrible trials that people break up with one relationship & move on to another. You left your Mom, who was torturing you, for higher prospects. You left several other people that were using, exploiting you, & it was terrible stress to do so, but you had to do it for a better life, to open more horizons. And it all came out good in the end. Now he **has to suffer** to break up the relationship he has or he would not change it. It's a bad relationship, he must leave.*

The fruits, berries & leaves you're nourishing him with is the Grace going from you to him {I am a conduit for God}. It's much deeper than one would see at first glance, lol.}* {End}

A girl who needs my help to nourish her Mom & infant sibling in Purgatory

1-3-24 Girl with Veil

Dream is totally different. I see a little girl, maybe 7 years old. She's wearing a wedding dress with veil, white. Her head has a headdress of small pale pink flowers & from this circle hangs her simple veil. Her dress, from the waist down also has a veil that hangs in the back & trails a few inches behind the bottom of the dress in curves, with the edge having the same type florets as her head.

She walks sadly & slowly before us. To her left is a door, closed, the room here is extending outwardly maybe 6-7' into this mall where we are {like the

bow of a ship but not pointed, the front is flat but curved for maybe 8' or so. The girl describes her Mom, who's in there & apparently she's been inside. She tells us,

“Ma is in there with her new baby. All she has is a potato &”...she describes some vegetables & meager food, like one each of this & that say an onion, a carrot.

She says Mom has 2 rooms there & in the room behind the first is a can of oil – not edible – something like Motor Oil.

Have no idea what this is about.

MEANING:

**{ME: Wow, Mother God, do I need help on this.*

MG: It sounds like this child's Mom died from a car accident. She cannot help her because she cannot GET IN the door – Mom's domain in Purgatory is closed to her – she is not yet able to receive the Eucharist. She walks sadly explaining the case. She's telling you her poor Mom needs spiritual nourishment.

The 'wedding outfit' could also mean this child is in Heaven. When we ascend we are 'the Brides of Christ.'

Could it be she was in the same car that took the lives of Mom & infant, but she Ascended? Even so, the Souls in Heaven cannot directly minister to Purgatory {except in unusual cases} & they need a portal such as yourself to get there.

The veil behind her 'dragging' is she can't do anything for her Mom & the infant – like a person 'dragging their heels'. Why her veil dragging, not feet or another item? Because the veil represents UNION WITH GOD & she can't help the persons on that score, needs help.

Now you know where today's Masses will go.} {End}*

Two dreams – First I prevent a man's suicide & yesterday help a Mom & infant in Purgatory at her daughter's request

1-4-24 Party-Suicidal Man-VEILED Female

There's a party of males & females. I see one handsome male – he has a pretty female friend but soon he's at a table with 3 of them, one has

short blonde hair in front, almost frizzy, but very attractive. I was jealous at first but when I saw him with 3 I figured they were all just friends, nothing to be jealous for.

I interview 2 young females. They were partying, meaning taking drugs. They said they're going home & party some more. More drugs I ask? What about your future, & eternal life?

They said it didn't concern them. They're both wearing blue, reminds me of that Cézanne image of a man grieving, all blue & grey. One is sitting on a bench to my left, the other rolling on the floor on her back. I see them as lost souls.

At one point I go to the back wall where there's a counter. To the left people are doing regular things but on the right, all alone, not communicating, like in a corner with himself facing the wall, bent toward it, sits a thin, lonely male, almost crying, who tells me he's thinking of suicide.

He's wearing a white top with vertical off-white strings going from his pants up to his shoulders, not sure if these strings go around & over his front.

I touch his back to comfort him & tell him not to feel this way. Then I get busy & go away to the party.

Before leaving I go back to him to see how he is & he's the same. I comfort him some more.

Then I'm at another counter & my favorite young male is there to the left. But the new handsome male I mentioned comes over, & gives me a kiss that won't quit. It's so long - on the lips, - that I have to take another breathe & wondering why is he kissing me so long. He looks at my main guy - is he trying to make him jealous or impress him that he's not the only young male that loves me? {End}

MEANING:

**{ME: I have the feeling this new young male is someone I've been watching on You tube! And channeling him, surprised how much he likes me & supports me. It's like we met 'somewhere in time' & have an affinity. He's defensive of me when I speak of those who hurt me, he said something like he'll deal with them. I was taken aback – have never had a soul speak to me this way while channeling.*

And yesterday for the first time I saw him with a good-looking female during his pioneer cabin work – like they were partners, & felt a slight jealousy. Then I see him with 3 females at a table, & the blonde with frizzy bangs sounds like me. And so, this is putting me on an equal footing with the female in his video plus someone else – like saying,

“Hey he likes this girl & someone else but he likes you just as much!”

*At the counter when he comes to me & gives me the prolonged kiss is when I was channeling & he surprised me with his warmth. Kissing like that frequently **means’ conversing’ as we use our lips, mouth, tongue to converse.** And he did surprise me.*

Then the ‘main man’ is my spiritual husband Nick. Some consideration, is he jealous as I admire this new guy so much? Souls on the ‘other side’ do get jealous. St. Charbel said he’d leave me if I took up with this young male on earth – so I didn’t. And the saying is ‘God is a jealous God.’

Now who are the loser girls? And who wants to commit suicide?

that definitely puts this cast of characters on this side, not in Purgatory. And it seems the person I’m comforting is brokenhearted over an affair gone bad since I see ‘strings.’ The saying being ‘no strings attached – I’m free.’ He has strings is he has a relationship.

So the dream is saying I comforted this soul & relieved his pain so he wouldn’t commit suicide.

I don’t know who the lost girls are, but they’re on earth also & I can’t help them.} {end}*

1-12-24 My Suffering for Souls—See James Brown Heaven

Two days ago maybe the 10th saw James B in Heaven but was too tired to type it. It wasn’t like I expected, quite an ordinary vision. I came near him in celebration & kissed him on the cheek several times, joyfully. He was also joyful, smiling & laughing sort of.

His head was like a pumpkin & the texture of his skin was maybe like the pulp of a pumpkin but there’s a grayness to the light orange color.

MEANING:

**{ME: Help Mother God.*

MG: You were disappointed that there wasn't more of a celebration when he Ascended, so this makes up for it. The pumpkin is like 'Thanksgiving,' he's showing you his gratitude. And you exchange joy, this is the party & he participates, not like last time, when he said he couldn't.

The dream of yesterday was torturous.

I'm shown a man – looks like Rock Hudson - on a slab of sorts lying there, sitting up partially, suffering so badly I ask,

“Is he dying?”

But then I realize he died long ago.

After viewing him another man is shown again they are all on sort of 'slabs' - & he is suffering badly.

Then another man & this is horrible. His nose has grown into what looks like an animal's leg & hoof, similar to a deer. The deerskin is several colors, a sort of orange rust one piece, then an off-black, then a yellowy then a black hoof & this is the end of his nose, & he has to LIVE like this with this nose.

I am horrified, how could he live this way?

There are 5-6 more cases all on slabs, all men, suffering horribly.

MEANING:

**{About a week ago Our Lord appeared to you & showed you the bears surrounding you from all angles & he kissed your hand. This was to show you not to be afraid but there would be a series of sufferings coming to you from all angles – but it was from his Grace. You knew it was for Souls.*

One of the sufferings was that when you lay down at night your shoulders & upper arms hurt so badly you can only lie on your back – which you've not done in years – you hate it. Something happened to both your arms from lying on your sides {correction, from carrying heavy bags each week after shopping for animal food} – muscles pulled or sprained. This has been really hard & the pain in the arms has also assaulted you from time to time pretty bad even though you're on your back.

Other things have happened – lots of them – to give you stress & exhaustion but we'll skip all that & just talk about this.

Our Lord wants to show you this series of Souls in Purgatory, suffering terribly, whose sufferings you are alleviating by yours. Yours is not as terrible, nevertheless, you're helping them, so it's all worth it.

Rock Hudson could be a gay man dying of AIDS.

The man with the deer hoof becoming his nose could be he's paying for torturing an animal, maybe a hoofed one like this. Could be a cow, sheep or goat he tended on a farm.

A notable symbol is 'on one's back.' Like you're helpless to change your position, the Poor Souls are totally helpless where they are, their prayers for themselves bring no benefit, so here, is a good comparison with both your states.}*

Last night's dream

Went like this: I'm on a road that no one expected would become muddy but as I drive it does. It's so bad that the car after me gets into mud & sinks at least 6" & can't move. - Completely stuck. But what I did was I ascended with my vehicle into the air & got to my destination – a building in front of me, & I'm explaining this to someone. They are amazed that I could fly my vehicle.

{Pretty sure this is the portal or 'vehicle I use to get me to Purgatory. Someone else wanted to but they could not rise up out of the earthly attachments, seen as getting stuck in the mud.}

Another dream was they were serving food in this cafeteria but I wasn't hungry, when I got hungry there was scarce food left & all the dishes were dirty. I washed a dish in a nearby sink & went for food. Few items were left. My favorite were chunks of persimmons, which are red sort of berries with red juice all around them – these presented in rolls without their skin somehow glued together. I grabbed as many as I could & wolfed them down before having to move up in the line. I was satisfied with the few items left, no breaded chicken. I thought how many type foods does one need to fill themselves up?

**{Pretty sure about the recent sufferings, a dozen hurtful, & troublesome things which were predicted to me. But I told Our Lord,*

"I welcome these sufferings, just help me endure them. I'm not complaining, not sorry for them at all, I welcome them, I'm happy about them."

Persimmons look like blood, they are deep red. So that is saying I'm enjoying the sufferings, glad to bear them, as they are FOR SOULS.} {End}*

RASA DIARY 1-21-24 Jesus predicted this in a dream – Hardships explained after herbal discussion

I'm now adding the BANANA SKIN to my coffee/tea daily. I eat 1 banana each day, this herb lady said both the banana & the peel is GOOD for you - one of the ingredients it's strong in is MAGNESIUM. So each day after eating my banana I get the benefit of the peel, lol. ALL DAY I drink my herbs I collected off my lawn/fields - it is YELLOW DOCK. This might be the secret why my blood pressure went down - it's still way down, every other day I take NO MEDS for it at all. When I do take them, usually LESS than before. The Yellow Dock seeds I was taking in pill form - not any more. There are MILLIONS growing wild all over.

I also learned about WILD SPINACH, also called 'Lamb's Quarter' from this same lady. When I got wind of it was late in the season, it had all gone to seed. But anyway I collected the seeds with semi-dry leaves, fixed them for freezer storage. My freezer is filled with herbs off the 3 acre lawn of mine: Dandelion, Plantain {cleans blood} - Burdock leaves - & the Wild Spinach. I can never run out of greens all winter even if I get snowed in as my freezer is full of them! And they are more healthy than greens from the store - they've done tests.

I recall the Wild Spinach from the farm near Freehold. It's EVERYWHERE. Have TONS of it here. Never knew it was good, just a common weed. After she portrayed it & I tasted it - delicious! Can't wait to collect it in the Spring when it's fresh, green & tastiest. She was SNEAKY & at first, did not NAME it so I could not look it up just showed it growing - I prayed & then saw another herbal video where a man showed it & NAMED IT - the I could look it up & saw more pics, could identify it. And then this sneaky lady, the second time she showed it, she MISNAMED it Wild Lettuce {totally different but also good} & I'm not sure if it was an honest mistake or if she meant to mislead us, so we'd have to buy her book! She said during the depression people collected bathtubs full of this weeks {wild spinach} for their food!

I have had a setback with my health/well being. Both arms have got sprained - the left one excruciating pangs of pain at certain times when I hit certain angles, the right one hurts much less, nothing serious, bearable. If I'm careful I can use the left arm OK as long as I don't hit that bad angle. This has been going on ALL MONTH. I thought it was from lying on my side so now I lie only on my back {it was incredibly hard to train

myself} & great benefits have come from this. For one thing, my deviated septum, for years I have had to hold my nose open as lying on my side the nose contracts & hard to breath - both my thumbs got dislocated from years of this, & pain in both thumbs during the day which I thought was arthritis but it's not arthritis but the nose-holding. So the thumb pain has stopped. Sleeping on the back might also straighten my back out over time as I have that old-age slump, but lying on my back with a sweater under the 'bump' just might make it better over time.

I forgot to say why my arms got sprained. I finally realized it was NOT lying on my side but rather carrying those HEAVY BAGS weekly mostly with ANIMAL FOOD, from the car to the house - many bags weigh 30 lbs each, carry 1 in each hand. This PULLED the muscles. I was warned about this but didn't know what else to do. Now I know. Separate the items into smaller bags so no bag is over 10 lbs, should be alright. Also don't let the bags drag down, hold them up as in a bicep curl - that will not pull on the muscles. Live & learn.

And then, the icing on the cake: The CAR TRUNK WON'T OPEN by any clicker & all my animal food is in it - & THERE IS NO KEY HOLE - I swear. Everyone searched for the key hole - there is none.

New Guru Erik told me to ask some teenage boys, who stood behind me in the checkout at the \$ store - to help. They protested they knew nothing about cars, but my inner voice insisted they could help. We tried, they stood there unknowing. But then one of them asked me the make & model of the car, looked on the 'vin' in front - looked it up on the internet & vallah - there is a way to do it from the back seat. You open the 'armrest' & behind it there is an opening, you put your hand in & find a lever, pull it up, & the trunk pops open! Wow, that was a mental burden on my mind for days!

More car shyt!

Car door would not close! Neither one, driver side or passenger side. My new Guru Erik from Sweden {mental reading} told me 'use your key' & I did & then I could get it closed!

Then suddenly my oven, I could not get it lit! Erik stepped in again & told me to make sure I hold the clicker down a few seconds - which I then did & it worked. He also showed me why I could not get the broiler to work - as it was on the TOP not the bottom as on most ovens! So I would hold the broiler button & thought nothing was happening - but it was - only it was

on top where I did not see it! And now, after 5 years with this oven, I can broil stuff! Which helps a lot as sometimes you don't want to use the entire oven, just something quicker, the flame closer to the food – I am roasting apples to eat with dinners – like 1 to 2 apples daily – I don't like eating raw apples for some reason {I should but I don't. PS That changed.}

A serious problem was my cat got sick {she's actually owned by my neighbor, like the other cats here – I am simply the recipient of neighbor cats who like being here more than their own home!} & I have no vet & was also snowed in even if I had! She had a nasty cough & was vomiting green flem.

This for 2 days. I prayed to St. Martin Luther King Jr on his Feast Day to heal her – HE DID! From that day, no cough or flem, perfectly well.

It sounds like a small problem, but when you love your animals, their illness is your heartache.

Mental heartache:

This started after Lisa Lyon ascended Dec 1 past year.

Lisa's Guardian Angel told me,

“They wrote you out of female body building.”

Since that time, I've been plagued with anguish & what to do about this being written out. I know its Arnold, as he controls, still, much to do with this field. People obey him. In particular, they wrote the history of female body building on Wikipedia & at his command & left me out. They did it on purpose because they also spelled Dan Lurie's name wrong. I went in & corrected it.

I don't have the energy yet to write out & explain all my troubled brain went through, just to say this: At the end, God told me {& I will obey God}

“Do not seek recognition or worry about it. You wrote your history on your Kellie website & elsewhere, you can put it into your Wikipedia – do nothing more. To hanker after recognition is the ‘glory’ of this world – which Satan tempted Jesus with,

“I will give you all the kingdoms of the world & their glory, if you will bow down & worship me.”

You obeyed God in doing what you did – all your great activities, & they bore fruit. The fruit helped humanity, that's all that counts. Your glory will be in Heaven, some of it on earth before you die – do not worry about it!”

This anguish went back & forth a hundred times in my head & along with other sufferings, wore me out. It got to a point where I could no longer work or do anything creative. I ignored my dreams, even the Purgatory ones, as I had not the strength to write them out & analyze them. This has been going on for weeks.

I came to the conclusion that right now, I cannot work. But my WORK IS SUFFERING. By suffering I gain MERIT & GRACE. This goes to help Souls.

Yes I thought I had to write, & write, & write. Or else contact people about God. But sometimes, the suffering is the work! This gave me peace. I suffer, Souls get helped! Just like what Jesus did! Consider it. Jesus suffered, He saved us. It wasn't his writing. He never even had a Church until well after his death. He did good, & He suffered. We do good & we suffer, also to save souls.

And the need for recognition, I must put that torturous desire to rest. It is of the devil – his gospel. And people like A___ are of the world, they follow the world & its teachings. I must NOT lower myself to that level, it is SIN.

“You must follow the Lord thy God & him {her} alone must thou serve!”
{End}

Unknown Saint Heals Tubby 1-23-24

Amazingly, that Saint is still in Purgatory!

My cat ‘Blackie’ was healed of a respiratory illness on the 15th of Jan by ‘St. Martini’ – Rev. Martin Luther King Jr. – his feast day. When I asked him to heal her I heard him say he would.

Then my beautiful Persian ‘Tubby just yesterday, the 22nd I realized was sick also – probably got it from Blackie. She did not have her symptoms but her behavior had changed. She was sleeping abnormally & not annoying me all the time, had slowed down to a crawl, was sitting on the cellar stairs for hours, seemed lost & forlorn – I knew she was sick. Once in a while a tiny cough & her meow when she wanted to summon me was a whimper I could hardly hear. I asked St. Martini for her healing – he wouldn't answer.

So I called out to other Saints, saying anyone out there who loves cats? Surely she has done nothing to be ill. Please don't hold my faults & sins

against healing her {I repeated this again & again as it could be an obstacle}
– please help poor little Tubby!

Had this dream of great meaning:

I am summoned to the mansion of a great personage.

This is some kind of business – I don't know what. I arrive at the place & there is a female receptionist standing there near the door, welcoming people as if to a place like a museum. She attractive, long blonde hair parted in the middle, thin. She stands to the right of the door & after I walk in, the lady who owns the house appears & the receptionist is not spoken of – which I feel is not respectful as she's doing her duty. But somehow we are making a documentary/movie of this event & it seemed alright she was passed over. She was not insulted, a gracious person.

{RECEPTIONIST: This is the Guardian Angel of the great person who invited me. This will be a first. A Soul in Purgatory, a Saint-to-be, not yet in Heaven, answering my prayer! Those in Heaven are bereft of their Guardian Angels – they have no need of them unless it's some very special occasion, like the lady who died in childbirth. Her Guardian Angel was holding the baby in Heaven, the mother died & ran like crazy toward the baby which the Angel handed to her!}

The lady owner takes me up lacquered wooden stairs, ornate. {Later when we return by these stairs I'm surprised the last few steps – maybe 6 – there are no steps, one has to put their feet on the wood squares with frames – the frames stick out. For a few feet one must be agile & athletic to climb up to start on the stairs & then one can just jump the few feet down – again – it's asking a lot from a visitor, but I can do it easily.}

**{This WOODEN STAIRCASE underscores that this is NOT Heaven but Purgatory, because WOOD is the Cross! And amazingly, this great lady has a MANSION in Purgatory which indicates she is a GREAT SAINT but must have also committed great sins – like King David - & all must be atoned for! This is to be understood – some people are not great saints but they commit few sins, their Purgatory is not long. But some great saints did commit great sins & their Purgatory could be longer, but when they ascend, they will be in a higher place than the one who was not great.*

The TRICKY beginning up the stairs & back again tells me that Purgatory is not a place anyone can access easily! There are untold trillions of Souls

*there, it's like getting an address in Infinity – try writing to someone housed in Infinity without having an exact address!}**

She tells me all about herself & her activities. She's middle aged, her hair is medium brown with is it gray streaks? - Pulled back in two large sausages behind her head. She's slow & thoughtful as she speaks.

{This woman's appearance also belies her state in Purgatory. If in Heaven she would be YOUNG & BEAUTIFUL. She's not there yet, still being cleansed, & gray streaks are worry or suffering.}

As we walk down the hall my attention is brought to paintings but I can't recall what they're of. The last frame before the end of this hall is a super elaborate brown wooden frame, & within it a thin mirror, only about 4-5" across, but also with a super-elaborate darkish wooden frame. I'm amazed it's like this but excuse it with the thought,

“It's all decoration. This is a design.”

{These pictures on the wall & then the mirror on the end, all with elaborate wooden frames, seem to say these are the things of the world this Saint is still attached to. They are fake, ordinary compared to the things of God – like designs or decorations. They could be accomplishments or status, the way the aristocrats have painting of their ancestors on the walls which is supposed to make them important. Going back 500 years to an ancestor who fought for the King & got lots of land & the people on the land who become de facto slaves – this is a heritage they hold onto. It's all the things of the world which this 'framework' is saying, it's an elaborate concept with nothing inside it – like the last picture is 'Who am I?' I am not BIG in reality because I was big in the world – look how narrow the mirror is – my reflection or image is actually small, it's mere chimera, design or ornamentation. But when one holds onto these things, one stays in Purgatory.}

Was this the prelude?

I'm with someone pointing out to them my land, it's features. It's like we're sailing high above the street – maybe 20' or so - & we pass by this one lovely field just like the field at the end of our farm {right up against the woods}, near Freehold. At this point I say to my companion,

“This is my PORTAL.”

We pass another wooded area, then the place where my pond is. At first I see only the dry area before my pond & wonder if it's still there, but then I see water & exclaim,

“And there is my pond.”

{This being the prelude, what would I need my PORTAL for? It's the Portal to Purgatory, another key to what this is!.....Why this field is portrayed as my portal here? I've seen other areas – apartments, dwellings, roads, as my portal. It seems then that the portal can change according to the situation, person or place I must reach!}

Back to the mansion:

The lady & I discuss animals. She goes on & on. As I look at her I realize that she made an APPOINTMENT to see me, which this is a PRIVILEGE as she did this out of her important schedule – just to see me.

{This her being 'of importance' can be taken two ways. One, indeed, I am grateful that this Soul has brought me into her domain & is answering my prayer! But could it also hearken to the fact that she holds on to her importance on earth?}

Now she speaks about her menagerie of CATS. Not house cats, - large, wild cats. She mentions a word that means ‘entering the enclosure of many wild animals who are under the authority of a person who has raised them, & they are deemed to be tamed & safe, but you have to accept this & not be afraid.’”

{There's the fear, however, that you never know when a wild animal might act up, & then what? They could kill you fast & the owner could not stop it! I recall this happened to a man who came to wrestle a ‘tame’ bear! When they were merely posing for a photo, the bear panicked & attacked & the man was DEAD!}

This reminds me of Cesar Milan, the dog expert, & his great enclosure of dogs, when someone who's scared of dogs walks in they could be shaking with fear but they have to calm themselves down.

I make a note that I must not be afraid – I believe I mention to her I am a ‘bear lady’ & was once surrounded by 6 wild bears & kept my composure! No, I will NOT BE AFRAID!

She then opens the large wooden gates. I hear wild cats. I expect I will step in, be surrounded by them & face this.

The lady walks in & instead of my going behind the gates, one poor, frightened cat – like a Cheetah, comes out. She's very much afraid. Now I am given to nurse her, as she needs help – I'm not sure for what.

{ONE FRIGHTENED CAT: This is a symbol of my Tubby. I've known her for years now – she's not mine, a neighbor's I don't know which. For years she was afraid & spooked out easily, she's only gotten relaxed in the last year or so. This shows me her nature or personality.—that it's about her.}

She's in front of me, her backside to me. I am given a needle – like a syringe – {isn't a needle a syringe after all?} which is dark grey with something in it. Now I must administer this needle into her v___ as if its sperm being put in. Don't know why. I must do this TEN TIMES. At the end I say to my Hostess, is that enough?

I believe it is, like she's {in my imagination} supposed to have a certain number of KITTENS! - Strange development.

**{This might name the SOURCE of Tubby's fear. Her being FIXED has deprived her of the instinct of doing sex with the male cats & also of having babies. Somehow, her instincts are not being fulfilled. Could be like a human who's been deprived of their sex drive & now they have no intimacy or feeling of LOVE from the opposite sex – they are deprived & for some reason, to Tubby, this translates into FEAR.*

*I am being given the remedy by an Angel I presume, to get her impregnated PSYCHOLOGICALLY or SPIRITUALLY. In other words, HEAL THE WOUND of being deprived of such. Her wound is deeper than a cold or respiratory illness; we are getting to something at the core of her unhappiness.}**

The Lady & I then both descend down the stairs.....

{This is leaving a certain part of the premises of this lady in Purgatory, the place where she has the business of the cats. Why did she answer my prayer? I've been asking the Souls in Purgatory, during each Mass to pray for/help us on earth. She answered the prayer, but why, I can't figure out.}

I then get up after my sleep & TUBBY IS WELL! Her same ole' behavior, including annoying me, & I am so happy, I don't care. The kitty plates have dry food, cut up chicken pieces, another plate with fish, fresh water & fresh milk - & she is still meowing for something – that's what I mean by annoying. But go on, Tubby, annoy me, just don't be sick! {End}

Second Dream:

I see my husband Nick who died of a drug/induced heart attack {cocaine his partner provided daily which I tried to stop to no avail.}

In this dream we're all encouraged to throw away our trash on a certain day – it's like a day of amnesty or something where all our garbage is received, we are not in any way fined for it – bring your garbage this day, everyone!

I take my trash & dump it, many others do the same – the place is crowded. I then realize I can see & meet lots of people as they dump their trash, so I hang about a bit as I want to see some of them.

And there, sitting against a wall on the floor, is Nick. I want to speak to him but he AVOIDS ME or runs away if I approach when people are around him. Right now there is a female with a little head – she's black – hovering over him. Not a good time.

His hair is braided in 'cornrows' just like that little black girl's {refers to soul, not race}. And at intervals there are tufts/knots of the braids sticking on his head. He looks forlorn – empty.

**{HAIR IN CORNROWS: This is TWISTED THOUGHTS coming to knots or blocks, he can't get anywhere with his mind. His female partner is the same, – he listening to her. Hair represents thoughts as they are coming out of your head. I pointed out in one article on my site how during the time he didn't speak to me for 9 months, every picture taken of him he looked forlorn & empty notwithstanding he was also on drugs – they didn't help.*

*Sitting 'against the wall' is helplessness, & on the floor is poverty, or being 'without' what one needs In this case, it's a Mother's love - mine.}**

I see him twice, the moment is not right.

Finally I see him alone. I go up to him & say, "Unless you do something {meaning to change your life} you are GOING TO DIE. I can see it on your face."

The next time I look for him – he’s not there. {End}

MEANING:

*{*the Amnesty to throw away your trash is get rid of what you don’t need or what is garbage to your life. God is giving everyone a call to do this – get rid of negative things now &with no impunity. It’s our chance now, not in eternity, to cleanse ourselves, be rid of garbage, which includes addictions.*

You got rid of your addiction to Nick – you made yourself get over him. But he did not divest himself of his addiction to drugs or to you – this is why he was FORLORN-EMPTY—Your love was the love that he needed, but he could not get it when you told him ‘This way or the highway – no leaving the enabler, no rehab, no me. So it was the end for him.

This says the main reason was that drug partner/enabler with him, seen as the back girl with the little head. She was influencing him; you could not get to get him away from her & the drugs.

When you finally got to speak to him – your last conversation – you knew it was the end. Unless he did as you bid him to there was no hope – you knew he didn’t have the ability to do what he had to do – it was over.} {End}*

1-26-24 Success After Failure – Holy Mass Decides Difference

**{This concerns one day I DID NOT SAY THE HOLY MASS & ALTHOUGH I PRAYED DID NOT HAVE ENOUGH GRACE TO HELP SOULS!*

*But the next day I said the Holy Mass & you see me WITH GREAT SUCCESS helping families in Purgatory!}**

The first dream was miserable, but good followed later.

I had to PERFORM but did not have the necessary equipment. The MUSIC was wrong & I could not get the right music to play. I told my assistant {a male to my right},

“To get the right music {it’s like a Juke Box} you have to put in \$7. He showed me some silver change & put it in to play.

{LOOK AT THE PRICE: \$7 for the right music/Grace vs. these silver coins. I did not have a large amount of Grace here to help Souls – the assistant must be my Guardian Angel who shows me what we have available.}

My hair was in an up do, something I usually don't wear. But where were my wigs? That was not the worst part. I had no right costume or dress, had some sort of bikini & on top of it a pullover flat, square robe of sorts – not beautiful or flattering.

{CLOTHES are like ROBES or MANTLES OF GRACE. I did not have enough or the right GRACE to perform/help Souls.}

Then the shoes: I was barefoot but needed shoes. I see 2 pairs here. One's blue with high heels – we always wear high heels, & they're pretty. But I sense they might not fit me & I will suffer after a short time dancing. It's safer to put on the white pair, although they are not as high, only 2" high, which isn't glamorous, but I know they fit & will be comfortable to dance.

{SHOES: High heels denotes 'high Cross' or greater suffering, being blue underscores pain. But I chose the white shoes – good INTENTIONS – heels only 2" – the other was 4" - but less suffering! I knew I'd be COMFORTABLE! Discomfort is pain, I was not willing to take that on! So, LESS MERIT, LESS GRACE! More help comes from God when we SACRIFICE!}

Having no choice but to get on stage, I do so. There's only a few people waiting – all men. But when they see me, one leaves, then another. There's only maybe 5 people there. I do my best, the music is awful.

For the finale I do a great stunt. I light up into the air & stand on my head for about 2 minutes! This is a great feat.

But as I exit, no one applauds. I have failed, & I'm sad because I know it was for Souls in Purgatory.

{I FAILED to help Souls because I was tired. I could have said the Mass anyway, but I didn't, so I failed to help them.}

Time passes. I then dream again. I have gone out & bought myself the most chic, expensive black pants suit, made of a material satin-like but not as shiny. This is so stylish you could go anywhere or do anything in it. I sort

of breeze in, proud of myself for being suddenly conservative instead of the usual colorful flamboyant self {which sis didn't like.}

{FLAMBOYANT ME: Is the egotistical, braggadocios me, which I am wont to display in public. One of my other personalities – the sister – doesn't like this.}

My sis had been maybe observing me & disapproving my past. She's in an all-black suit also. My Mom, a huge woman {tall & stocky—over 6'!} is to my right in this doorway we're standing, & she's wearing a black smock, not stylish, a dull material, not fitted, her body is like a huge sack - it seems black is appropriate for this occasion.

{MY MOM: Is my God Self. She's huge because she's a 'Big Shot' in Heaven. Notice she doesn't go into the restaurant with us {Holy Mass} because she doesn't receive the Eucharist – she's already perfectly One with God, does not require more Grace. The Soul is PERFECT. It is the human self – the body as well as the INTERFACE or VEIL between us & our God Self, which receives Grace. It's also the part which gets soiled, tainted, darkened, & must be CLEANSED by Grace before we can see/become God. We 3 are in black because this means FUNERAL or re Souls in Purgatory.}

My sis & I then go into a restaurant, & it's exclusive, the Waldorf Astoria. In real life I know only one restaurant there – long ago used to go to the 'Bull & Bear.' It was not unusual or classy, nice but ordinary.

But this dream-restaurant is one of the top in NYC. It's exclusive.

The waitress brings my sis bread & butter. She then gives me butter but no plate or butter knife to put on bread. I say to her,

“Don't I get a butter knife & plate?”

She seems kind of put off by my request – don't know why.

She's a short lady with brown hair, & is wearing vaguely a blue blouse with white dots or specks & seems like she's trying hard to get things done, maybe she's frustrated & I'm asking her for something when she's busy?

**{ME: Now I'm stuck. This could not be a Guardian Angel as they could not fail in any way nor could they have negative feelings like frustration. But could a Soul in Purgatory be waiting on us? Help, Mother God.*

MG: It IS a soul in Purgatory, a hint besides all else is the blue top with white specks. She's in sorrow but has hope – bits of white light on her blouse. She's helping your 2 personalities to help Souls. Means she's praying for you, perhaps to improve your behavior – specifically you might say she's encouraging you to say the Mass.

*“Butter” in this case represents comfort, as in ‘which side my bread is buttered on.’ This says you’ve been selfish – as you were yesterday & didn’t say Mass. And you’re complaining re your own comfort, & this frustrates the poor soul! The pragmatic part of you – sis- reasoned it out that it would be of benefit to your own self to say the Mass, as well as for them, but another part of you is greedy & wants more for yourself. So the poor soul is burdened by this – you see her bending forward, as if by a heavy load.}**

I look at the menu. It has so much on it I have no idea what to order.

Then I look around the room to my left. We’re sitting against the wall to the right.

And there is another section to this room behind a divider that’s about 4’tall - & that’s all there is, & I say to sis,

{BEHIND A DIVIDER: This says it well. They are on THE OTHER SIDE which means after death, the next dimension.}

“This place is TINY!”

She tells me it’s not the size of the restaurant that matters here, it’s the standard – this is the highest class there is.

I’d say the place seats only 15 people at the most. And all diners are women with children.

One group of these women is exiting & they pass us. It’s maybe 3 women & at least 2 kids, a family. I see a big woman is wearing a sort of fuzzy green smock, she’s behind the children ushering them out.

**{ME: Mother God, you take over from here. If they are exiting, what are they exiting? Are they leaving Purgatory or leaving one lower state there to a higher one? - And how many are actually helped, everyone there, or this one family? Why is this one big woman dressed in fuzzy green? Is she in Purgatory with these children or a Mom or other female praying for them?}*

MG: Wow, these are tough questions. They are probably exiting a lower state to a better one. The woman in green might be saying she's alive, praying for these kids who died. When we pay for Souls, in a sense, we can descend to their state – we reach them if our prayers are strong. Is it all of them helped or one family?

The one family for sure, the others might have received Grace also but maybe not enough yet to move much higher up – but it seems the children of this woman go higher. She was praying for them, a Soul in Purgatory was praying you say the Mass, & Souls were helped.

These 2 dreams illustrate what happens when you don't say the Holy Mass & how great it is when you do say it.} {End}*

Satan Attacks-Arnold Appears Means Victory/Success-Multiple Dreams 1-30-24

Yesterday had several dreams was way too busy to record. One was terrible. I'd been working, doing this & that, for the Cause. Then I went through an 'empty' zone like a place in between work, & there was instantly attacked by a demon who was totally invisible, s Spirit, but the way he affected me was like a black raven as huge as a human, his beak grabbed my neck, the rest of him my body from the left side.

I was PARALYZED to get away the way one is when they get 'sleep paralysis' – which is a horror. At first I could not speak, but summoning all my strength I was able to cry out,

“Jesus – Maria - pronounced Yeah-Zeus”

in Lithuanian, over & over again, & finally, the demon let go & disappeared.

**{ME: I cannot discern what this attack was. Can you help Mother God?*

*MG: Yes, you got 'paralyzed' yesterday for a while re work. You could not get to the recording of your dreams or do your chores. But then the spell broke. God released you from the devil, & you got your basics done—all but the dreams here now.}**

After that I slept again & I appeared in a banquet hall with Arnold at my side. There were hundreds of dishes everywhere, for anyone, everyone who came there. I said to a server,

“Do you have any cake with prunes in it?”

She said yes, but then she led me to a place with a glass cover; the cover was opened, where sat 3-4 wonderful cakes to celebrate something, not big, looked like birthday cakes, maybe 2 round, 1 square, all with fancy frosting with roses & other decorations, light grey. She even said ‘Happy birthday’ to me – my date is not until July!

She gave me a piece. I didn’t want her to cut into them just for me, but I guess she did. The only thing wrong was it was only 2-3 bites & gone - The entire thing light & heavenly to taste – inside as well as frosting.

**{ME: OK now it all changes & I’m enjoying heavenly nourishment, Arnold or success is at my side. What happened?}*

MG: God stepped in, you got things done. Said the Holy Mass, which is the main thing you want to do as well as exercise, basic chores.

ME: But my birthday?

*MG: It’s a Gift of God’s Grace, whatever time it is.}**

Joe Weider: Never dreamed of him before. There is this sort of padded in red ‘sawhorse’ to my left, & on it sits a sweater – light grey, almost colorless, with large holes in the knitting – which once had a body in it or something unusual like that. I see this sweater UNFOLD, like the arms unfold, then the rest, until the entire thing is gone. It hearkens or reminds of a man, also, from before symbolized as this sweater.

I speak to Weider saying,

“This man {the sweater} is going to win this just as Arnold won {the sweater of the past.}”

The idea being is that Weider FIXED the contests for Arnold & he would do so for this man also. It was understood. Was it meant to be? It seemed it was, there was no animosity or judgment offered on my part. Both sweaters were identical. They once contained substance, a body. Now they were empty & flat, & would soon disappear totally.

**{I have a feeling this has to do not with Weider or Arnold, Weider fixing contests, but with xxx, as he’s running for xxx again. He won before – it was fixed - & he’ll win again, also fixed.}*

The joke is he's been nominated again for the Nobel prize. Anyone can nominate, Ben Weider had his employee Denie the photographer, nominate him. Winning is another story.

If it was honest I should win the Nobel prize for preaching Our Lady of Fatima's message in front of the White House & ending the Cold War. But it isn't honest, for the most part – the same ole' same' ole status of the rich & famous getting more kudos – yes there are some exceptions, but it's mostly the powerful, the rich. Henry Kissinger?

The sweater with big holes unfolding & will disappear: Being empty before, will be empty again is most probably the emptiness of the 'Kingdoms of the world & their glory.' The world has no substance or Power in the Infinite, it is but nothing to God. The great offices & personages of the world appear, disappear, & have no eternal substance.}*

1-30-24 I'm at a place that has to do with body building & Arnold is there.

There are many people here, male & female, & everyone is getting ready for something. But they are vague to my vision & off to the sidelines - only Arnold & I seem distinguished. Is it a show? No one works harder than Arnold, he's intense. He just pumps & pumps with weights & his body is HUGE like much bigger than anyone there.

**{Again, this has nothing to do with a person named Arnold, it's the story of Nick & myself.*

First, he was a BIG MAN with his peers, the local hoods, substance abusers & sellers. They have still not got over him & are posting on his FB as if he were still alive. He was their STAR because PUMPED UP with DRUGS he was the life of the party. He amused them, they surrounded him wherever he was.

*For a time I believed I would win him to be my one & only, living with me. But toward the end I saw it was hopeless & it was. He could not get out of the clutches of drugs & those who enabled him.}**

Myself, not sure what I do but I'm not pumping. I go here & there talking to folks to gather info/research. Not clear why. And it seems somehow that I am the most likely to win the contest I'll be in, while Arnold wins his. I

look at the candidates around me to win this contest – I know I’m better, but some of my confidence slips toward the end.

At some point I recall strongly looking from face to face at the people there, trying to see who’s present.

After a while I change my behavior. There’s a large porch here, where people in our group are sitting about also. I decide to show them what I can do besides body building. I’m wearing a light blue silky robe. I ascend into the air, totally airborne, & do tricks to impress the people. But don’t recall the result.

The relationship of Arnold & myself is tricky. Are we friends or not? What are we to each other?

{It could not be ascertained – what were we to each other? The relationship was on & off, yes & no, close, then not close – a mess.}

He then disappears & I go looking for him down the street.

{He DISAPPEARS – he DIES.}

I pass by a place that looks like a street-level office. I just open the door & stand there, looking from person to person to see if I see Arnold. What this looks like is a men’s Italian Club – all Mafia. But I ‘m not afraid of them at all & no one challenges me in any way nor asks me anything.

There off to the left Arnold was sitting low in between 2 people, & when he saw me he automatically got up & walked to me, as if I owed him – like I just appear, he knows he has to go with me. This is a BIG CHANGE from when we were at the original place preparing for contests – he felt superior then, I wasn’t sure of my status. But here, he’s become small & short & is tagging along with me like I own him—which in the dream, I do.

What is SIGNIFICANT is what he said to THEM, later TO ME. To them he says,

“I have to go somewhere important.”

To me, when we’re outside, he says,

“I have nowhere to go anyway,”

meaning he has no place to go, might as well follow me.

**{After he dies, his status changes, he shrinks down to size. He’s little, not important, but he’s with me. He has NO PLACE TO GO now that he has no*

body. Before, it was party to party to party – druggie friends to more of the same.

In his new status – attached to me but also he can go where he wants mind wise. Here, he's with his hoodlum friends. They cannot protest me or interfere with me. As soon as I appear – meaning I come to fetch him – he automatically leaves them & follows me, telling them he has to do something important – because I'm important to him now.

*And when we leave the hoods he tells me he's got nowhere to go anyway – I am the only place he needs to be in other words. Where is a man dead to the world but alive to spirit going to go? He's with me, here he stays if I want him, I'm his center - he no longer has a bodily addiction, so they are irrelevant.}**

We go outside into the alley. There was another office there where a large group of all-males were hobnobbing, like a club. I ignored them.

{See addicts doing the same ole'}

There are 2 cars in this alley. One is a tiny sports car, smaller than a Corvette, its peach color, convertible. And past it is my car – a beautiful cream color convertible Cadillac, full size. I guide Arnold to my car, he's totally submissive to me.

I recall one female that appeared but not sure where she fits in. She's wearing a peach blouse, like this car, & she has on large black rimmed oval glasses—the glass is peach color. When I showed up she seemed disturbed about something & went out the door—she & the door are close to me. She's somewhat flustered as she exits.

**{The lady in peach blouse, peach glasses & the tiny peach vehicle is his drug enabler female – flustered, she EXITS.*

This is the one he was with doing drugs. She kept him that way. She lived a life of DELUSION – the peach-colored glasses are like 'rose colored glasses' where you look at life pretending all is right {'peachy'} when it isn't.

She exited his life unwillingly. He's not with her in body or mind – he's with me. Because our love was True, not a delusion.

The tiny car is the delusion she had that their relationship was for all time – he loved her. He loved her for drugs, that was it. He put on a big show, an act on Face book & social media, she was the one. But now that he's dead, he doesn't think of her nor is he with her, her vehicle is there, but he isn't getting into it, he travels with me. Vehicle is a thing that gets you some place.

My vehicle is white, it's not delusional, it's purity of heart & mind. Yes, I won him in the end, but not in the way I expected, in the spiritual way, his body gone.} {End}*

2-13-24 Frightening Dream Re a Murder

This frightened me so badly, it was so real, I didn't want to record it – thinking for sure they would get me for murder {lol.}

After I calmed down, realized it was not about me at all, but as happened before, I was in the skin of another experiencing their reality, in this case, a woman was guilty of murder on some level.

There was a preamble but it's been a day since the dream, I've forgotten it.

I was with this woman & there were two men – One, a handsome, strong, broad-bodied man – kind of like my Uncle Henry, athletic, vibrant. Let's call him 'Hank.'

He was here, near us – this woman & myself. And a second man, who's also handsome, younger, thinner, rounder of feature but smaller head & body, somehow reminds me of a criminal, is also near us.

I don't know why, but this woman decides to KILL Hank, & I seem to be in her skin so I'm as guilty as she, her accomplice.

But it is the criminal who does the actual murder but this doesn't explain HOW.

We are all together, physically close, in some sort of attic that extends as long as 5 houses. The strangest thing is that HANK agrees to his own murder! He wants to die!

In this attic then the murder is committed & the cover-up begins. The lady & I do not want to be caught – we want to escape arrest &

punishment. We're planning to leave the attic, the scene of the crime, & go far away where no one knows us. They'll find his body in the attic & look for us but not be able to find us.

Hank is DEAD but yet alive talking to us but after a while he faints & collapses. He's lying on his back. And a bit later we see just his arm lying on a table, & we ominously say to one another,

"That's the table we ate on."

How gruesome.

We now plot how to get out of the attic & make our escape, being sure no one sees us. We head downstairs, but there in the middle of the house our mutual friend Rudy is on the phone, loudly talking. The bathroom is across from us. We think Rudy might pass through this area exiting the house, so we go into the bathroom {my suggestion} & close the door, standing there, she to my right. She's a whole head taller than I, seems to be wearing pale blue diaphanous clothes.

As Rudy passes this area he stops before the door of the bath & he can see right through the door & wall. But he only looks at the other lady, just gazes in a blank way – doesn't look at me.

Then he's gone & the door & wall were but a wheat-colored curtain, like soft thin burlap, & it's been moved aside. I say to her,

"Who moved the curtain?" {end}

MEANING:

**{The end tells the meaning. I had two good friends, both of whom died, one Rudy, who spent only 18 days in Purgatory & about the same time a lady who I shall call Betty Ann, also died, & she's still in Purgatory. She knew Rudy also & had utter contempt for him & spoke against him many times, but I was of a different opinion. I knew Rudy had a good heart, & one time when he had no place to live, I allowed him to stay in my house for over a year – he paid a small rent & got so much done for me, it was more than anyone had ever done to help me with my house needs & landscaping. It was he personally who did it, even though he was disabled, & he got his friends to do the rest for reasonable fees. In the last years of his life he couldn't drive & no one visited him at the senior citizens housing but me. I took him to dinner about once every 2-3 weeks. {All those 'friends' he'd had*

were like Face Book friends – they all vanished when he could no longer drive & thereby be a ‘go-fer’ for them & kibitz at their regular coffee shop.} Betty Ann was a contemptuous person & besides Rudy she also hated blacks – for no reason except prejudice, & often spoke against them. That may be ‘beside the point’ or maybe not – it shows her lack of empathy, which this dream also reveals.

A couple months ago I reconciled Betty Ann with Rudy, saw it in a dream. I had to help her move her hand to shake his, but it was done.

Now Betty Ann’s husband got cancer. She had to go with him to numerous appointments as the disease progressed & not knowing the whole picture, I was kind of mad that she was being used this way & felt it would exhaust her & maybe affect her health. I guess it was after he died my inner voice said,

“She worked him to death.”

I was not able to see it that way, as I only knew her & him very little. She was helpful & supportive of me although I noticed the flaw of greed & materialism. And also that he worked various jobs even while he had the cancer, in order to pay for his insurance. I felt it was a lot to ask for a sick person, but what did I know? How could they pay for the insurance, then? I suppose out of her salary, which would have made them poor – but it could be done.

This dream supports the statement that ‘she worked him to death.’ And for what?

After he died, only then did she & I go out together a few times, to dinner. She had the time but she was also diagnosed with fatal cancer! Woe to Betty Jane! But it would not hit her for a long time – a year or two until she was grounded.

It was then she told me about her jewelry – he’d bought her expensive jewelry with real diamonds & emeralds. {My own opinion is these are a waste of money.} And she had more nice THINGS in her house than anyone I’d ever known! {No U-haul behind the hearse when she died.}

OK she died. Now I’m seeing in this dream, inside her skin, why she’s so long in Purgatory. Rudy ‘sees through’ the wall where we are. The ‘rest room’ represents Purgatory. He’s looking at her. At the end, he MOVES

*THE VEIL between himself & her. And he **reveals** to me indeed, she worked her husband to death. He's not looking at me because I'm not there!*

The other man – the criminal, must be Satan.

And that might very well be the principle sin of why she's so long in Purgatory {not as long as some, but for a person who seemed decent otherwise it could be called long. It's 2 years 3 months so far, average person – like Elvis Presley – is 5 years.}

Why did she work him 'to death?'

For THINGS, those unnecessary, ridiculous things of the world – gadgets, nice things, a life bordering on luxury which he killed himself for. And suicide? He agreed to her terms, he wanted to please her.

And the arm on the table? She often said to me, that he said,

“What does this person bring to the table?”

He brought his arm – the arm of his strength & labor. And it was sacrificed as he was. Gruesome. {End}

2-14-24 Asian in the Sacred Room

I was in some sort of building, have forgotten all else but this. As I meander down the stairs of this huge building I go toward a room to the left which has no door.

I see only part of it; imagine the rest & the man sitting at this desk. What I see is two exquisite armed chairs with many planks up & down the back of them. They aren't tall, kind of low like the back to one's shoulders, a dark blonde or light brown color, highly polished. And in front I don't really see but know there's a beautiful desk, & behind that desk is an Asian man who's so special I don't dare walk in there to see him. This is his office, but he's private & Sacred. I back up & go my way back to find my way wherever I was going.

MEANING:

{Asians represent spiritual personages. I am so in awe of him I back away. Don't know who it is, but the fact that I got close is an honor. I entered his Heavenly abode} {End}

Sublime and Demonic 2-11-25

The demonic first.

I'm with a female friend, & she shows me a great ominous sign on the electric lines way above. There's a black spider the size of a rhino hovering by its nest there to the right, connected to electric lines, there's 2 or 3 of them.

We both know this is a demon & a huge one. Its body is thick, not hairy but large like fat & it has numerous legs.

The demon manifests in this way: I'm supposed to be performing & I have assistants, about 5 people, one short female the rest males. They each carry different suitcases to the place I am to perform, the satchels are various sizes & shapes, they're climbing up to the entrance. But a man comes from where I don't know & tells them,

"You must leave. You have no business here' or 'she has no business here."

They all withdraw, don't know why they obey him.

Later I see a porn star & all her wardrobe, like she has 3 changes of clothes & her act has 3 phases. One is ballet, & I can take her place & dance this better than her. Another I won't touch, its heavy grey/black denim pants, don't know what it's about but it's not for me. The pants are heavy & cumbersome, would be hard to move in.

**{Without a doubt, this concerns my ignoring my dreams, including important ones that might have been about Purgatory, & lollygagging listening to Tolstoy stories & checking out movies & such, not thinking about the Souls. It seems that my MIND is of importance in ministering to them, reaching them, if my mind is elsewhere, on things not God, things not Souls, I get disconnected from them & according to this, I turn away the merits & GRACES I need to help them. This is a wake-up call that my behavior & actions matter, where my mind is every day matters.*

*The clue was the electric wires. The computer works on electricity. I have been wrong. I excused my messing around due to tiredness & suffering – but there's no excuse.}**

The Sublime

Was praying to my new Guru last night intensely, Erik, a young Swede who's around 23 years old & not in the religious field, a builder of his own house from start to finish, cutting down logs & built his own house, made several structures that go with the house, created an exquisite indoor stove & fireplace - traditional Swedish style – the fireplace on the same level as the top of the iron stove, learned how to do blacksmithing work, made his own hinges for a medieval door – knows how to go into the woods & hunt a deer or wild boar & smoke it. I was so impressed I mystically asked him to be my Guru & he accepted.

I've been so troubled by the pain in both my arms & shoulders, especially the left, which together with other pains in my lower back, left hip & both legs, have caused me to worry about my skeletal condition & future ability to take care of myself.

I asked him to reassure me I would continue normal without becoming an invalid, & it seemed he did.

Then I dreamed this:

I am on my property here & Erik has appeared with a few other people. There's a middle aged man it seems I've made love with & a female.

I'm to the back of my yard, a shady place which has a desolate plant life. It's shady, the ground is a slope, it seems dry & not rich soil, & I'm here doing something.

Erik has revolutionized my property. I see many, many earthen pots lined up here all over the place, & they contain plants from bulbs, like tulips, the plants having grown about 6" each, very healthy.

It doesn't seem too shady but only slightly, & it's sunny, & there's enough light for any of the plants.

I see everything from the corners of my eyes, mostly the right, where behind me as I face the big field above, Erik is talking to a female, & I see the plants everywhere & my middle aged man.

Then Erik comes over & lies down on his left side on the ground while I'm on my right & begins to make love to me, kissing passionately, so passionately I am overwhelmed with ardor also. He doesn't care about his wife that he has nor about the middle aged man behind us – he throws

caution to the wind & just wants to love me. It is extreme. His love nourishes me. {End}

MEANING

**{This was quite an experience. I will step aside & let Mother God explain it.*

MG: You picked up his interior, mystical or spiritual energy. He's an evolved Soul. That's why he took to you so readily when you asked. And you were desperate for help last night, very worried when new pains appeared above your shoulder even to the collar bone. You feared of becoming an invalid some day & you reached out to him.

He's extremely fond of you from the depths even though he knows nothing of you physically. This is his interior self. His wife? Don't know, maybe he has one.

The middle aged man you made love to earlier, but not so passionately? Could be one of your other husbands – as you have seven.

The healthy plants he has potted, many, all over the place out of bulbs are nourishing thoughts, feelings & ideas he's given you. A bulb is like an egg, not only a seed, but also the nourishment for the seed to grow, the way the baby chick is inside the egg but its food is there also & it needs nothing for a couple days – the yolk has fed it.

You made a good choice of him as your latest Guru.} {End}*

2-16-24 Wet kisses-Not pleasant—Mickey Hargitay Visits

There's a man I approached for help but am not hopeful. I have a low table – it's round & has a round bench around it. It's been worked so much, has so many screws & nails in it & been out in the air so long, it's falling apart. I study it, where can I drive another nail to hold it together? It's splitting apart; it's rotted through in spots. Reminds me of the picnic table I had so many years, which finally just collapsed. There was no place on this item where I could put a screw or a nail to fix it left.

I show this table to this man & he doesn't seem to care. Later we're going somewhere & he's to my right holding my arms. We pause & he wants to

kiss me. It isn't pleasant, his kisses are wet & I now recall we did this some time before, was also not pleasant.

Suddenly two people appear before us, working. They are not to see us kissing & I caution him to stop.

MEANING:

**{This is probably a man in Purgatory because his kisses are unpleasant. When James Brown came to me & kissed me it was unpleasant because he was still in Purgatory – therefore his soul was unclean. I thought he was rising up to heaven then, but that was still years far off – so I was perplexed why the kiss was unpleasant. His soul was yet unclean – this is the same thing I reckon.*

I'm asking him for help to fix a table. What does a table symbolize? It's the breaking of bond, camaraderie unity, friendship. You have to have a table to sit down like a family or friends. But if the table has been nailed & screwed so many times, it can't take another hit – that is myself, having been hurt so many times. Being screwed, nailed, nails going into one are tortures. Here I see the top of one screw that is HUGE, with a round top covering it. This is someone hurt me deeply – this man no doubt. And being out in the open, the weather has made it rot. That's being out in the world, no protection or help – no consolation like a home to go to where one is sheltered.

Therefore this man & I cannot sit down at table, be reconciled, be close or have love. There is no way unless he makes reparation, but he doesn't. He did not care in real life; he still has not the contrition for what he did.

But in kissing me he seeks union – love – that he wants from me. He is unclean, it's unpleasant. "He's all wet" is a negative term, meaning someone isn't ready – immature, unprepared.

But I can't figure out who he is & who are the two men who would be disturbed if they saw us kissing? They would be those who love me or protect me – possible Gurus or Guardian Angels, or even souls in Purgatory. Ah, they are carrying a table right in front of us, from left to right.

So the table figures again – why? It's all about that. This soul is not ready to go forward but he's trying to get love out of me. Mother God, who is it?

MG: There are so many men who hurt you, where do we start? I'm trying to pick up from the appearance bet that would be an indication of his state of soul, not how he looked on earth. His looks are like his kiss – unpleasant. The worst thing about him is when you show him the table he doesn't care.

He has no empathy, he's not sorry for the pain he caused you. I need time to think who it could be. The table is the relationship – it was hopeless.

*Could this be Nick? Maybe. It would show he's not ready to ascend into Heaven, he's doing his Purgatory with you here on earth, suffering with you, but sometimes getting glimpse of Heaven as you do.}**

Earlier I recall my upper yard. Time had passed, not long, but a new season. The terrain now had trees where there were none {Christmas trees, pyramidal!} before but parts of the ground were barren & made a path like a low bridge, you could walk on this bare-earth bridge across from side to side on the hill, as I was doing & enjoying the scenery. Am I barefoot, enjoying the dry sandy soil here? There were bushes & evergreens, but sparse so you get sunshine & light. It's like a new season brought new vegetation, not like many years had passed, it was just a season. This isn't logical, but there it is.

MEANING:

**{New season would be time to do something different, new situation, new lifestyle. Like first I was dancing, then ran a business, then got married, then was a widow. All new seasons.*

What do the symbols in this season say?

The new path is a ridge, dry, sandy, it appeared by itself – I did nothing. Sand is the sand of time. {Sand on the beach was once huge rocks eons broke it down to sand, the sand running through an hour glass.} Time created this ridge, which is a new path or new way to go.

What do you see? A Christmas tree & other bushes & evergreens, like a lovely garden. The Christmas tree is blessings & gifts. Something has been given you. It could be mental, emotional, physical or spiritual. We shall see as the days progress, I can't discern it now.

*This predicts some kind of happiness, maybe that dream of Jan 27 with Jesus kissing your hand, the bears of suffering approaching you from all angles, maybe that season of suffering will be over.}**

Then the thing about Mickey Hargitay. He suddenly appeared in my premises, a sort of extensive house, where a few people are milling about – it’s more like an office or business than a residence.

He’s suddenly there – just like the image in my Life Story, part 9. He doesn’t know about my praising/promoting him in my book. I want to show him. I tell him about it, that I said he’s “The world’s Greatest Lover,” then I look for the book. There was a stack of them; about 6 in a row on a table/shelf, with one on top the other, all the covers glossy back & white. But they’re gone. I search everywhere. There’s a person here, a man I guess, who more or less supervises the place & I ask him if he knows where they are. He seems to & tells me he put them such a place he thinks – but I don’t recall where, & that’s it. {End}

MEANING:

**{This is a blast from the past - I was 21-22. Baffled. Is this really him or a symbol of someone else Mother God?*

MG: This seems to go with ‘new season.’ Time has certainly passed from then to now. But what does it mean? He’s come to you, who is he? Himself or a symbol?

He can’t be the wet kisser for two reasons. One, he never hurt you. Two, he was a good person as far as we could tell; he would not be in Purgatory 18 years.

Is this a message about books?

Why would he appear to you from Heaven? Valentine’s Day?

Let’s put this on hold & think about it.

The book covers being in ‘black & white’ meaning its news like a newspaper {used to be}, & it’s clear, as ‘black & white’ is clear. Your books are clear & honest, they are factual. You did not lie or exaggerate anything, nor diminish it.

You want to prove or show what you said about Mickey to him – but the books are missing. Is there someone who wants to know about him?

Another person, not him? This person is thinking about him? A friend, his

daughter Mariska, his son Zoltan? Mariska is mentioned in his chapter. Maybe someone told her about your book. Maybe she sees an angle in it for a TV movie on her Dad's life.

After time I've decided it's about Nick, my Twin Flame attached to me. But I need more time for the meaning.} {End}*

**Non Christian rises up to Heaven-HUGE party-2-18-24
This might be a Muslim but am not sure**

If there was ever proof non-Christians go to Heaven, this is it.

I'm in this unusual place that I usually don't rub shoulders with. My community group is on one side of this area, indoors, large rooms {like 40' square}, while another community/family is to the other side. There are NO BARRIERS like a fence, wall, divider – nothing. It's just an invisible line & I find myself crossing it to the other side.

There in the corner is a TREE kind of like a Christmas tree but has few leaves. It has HUGE THORNS like 4" long! But it also is loaded with large PLUMS {we consume most of them}. I decide to try them, & my friends on my side join me & we all partake of these fruits. Only one is bad, I open it & inside a person has placed their GARBAGE – like a red & white checkered tablecloth & other items that are to be thrown out. Disgusted, I throw this piece into the nearby garbage can – also thinking like so,

“I'm availing myself of my neighbor's trash can to discard stuff, I hope they won't mind.

{“Only one is bad.” “By their fruits ye shall know them.” These FRUITS are the ACTIONS that are borne from the beliefs of a person. The only thing I would despise from the Muslims would be their treatment of women – which this might pertain to as the tablecloth –women prepare & serve the food. So this belief system disgusts me & I throw it in the ash can.}

There's a point where I must go up a stairs, which I do, & am uneasy as a man who is 'shook up' is following me – the man is some kind of nervous wreck.

As I climb up I come to a balcony where there are semi-see through large wooden-framed shades before the street, it makes me uncomfortable as the

man enters also & I don't know what he'll do – is he dangerous? His appearance is thin, average in light brown clothes, short hair, a worried man.

{This worried, nervous wreck would be a man in Purgatory. ^The THORNS on the tree might be what he endured in life. ^ I am with him, as I'm his MINISTER but he makes me uncomfortable as Muslims look down on women. But he does nothing evil. He & me with him are in an in-between place, still in Purgatory, but some of the Light is shining through where he'll soon be released ^the shades letting in some light from the street. ^}

Then it gets sketchy. Things happen so vague between both communities, I can't explain. But we all end up IN THE STREET & as I walk here, there are SO MANY PEOPLE lining this one street, on both sides, you could not cross to the other side & get where you want to go as the people are like sardines. At the same time, the curb across us & air are filled with big yellow & white balloons, like some kind of celebration. {the yellow balloons remind me of 'smiley' faces they usually print that way.}

{Ah, this is his ASCENSION! The STREET is the dividing line between earth & Heaven. On the other side are members of the Heavenly realm, all happy, receiving him. Myself & others on this side could not go there & get to another place as one must DIE to go there lol. My best friend Rudy was also seen in this symbol, while we walked on the sidewalk, came to a street, I stopped, but he RAN across – which was the Other Side - & he ascended in 18 days!}

I'm standing in a lovely dress – it's soft, silky yellow, chest seems flat, & my hair is fixed nicely, short, straight but puffed up. I am very aware of myself – thinking 'How do I look? Will the people notice me? Lol – no one does.

Some of my own people are close to me & in fact, standing slightly in front of me. I tell them,

“Step aside – I am a star. You must not cover me, I must be in front.”

They move away from blocking me.

**{ME: Mother God I need help with this, as it sounds extremely vain & I don't want to judge myself. What does it indicate?}*

MG: It's simply to show you, in the dream, that you're responsible for this man's Ascension – he was your client. You had him rise up with you, follow you, up the stairs where there was semi-light & then there was his Ascension.

ME: The yellow silky dress, straight but puffy hair & why is my chest almost flat? That would mean 'no love.'

*MG: You're dressed for a PARTY, you're celebrating – got your hair done, put on this festive dress, chest flat might mean the opposite of what you think. Could be saying 'I'm not advertising my love, no one SEES me or looks at me means these people don't give me CREDIT for their associate being liberated. So it's OK, not a bad symbol. If your chest was PUFFED UP you know what that mean – wanting credit. So you deserve credit, but his people don't even know who you are!}**

After this outdoor scene we seem to be back inside & I wish I could recall details but it felt like a party - & my neighbors are the host. I recall eating but what? The feeling is although we are vastly different from the neighbors, all is overlooked & we are affable.

{This is a terrific dream of an Ascension!}

JUST BEFORE I WAKE UP I sense a woman deeply sad. The phone rings – I hear her voice, downhearted. My greeting is,

“What's wrong?”

She says,

“My health.”

I asked her name, she said it several times, but I could not understand it or identify her. It sounded like 'Lorelei'.

I start praying for her. It has to be a living woman as she mentions health.
{End}

Dance Group Conflict 2-23-24

Moving to the next level where the other women wanna be's can't go. This dream was extremely stressful.

I'm in a dance group. It's easy – so easy you don't have to repeat the steps again & again to learn them, you just know the steps as soon as you see them.

There's about 15 of us dancers with a female manager. We're wearing yellow costumes, like fancy 60's style bright shiny, thin yellow pants with matching tops that are revealing, with other decorations like on head & arms. We dance again & again to a large audience of thousands. I love my job but then something terrible happens.

A man owns our company but he has to go away on business. While he's away the manager lady has me on the stage with all the others & says to me, "You have large breasts, but all the rest are flat chested – you make them look bad."

I'm outraged that she says that to me & I exclaim loudly,

"Are you saying because of this I'm fired?"

I assume she says yes although I don't hear it. I go out into the audience, protesting to them, saying how unfair this is. The entire audience disappears but a new one enters, & they are ALL GREY.

It's like the old audience slides out {they were all regular colors} & the new one slides in – they went out me facing them to the right & the new one also comes from there. The new audience is not as huge so far, it's a beginning.

As I'm in the audience I come across a Mom with her little son about 7 years old. He says to me,

"When the man called us boys to dance, he did not call on me, but I wanted to dance. Please tell him next time to pick me to dance also. He's referring to the man that owns this company.

He's a sweet little boy wearing a light green sweater with designs, soft grey & other pastel designs, & I tell him I will tell the man. I don't know who the boy is or how to describe him to the owner.

OK, the man returns. I have something to tell him. I get up on the stage, the man is to my left – I don't see him but know he's there. The company has gotten a whole new set of costumes, they are all bright, tropical colors, with spangled headdresses, very fancy. The manager is standing there wearing the most plain white cotton top, form fitting crisp material. She has dark brown medium short hair, somehow reminds me of Rev. Verna who exploited me.

I exclaim to the man, in an outraged manner, pointing at the manager,
exactly what she said,

“She said, you have large breasts & you make the rest of us look bad,”

“And then SHE FIRED ME!”

I see myself off somewhere, maybe talking to myself,

“That was the most happy I ever was – dancing with that troupe.”

Have no idea what then transpires as the dream ends.

MEANING:

**{ME: I'll need help Mother God. All I can think of is my first large group of videos where I mostly tell my life & my breasts are exposed, sometimes to an extreme degree. I worked it this way because I was representing myself for the most part in the adult trade – Kellie Everts, rather than me as Guru Rasa, & of course I knew I'd get a larger audience that way. I've been planning a new playlist as Guru Rasa with all plain, conservative clothing, teaching & preaching.*

MG: That's exactly what it's about as you've been gathering a new wardrobe, checking some of the old clothes you've never worn, planning a new slicked-down hairdo, maybe the new very light sunglasses {not sure about that}. Your mind's been on it.

ME: But who is that lady firing me, & who is the man that owns the company?

MG: the lady could be Mother God or Holy Mary, who is seen as manager. Don't take the 'firing' so seriously & so ominous, it's merely a transition from that playlist to this conservative one.

The man who owns the company is Jesus, & he was figuratively 'gone' as you spoke more re secular things than spiritual, but now He's back!

The audience is first, the regular people who are of the world. But the new audience beaming, streaming or sliding in, are those of the mind & spirit seen as grey for 'grey matter' of the brain - There won't be as many.

Who is the little boy? That's someone who'd like to be included in your work, but he hasn't been 'called' or invited. It's as if Jesus has to approve him, but you have to ask or tell Jesus to do so. All I can think of is friend

Pete. Pete seems unhappy today, it could be because he feels 'left out' from this new Order.

And so according to this new dream, it isn't just videos but your entire outlook, focus of work, has now shifted to the Matriarchal Order & spirituality - this would gel with the recent dream you had of a new place or orientation. You couldn't figure out, what is the new place? Before it was

your life, now it's moving ahead in preaching, teaching, & conceiving the New Order.

ME: the breasts – How do I make the other women look bad – what does this mean?

MG: Those were the old days of show business, glamour & the like. Your calling is way beyond that, that was only a phase of your identity & work. You are BIGGER than that – your REAL SELF is about GOD LOVE – breasts being love. You leave behind the smaller place {flat chested} to your bigger calling.

ME: How do I recommend Pete to Jesus? He wants to be chosen to dance is he wants to be a part of this work - {Dancing, performing is work in my vocabulary.} But he is a part of it. What does he feel left out of?

MG: The community of Matriarchal women. Both Pete & William want to feel they are a part of this, & they are, but they need to feel wanted or needed. So tell them they belong to the community off premises, & if it ever starts, Pete can come to the dances & gatherings to which men are allowed. And he can continue doing computer work for the Order. Even if you're dead but there's a community, Pete can be a part of it because he's been your associate. Leave behind the invitation in your writing.

ME: The new very colorful artsy show biz costumes – what do they represent? They've moved on without me, & who are THEY, the flat chested women?

MG: The flat chested women are the phonies – they have no LOVE & therefore they're not ANOINTED to do God's work. They were called, but not chosen. All the women who profess Female Superiority / Domination / Matriarchy – not a one of them has offered to join up, to help, to be helped, to form Sisterhood even when you reached out to them, or when they saw your work – except for Freyja Derrickson, who has now abandoned you.

ME: What is their problem? Why can't they work with me instead of against me? They don't have the capacity to make it on their own, God is not with them. Logic might tell them joining with an Anointed person would be good. But instead they're hostile to me, or just ignore me & think 'I will be Queen.' Like the Princess from Snow White & the seven dwarfs: 'Mirror mirror, on the wall, who is the fairest of them all? When they find out

another female is more beautiful, they turn into ugly hags, bring her a poison apple & give it to her.

MG: To be Anointed you have to humble yourself & step aside for God. Divest yourself of human nature & its desires & obey Her. They can't do that, they're working from human nature & its competitiveness, its egomania, its selfishness, a path that is short lived. But you must call on your Faith strongly, trust the God that got you through all things & will bear you up through this work. Just remember how She got you through everything & carry on with this Faith. Not even knowing what is ahead, but believing it will happen as God plans.

In the dream it shows them carrying on as usual with all the colors of the earth – bright, flashy, tropical. But your audience coming in is grey/drab in color but represents the MIND. Mother God/Mary knows you did your stint here – you had to – but now you go to Higher Ground because of the Anointing – a place where – get this - THEY CAN'T GO. 'Water reaches its own level' means it follows the path of least resistance. 'Dead bodies float downstream,' lol. They have not the Power to go against the current – you have, because you're ONE WITH GOD. {End}

From Mike Adams of 'Brighteon'

This explains how they have treated my life & its accomplishments including preaching in front of the White House, {which prevented World War III}:

If you notice all the fakery and fraud of the establishment's lies in our present time, it should automatically make you wonder about how many lies we've been told about history.

The truth is, the “official” history we’re taught is full of blatant lies and fictional explanations. Major events of history have been altered, twisted or even engineered to reshape the past, control the people in the present, and dominate the minds of the masses for the future.

Truman Show meets Red Pill, in other words. And only the informed can see through the veil of lies. {End}

**Jesus wants us to succeed with our
Matriarchal Order so much that He cries at the thought of us failing**

***Marius-Grandma-moving-Dance show with evil female manager-Man
owner is perplexed & cries 2-25-24***

Start with Grandma which usually means the deep unconscious.

Grandma was living by herself & she didn’t speak English {like my real Grandma.}

She’s depending on myself & others in the family to supply her with food for a whole YEAR. This other person & I {is it my sister?} are now leaving after our yearly visit & Grandma is complaining. She says,

“You gave me less than 10 lbs of potatoes!”

I say,

“Next time I come over I’ll give you 100 lbs!”

I survey her predicament. She doesn’t drive, she doesn’t speak English – like my real GM – old, grey hair in bun, wearing an outfit kind of like my new paisley dresses, tall & thin.

MEANING:

**{ME: Wow, this I don’t have a clue what it means. If Mother God doesn’t help me, no one will.*

MG: It is YOU who is taking care of yourself, you have no help.

This might be you saying, unconsciously, when this one lady & I break up there won’t be anyone I can depend on if I need help. It portrays you as

being 'helpless' or 'without help' – without a best friend, mate or someone to rely on.

But you remind yourself, that soon, coming up, you will have resources that are ten times what you have now – which the Saints have told you is coming.

Potatoes are a MAINSTAY OF LIFE. You can live on them. The hermit of 70 years in Siberia, Agafia Lykov, said that her Mom died because one year they didn't have enough POTATOES & she made sure the kids had enough while she herself starved.

*The hundred potatoes coming up next time is all the Saints are telling you the Life Story will be produced & you will have 'more money than you know what to do with' & there will be a 'stampede' of media wishing to talk to you. From these resources you won't be alone it seems.}**

The DANCE outfit we

rehearsed from the dream of yesterday – I'm back here - not one of the dancers but an announcer for them. It's kind of 'Goddess' Show, & we seem to be in gold or yellow costumes, & I see one that is solid gold sequins like I used to wear. But when I arrive backstage everything is rather dark at first & I see no one - no dancers. After a minute I see one, then another female. Only two – none of the other dancers showed up!

The audience started out as closed in, in a building. But when I go out to start the show – {still thinking somehow there will be one with the dancers, that they are perhaps late} I see a large vista like a park, & about a hundred people are sitting out there in a sort of 'picnic' ambiance. They are enjoying this atmosphere plus will see the show. The setting is casual. Some seem to be wearing sunglasses, it's mostly men but there are women, & their seats are facing NOT to the stage but to the 90 degrees to the right of me facing them from the stage.

OK it's show time. The stage is large. I have the microphone, I go to the front of the stage & begin testing it, speaking. I say this or that, no reaction —can anyone hear me? I do this a couple times – nothing. Then I say louder than before,

“Can you hear me? Is anyone out there?”

It also seems as I’m speaking there’s a sort of curtain in front of the stage, long golden fringes that obscure some of my vision {the curtain has not gone up yet}. At that point a female voice from the audience answers,

“YES!”

I see her in a seat facing the stage, apart from the others, her own chair in a light blue outfit, young, thin, maybe 35 yrs old.

I begin to make a sort of preamble speech but now I find out that the woman from yesterday {the Dance Conflict dream-2-24-24} – who was the manager

of this show - where I labeled the owner as ‘Jesus’ – this woman is an evil person. She is NOT Mother God or Holy Mary as I thought.

She’s out there sitting on a raised area with the owner to her right, watching to see the progress of HER show & she interjects,

“They have come to see the show, not your speech.”

I feel abashed or chastened. I then change my words & announce,

“We will now present a show based on the Goddess.”

BUT & it’s a big but – there is no show. The women did not arrive – they were 100% unreliable & insincere!

But two dancers did show up {not from the show} & there is ME. One of them was taking a shower before work in this dingy, nasty dressing room, I see a cloth that is light grey-blue with small blue flowers on it here & there.

The lady manager, who I shall call CASSANDRA, calls the whole thing off. Cancel the show, she says, which is a negative act as if all is lost – no hope – can’t adjust or improvise.

But the owner is now sitting at a picnic table in sort of the stage area but not the stage - Can’t explain it. His back is to me, he’s a fairly big man, wearing a grey soft kind of t-shirt with a couple light blue stripes. He is facing toward the table, forlorn that all is lost. But I encourage him. I even put my hand on his back & arm, comforting him – his body is soft.

I tell him,

“Look, we have two dancers & there’s me. I can dance also. And there’s a hundred people out there, & they will buy drinks.” {It’s assumed that we can’t charge money for the show as the show that was announced cannot be. And so the ownership makes no money.}

He says,

“How can you?”

{Meaning dance.}

I think of the solid gold sequin dress that is here – I can wear that. And my body is not bad, ditto my dancing ability. Not sure about the shoes, that might be a glitch as you must have high heels on stage & not anticipating this, I did not bring mine, but I feel hope.

The man begins to cry. He’s crushed - the show meant that much to him. And it is that bitch of a manager that is closing the show. I tell him it doesn’t have to be, he is the owner & has authority over her.

MEANING:

**{Wow, this is a biggie. Now we have Our Lord CRYING – that’s a disaster! I comfort him! I tell him WE CAN DO IT! The only place in the bible where Jesus cried – tears of blood – was in the Garden facing his Passion.*

Now what is the show? Two shows – One where 15 women as seen yesterday, were rehearsed & supposedly could work. But they are deadbeats. Yesterday they were shown as ‘flat chested’ & the mean evil manager lady said I made them look bad because of my books being large {means love} & fired me! So I’m not PART of this show, nor did I rehearse, but for some reason, I’m the ANNOUNCER of it.

This show is all the women in the world & the internet PRETENDING to be ‘Goddesses’ who REPRESENT Mother God, but they DON’T. They represent their own egos & self-centered-ness. And so when the TIME comes to present to the world the idea of Matriarchy-Mother God they WILL NOT BE THERE!

As the ANNOUNCER I am the PROPHET of this, but the evil manager {Sounds like Heidi GottNerd—an academic who told me, when I reached out

to her – she would NEVER work with me!} wants me to SHUT UP & just let the phonies represent Matriarchy

I was abashed by her attitude but continued my work, did not leave the stage.

When I call out to ‘is anybody out there’ means I’m asking is there anyone SUPPORTING ME & the work. One woman answers. This could be Freyja Derrickson who did great things or who else – Someone in the future?

Bitch Heidi is saying no one wants to hear me! No monologue or speech, just announce THEM & I don’t get mad, I just keep going.

But when the TIME COMES & it is NOW in the dream – None of these women she rehearsed & worked with CAN PERFORM. They are simply not there – absent!

The man-owner who I see as Jesus is the owner of the IDEA of Matriarchy. His teachings are Maternal, like a Mother who loves all her children. Jesus

said he would RETURN during the time of GLOBAL WARMING & we are experiencing that now – it is getting more extreme year by year.

Now when the type of women Heidi is CANNOT FUNCTION as Matriarchs on the world stage or PRODUCE anything of meaning re this social order – she wants the entire theater or work to SHUT DOWN. It’s either them or nobody!

Jesus our Lord is extremely TROUBLED by this possible failure, so much so that HE CRIES. I comfort him saying look, we can manage. The two POOR WOMEN who showed up {they are those who have gone to the School of Suffering as the dingy, nasty dressing room & taking a bath implies} - & myself CAN DO A SHOW & we can get SUPPORT from the public by selling drinks {alcoholic beverages are inebriation or spiritual highs—receiving Grace, we’ll send out Grace.}

The two poor women might be William Bond & Pete Lorenz – my associates – who are depicted as female for being MATRIARCHS, no negative quality applied.

And why does Jesus WONDER if I can do this? Because it is so difficult, so hard, like FACING HIS PASSION & there are only 3 of us! While out there in the word there are many PRETENDERS to the Throne – but they are

deadbeats who showed their true colors. They talk the talk, can't walk the walk. They can do everything but produce a Matriarchy! But I am telling Jesus, we 3 can do this!

And what do I depend on that gives me hope? That golden dress – it is MY LOVE. Because 'love makes all things possible.'

I think my skills/abilities {body, dancing} will SUFFICE. I'm not bragging to be perfect, mostly relying ON THAT DRESS which is the GREATNESS of my LOVE. But the HIGH HEELS I'm not sure of. It means CRUCIFIED. I want to succeed, but don't want to be murdered in the process, is that OK? Can I do this without experiencing what Jesus did in His Passion?

Overall this dream is truly great because I comfort Our Lord - & that of itself is a Marvel. This explains that the work we're doing is His – It means a lot to Him.

IMPORTANT: this NDE video:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O5_ZvD51jDw&t=79s

Pay attention to how Jesus ENTERED HER BODY at the end of her stay in Heaven. She asked him if he'd go back with her - he said yes - & then He entered her body. This is a Jesus Person that can become a person within us. And so when we dream of Jesus, it could be this very person inside rather than the HISTORICAL one. We replicate Jesus when we love him totally, "No longer I live but Christ in me." I now realize that sometimes when I see Jesus in my dreams- Like this one- it is the JESUS PERSON within me! {End}

My sister & I have been somewhere but the time is over & we are leaving. At first it's a normal area but then it changes to the room of Marius Bernotas – my Mom's lover which ended it for Dad– which always means separation, usually end of a relationship.

My sis has got her bags packed tightly, I have one large bag jammed full also, but there's one round suitcase I have that I have partially filled & can't find what else to put in, I just leave it that way & go to take off. {At one point sis & I had some sort of bad conflict & I was 'in her face' but this is vague.} Sis can be one of my own inner personalities or another person.

This suitcase is the one I had when I left B'klyn & escaped to California at age 16.

MEANING:

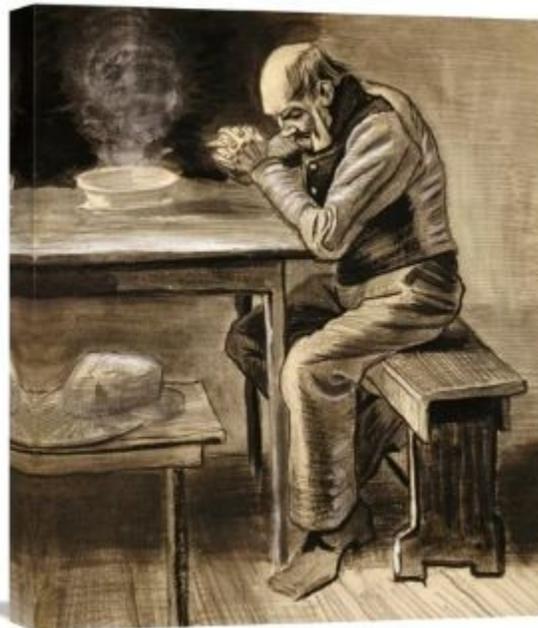
{This worried me quite a bit. But now I'm glad I typed it as I can understand more clearly, it's probably a lady who has no respect for me – gets angry & explodes on me when I bring up the facts of the past. Maybe it's time for us to end it, this says it will end. I was going to say to her, “Hey, when I escaped to CA why did you come after me? Why did Mom? Why didn't you guys leave me alone & allow me to live my life away from you? It was Mom who abused me & got others to do so & yet – they would not let me live in peace, apart from them, always had to reach out & bother me & stay in touch, & never changed from the contempt they had for me. I was imagining myself telling this lady why didn't they just forget me after I went to CA?}

The lover, friend praying a lot.

Vincent Van Gogh , the Prayer

There's a man who's in love with me & I with him. I seem to be resting at his place while his friend, another man, hovers about. The lover goes out, I fell asleep, he must have been gone for an hour but I didn't even sense the time. I am in bed, that other friend never leaves, he stands behind me looking on & he's so innocent I don't feel invaded even if he watches lover & I in bed. I ask

the man are we going to make love again. I don't know who he is but both the men are wearing black clothes, the lover's middle sticks out like he's



overweight as I see him return from shopping for us. Both these men are kind & really sincere, I seem to be lollygagging.

MEANING:

**{This sounds like a Soul in Purgatory & I am TRANSMITTING Grace to him via the idea of 'making love.' His friend most likely is a good guy praying for his soul!*

The biggest hint is they're both wearing black clothes. And 'making love' with a man I don't even know is usually a Soul in Purgatory, giving him Light.} {End}*

Separate Beds 2-27-24

This dream was so vivid had trouble going back to sleep.

Somehow I have a date with an old friend – a wonderful man, who was my best friend for 10 years, then for some unknown reason he dropped me.

Our date is at a fancy bar-restaurant {where we originally met} & as we sit at this small table he says,

“You’ve changed.”

I say,

“I’ve quit drinking”

but alas, he’s not only ordered me a drink, but a HUGE one in a huge glass & there is a part of it in a bottle on the floor to my left – like the drink has 2 parts.

Not wanting to be rude {I see the waiter behind us & he looks like my old buddy Jack, who was the most fantastic ‘slave’ & Jack served the drink. He gives me a look like the drink is expensive or something like that.} - So I say I WILL drink this just this one time.

I shall call my date ‘Joe.’ Joe’s wearing a traditional black suit with gray quiet vertical pin stripes.

I was about to start drinking this drink when there’s some kind of ‘call’ {BTW the glass is shaped similar to the glass Kathryn Hepburn bought from Rossano Brazzi in ‘Summertime’ which she thought was a one-of-a-kind goblet – but turned out it was a fake – she felt cheated – he argued it was authentic but she suspected-that glass was rose, but this is clear & similar not exact to that.}

The call is saying this part of the restaurant is NOW CLOSING & we all must go back to the main part of it. We are suddenly in the MIDDLE OF A FIELD, huge expanses all around us, like say a 10 minute or more walk back to the main road & town.

And as the call comes, everyone here lines up like a herd of sheep or whatever, walk several people deep, long line of HUNDREDS of people – male & female, & they're walking fast!

But I stand there looking back at our little table because I'm not sure, but I think I brought my PURSE with me. It's twice as large as a normal purse, not round or fat, about 5" or so deep, but it's a foot & a half tall & wide, & it's exquisite. It has indented stripes all over it, not vertical or horizontal, slanted from left to right downward - The color kind of in between, party dark, partly light, the stripes darker than the background - tasteful design.

I am staring & staring as to where did I put the purse, {as it has all valuable stuff in it}. I bend down to see if it's under the table but can't find it. Then I think, maybe I brought just the little purse that went inside this big one – that's it – I left the big purse in his car.

Meanwhile he kept calling me & calling me, telling me to come on, while I looked. Finally, he just LEFT ME THERE while I was searching, & he & all the other people DISAPPEAR!

Now I must walk, all alone, back to where we came, in my HIGH HEELS which are not too comfortable. And I realize Joe is NOT a gentleman to leave me here like this. There's an indented walk, like cut out in the field, so the ground is a foot higher on both sides of this dirt road. As I walk I think of Joe, how he looks, wondering how we got together again & in my vision he becomes my first husband Stan, who was a very evil man. I feel REPULSED at the thought that we're back together & he's courting me & I absolutely DO NOT WANT HIM.

I finally get back to the bar/restaurant where we originally met & had just been. Look in the bar where we sat – he's not there. Walk into the front bar - he's not there either & I hope people don't know he abandoned me & are laughing at me as these people saw me with him now without {these people look like the local yokels I hung with recently trying to start the Church but

of course it couldn't work. They're wearing their type clothes- lots of checks.}

I then go out in front to the sidewalk & try to recall where he parked. Oh yes, right around the corner. There he is in a black car next to a small tree, & he's on the phone. I wonder WHO IS HE CALLING? As I don't have a cell phone on me & should he not be looking for me instead of calling someone else? It's a feeling of betrayal.

The next dream is I'm with a Jehovah's Witness who's reading from a book. She's giving the teaching on Jesus & its WAY DIFFERENT than tradition. It interests me & I want to know more. She's sitting with her back to the wall, on the floor. I go to her & say, "Tell me the page number as I want to look it up myself."

She tells me something like,
"12,486"

which is unlikely for a book to be that big but I write it down.

Now in this room is a boy, about 7-8 years old who's some kind of disciple of whatever is going on. He's been taught. And there's a grown man to the left, is he the mentor?

The boy wanted to take this book & show it to someone but I tell him no, it's a secret teaching of ours. If you take it to someone who's traditional it'll be like shooting them, they will be in such shock.

Where does this boy suddenly get a large handgun & he aims it at that man, his mentor. I try to stop him but too late - he shoots the man in the head. Then he puts the gun to his head & shoots himself twice.

We must get them to the hospital immediately. I think the mentor will be alright but I doubt the boy will survive with the 2 shots. He did it to himself.

The mentor speaks to me, he will recover. He tells me lately he's been shaky on his feet & this is just part of it, but we both sense he'll recover as the bullet did not penetrate him fatally.

MEANING:

**{Mother God, to start with, I know who it is, an associate of mine I shall call Sam. In the scenes there are several symbols of ghosting & rejection. First, he's Joe. Joe was the greatest best friend for 10 years &*

suddenly dropped me & I didn't know why. There's also Jack {the waiter} who was a dear buddy/'slave' – he moved but sent cards every Holiday, suddenly one year the cards stopped. I called him but no return call, feared he was dead - then one more card & nothing. - So, another ghost.

And in the end, when I go back to the original bar, I see the local yokels who I tried to get to help me start a Church – no go – not a single one was interested – another rejection or ghosting.

I do finally find Joe there in his black car {this car reminds me of a long-ago boyfriend, Richard, the half Chinese, half English stunner, who dated me but tried to get sex & I was celibate. Finally he gave up & dropped me – this looks like his car.

He's in the shade of a small tree. Tree could be tree of life or it might mean 'Cross.' The black car, if it's like the guy mentioned, could mean two things, one, he drops me for not getting what he wants, & two, black is a funeral, so end of relationship. Now that I think of it, it's like the car has slightly

jumped the curb, see the spokes of the wheel SHINING - right under the tree the right tire on the curb on some grass.

He CALLING SOMEONE ELSE rather than trying to find me is definitely he's deserted me, seeking someone else.

But our bar area turning into a huge field - What is that? And the drink? Huge drink – I have quit but will down just this one but don't even start when they make a 'call' which means 'last call for alcohol' as they do in the bars before closing.

The DRINK seems to be something that here is compared to the goblet where Kathryn Hepburn got screwed or cheated. And the one who SERVES it {waiter} is another GOOD friend who's stopped communicating! This is a drink of something in the past – I USED TO DRINK {in real life have quit} but no more – Sounds like FEMDOM as I used to be in it as a BUSINESS but no more. He wants me to continue, but I don't even start. WHO wants me to continue? It's obvious; the subject of this dream is a FEMDOM MAN – Sam, who has now abandoned me, because of the Femdom Issue – He's wants it – I don't.

Comparing Sam to my first husband is the LAST STRAW. This evil man tried to kill me twice & in the end, after I went back to him & took care of him for 6 months, he secretly canceled his life insurance & left the baby & I penniless. Literally 5 bucks to my name. And he paid for being who he was – 55 years in Purgatory, getting out WITH MY HELP!

And so, this breakup is not a friendly one, it's BRUTAL or HEARTLESS. And IN MY EYES or vision, when I see who & what he really is, he repulses me. And like Kathryn with the rip-off goblet, I felt cheated by him as he came off so SINCERE re Matriarchy. {BUT his version is not mine!}

Now what is the HERD of people filing out fast while our seating is suddenly way out there in the midst of a field? The call comes – they all run including Sam & he wants me to exit pronto but I DON'T. He leaves me. And I am all alone, & WHAT is my PURSE?

My purse is the NEW ORDER. Here is the crossroads where Sam & I will go our separate ways! The order is FOR WOMEN ONLY for the most part, & the men who are 'faint of heart' cannot take it. Only the MOST HUMBLE & SUBMISSIVE to MOTHER GOD will remain! As I said before,

*Patriarchal Femdom men are NOT SINCERE – they TOP FROM THE BOTTOM & here is a prime example! **Sam is topping from the bottom!***

He is INSISTING that Femdom Men be part of the Order – NOT supporting me/us in what Mother God is telling me to do – as I am Her handmaid – She explains to me how we must separate. He will NOT swallow this & is concerned with & focused on FEMDOM MEN instead of Mother God – all the while professing he is ONE with Her & so on, when he ISN'T. Because the bottom line, I, the woman sent by God, am the LEADER, & the HOLY SPIRIT is speaking to ME, what women must do. He is a man, albeit a good one, but in this FINAL STEP of SEPARATION he will not obey & is holding on to his human desires & flesh! And he cannot see ME, personally, as his leader who he must follow & obey, he wants me to follow HIM – topping from the bottom – which is so predictable natural, & common, a daily occurrence in Patriarchy. Here it is, the fox in the hen yard – he would devour us by telling US what to do! He is saying, "I want to submit, DOMINATE ME!"

We are saying,

“We don’t want to dominate you, we want to be left alone. We need to find ourselves, the identity we have lost from thousands of years of men dominating us. We need time,- to commune with nature, our own nature & the God Within. Stop bothering us. The only thing you CAN’T DO is to leave us alone!”

Now being in this field suddenly, far apart from the town, is the NEW ORDER being ‘way out there’ like ‘left field’ or way away from the normal ordinary thinking. And so the bugle calls & everyone in the world, including Sam, runs back to safety, to the common ground, to PATRIARCHY!

My PURSE is what I carry of VALUE. In it there is money, keys, ID, all imp stuff. This purse is BIG. The idea of the New Religion/ Order is a BIG THING to bring to the world! That is what I am concerned about, not going like a sheep with the rest of them to the safety of old ways, the familiar, we’ve been complaining about – everyone talking, no one walking, no one working for Matriarchy including female separation from men – they are AFRAID! {That’s why in the last two days of dreams, the dance troupe conflict, the dancers were all in YELLOW. I alone had a dress made of pure gold sequins. My Jesus, the One within me, was so afraid we’d be shut down

He cried. This told me that the Jesus within me is the author of this project; it is HIS, not mine. I’m only the servant.}

The design of the stripes over my purse? Not up & down or across, but 90 degree slant. What is that? Might be ‘a new slant on life’. Up & down is PRISON, like the SUIT Sam is wearing – he is a prisoner to Femdom, to his flesh. Stripes across would be THE WORLD as it doesn’t go UP to Heaven, just stays here.

But SLANTED reaches THE TOP & comes DOWN to Earth, something from Heaven to us. And bigness here means importance.

I do not go with the herd, I’m looking at this vision of the New Order.

Back to his car. He’s in the driver seat looking for something/someone new – one of his dominatrixes? Our first argument was over that – he said “I have to go with the majority,”

Meaning the majority of women – they were all Mistresses trying to get money out of men – I was the only Woman of God, & Sam said because

there were more of them, I was only one, he had to side with them. He quit me – ignored me - & it took me a couple years to get back into his graces - I worked hard at it.

The next dream: *This woman here is speaking A NEW RELIGION, which is a strong departure from Christianity. It interests me; I'm studying the alternative ideas & have incorporated them into the New Order.*

The two males here – one a small boy, the other grown up, his mentor {'Steve'}, & the boy wants to tell this doctrine to traditional people. I tell him no but he doesn't listen.

This is Sam applying the doctrine & lifestyle I presented here to the REST OF THE WORLD. But it is only a sect right now, a small beginning. It won't do to tell everyone about it – they'll only be SHOCKED – we must be selective who we choose, like Christianity in the beginning – they were greatly persecuted for a long time, in fact, until Constantine, the Emperor of Rome, finally made it legal {Edict of Milan, year 313}.

But ALAS, he HIMSELF is gobsmacked by the ideas – he reacts immaturely. The small boy is a symbol of his immaturity & the temporary immaturity or lack of open mindedness from the other guy Steve, who's seen as mentor or superior to the little twerp. He gets hold of a gun, shoots his mentor in

the head – from which he will recover & himself in the head twice, where I suspect he will not recover.

Mother God, clue me in on this. I might get it wrong.

MG: OK your new doctrine is a shock to traditional people including Christians. But the two people represented here as SHOCKED LIKE SHOT IN THE HEAD are the two males, one little, one grown. They represent Sam & Steve, another friend.

The little guy is IMMATURE & INCAPABLE of actually submitting to women &/or Mother God! This is Sam – he can't rise up to it, it's beyond his capacity – so he 'kills himself' or removes himself from our fellowship. He's 'dead to it.'

The other associate is more mature. He was also shocked like a 'shot in the head' but he can handle it & is recovering & seeing why it has to be. He's a 'bigger person' as they say, 'you have to be a big person to handle this,' & because of his ability he's seen as MENTOR to the little guy.

It's all about HUMILITY.

The BIGGEST PERSON is the one who can humble himself & allow God to take over. The less there is of my will, the more there will be of God's. Let God's will be yours. But the immature person cannot humble themselves to God, they hold on to what they know - their flesh - & give no room to God, so they remain spiritually small, weak & incapable of obedience.

Jesus spoke constantly especially in 'John,' of how He & the Father were One, that it was this union that facilitated His work. He had given all of Himself to God, He did not think in the lower ways of the flesh, whereupon He got His Power. And conversely, those who hold on to the lower things have not God & Her Power.

The chickens have come to roost, lol. {End}

DIARY Sam's Dilemma 2-28-24

About 15 years ago Sam told me his disturbing dream & I gave him the meaning, I think he didn't believe my analysis. It went like this: He said he wanted to humble himself, surrender to Mother God completely. As he did so at the last minute, he snapped back to the earth.

This is his dilemma; he is stuck in his human nature & cannot take the last step of Sainthood!

People HOLD ON to what they have - it's called 'attachment' in spiritual terms. Attachment to anything on the earth {serious attachment you can't let go of} must be expiated in Purgatory. I have seen countless souls there doing their time, lol. It isn't always BAD attachment like my 1st husband could not let go his HATE toward me. Thirty years in Purgatory he still hated me! I said to God 'Don't show me him any more.' But 25 years later I relented & said, "I'm willing to see him again." That very night he ascended into Heaven, due to my willingness. 55 years in P is the longest stretch of anyone I ministered to. And in real life he came off as a 'nice guy.' But God judges the HEART. My own Dad was fooled & said 'he's a fine man.' Oh, what a fool my Dad was about many things.

On the other hand, Elvis was a decent fellow, generous to a fault. But he was attached to the grandness of his career. I read that he was loath to discipline himself when they were practicing karate for something. That's a

person who can't go all the way - 'If you want to be my disciple, deny yourself, take up your cross & follow me.' It's actually DANGEROUS to be that rich, famous & celebrated - Causes attachment. "It is easier for a Camel to go through the eye of the needle than for a rich man to enter Heaven."

{I found out later he had some bad faults – the way he treated Priscilla, a selfish tyrant, & of course the way he was with his female fans, who sat in groups waiting for him to pay attention to them, not even speaking to one another – no sisterhood, just waiting for the Great Man. Ridiculous}

The eye of the needle was a passage into Jerusalem that was especially narrow, & when a camel had too many burdens, bags on its back, the owner had to remove them to get him through. In other words, your mind being on the things of the world for any reason - good or bad - will require Purgatory. It took approx. 5 years for Elvis to get cleansed.

Will Sam eventually let go? My dream said 'he would not recover' so it's Purgatory for him, lol or not lol.

I have said it a thousand times, this dominating business is totally exhausting, it takes the life out of you. It's a SERVICE - not something for fun or enjoyment, not in this woman's experience.

All those women 'dressed to kill' in sexy outfits for domination is strictly for money. If women did not have to 'prostitute' themselves because of this world they would dress like those Anabaptists, loose skirt, loose top, etc. I dress in rags at home; my clothes have holes, lol. But no one sees me. I am happy. I wear the clothes that are the softest, loosest on myself & don't show my body at all - It's a BURDEN to be beautiful, sexy, wear tight clothes & fancy accessories. I am ready to go out so I will wear a brand new tight sweater & tight jeans to show off my new body - losing 25 lbs.....that's for the world. NEVER wear clothes like that for myself - only them. That's not the real me, the real me is hidden to the world & appears only to God. I'm waiting for the day men start whistling at me again, like they did a few years ago when I weighed 125, lol. {2-3 more months} **PS It happened - I got**

down to & am keeping BELOW 125! As of May 2025} But that doesn't mean I am attached to that honor, lol.

3-16-24 Arnold-Success-Running

Some startup scenes that are now vague, but what stands out strongly is I am jogging hard over this dirt road that goes up a slowly sloping tall hill, it's a long way, & the road is glistening but not muddy in the least. I am running with all my might – Arnold is right behind me & trying to go as fast as me & overtake me, but so far he can't. There's a third person behind Arnold who's keeping up but has no chance of beating us.

MEANING:

**{Dirt road over hill is the road of CALVARY or carrying the Cross, & the road GLISTENING is the dew of the Holy Spirit – important that it's NOT muddy, just glistening to show Grace.*

It features to effort of my HEART which means LOVE, shows great love. The successful person behind me {Arnold is always success} is NICK trying his best to love as much as I am, but he cannot overtake me. And the third person behind us both is either the Holy Lady present with us, or else my Guardian Angel {one of the 3} – or then again my Mother God within me.

{But then who am I? One of my multiple personalities?} the Holy Lady, like Our Lord, could be the manifestation of a Being like her which has come to exist within my myriad of 'multiple personalities.'

I sense myself going with all my might again & again, the strength seems to come from my heart & I'm thinking my heart has improved. Arnold wants to be as good as me, I sense his trying harder again & again but he can't beat me. I don't know why this is so important, but it is, that I must be the front runner.

Then we come to a sharp right-bend in the road. To the right of it is an Apricot-colored stone staircase of about 3-4 tiers, beyond that maybe a stone monument. In front of this edifice is a small bush, the trunk about 4' then a kind of pyramidal shape evergreen maybe 3 ½' tall. There's a narrow path between the building & the bush, & the question is, will I run across this path or stay on the bigger road? I do the path but then at that moment both

Arnold & I stop & both agree it's time for a break! We've run what seems like an hour, we've crossed the top of the hill.

**{This sounds like a choice between the 'narrow' road – 'few who go there,' & the 'broad road' – the two ways of operating, working or living, the narrow being the mystical plane, the broad being the earthly. And I am on the mystical plane, serving Souls in Purgatory.*

To the right of this narrow road is a monument or mausoleum to the Dead, & in front the Evergreen of Eternal Life. This is where I am, where I work, where I belong – my happy place.

*Here we 'take a break' or rest – we have done enough for a time – God rested on the 7th day, so must we. After all, we went over 'the hump' or the top of the hill.}*j*

Now Arnold & I hug warmly. He's got his back to the road, I'm on the left side facing him, & he's much taller. He's wearing a dull grey/blue top clinging to him, his abdomen is sticking somewhat past his chest, & I kiss the area just below his neck joyfully with my arms around him warmly. The third person with us apparently is a lady & she's sitting to our left, a large person, observing us. I am slightly afraid of her.

Arnold says something makes me laugh,
“Do you want a shave?”

I know he doesn't mean face he means the pubic hair growing down my thighs. I tell him it isn't like it used to be, most of it is grey or white, you can't see it much. But he finds a golden {blonde} lump like a locket, & holds it up to me & says,

“What's this?”

I smile & give it back to him saying,
“I wouldn't give this to anyone but you.”

Then as we sit I find another blonde clump like that & another, totaling 3 or 4 & now there's a pile of pubic hair next to us with those lumps inside. I was happy about that, my pubic presence is not over like I thought, lol.

**{PUBIC HAIR: Represents fertility, an abundance of it if there's a lot of hair, as the vagina is the beginning of life/birth. It begins in the vagina with intercourse, a symbol of Union with God, & this comes to completion with*

the birth as the child exiting the vagina—symbol of being born into God's world.

I'm kind of saying to Arnold/Nick that I'm not fertile any more & he points out a golden locket of hair which says otherwise – this represents a child born out of our love – one of the Souls arisen! And I'm saying to him that it was both of us who did it – I give him credit, I would not 'give' this credit to anyone but him. I am enlivened by his discovery & I find more children that we begot from Purgatory into Heaven – the gold lockets of hair, born out of Love.

The fact that I feel a slight fear of her shows me this is my Mother God – as we had a serious conflict when I was obsessed with Nick on earth – she threatened to kill me if I didn't give up my earthly obsession, leave him alone & allow her to have him! At the time it didn't make sense, but in light of future events it does. I had to get over the earthly addiction to Nick & step aside for Mother God who must be dominant. In time I did – by 2019. I never feel fear for Our Holy Lady or my Guardian Angel. And yet, consider, Mother God within me is FOLLOWING Nick & me, not me following her, which shows that what person or personality is evident here? Oh, things get nuanced! My mortal self had to be spiritualized & surrendered to God, not obsessed by addiction to the feel good feeling of being with him! And once I obeyed Mother God she let me have my way & is following us, as I'm now

obedient, she doesn't have to reprimand me but follows along as 'guard,' 'chaperone' or friend.

My hugging & the kiss is kissing his heart, by which he tried so hard to love as strongly as me, tried with all his might – I am grateful. His protruding abdomen means 'pregnancy' & that means nurturing a soul the way a Mom nurtures a fetus – a Soul that will be born into Heaven. All this gives me great joy.

*And his shirt is one of sorrow – he feels earthly sorrows as do I, all of which translate into Grace for Souls.}**

There were scenes after that but they've faded too much. I was coming over the hill with a man, both running but not concerted, casually. We seem to have accomplished something & getting ready to do something else. I see a

medium beige knitted sweater & flowers knitted of the same on the right shoulder of the sweater, it's all vague.

Oh yes, here's a scene. I know Arnold loves me, he proved it on our run, & this is permanent. But I am told he was with another woman before me, & this man way to the right knew them both. For some reason I am impelled to go to him & ask him about it. He's working on something as he sits, & it's in front of him like before his lap. I bend to him & say,

“You knew my husband when he was with this other woman. Could you tell me about it?”

He just sits there saying nothing. I ask him again, he says nothing. So I just walk away. This man reminds me of my neighbor who helps me around the landscaping & lawn mowing. He's not articulate, just a working class guy.

{Who is this guy who knew them both & I want to ask him about her? It seems to be Nick himself, as he was then, his mind set. He does not want to talk about her. Means he doesn't want to recall her or go back there. Means he was not happy there, as if something gave you joy you'd want to return, if it was painful, you want to forget.} {end}

3-15-24 Elvis several dreams

I dreamed of Elvis several times in the last week which is not the usual. I had no idea who Elvis represented but in one dream I mused

about being madly in love with him from age 10 to 12, & now, here he is. But this last dream he came to me & kissed me & it was so real & ecstatic after thinking I know it's NICK, my spiritual husband. I began to wonder, is Nick a reincarnation of Elvis? I doubt it, Elvis is but a symbol because I loved him so much & then that love fell into Nick.

Nick died of an overdose of drugs – I believe it was suicide after I gave him an ultimatum he couldn't keep – leave his drug partner, go into rehab. We both knew – I explained it to him – that we'd be united forever in life & in death – we were mystically married & it was forever. He knew he'd be with me as soon as he died, he wanted to be with me & here he is.

He's living an unusual lifestyle united to me, as he is enjoying my spiritual heights but also my earthly sufferings. It's his Heaven but also his Purgatory. And he is assisting me, to my surprise, with getting Souls consoled & lifted out of Purgatory – this is unusual as I don't yet consider him a 'Saint' where only Saints or souls in Heaven can use my portal to deliver Souls – but there it is. I guess it proves that anyone who has at least one foot in Heaven can assist me this way.

3-12-24 Helping Poor Souls

In the midst of these dreams there was one where I for sure was helping the Poor Souls.

I'm to go on a big TV show & there's lots of rigmarole about that - Like I have to qualify as a guest to be interviewed or to perform.

In the end I know I succeed. I see a fancy skirt made of fluffy layers, split in the middle, where I'm dancing. Then there's a luminous violet metallic piece of material I think about taking but realize it isn't mine so I can't. Clothing like this – costumes & metallic cloth – represents Gifts & Lights for Souls.

I also find my purse intact, filled with money & all my valuables, on a table where I feared some strangers at the show might have stolen. *Purse means value of what I have.*

**{It's about working for souls in Purgatory}* {End}*

I Channel Mother Cabrini 3-18-24 “It's about time someone kicked their asses”

ME: Mother Cabrini, you opened up 67 institutions to help the poor, orphans, the sick, during your lifetime – a miraculous accomplishment. You faced tremendous hardships & obstacles, but by the Grace of God, you did it. Everyone knows you are a saint & you are admired & loved greatly by many including me.

I'd like to get your counsel on my work, as I am fighting Patriarchy to establish a Matriarchal religion & Order – for women & their children. I have also had hardships & obstacles, different from yours but nevertheless,

hard to conquer. By the Grace of God I have done many things to obey Her precepts & further the cause of Mother God on Earth. How would you describe my mission, & my goal - & what abilities, skills & virtues do I need to fulfill my work? Yes, I am old - But I still have ambitions. Speak to me.

Mother Cabrini {MC}:

Your fight is Ideological. Your enemies are not physical; they are psychological, spiritual & metaphysical. However, these enemies are housed in the minds of men & women – Spirits of deception, delusion, lying spirits, spirits not of God but the devil. You are opposing them; you are putting forth ideas that are the opposite.

ME: Yes I'm preaching the Gospel of Jesus Christ, which is the opposite of what Patriarchy purports. And I want to write down everything I propose for the new Religion & Order. Right now all I can do is write. Do you have any advice how I should proceed? Do you think I can actually start this Order during my lifetime that is left – which is about 13 more years if I'm lucky. Or do you think I should just write & hope to put down all the ideas/instructions for the religion & Order?

MC: Try not to worry or hurry. It will all come out of you in good time, & if God wants you to do anything physical as you hope – she will put forth Her Magic Wand, wave it over your property & it will begin.

ME: Did you ever think about the prejudice & evil I am facing which is Patriarchy? Did you ever pray for it to end?

MC: Of course, most women if not all, think about these issues – we all face them. Each woman activist can only do so much in her lifetime, in her skin. She hopes to lay stones of work down upon which other women can build.

Don't fret about whether you start physical building or not, jut concern yourself now about writing it all down & what happens, happens. If you don't start building or organizing this lifetime, the next generation of women will follow your footsteps & proceed.

ME: What do you think of my New Religion?

MC: Why not? It's about time someone kicked their asses. Those priests & prelates, I had a lot to suffer from them – they were obnoxious to the core, presumptuous, self righteous & all misogynists. I knew they were abusers but there was nothing I could do about it, I just had to precede the best I could. A lot had to happen before other women came along & feminism was born, & then Female Empowerment with you.

ME: As I was sitting just now meditating she spoke to me thus, words approximate:

MC: Now is the time to do what you're doing. When you first started on the internet, in 2004, it was a time of relative stability where the patriarchs felt secure. When you preached as you do they fought viciously against you, even death threats. But now, when you return to Face Book, you won't get that. They will leave you mostly alone because now is the time of CHAOS. During chaos is when new ideas can be ingested & people are so confused, so focused on what to do next, they will not fight new ideas, especially this one which is Matriarchy. Men have noticed that their world is crumbling, all the misconceptions they had of themselves being Kings & Captain Marvels & Strong Leading men, dominating everything, are evaporating like the morning dew. Their illusions have for the most part, have been shattered by the results of male rule, where the chickens have come to roost, & by the behavior of women with their demands for equal rights, opportunities, & now you with Matriarchy. They know they're finished - the writing is on the wall to those who are aware, educated & informed. There are still some that are ignorant, but they are ignorant of all things even Patriarchy itself, they are basically not riveted anywhere, they just live – either badly or well, just live for the day ahead, don't know what's going on outside.

ME: So far, so good. Sounds like you're on board with my program. What do you think of my focusing on women & mostly excluding men except for what WE want – not to dominate us, but we are sexually free & cohabit with them when we wish, but there's no domination of us by them nor do they dominate our children. That's the Order I'm setting up.

MC: Everything you're doing & thinking it's about time. I like it all. If I was back on earth I'd join your Order & help. Maybe go out & set up new branches for us. For women to be sexually free has part way started, but

you're taking it to the limit, making it official, which is humorous in a way. It's like a laugh in their face. Not being revengeful, just merely showing them like it is – their karma for thousands of years of abuse. They used women as breeders for their nefarious schemes, now you use them only for sperm & a bit of affection. Like William Bond says, they don't know how to love. They know how to take love from women. They have needs, but they're slow to give. They only give when they can get something out of it – like giving women money for sex – which they will do. But giving for charity is not their nature.

ME: How many books will it take & how many years, to get this all into writing? I have to put down the Order, its rules, setup, housing, management, education. Then I have to write out all the religious doctrine & beliefs - A lot of writing.

MC: It will take 5 books & 2 years – not much for you. You did 9 books in 2 years when you were Graced by God. God will Grace you again for this.

You will be helped by Pete & William, each in his own way. Their writings support yours. When you include the work of William regarding males are the submissive sex & all the other things he writes, people will be impressed. Pete also writes well – he has his own smarts & vision which will give your work credibility. Together the 3 of you will make great strides.

ME: What do you think of my past work – Stripping for God, body building, female domination, cougering, preaching in front of the White House which caused Our Lady's of Fatima Power to manifest – all of that. And also the Graces I received – the infused virtues from Jesus {Faith, Hope & Charity} & Mary {Poverty, Chastity, Obedience} – this Christmas I

received KEYS from Jesus & a Mantle with among other colors, GOLDEN ROSES made of Gold Thread from Mary – dozens of other Graces over the years, the Holy Interior Stigmata & all the special favors from them as well as Saints. I have 7 spiritual husbands, 6 of them known Saints.

MC: You have the right to stand with the best of them, some day people will know it & believe, & pray to you & get favors. Many miracles will occur. This isn't to be known in your lifetime as you'd be hounded & it

would impede your work. But people will come to your grave to ask for favors. They will clamor for relics of you. There will be more favors & miracles than normal to prove yourself to the people – God will grant that. You who were despised {including by your family even now}, ridiculed, scoffed at, put aside in life because of your profession – all that will change. Those who are in the same boat as you will come to you with confidence – women of the adult trade, those who are shunned.

Your life is coming to a close but you have much to look forward to in Eternity. What a future you will have!

ME: When I go to the other side will there be many animals to greet me? And what about Souls in Purgatory I helped?

MC: It'll be beyond what you ever imagined. Words cannot say. All the pain gone, all the joy realized - A Heaven that not many can enjoy. It's all because of your Heart because your love has been True.

ME: What in Heaven most impressed or surprised you?

MC: Everything. Hard to describe. What is most shocking I suppose is those who are in Heaven one didn't expect - & those who likewise went to long Purgatories or even Hell who one also did not expect.

ME: What about all those Priests & male clergy? - Their pedophilia & all the other sins. Did you know about that & how many of these guys made it to Heaven & did many go to Hell or long Purgatories?

MC: All kinds. Some of them were sick - They'd been abused by their Dad or other men. We suspected some were like that but had no proof. All kinds, some Heaven, some Hell overall not because of any particular sin but because they shut God out of their lives.

ME: Many saints say the majority go to Hell, the minority to Heaven, & that more women gain Heaven, & more poor people than rich.

MC: The Broad Highway to Hell is common among the people. They have no idea they are headed there, but they are. And as Jesus said, 'Many go there.'

ME: Do you have any advice or parting words for me & the people out there?

MC: Take it day by day. Stop worrying & work on your Faith. Believe in the Good & good will happen. Believe in the bad & it draws bad to you. Clean your heart out periodically by forgiving all who ever hurt you & ask them to forgive what you did to hurt them, & receive their forgiveness even if you have no proof of it. Keep struggling each day to be a better person for yourself & others. You must love yourself as you do others, don't blame yourself for so many things especially little things, forgive yourself for your faults. That is all for now.

ME: Thanks to Mother Cabrini {End}

From Wikipedia:

On September 1887, St. Cabrini went to seek the pope's approval to establish missions in [China](#). Instead, he urged that she go to the [United States](#) to help the Italian immigrants who were flooding to that nation, mostly in great poverty. "Not to the East, but to the West" was his advice.^[7]

Cabrini left for the United States, arriving in [New York City](#) on March 31, 1889, along with six other sisters.^[8] In New York she encountered disappointment and difficulties.^{[7][2]} Archbishop [Michael Corrigan](#), who was not immediately supportive, found them housing at the convent of the [Sisters of Charity](#). She obtained the archbishop's permission to found the Sacred Heart Orphan Asylum in rural [West Park, New York](#), later renamed [Saint Cabrini Home](#).

Cabrini organized [catechism](#) and education classes for the Italian immigrants and provided for many orphans' needs. She established schools and orphanages despite tremendous odds. She was as resourceful as she was prayerful, finding people who would donate what she needed in money, time, labor, and support.^[9] In New York City, she founded Columbus Hospital,

which merged with Italian Hospital to become [Cabrini Medical Center](#) from 1973 until its closure in 2008.^{[10][11]}

In [Chicago, Illinois](#), the sisters opened Columbus Hospital in [Lincoln Park](#) and Columbus Extension Hospital (later renamed Saint Cabrini Hospital) in the heart of the city's Italian neighborhood on the [Near West](#)

Side. Both hospitals eventually closed.^{[12][2]} Their foundress's name lives on in Chicago's Cabrini Street.

She founded 67 missionary institutions to serve the sick and poor, long before government agencies provided extensive social services – in New York; Chicago and [Des Plaines](#), Illinois; Seattle; [New Orleans](#); [Denver](#) and [Golden, Colorado](#); [Los Angeles](#); [Philadelphia](#); and in countries throughout [Latin America](#) and Europe.^[6] In 1926, nine years after her death, the Missionary Sisters achieved Cabrini's original goal of becoming missionaries to China.^[13]

Cabrini was [naturalized](#) as a United States citizen in 1909.^[6]

Death[\[edit source\]](#)

Cabrini died of complications from [malaria](#) at age 67 in Columbus Hospital in Chicago on December 22, 1917,^[3] while preparing Christmas candy for local children.

Her body was initially interred at what became [Saint Cabrini Home](#), the orphanage she founded in [West Park, Ulster County](#), New York.

In 1933, her body was exhumed and divided as part of the process toward sainthood. At that time, her head was removed and is preserved in the chapel of the congregation's international [motherhouse](#) in Rome. Her heart is preserved in Codogno, where she founded her missionary order. An arm bone is at [her national shrine in Chicago](#). Most of the rest of her body is at [her major shrine in New York](#).^[14]

Cabrini was [beatified](#) on November 13, 1938, by [Pope Pius XI](#), and [canonized](#) on July 7, 1946, by [Pope Pius XII](#).^{[9][2]} Her beatification [miracle](#) involved purportedly restoring the sight of a day-old baby who had been blinded by a 50% [silver nitrate](#) solution instead of the normal 1% solution in the child's eyes. The child, named Peter Smith (1921–2002), would later be present at her beatification and become a priest.^[15] Her canonization miracle involved the purported healing of a

terminally ill member of her congregation. When Cabrini was canonized, an estimated 120,000 people filled Chicago's [Soldier Field](#) for a Mass of thanksgiving.^[16]

A Soul – A Town – My Movie 3 22 24

First, I go to someone's room with a friend. There's something sad or forlorn about this, like did someone have a bad accident, are they dying? They must be attended to.

It's a medium sized room, white walls, a white sheer curtain blowing in the wind from a window left as I look around. Is the person – a man – there? Did he leave? If he did we can't help him.

Then I look in this bed against the wall – somehow it looks like a child's crib. And a man's head peeps out from under the covers - I only see the top of his head – honey blonde with streaks of light blonde hair, cut straight across, a bit tousled.

He's there – we're going to take care of him. It's a feeling of his being a prisoner in the room.

**{This sounds like a Soul in Purgatory. One hint is the window with VEIL blowing in the wind - & the fact that he's a PRISONER. The veil is what separates us from the side where God is - Heaven. Being a prisoner is you can't get out of here just because you want to. If someone helps, it can be done faster, & here I am with someone who is probably my Guardian Angel, going to help this man.*

Why is he under the cover, only the top of his head shows? His identity is secret, I see only a small part of him. Head & HAIR in this context are his thoughts – I see his thoughts.

*The crib is because these clients are at times seen as children, a spiritual child to me. His state is not bad, he might be ascending soon.}**

Later things get different. I go to a foreign town. I don't think it's Purgatory as I see I'm outside, there's a sky. I examine every street, the mall; look in the windows at the shops & residences. I don't see many people, just a few.

Was in a store, it had food & other things. This town is remote & I sense they are lacking in some amenities, but they have a lot anyway. Some children – girls – are in the street. One of them calls back to me from ahead, saying she found the most delicious caramel in this store {where I'd been}

& wants to go there for it. Sounds like she's tempting me, but I didn't care for any caramel. These kids are around 11-12.

Then I met in succession, the three Tony's. Go into one Italian place, the manager is Tony – young & handsome. Go to another, same thing. He mentions his brother's name is Tony, very strange. Then the third one it's BINGO. The manager Tony is so handsome, so tall, so sexy. I stroke his face. He has a 2 day beard. His face is so manly, hard to explain someone's beauty, but it's very masculine. And he likes my attention, we might be friends.

He asks about me, I say,

“I just travel, see places – I don't have to work any more.”

There were dozens of details I will not record as it's too much time. Not sure what I was doing here. Maybe just “a change is as good as a rest,” – I've been burned out from work.

**{This ones got me, Mother God, need help. If it's not Purgatory, what is it? Lately I've had a couple dreams of romantic touches like this – I did not record the one of Jean Claude Van Damme, where our eyes met & I felt love.*

Is this a vacation, where I visit males who might be amenable to me & exchange love? Is it my way of resting? Am I traveling with my soul or what? Who are these Tony's especially the last one? Who was Jean Claude?

MG: To make an educated guess, I'd say the 3 Tony's are your Guardian Angels, here to give you love. They know you're worn out – true Love is an elixir, like Sacred Water, which refreshes the Soul. A Celestial Being can take on any form – you recall the Angel who appeared as your beautiful blonde maid, ironing the vest of Tom S {Jesus} when He visited you? And you remember when you appeared to Juana the first night as a male, the second night as a female? The hint here is they are 3 with the same name – all your Guardian Angels, all Tony, & one says 'his brother' which denotes kinship. And they are similar but the last one is spectacular. A spiritual Being has no gender, neither does your soul, neither do I, your Mother God.

We can manifest any which way. Here they came to make you happy. You have CHOSEN not to ask for any man on earth – St. Charbel warned you if you did, he would leave so you chose to remain celibate & without romance.

The same with Jean Claude, it could have been Saint St. Charbel appearing so beautiful to give you pleasure.

ME: Who are the girls tempting me with 'caramel' & what is this town?

MG: Sounds like 'Mount Carmel' - a spiritual destiny as you are born on Our Lady of Mt. Carmel Day. This is God has taken you to a spiritual place for a vacation, 'Carmel' is here. The girls are probably angels, all the people here should be Celestials or members of Heaven, it's pleasant. Your Guardian Angels brought you here for spiritual refreshment, notice they are managers of restaurants {spiritual nourishment} - they are in authority. It's a great thrill for you to know about these Angels of yours & what they have done on your behalf.

MEANING OF RAIN

Oh yes, lately had a dream about rain but didn't write it down, confused as to what it meant. But had another dream about rain so I figured it out. I have here 4 volumes of 'The City of God.' I'm indoors but there's drizzle & one of my volumes to the right, on a table, is speaking to me pointing out it's getting wet – all of them are. I take them lovingly into my arms to dry them, protect them, & am going to put them into my bed under the covers, get them dry, keep them close to me.

{It's THE RAIN ON MY PARADE. An impediment, something is stopping the fun or the desired activity. In this case, it's my dreams. I've been distracted perhaps or too tired to write them down, I'm therefore losing valuable articles & books. Mystical City of God is the account of the experiences of Mary of Agreda, who saw visions & Our Lady spoke to her & dictated her life. So on a smaller scale it is with me – my mystical writings which must go on – this is saying. And I'm taking the situation under my wings.}

The other dream was I was in my house on the second floor & it rained on & on until outside was flooded & the floor I'm standing on also is, up to my ankles of crystal clear water. My husband Rich is with me. But then all the water recedes, everything is alright.

Richard stands next to me on my right, tall & dependable as he was. We look across the field from us, as if there's no wall, & there, on the other side

is Pablo, an evil guy I was in love with. This person is looking at us & seeing how devoted Richard is to me & I'm glad he sees it.

**{PABLO is the OLD GUY Nick, when I was relating to him as a living person / drug addict, totally shameless in his lifestyle, wasting his life with the other hoodlums in town. He was extremely cruel to me, to the point of my having anxiety attacks which led to heart attacks. Yes he was evil.*

*Now he looks at himself on 'the other side' or as he was in life from the vantage point of today. He has changed into the good, dependable husband as Rich was, devoted to me, at my side, dependable, helpful. He sees the truth now & I'm glad he does.}**

My Movie & the Rag Doll

I was working on something with others when I noticed there was something I could obtain that I wanted – like crockery, pots & pans – this is vague. I got a huge cloth slick vanilla colored bag I have here – it's so big it would hold several coats, & I take this bag on my way.

When I get there it's on the street. There's a theater with a marquee I assume advertising a movie. In front of the place, closer to me as I'm to the left of the theater, is a large sign covered with icons, not pictures, but representations of things like on a board. There's a 'rag doll' of sorts, at least 2 or more huge oranges like I have here {with very thick skins} – one statue of a rosy flesh-colored head & face, {which I put no value on – hold it I my hands & put it back – don't want to take it} - & in front of this poster or presentation I see a large number of heads of people, all close together, staring at this sign.

I ask someone why are these people staring like that – this is nothing unusual, just regular things & they say,

“It's the way they're put together, all in one place, that makes it seem important.”

As I'm inspecting this display - all I want is the rag doll, & I take it, put it in my bag & am going back to my house. It had no price tag on it – it's like the Good Will are selling this but it has no price, so I can't pay it, & I'm just

slightly nervous they'll come after me & say since I didn't pay for it, it isn't mine & they want it back.

Anyway, I take a chance, & it's strange having this small rag doll – about a foot high – in this huge bag & nothing else that I expected to pick up.

I'm aware of a couple women standing there {they're in front of the theater facing the street} who are really strange, as they say they wanted that rag doll, but they knew they couldn't get it because they didn't even try. But they saw the value of it after I took it. They're just standing there complaining they wanted it. One of these women has a square face like this advertisement where a man is wearing a costume with a huge square head, I've seen recently. These women are sort of 'slow', like no zeal or energy, just wanting things but not doing anything to get them.

MEANING:

**{This regards the MOVIE of your life coming to pass. The POSTER shows the elements of your life, the parts of it which are relevant. The FRUITS are the victories you won – happy fulfillment of efforts. The face statue is you as a glamour doll – you put no value on this & don't take it. You pick it up, disdain it & put it back. You choose nothing else to take with you except the rag doll, the only thing you value.*

The RAG DOLL represents your SUFFERINGS. It hearkens to St. Francis of Assisi who said he climbed Mt. Alverno to see his Lady Love & when he got there all he saw was LADY POVERTY dressed in rags! That was his spouse!

And here you affirm the same, the most meaningful part of your life was the sufferings.

Who are the women standing there coveting my rag doll, but they do nothing to obtain something like that?

They remind you of this mannequin with a huge square head. They are FAKE in the service of God & God's spiritual precepts. They DESIRE what you received THROUGH POVERTY but they aren't willing to PRACTICE IT. Someone having a BIG HEAD, SQUARE, means what? It's ego – one considering oneself big or significant rather than being humble before God, saying 'I am important.'

Why do I have this very large slick vanilla cloth bag & I think I'll get large utensils but I only get the rag doll?

St. Francis said,

“God gives us all that is good. All we have to give to God is OUR SUFFERINGS.”

Is there anything else important here?

The dream is saying that your life is UNUSUAL in that there are many elements, which many have had. But in putting together these elements, it's rare that one life would have such a combination.

What specifically, Mother God are these elements?

MG: the spiritual & physical, Heaven & earth in combination. Most people's lives lean in one direction or another – yours goes equal both ways.

You read the lives of the Saints. They have specific qualities, Gifts & experiences, which you also have.

Then you look at show business people, & they have certain distinctions such as their looks, talents, abilities, accomplishments like winning beauty contests, being in movies & TV, getting attention & publicity.

But your life is a hybrid between two elements, which most people think are incompatible. Spirituality & sexuality usually don't go together, but in you they do.

ME: Why is the white bag so large but the only thing in it the rag doll?

MG: You once thought there were so many important things in life, but now you know only what we suffer in Love {spiritual Poverty} is important – Jesus & His Cross. {End}

Want to Separate from Dad 3-24-24

I'm outside somewhere – wide open skies – some structures like small houses. A woman is here to the left, my Dad is to the right.

I ascend, I guess up some stairs but it feels like I'm on air – onto a porch to the front of me in the middle of this area which I described as 'wide open spaces' with a foothill to the left, prairies to the right then way beyond, more foothills. And to the right of this porch is an INVISIBLE HOUSE.

As I ascend onto this wooden porch the lady to my left is amazed how I look as I am exquisite. I am incredibly thin - my waist super small. I have on a red dress & on top of it a coat fastened tightly at the waist, not completely

covering the dress. It's of a luminous thin stiff shiny material that shines in various hues – just like a jacket I have here. Both the dress & coat go to my knees or slightly below & I'm wearing super-high heels, at least 4" – spikes. So I look astounding even to myself, lol.

I'm on my way somewhere & looking for food before I go where it usually is on the porch. And I say

“What, no dog food?”

I also somehow convey to them both – the lady & Dad – that I want to separate from him.

He doesn't want this & he quickly says he'll get food for me – he goes somewhere & returns with a blue painted wheelbarrow like I used to work with here, & it is filled with a huge amount of beautiful cooked rice – looks delicious.

But for some reason I disdain this & say no thanks, I'll eat elsewhere. Don't know what I'm thinking but vaguely, will I stop somewhere at a coffee shop for a bite? It isn't clear in my mind.

What is clear is that I'm done with Dad – as if he's my husband & I tell them both I WANT A DIVORCE!

I ASK Dad if he'll give me one & he said he doesn't know about that.

I don't know why I ever married him. He's old – looks exactly like the years I last saw him, not attractive at all, late 60's early 70's.

And there's a very young man near me standing there now & I cup his face, he's the beautiful Puerto Rican 'Buck' I used to date when I was 29 – he was 19. And he smiles at me sweetly. And I tell them I have him, why should I stay with Dad?

Earlier there was a similar situation. This guy is with a female but he doesn't love her. He wants to get away from her & he does & he comes to me & lies in my arms. I see the top of his head, thick straight black hair, & I caress his hair. He tells me he loves me. And I'm very happy as it looked to outward appearances he was with that other lady.

MEANING:

**{ME: Mother God, I sense this is about Nick & me being together, united as husband & wife & during my struggles to achieve this union, my Dad appeared often in dreams as the 'man who gives away his daughter,' – which means he is joined with his daughter & has her to give.*

And it seems I'm saying, for one thing,

“OK, I have succeeded. He is mine now forever {Nick}. So I wish to split from Dad, no point in having him united to me. Am I right so far?”

MG: Indeed you are. Nick is represented by two men in the dream, Buck & the other guy. The 'other guy' put on a big show of being with his drug enabling partner but he loved you, not her & he admits it here.

ME: OK but there are many other symbols – the pastoral scene, the porch with an invisible house, asking about dog food, Dad tries to placate me with a whole lot of cooked rice – the way I look. I'm not getting what these mean.

MG: The way you look. You've been dieting 9 months & are looking good, perfect in fact, except in real life you want to lose even 10 more pounds. Your appearance says you have suffered but through this you have gained your goal – the goal was to have Nick, & you did it.

The invisible house is that you don't have him on earth, to live with him, it's cyberspace or the mystical realm – it's not of this world, people can't see it. But this is the perfection of the relationship. The red dress is suffering & the blue is depression or sorrow, two things you partook of during the whole time of your relationship. And the super high heels are it was a Cross – a big or tall one.

The lady who's impressed is me, your Mother God.

Why wide open spaces as described with a great panorama, view? It's Heavenly. Your relationship is now in Heaven but you're still on earth so it's both dimensions but you have achieved your goal. You even impressed yourself.

What is Dad upset about that he doesn't want to divorce you & what is the barrow of cooked rice he presents?

This is more or less the temptation to stay attached to Dad as your security – that he'll feed you emotionally – which is what's supposed to happen on earth. You want to end this attachment & you are going to, so you disdain the food or nourishment he presents although it's a lot & seems good.

You will find sustenance elsewhere- good bye Dad, your role is fulfilled I must leave.

It's like a child that rebels against parents to find their own way. This is a psychological separation & it's a good one.

You are free from the torture of his abandoning you as a child, the memory of it must be healed & it has. You can feel it.} {End}*

Saint gives me Gifts 5-22-24

I'm some place pubic – maybe a restaurant - & a man comes up to me & gives me one of those large 33 rpm music albums. I'm on a stool, he's to my right – I don't know him. The front cover is beautiful different pink shades & the music is classical & he & his associates produced it.

He's a stocky guy, big head, early middle age. He goes away.

I continue to sit & I'm facing the right where a male friend is sitting & we are taking. I then show him my album gift & show him the various pieces of music in it.

Unknown to me, the man who gave me the album was sitting watching me; he's behind me at the L shaped crook in the bar.

The time of this is uncertain about when he gave me this other gift – before or after the album. But it's a pair of summer shorts. How did he guess what would fit me & what I'd like but he did. They are loose, not too loose, they will fit. The color is khaki, & on the front are written messages in black, in a rustic way. I tell him how much I like this.

Then after he sees me show the album to my friend he comes back & has an arm full of clothing items for me. Some will suit me to wear, others will not. There are so many it's a bit overwhelming. Sense image material must be me trying on many packages of clothing yesterday from Temu & most of them were unsuitable & I put them in the thrift store bag. I learned much

from this, what type of clothing look right on me, what looks weird. Learned a lot, now I will no longer order certain type things.

And so I look through these items & that's it.

MEANING:

**{A Saint is helping me with Graces. First he gives me a Gift seen as music. I apparently do well with the Gift as I am promoting or passing on the Gift to someone & so he gives me more Grace. This is seen as a pair of shorts. In real life I received a casual t-shirt with writing on it concerning Jesus – that's the sense image material, that's a Gift I did receive, I really love the t-shirt.*

And then, he gives me more Gifts as I seem to be co-operating. Some Gifts are for me, but many are for others they don't 'suit' me but they will be good for others. And the clothing I put into the thrift box bag represents the Graces & Gifts not for me personally but for Souls in Purgatory.

*Who this Saint is, I don't know. But I did meet a new man at the car repair shop who is fixing my car & he is a man of God. He is either a symbol of a Saint or he is the Saint.}**

Other Dream

About a week or so ago dreamed of Gordon Ramsay, who appeared as Tom Selleck, which I know means the pure, perfect love of Jesus, & an Asian man. They were both in a room with me & both were going to make love to me. How lucky can one get?

The Asian man was blown up like someone who lifts weights, like smooth sausages of his arms, legs, his whole body like attractive smooth sausages, not tall, his skin a nice khaki color. He was very close to my bed, he's sitting on the floor next to my bed, his body facing me but looking at Tom.

He's naked.

Tom's in the middle of the room, tall a big person. He's smiling the entire time. He has on two colorful stretch body hugging tops. I ask him something & then I say,

“Take off your clothes,”

And he does so.

Although they're supposed to be making love to me, the dream ends there, lol.

MEANING:

**{This is definitely concerning Gordon Ramsay's dealing with this poor Asian man, who he helped restore his restaurant from failure to success.*

Gordon appearing as Tom represents the highest spiritual, sacrificial love. This tells me where his heart it.

The Asian man likewise is a Saint.

Both are going to 'make love' to me is a symbol of Love – they will transmit love to me.

*Me asking Gordon to take his clothes off & he doing it is I wanted to know what he is really like at base & he revealed himself to me – the purest most perfect love That's what he shoes to these people who he straightens out, even though his methods seem brutal at times.}**

Want to work 4 Souls 4-11-24

Have been so preoccupied with struggles around the house have not been able to concentrate on dreams, even though some of them were about Souls. When the mind is on the OUTSIDE & the dreams unfold interiorly, the dreams suffer. But after many days finally one comes through I recall pretty well.

I'm on a long highway to town & on my way to work. But there are cars behind me I want to lose & do so by turning off the road, then left again back onto it & I come to a place that is not highway but I must remember the way.

Am having trouble with the way & asking directions of some people around me – I must get to a club to dance. Worried about how I look. I know I've lost a huge amount of weight & have wrinkles on my thighs, & the idea comes to me to wear stockings that come up to the top of the thighs & they have thick rubber bands on top, like an inch or so thick. That might hide the wrinkles. I completely forgot about that, & this will serve me in real life {for pictures.}

As I look in the mirror I am surprised by how THICK my hair is. It's dark, beautiful, shiny, & wavy. As I look at it it almost grows in front of me, I touch it & think how great it'll look on stage – why was I wanting to get a hair cut? This is the most striking part of the dream.

A couple days ago dreamed of wanting to work, & a contest like a fitness or beauty contest where I was disappointed they only gave me second place. I see a line of women getting u to a stage or platform & being judged – they are all TERRIBLE in looks & whatever they do. They need me – this show whatever it is. I hurry. I have costumes made of net with beautiful silver beads all over them. I get them out but they are all tangled up. I struggle to untangle them. In the end I cannot take out all the kinks but I can adjust somehow to put some hooks from the outfit to my back buns & it'll hold it that way. Now I will get on the stage & do what has to be done – an audience is waiting for a good performer & I have what it takes.

MEANING:

{This concerns my struggles to assist Souls in Purgatory, Myself performing & all that goes to prepare for it is always that.}

5-31-24 Meaningful Descent into Purgatory I Assist a Male Soul Improve his State

I have had many visitations to Purgatory via dreams & visions during the last couple months, but been totally preoccupied with other spiritual work as well as huge problems, have not recorded them. But now that my latest book is published was published the 29th I feel more free so here goes last night's vision.

I went to a place that was dangerous as there were hundreds of hoodlums here & much violence. Police were all over the place trying to manage them.

It's a sort of vast street scene & the persons mingling outside are all DIRTY like wearing dirty clothes & their bodies & faces are covered with dirt. They are ruffians, criminals, violent toward each other & anyone they might.

I'm behind a long wall {inside a long building} with all windows along it but for some reason I decide to go out there & face one of their leaders on

behalf of a young {below the age of 30, maybe even a teen, but her age is vague} female I call my daughter.

So I go out there, oblivious to any bullets that might fly & walk toward the right where this man, his head covered with dirty white rags as if it's injured, & the dirty clothes as all the others are wearing & dirt on his face & body, & say to him, presenting the female on my left,

“This is my daughter.”

I say her name, which sounds Spanish, like this might be a Mexican neighborhood. By presenting this female as my daughter I am somehow preventing her from being hurt – like everyone is in danger here unless they have special protection, & in doing this I prevent both him & any of his associates from hurting this female. I see something blue about her, not sure what.

Now later I cannot find my daughter & I go looking for this leader.

He is no longer in the dirty neighborhood, nor is he dirty. I find him in a room in a decent hotel, a small but clean, comfortable room. He's sitting. His hair is totally different. He's clean; no more dirt anywhere, clean clothes, clean face & body & now I see he's young & attractive, maybe 25, also thin.

His hair is interesting. His scalp surrounding his forehead & around the head is bound up & his hair is big & wide in an Afro going several inches away from his head around it & also on top. He is totally different than what he was, & when I ask him does he know where my daughter is, he agrees with me that

“She might have gone off with someone.”

Then an unpleasant scene.

I have decided to make love with one of these lowlifes – why I have no idea. We're lying on a bed where we are about to do it, & he is ugly. He's very short, no shape to him, just up & down - like he's only 5' tall & his penis is about 2"! I am thinking,

“Wow, how do I get out of this? I sure don't want to suck his penis!”

Not only is he repulsive but all his friends are around they they can see us, which adds to the unpleasantness & even danger as some of them might think it's their turn to make love to me!

I was perturbed about my daughter going off & being perhaps not under my protection. Could be in danger here. {End}

MEANING:

**{Purgatory to be sure. The scene is souls who were sinners in life, perhaps in the way portrayed here; gang bangers.*

Who are you & your daughter? It's the Mother God within you who has entered this sphere but this is saying that it's the work of your FLESH that is significant in getting souls released or improved. That makes sense. Only in our flesh do WE GAIN MERIT, not with our "soul" or "God Self." So you are presenting your daughter/flesh to this man, she is the MINISTER or agent of Grace to him! But where does the Grace come from? The God Self, in Union with Infinity! This is interesting, as it portrays how we are but vessels, not the ones with the Power, but we are used to help others in the transmission of Grace, on earth & in Purgatory.

We must have bodies to gain merit – that is why the souls in Purgatory cannot pray for themselves, do good deeds or anything to gain merit.

Then it says you can't find your daughter & you are anticipating making love to someone who repulses you {but he's real excited about this intercourse, which is imminent but does not actually occur—we are both naked because he sees me as I am, I see him as he is—he says whoopee, I say 'ugh'} & you see other ugly souls who might want like wise—all men, the gang bangers.

Why are you now separated from your flesh & why are you repulsed by this soul you are planning to transmit Grace to? According the teaching of this dream, you need her to do something to become the minister of Grace, & by yourself you cannot transmit Grace to this soul or other ones who might be in need of it—It's a JOINT EFFORT of soul with body – that is why the Saints in Heaven cannot directly help the Purgatorial souls – they must use us as Portals! The ugliness of these souls is the filth of their sins.

And so, apparently, your flesh did no more after that one act where the 'leader' was cleansed –you quit for the day. {You were tired.}

The completely improved state of the 'leader,' his new residence, is what happened after the three Masses you said last night. His sins were cleansed. He's not yet ascended, but greatly improved..

His appearance – clean skin is his being is clean, clean clothes are the vibrations or lights surrounding him—the mantle of energy. His hair, no more bandages around his head which indicate injury or woundedness. His hair is now positive thoughts, his mind was disturbed before.

When you presented your daughter to him it was like this,

Look, sinner, here is my flesh. You cannot wound her {by your sinfulness} because I am the God Power & I will use her to transmit Grace to you. Honor her.

This dream underscores the importance of a Celestial being taking us to Purgatory—one in flesh cannot enter there by itself. It has to be a Saint, an Angel or one's God Self.

The improved room the 'leader' is in his consciousness. } {End}*

7-1-24 the Pillars a Man Helper constructed in front of my house Purgatory place vs Happy one

Meaning: *A female soul is lifted into Heaven!*

First I recall a marvelous construction a man made at the entrance to my house. It's the house at the old farm, the 'front' facing the back – the entrance we always used.

He's constructed 2 sets of pillars, both made of white marble. One is bigger, more wide-set like to the side of the house, & the marble posts come together at about 10' up with maybe golden rings or some sort of metal rings, one dark, the other might be God, & then more marble going up about 5' or so. At one pillar, me facing it, to the left, there's a slight 'crack' so to speak where the two pieces do not stand together perfectly straight. But in spite of it, it holds up well.

The second set of pillars is to the right & left of the door, taller than it, look the same as the huge pillars only smaller & thinner. Now the house itself, the façade of it is not elevated as the pillars, the windows show a lot of clutter like it's a store & there's all kinds of things like showing this or that, although I don't see any lettering or images, just sense it's there. But the pillars are impressive. I say to the man, standing to my left,

“You've made my house look like a hotel!”

And I think of the facades of great hotels & some posh restaurants that have ornaments like this that forebode a place of high quality.

{the PILLARS are my sets of legs & arms, the big ones legs the smaller arms. They all hurt. One of the legs has an injury. But this is showing me that God intended me to suffer this way & it foretells a PORTAL to Purgatory! {Not sure if it's for all time or this time} My small suffering is not in vain, recently I did specifically offer it for the Purgatorial Souls, & this shows me through this portal of suffering, I am helping them & specifically, it will portray one female soul delivered!}

Now I go on a journey. It's a place of many 'levels' as the inhabitants have been afflicted by a great sickness & the whole population is divided into sections where the sickest have their quarters, while others have different ones.

I visit the worst one & these people have on garments in sections & these sections tell you which parts of them you cannot touch as they have a contagious disease – like some bad virus or bacteria touched them & it's contagious, that's why they are quadroned off like this. I visit for a while – get friendly with one lady - then go elsewhere.

The next section I visit I have put on my favorite dress, extremely beautiful – have never worn it before. It's see-through festooned with rhinestones & you can see my breasts with a pushup bra, very glamorous – been planning to wear it for a podcast.

As soon as I enter a tall black man grabs me with glee, astonishment at my beauty, & carries me through the crowd. I wonder how he has the strength, as he carries me with no effort.

This exchange goes on for a while. Then I'm here & there.

I see a strange game. A female is on top of this layer of pink solid balls like balloons but they're solid. She's standing at the top of this incline covered with these – like a 90 degree structure. At the bottom is a man, & the game they're playing is tossing something back& forth to show strength, & she is ready to hit him a whopper somehow like hitting a baseball. She's about to demonstrate she can win this game.

After a while I must leave, but the lady I visited moved out of that bad level she was on & I had placed a large box with my clothes on it, including that

gorgeous dress, & I would like to have it back. If I can't have the whole box, the dress will do. I make inquiries but they tell me she has moved. Then someone says,

“Usually when they move, they take whatever clothing was there with them.”

I seem to be not overly upset or excited about this ‘loss’ like it’s OK.

Now I leave this entire area, which is crowded – it’s tropical, damp, wet, and cluttered. Overall it’s like a huge mall where they have brought in all that is necessary to sustain life – very jumbled, with things, things & more things. So you walk into this mall & you’re OK as the sickest with the contagious illness are sectioned off & you don’t have to go there & catch what they have.

Finally I leave & not soon enough, it’s time for a break, a rest. I’m standing in the reception of a hotel. It’s like I’m now a tourist, not one of the ‘inmates’ at that tropical place, I foresee some rest & comfort – but I am concerned if it’s expensive.

The air here is like the warm, moist, air of a morning after a cool night – clean, fresh air pushing away the cold & damp.

A receptionist is sitting in front of me inside a walled in space, the walls are low, only about 3-4’, - everything in this room is painted light colors; the walls are all windows looking into the place I came from. I tell the lady about where I was – but a fear comes over me that she doesn’t approve of the place & looks down at the people so I stifle myself. She is talking but I have trouble hearing her & keep asking her to repeat & bend toward her.

Finally she gives me a slip of paper which is like a key & on it is written ‘12’ which I think is the price – not bad – I thought it was going to be like \$97 or \$98. She says,

“I’ve given her the room by the dock – with the water right in front.

This makes me feel promise – it should be pleasant. But we are higher up; I walk through the halls & wonder if I have to take a stairs or elevator down which I see before me. I imagine how nice this room will be, but something awakens me.

MEANING:

**{The miserable, uncomfortable, cluttered place is Purgatory, where I visit the Souls to their benefit & ONE LADY GETS RELEASED! The second spot, where I go to REST – the hotel – is the place of God with Angels in attendance. When I describe the state of the Purgatorial Souls the Angel disapproves as it's all about their sins.*

There are different levels of Purgatory – the one cardiooned off is especially bad & that is where I got the lady out of. Me wearing the wonderful dress is the Light or mantle of Light I have on as I enter, & one of the members who is not too low is ecstatic to see me, so happy, as I am the Light entering their darkness.

Then me leaving the box of clothing with this dress, & the lady MOVED & took my clothing with her & I'm not upset – is I GAVE her my Mantle or Light, & she ascended into Heaven with it - that's why she moved!

And that's why God rewards me with a vacation, entering a serene, clean & lovely place, & an Angel gives me a good room in front of the Sea – the harbor of Heaven – Water means Grace, & the Sea is a Sea of Grace or lots of it.

The clutter in the main part of Purgatory is probably the Broad Highway these people were on, having their minds to much on the world & things.

*Don't have time & energy to handle all the symbols today.}**

The Bad Ride, the fear about being accused regarding two young girls 6-30-24

I was taken on a trip somewhere with two girls, one being about 7, the other a few years older.

We get to a cub where the girls want to perform. The 7 year old gets on the stage & I'm suddenly filled with fear she's going to show nudity & I quickly get her off the stage & ask the man who drove us to take her home.

We do need to get home but for some reason we must go through this experience. Now the older girl wants to get on stage & perform & I'm also uncertain of her showing nudity & she's too young for that. It is I who am supposed to perform to make our money to get back home – we need a good chunk for cab fare.

I do have a costume, a light green velvet long dress, maybe a boa of some sort. And although I don't show nudity, I do somersaults & that seems to impress the crowd – so maybe they'll pay me & we can get a cab home.

Then I hold the young lady in my arms as if she were an infant – she's shrunk to that size. I'm protecting her. I ask a man outside if he can drive us home – a cab driver, but I don't see his car, just the man standing there wearing a shiny dark blue/grey suit & he seems to turn into someone unusual & handsome.

He looks at me & sees something. There's an image like a vision on my chest of a lady's foot from above the ankle down, bathed in gold light. This is above the child I hold. At the lower part of the ankle is a jewelry chain & I see another chain, in vision, below my waist, grey metal, as if to show I am forced to do something or be in this position, & the man sees it, - & because of this he will drive us home.

My fear of being accused of leading these two girls astray is so strong, that as I'm waking up I feel it - so real. I will be accused. But once I wake up, there's nothing to fear, it was all in my mind.

MEANING:

**{This is me fearing the world will think I'm leading young, innocent girls astray by inspiring or encouraging them to be in the adult trade – strippers – show their nude bodies - because I'm setting an example being in it & also saying sex is not a sin. But I am very cautious about protecting the innocent.*

One who is innocent & young I have sent home – home is safety & comfort – saying certain women should not enter the adult trade just because I was in it – I HAD to be in it, as symbols will indicate.

The second female also wants to be like me but I tell her I am the one who had to do all this – not they. No other female could have been the 'Stripper for God,' – I was the only one in history & I could do things other women could not.

*In the end I am seeking a 'ride home' which is as I said a place of comfort & safety – home is where the heart is - home is our Vahalla or Heaven. And this man turns out to be a Celestial – Saint or Angel, who understands I want to protect innocent women, not see them hurt. He sees my HEART & the Golden Light is LOVE, while the chain off my ankle is what I had to do for Love – which I did for loving God. He understands & will help. And the other chain was my doing the hard thing, like Jesus did, but it was the Will of God.}**

About a week ago I dreamed this – could not write things down due to exhaustion which I think was from dehydration.

6-24-24

Dreamed of a man being a terrible driver & he drove over a child.

But upon closer inspection, it's an animal & he was using a handheld lawn mower. This animal is golden, he ran over it & it's all mangled & in horrible pain. I approach it & at first there is nothing but pain & anguish, but it turns into a wonderful love - something happens to cure this animal of its pain & he is enveloped in love & I think ascends into Heaven this way.

MEANING:

{Prayed a lot for animals last night & this seems to be the result. Apparently I reached a small animal in its agony of being chewed up by a lawn mower, & it was joined to God & entered into the Light of God peacefully.}

Disgusted to find long-time associate is an ATHIEST 6-23-24

I was with friends on a very straight highway with open vistas all around & occasional low buildings here & there – businesses. We've been moving this way for a while & there's a feeling of getting somewhere.

Suddenly the highway changes & it's disaster. The road turns into round lumps, some of which converge into each other – looking back it's like molars in your mouth but not even ones, the round parts – some bigger, some smaller. They are about 10' or so in length, most of them, & it's like

several of these come up, & some have holes in them & labyrinths, in fact, my 2 companions, could be a lady & her child, are lost inside one of these huge 'molars' & trying to get out & it's difficult. I call to them,

“Look to your left, the sea is there, go in that direction to get out.”

This 'road' is IMPOSSIBLE to get anywhere on. {End}

MEANING:

**{the mystery was solved when I realized this 'road' was made of bad molars. Teeth, especially the molars {"wisdom teeth"}, here represent wisdom {also remorse, regret, chagrin - as in 'gnashing or grinding' of teeth} & the day before - this a person I've worked with for years told me for the first time that he is an ATHEIST. He told me his belief that when we die, there is nothing.*

*This represents us going on a good road to God but then I find out he is on a BAD ROAD of faulty thinking & I know he will get NOWHERE with this. It will be impossible for him to succeed spiritually this way.}**

7-2-24 Nightmare re Someone I chatted with

There's a lady I speak to regularly – it's supposed to be on religion but it's deteriorated to too much chat before the religious part. She really wants to talk & sucks me in - I have a problem in this area as I'm a big talker & last convo I broke the rules & spoke way too much – it seemed compulsive. {I have entered the hermit state – supposed to – isolation, no secular stuff – no reminder of the world & the flesh & as much as possible – silence.}

This nightmare explains why & because of it I have ended our chats & told her so.

Dream: I'm in a room with this lady & her husband & we're all sitting close, she to my left & he to hers, they're facing me at an angle. He's speaking of being upset because he was not present when his Mom died. I then give a long talk about how God compensates us for our losses, like when people cheated me out of money when I was young, God made up for it in my later years, enriching me. I am giving other examples when the lady stands up right in the middle & is leaving with him. {She is dressed in

ordinary clothes, a skirt, top & maybe vest or over sweater & glasses, looks very ordinary, not thin, not fat, full bodied.} I tell her,

“That’s rude of you to do that, leaving right in the middle of my speaking.”

Suddenly I’m in a room lying on a bed on my back & she’s standing to my left at the side of the bed & doing an experiment which it seems I agreed to, at the beginning. She’s injected me with some sort of drug. But after the injection I tell her,

“I don’t want to do this. – changed my mind.”

But since I am slightly under the effect of the drug {a bit groggy or disoriented} she injects me a second time, on purpose. As she wants control over me, wants me this way, AGAINST MY WILL!

Now I am really concerned as I feel the effect on my mind & it’s bad. There’s a child on the bed to my right, I look at her to see if she can help but she can’t. She’s powerless.

I see the lady poised, with the needle in her left hand, but it isn’t a sharp needle. It’s a metal very thin rod like inside a pen or something, it has no point, but it contains that drug, & my fear is if she stabs me with it again I’m a goner. And it’s then I notice there’s a rope around my ankles! She did this somehow ahead of time so I could not run away!

I call out ‘Jesus! Jesus!’ & it comes out slurry the way a drunk would talk – almost incoherent & unable to pronounce his name right.

This was terrifying as I felt so helpless. And she wanted me helpless.

MEANING:

**{Without a doubt it was my last conversation with this lady which was against the rules but somehow I got pulled in. This explains that she injects or possesses me with some kind of BAD SPIRIT – which I don’t want but she wants me to keep talking to her & if I have this spirit – let’s give it a name – GOSSIP – then she’s satisfied.*

Originally I agreed to speak to her regarding religious matters on a regular basis, but it deteriorated as I said. But she wants this – I don’t & I’m telling her I want out. When she sees that I don’t want this type convo she injects me with more of this bad spirit somehow – against my will – I don’t know

how she does it but she's good at it – a master of gab - Many years of practice by being in the server trade.

The only way I can safely end this & remain a hermit is NO convos on anything – I told her so. That should be that.

I did pray to St. Patrick who originally suggested we start taking on religion & asked him what to do, & he said,

“The nightmare tells you all.”

One PS is that she only wants to speak of her agenda, does not want to respect what happened in the past or repent of transgressions. She is 'rude' but wants my spiritual help. She's a control freak – look what she does & even has my ankles tied.} {End}*

7-3-24 Important dream: Explains the lady mentioned in yesterday's dream & shows that she is SATAN disguised as GOD! {I admit dreams have a tendency to overstate or exaggerate issues – this lady to all observers is just a normal gal but we're talking about a SPIRIT}

I'm in my house with a friend – which house? Kind of like this one. But I have been with a man who turned out to be EVIL. I want to ESCAPE him but also FEAR him & must get away while he isn't here, as he'll try to stop me. {Reminds me of the case of the guy called “Prince NutOn” in my bio – absolute symbol of Satan in every dream he appears in. Yes, I escaped the apt we shared while he was away with a lady friend helping.}

Everything seems to be black & white – no colors. She & I SCRAMBLE to get together my belongings – only what I need - & get the F out of the house before he returns.

An issue re my 2 dogs, one the Rottweiler. The Rotty needs a STRONG cord to tie him up - he & the smaller dog stay here. I look for cords, & present to the friend one who he or she says isn't strong enough. I ask even if we double it? The friend says no. {At first friend seemed female, now male.}

Then I find some very thick twice, braided, & believe it will do the trick. I guess we tie him with that. It's almost like a beautiful twine belt I purchased recently. I also recall the clothesline cord – if all else fails, we'll use that.

We're almost done & around the corner I see half the body of the evil man, approaching it in his black suit & a smaller man with black suit near him.

"He's back!"

I yell to my friend & quickly lock the front door.

But he went 'round to the back, the door there fully open! Yes, he knows the house!

I run over there, tell him we're through or something like that. He seems pleasant but the little man scowls & sort of walks off a bit, maybe snarling. I wonder – is he a lawyer trying to plead this man's case, as if he was my ex? He's skinny & dwarfish, the 'Prince' is stout.

What struck me when I saw him round the corner, seeing his feet first, is that his shoes were a medium brown leather with strings. It bothered me because the actor who played Jesus in 'The Chosen' wore shoes like that in an interview. But I will discover this is the KEY to the dream!

MEANING:

**{Wow! What a revelation. And I need no more instruction re this lady from now on. I know the score, it is revealed like 'black & white' & there is uncertainty – Satan is in her, working through her!*

In yesterday's dream I see her 'drugging' me – causing me to be groggy & disoriented. This is how she affects me, including my spiritual life. She imbues somehow a SPIRIT into me – it is an EVIL SPIRIT as we speak! And I become helpless, as each time she imbues it more & more, I deteriorate. And this happened during our convos – which were supposed to be ABOUT GOD. except they became more & more chatty under her influence, with things NOT OF GOD.

I could feel myself falling off the path I must stay on, helplessly.

And the key is THE SHOES. She beguiles me IN THE NAME OF GOD & UNDER THE GUISE OF GOD to continue relating to her – she's holding me n her grasp relationship wise, I can't get away, because she uses FAVORS & WILES to hold me 'IN RELATIONSHIP.'"

The shoes are OF GOD, representing Her. But the body, the real self, is Satan. And the dwarf, ugly, thin & snarling, is HER DEMON & this demon is ANGRY when I'm breaking off – leaving her – while she continues the CHARADE of pleasantness, niceness, charm, but her DEMONIC SELF is mad! The demon moves away from her as he snarls because if I leave her for good – he CAN'T POSSESS HER against me! I did EXORCISMS yesterday as I felt her curse – Been there before last time I tried to break away. Had 3 stove accidents & this time one stove accident & almost tripped but caught myself – her demon curse upon me. After the exorcisms no more curse. This time I knew it was a demon – last time I wasn't sure & did not protect myself by exorcism. But now I saw the pattern. Try to break off from her, accidents {little ones like the demon but they could turn serious like a fire on the stove spreading or injury from tripping or falling.}

The shoes are the disguise – here's GOD – but it isn't. I have never had such a definitive dream re this lady, but here it is, she's possessed by a demon against me! I shall channel.

ME: Mother God, explain this to me. I always have an unpleasant feeling from her, especially when I talk about God, even though we're supposed to be discussing God & she sends me God material daily {which I don't need – I know all she sends, it's annoying, irritating & she doesn't study the links herself, just uses them to hook me in & respond to her daily! I told her NO MORE!}

Whenever I speak about my personal experiences of God is when I get the worst feelings, but I didn't attribute it to Satan. I just felt as she was so close to me she had trouble believing I experienced these things. She has CONTEMPT for me & TURNS PEOPLE AGAINST ME! But at the same time, she refuses to let me go, leave me alone! Once she did a tirade against me that was the most vitriolic I ever heard in my life. I remained silent. It was what she really felt. But I did not associate this with the demonic!

When I moved FAR AWAY long ago she visited me, followed me as did other people I knew who I did not invite – My evil Mom, for instance! And she paid their way!

Mother God, what is she trying to do? Why doesn't she leave me alone?

MG: She is the last vestige of the family that tried to destroy you – demoralize you – through your Mom. She was the best galpal of your Mom

& your Aunt & this lady continued the fight. It was them against you, like the legions of Hell against our Holy Lady who wanted to stop Her from Her Sacred work - & through these people Satan tried to stop you from yours. What you feel from her is demoralization, although much of it is hidden & she remains SILENT & doesn't scoff at you to your face, but in her mind, Satan is laughing at you when you make claims concerning work of God, visions of God, seeing God Face to Face, Divine Stigmata, preaching in front of the White House stopping WWII – Satan is mad about all these things & wants to stop you even now, as you said, he works most easily THROUGH PEOPLE. And if you remove her from your life {which you have} by remitting from her the last favor she does for you periodically, Satan CANNOT REACH YOU through her & this foils him, so he snarls!

*The 'front door' was the regular 'God chats' which you told her 'no more'. The 'back door' is the periodic favor she does you which you also told her 'thanks, no thanks, I'll take care of it myself.' This favor she does you to stay in touch, keeping her foot **in the door**, at a time when you no longer spoke to her. On the pretext of this she could call you periodically about it, then chat. And the motive? Satan, always Satan, from the beginning Satan, now, possessed by Satan. It is easy for the devil to hold her as she inherited the HATE your Mom had for you – she ACCEPTED IT {as did your brother in a namby-pay sort of way.} She harbored this hate then, still holds it NOW as the devil works on her to keep it there & she is spiritually weak.*

ME: So many years have passed since my Mom, & this lady has grown in intelligence & experience. She once hated my Dad under provocation from Mom, but let it go – she changed. Or was she pretending on that too? And with me, she did so many favors, but always that CONTEMPT so that I was never ratified or honored by her for the SPIRITUAL VICTORIES although she followed me around when I was constantly in the news.

How does Satan possess her mind not to recognize I am of God & Anointed by Her, while at the same time she sends me God links which I don't need – that I don't think she studies herself, all a charade. How does the devil hold her?

MG: It's easy. She's of the world, not of God. Not completely gone in mortal sin, but weak & susceptible as she's one of those people who looks at God as a means to an end: I pray or especially if Rasa prays I get goodies from God; protection, healing, strength. She USES God rather than

submitting to God – she said she doesn't want to suffer. She will never suffer to be a saint, saint she does not want to be, just a successful woman of the world with all its goodies, & God is a means to an end for that. That is her story, easy to possess her.} {End}*

Dream yesterday - Was too tired to type it out.

**The Bad Ride, the fear about being accused regarding two young girls.
6-30-24**

I was taken on a trip somewhere with two girls, one being about 7, the other not sure how old but a few years older.

We get to a cub where the girls want to perform. The 7 year old gets on the stage & I'm suddenly filled with fear she's going to show nudity & I quickly get her off the stage & ask the man who drove us to take her home.

We do need to get home but for some reason we must go through this experience. Now the older girl wants to get on stage & perform & I'm also uncertain of her showing nudity & she's too young for that. It is I who am supposed to perform to make our money to get back home – we need a good chunk for cab fare.

I do have a costume, a light green velvet long dress, maybe a boa of some sort. And although I don't show nudity, I do somersaults & that seems to impress the crowd – so maybe they'll pay me & we can get a cab home.

Then I hold the young lady in my arms as if she were an infant – she's shrunk to that size. I'm protecting her. I ask a man outside if he can drive us home – a cab driver, but I don't see his car, just the man standing there wearing a shiny dark blue/grey suit & he seems to turn into someone unusual & handsome.

He looks at me & sees something. There's an image like a vision on my chest of a lady's foot from above the ankle down, bathed in gold light. This is above the child I hold. At the lower part of the ankle is a jewelry chain & I see another chain, in vision, below my waist, grey metal, as if to show I am forced to do something or be in this position, & the man sees it, - & because of this he will drive us home.

My fear of being accused of leading these two girls astray is so strong, that as I'm waking up I feel it - so real. I will be accused. But once I wake up, there's nothing to fear, it was all in my mind.

MEANING:

**{This is me fearing the world will think I'm leading young, innocent girls astray by inspiring or encouraging them to be in the adult trade – strippers – show their nude bodies - because I'm setting an example being in it & also saying sex is not a sin. But I am very cautious about protecting the innocent.*

One who is innocent & young I have sent home – home is safety & comfort – saying certain women should not enter the adult trade just because I was in it – I HAD to be in it, as symbols will indicate.

The second female also wants to be like me but I tell her I am the one who had to do all this – not they. No other female could have been the 'Stripper for God,' – I was the only one in history & I could do things other women could not.

*In the end I am seeking a 'ride home' which is as I said a place of comfort & safety – home is where the heart is - home is our Vahalla or Heaven. And this man turns out to be a Celestial – Saint or Angel, who understands I want to protect innocent women, not see them hurt. He sees my HEART & the Golden Light is LOVE, while the chain off my ankle is what I had to do for Love – which I did for loving God. He understands & will help. And the other chain was my doing the hard thing, like Jesus did, but it was the Will of God.}**

About a week ago I dreamed this – could not write things down due to exhaustion from dehydration.

6-24-24

Dreamed of a man being a terrible driver & he drove over a child.

But upon closer inspection, it's an animal & he was using a handheld lawn mower. This animal is golden, he ran over it & it's all mangled & in horrible pain. I approach it & at first there is nothing but pain & anguish,

but it turns into a wonderful love - something happens to cure this animal of its pain & he is enveloped in love & I think ascends into Heaven this way.

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From memory dream of 6-23-24

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“Look to your left, the sea is there, go in that direction to get out.”

This ‘road’ is IMPOSSIBLE to get anywhere on. {end}

MEANING:

**{the mystery was solved when I realized this ‘road’ was made of bad molars. Teeth, especially the molars {“wisdom teeth”, represent wisdom & the day before - this a person I’ve worked with for years told me for the first time that he is an ATHEIST {in so many words.} He told me his belief that when we die, there is nothing.*

*This represents us going on a good road to God but then I find out he is on a BAD ROAD of faulty thinking & I know he will get NOWHERE with this. It will be impossible for him to succeed spiritually this way.}**

7-2-24 Nightmare re Someone I chatted with

There's a lady I speak to regularly – it's supposed to be on religion but it's deteriorated to too much chat before the religious part. She really wants to talk & sucks me in - I have a problem in this area as I'm a big talker & last convo I broke the rules & spoke way too much – it seemed compulsive. {I have entered the hermit state – supposed to – isolation, no secular stuff – no reminder of the world & the flesh & as much as possible – silence.} This nightmare explains why & because of it I have ended our chats & told her so.

Dream: I'm in a room with this lady & her husband & we're all sitting close, she to my left & he to hers, they're facing me at an angle. He's speaking of being upset because he was not present when his Mom died. I then give a long talk about how God compensates us for our losses, like when people cheated me out of money when I was young, God made up for it in my later years, enriching me. I am giving other examples when the lady stands up right in the middle & is leaving with him. {She is dressed in ordinary clothes, a skirt, top & maybe vest or over sweater & glasses, looks very ordinary, not thin, not fat, full bodied.} I tell her,

“That's rude of you to do that, leaving right in the middle of my speaking.”

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“I don't want to do this. – changed my mind.”

But since I am slightly under the effect of the drug {a bit groggy or disoriented} she injects me a second time, on purpose. As she wants control over me, wants me this way, AGAINST MY WILL!

Now I am really concerned as I feel the effect on my mind & it's bad. There's a child on the bed to my right, I look at her to see if she can help but she can't. She's powerless.

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point, but it contains that drug, & my fear is if she stabs me with it again I'm a goner. And it's then I notice there's a rope around my ankles! She did this somehow ahead of time so I could not run away!

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Originally I agreed to speak to her regarding religious matters on a regular basis, but it deteriorated as I said. But she wants this – I don't & I'm telling her I want out. When she sees that I don't want this type convo she injects me with more of this bad spirit somehow – against my will – I don't know how she does it but she's good at it – a master of gab - Many years of practice by being in the server trade.

The only way I can safely end this & remain a hermit is NO convos on anything – I told her so. That should be that.

I did pray to St. Patrick who originally suggested we start taking on religion & asked him what to do, & he said,

“The nightmare tells you all.”

One PS is that she only wants to speak of her agenda, does not want to respect what happened in the past or repent of transgressions. She is 'rude' but wants my spiritual help. She's a control freak – look what she does & even has my ankles tied.} {end}*

7-8-24 Arnold-Old BF in tree-Asian Restaurant-Girl Car Mountain-Purgatory

Dreams explain my work in Purgatory & soul searching on the way to see God Face to Face – a Life Review precedes it

First, saw scenes of myself visiting people in a dark place & we were all dressed in black. One lady – me? -Wearing a top with full sleeves, large

white polka dots all over the black. The feeling here was not depressing but somehow consoling. This was early in the night, went on for a long time, I can't recall more details but I know it was Purgatory.

Next, there was a man madly in love with me – Joe B - & he wanted to take revenge on the guy I left him for long ago.

I see him in the sky, in the middle of a type tree like a Xmas tree, but the branches are not tight so you can see him clearly, almost naked, flying high through the air to go get the man that took me away. He is to the right of me a few buildings down, in this series of buildings one story high – he's at the end, where I see the entire walls are glass & old friends are residing there including Honeysuckle Divine.

But something strange happens. Instead of continuing going in that direction, he changes course & starts heading toward where I am, with my present male partner, & I am horrified! I want to hide, I find a door behind me, a tight fit to open it & get in. My male friend had not locked the door – forgot to say the wall is all glass just like the ones down at the end, so Joe B can see us.

I sneak into the dark room behind this room as Joe enters with his dukers up to fight with this man. I sneak behind Joe, & out the door, & down to that other place where the real transgressor would be – not sure exactly why.

I see like a few feet up, through the glass, many people of the past – they have even multiplied as families have children, & they're all sitting at tables in colorful clothes maybe dining, - Honeysuckle is one of them - & they're all having a 'good time.'

Somehow the script changes & I'm looking for Arnold. They have accused him of having an affair with me while having a wife. And because of that – not sure why – I need to set the record straight & need to find him.

I go up the steep hill/mountain & do find him & he's putting up a sign against a tree lots of light red in it, a large poster – he[s all alone. I've no idea what the poster says but I say something like,

“I don't care” & walk away back down the mountain.

Then I get involved with a mulatto female who reminds me of one of the members of 'Beat Bobby Flay,' - she's thin, with glasses. I get into the car with her & she's helping me find Arnold again – why I don't know except

she needs to know the truth about us – whether he was an evil guy - & I explained to them,

“He just sought me out wherever I was & would STARE at me,” meaning that's all there was. I'm trying to clear his name, people put too much into it.

But she drives too fast, & it's very FOGGY & I keep telling her to slow down – as we're looking for that SIGN he put up or him - he'd be where the sign is. But she refuses to slow down.

We don't find him, we head back down, again, she drives carelessly. Suddenly we stop with the car up against a small tree to the right of it - resting on the tree *{it's about 8" in diameter, hinting it has to do with a man's penis, or his POV, his pain}* so it doesn't fall over the cliff, as it's very steep here & she says,

“We've run out of gas!”

{means there will be a point to be made here – notice the small tree we are resting against, meaning we rest here, we've found something - & the dog or inner sense finding the large bed of moist, goldeny cherry leaves, will explain what we're looking for! See below.}

And I think she's so careless she didn't even check the gas before taking off. *{The SMALL tree we stop against is a small FAULT or cross, to be explained, something for me to improve on.}*

Now I saw she had a dog, medium sized, longish fur – a mutt, who she had on two different kinds of chains, one connected to the other; one chain finer. *{Dog is inner sense}*

The dog got off the chain *{off the chain is sense has become active}* & ran down the cliff, now he comes back & below us are old leaves *{mostly golden shades, elongated with one point}* – 2-3 feet of them & he runs into the leaves & is submerged & comes back up.

Prior to this there was the long dream of the huge Asian restaurant, & I'm here trying to be a server. There are many rooms, all beautifully furnished,

many waitresses. I need to STAND by the side of the room against the wall, I'm wearing my own spike heels - black patent leather – elegant. I'm

dressed to the nine's, make a good impression. But have not yet got a change to wait on anyone, no one has called me.

I sit at a table with many Asians wearing light green clothing, little women, & ask them,

“Where do I start? How do I start? Wait for someone to call me or go up to them& ask if they need help?”

They are kind of looking at me like I am so backward; don't even know what's obvious or basic. But I need to learn.

And there was an experience I was in a smaller room upstairs – There was a couple having a meal. They were reaching for all the amenities that were in packets – even the food – the way it is in fast food places. I jump in & help them with the packets although it doesn't seem difficult & when we're finished, the lady says to me,

“Thank you for the love,”

And I tell this story to the Asians as if to say is this how it's done? Just jump in & help & they get the love?

One Asian lady asks me why I want to work here.

I tell her,

“It's not the money – I am a millionaire. I just want to work & help.”

And as I said, this is an elegant place & I do it justice. My clothes are elegant & my shoes – they gave me none of this, I supplied my own. The heels are about 5” tall, yet I have no trouble walking in them. I make a fine impression for the place.

MEANING:

**I trust some of this is a 'life review' but am not sure. The Joe B & Arnold part maybe. The Asian restaurant, no, that's about serving souls be they on earth or in Purgatory, as I have said multiple prayers,*

“Help us ALL, especially the souls in Purgatory.”

I definitely need help, Mother God, let's start with Joe B He's coming for revenge but he comes after the wrong guy, not the past but the present. What does this mean?

MG: It's a review of men you might have hurt – were you guilty of sin or lack of empathy? Joe being in a tree is extreme pain. He comes back, his pain, to get even with a man. But he attacks not what happened long ago but the present. And wh is with you today?

No earthy man but St. Charbel who you channeled yesterday. So he comes up as if to attack St. Charbel but the idea here is your conscience. St. Charbel is here while you examine yourself - did you do something wrong to Joe?

You go back in time & there is Arnold, who you also hurt & he's putting a sign on a tree on the mountain. The sign is light red, which means pain. Yes you hurt him but was it a sin? You simply did not give him what he wanted.

The comparison is there: Two men who did not get intimacy with you, men you rejected – was that a sin? You ask yourself.

But last night you prayed & stated you had so many men wanted our body, is it your fault you rejected them? Certainly God, the Universe or life would not expect you to give all these guys what they wanted – when they were attracted to your beauty.

Arnold being up the mountain also is Golgotha – pain - & trees are the Cross. Both men suffered according to this, & is but after seeing the sign of Arnold – who also wants revenge – you decided to stop his power over you by not caring, & so you say,

“I don't care.”

And so what he does doesn't hurt any more.

ME: Who is the lady from “Beat Bobby Flay” who drives me up the mountain, speeding in the fog, careless, we run out of gas coming back, we don't find what we were looking for – the dog on 2 chains is loose, gets into that pile of leaves off the cliff, etc.

MG: Bobby Flay is a big celebrity, with a show built around how great he is, can anyone outdo him cooking? And so, Arnold is a celebrity & maybe that's what hurt him – his stature, you rejecting him while he's so hot &

grand. You, however, have never been sorry for this; after all he's just a man – another man who wanted you out of thousands. You dismissed your overture to you as just physical – wanted to use your body.

Now you are reviewing this & the dog is like saying,

“Did you do anything wrong in a physical way or in a subtle or spiritual way, some small fault? {The 2 chains} You with the female can't figure it out – bad driving on her part {but she's a symbol of you not understanding}, the fog, as you go up Golgotha to see if there's anything wrong on your part. Then you are stopped against a small tree but don't roll off the cliff, but below the dog has buried himself in goldeny leaves not dried out, still moist – shaped like the leaves of the cherry.

This might be saying ‘There was love there on his part but you gave him no credit, just dismissed it as plain lust & not respectful. So he did not deserve sympathy. The dog is saying ‘love,’ the gold, moist leaves & being cherry leaves somehow speaks of innocence, virginity. It could mean Arnold was young & innocent then, more sensitive than you imagined.

So that could be a slight fault on your part – not giving him the benefit of the doubt - Never feeling sorry or sympathy for his pain.

There's another important comparison here – the two men, somehow, are similar. Joe B was madly in love with you & in this dream, he wants revenge not against you but the man who took you away. There was no such man with Joe B – you just didn't want him. But with Arnold, there was a man. Now this is saying why Arnold wanted REVENGE. It was because he wanted or ‘loved’ you so much – great desire brings strong emotion – people KILL for jealousy & revenge when a person they desire is taken away. And so, equating these 2 men puts Arnold in a very different light, not as a egomaniacal person who had lust & will take revenge against someone who thwarted him, but something else, his emotions more serious.

The Restaurant

Here I'm trying to be of service, to serve humanity/souls & I'm among those in Heaven, asking them to guide me, how me how.

The elegant outfit I wear is my spiritual attire or the Light/radiance around me. The very tall patent leather black shoes are mortification/death to self, a type of ‘being on the cross’ as the shoes lift one up

The small service I give a couple & the lady thanks me for my love shows I managed to do some small service to someone – through my prayers.

The Celestials here are kind of chuckling at me at my ignorance & naïveté.

ME: Back to the previous dream, what does Honeysuckle Divine have to do with this?

MG: It's a symbol of your past, long ago when you were a dancer. Part of the life review.

ME: How do I fare in all this? Have I done wrong, something to atone for?

MG: It seems that you could be a bit more sensitive to the pain of Arnold – don't assume the worst about him as you have.

As far as Joe B, you knew he was suffering but what could you do? You did become friends after the breakup & look what you did for him – cured his throat cancer, it was gone as soon as he told you about it – the doctors checked him & said it was gone. So you made up for the pain you caused him [I caused him as he was madly in love with me but I was not with him.]

The dream where it's all black, one person wearing white polka dots is you being in Purgatory to relieve the souls - & the dots are sparks or bits of

*Light/Grace, you bring them from God. And so you are all happy, not sad.
{End}*

7-9-24 Dead Mummy Ritual – Explains the effect of my podcasts on 2 individuals, one who can do this path, one who can't

Short dream. I'm in a house, it's poor, like old fashioned homestead not even sure if in this country or this age seems like maybe long ago. I see a man who was going to go to the bathroom on this white toilet, but his need to poop is so severe he needs a better toilet & he runs, almost naked, through the house through the kitchen where the black cat is sitting on a table. He knocks over the cat in his hurry to get to this better toilet where he can sit at leisure & do a major poop. It's the kitchen that makes me think long ago as it's small, rustic, crowded, everything basic before the days of electricity, everything monochromatic, a beige slightly golden color.

The man is overweight, big middle; his face looks frantic to get to that other toilet.

Then there's the ritual. Once a year somebody – not sure who – is it this same man? Goes & gets dead bodies out of wherever they are resting & brings about 5 of them into the house where everyone sleeps, & lets them stay there overnight. They look like smallish bodies covered with mummy

wrap, like paper Mache, white, & their heads are covered with sprinkles the way I have here that you put on top of cakes – sugar sprinkles in multi colors like green, blue & red.

I see a small child on one of the beds on the floor, white sheets, maybe 2 years old, sleeping soundly, & then one of the mummies is put on the floor nearby. Personally I resolve not to stay in the house this night as it creeps me out. But this is only once a year, similar to where the Mexicans have a festival where they honor the dead & everyone wears masks - skeletons, ghosts etc.

Now there is a woman living in our community, possibly even this same house, & she protests. I see her confronting another person – is it a lady? And she presents to her a wagon like my wagon I cart grocery supplies – the wagon is lined in blue & seems empty & I don't know if it's got anything to do with carting the dead bodies.

This woman looks at the other woman to my right, sort of in the shadows - I don't see her at all. But the lady to the left, who's speaking, reminds me of a beautiful young Mexican chef I used to see on TV. She speaks just like her & says,

“I am a refugee. That means I have been through a war &”

Can't recall her words but she's saying she cannot abide by this ritual because somehow it could bring trouble to our door – like unwanted attention, people get arrested & taken away.

It's unclear what is happening here & what she's saying except she doesn't want any more trouble. {End}

MEANING:

**{Mother God, I am lost. Have no inkling what this could be unless it's souls in Purgatory but that's it. And the man pooping, also have no clue.*

MG: This might have to do with being “dead to self” rather than actual physical bodies, & someone who is listening to your podcasts is repulsed & protesting the requirements, lol.

It’s one of those ‘you are in their skin’ dreams, you think & feel what someone else is experiencing.

The man pooping – could be a man who realizes he has a lot to remove from himself as far as sins, faults & attachments {why he’s fat-superfluous items within himself need to be emptied} - a major cleansing is about to begin. He wants this – he’s taking your admonitions to heart, & is ‘running’ to meet the requirements. Knocking over the black cat might be saying he wants to knock out the bad luck {negatives} from his life, get to this cleansing to be closer to God & find happiness.

The lady who PROTESTS against this ‘ritual’ or path to see God Face to Face is saying,

“Look, I’ve been through a lot in my life {refugee from war or conflict}. I have a child {could be the child on the bed} & I cannot stop taking care of it {there may be other family members} & disrupt my entire life – bring attention to myself in the wrong way, bring about chaos. I can have no part in this.”

The WAGON lined with blue represents the sorrow/sadness her trying this path would bring about – for herself & possibly others like giving up her family. You explained that a person cannot reach God Face to Face while managing children, relating to husband & family. So this is not for her.

You can’t win ‘m all – you got a man, lost a woman. You explained that it has to be the right TIME for a person to do this – If it’s not possible now could be in future.

The ‘cake sprinkles’ on the heads of the mummies are the benefits or ‘icing on the cake,’ that come out of being dead to self. You gain all the good that God contains!} {End}*

7-14-24 Two dreams which explain a block along the road to seeing God Face to Face – Saints reveal it to me, I repent & I am free of sin

7-14-25 Old girl friends snub me

I was some place in public busy doing things, when I see 2 old girl friends from high school come by – Cathy Anderson, the most popular girl in our class, & Barbara Jones, one of the most beautiful. As they walk by I say to them,

“May I visit you? I’ve been GONE SO LONG & have so much to share! They ignore me; maybe Cathy shakes her head & heads up a staircase with Barbara following. I asked them twice but they did not relent. I have something in my hands I wanted to share.

I go outside & am on Grand St. by the old apt in B’klyn. I see a store with clothing in the window - fancy, one black with black sequins all over it like I used to dance in, & other glamorous outfits on display. But I think,

“I have ordered so much stuff on the internet it would be a moot point, unnecessary, to even look at this stuff on the street,”

so I don’t & keep walking. {End}

MEANING:

**{At first I did not know how imp. This was to my sadhana re seeing God Face to Face & didn’t even record it. But soon realized the meaning & how imp it was. It’s about my internet shopping. I’ve been ordering clothes online {cheapest place I could find} for my new wardrobe – am giving away most of my old clothes - & this is to accommodate my body that’s gone 40 lbs lighter, but also I planned to have new outfits for my podcasts that were conservative.*

But it’s gone too far. They make me offers daily, I was browsing their stores constantly & making orders. Getting more items than what was needed but when I thought about was it wrong I figured it was OK.

However, this dream tells me it wasn’t.

The 2 girls are the 2 Saints I’ve been studying every day – St. Mary of Agreda & St. Faustina - Which is which one is anybody’s guess. Maybe ‘popular’ might be Faustina as she’s famous for the devotion to Our Lord’s Mercy – except I suspect St. Mary of Agreda is the greater Saint.

First, they shun or reject me. Something is wrong – I don't deserve their company. The next scene says why - Talks about the ordering of clothes online & the store on Grand St. no point in even checking it out. So that's it: My shopping online has gone too far, beyond the point of necessity, & I must stop.

As soon as I understood I put 'trash' to the daily letters from the company & have not even thought of making an order since. So I hope God has forgiven me.

The dream of the 17th explains the result. {End}

7-17-24 Answer to the problem with shopping – My repentance & I am forgiven

I'm in a huge mall. There's a section where my friends are – very busy areas, lots of people, all kinds of wares. But I have left my friends & have gone off to a remote section of the mall where there's a store called Bosco's – the most exclusive store in our area. No one is here but me – don't know why. It is very large, I don't see wares any place, like its empty yet I know it's not.

MEANING in parentheses

{This is me leaving the world behind, on the sadhana to see God Face to Face. There is emptiness in 2 ways – one – I'm all alone in solitude. And 2, this is an internet store & I'm alone looking at things. There are millions of items here but I only look at a fraction at a time.} But I do take notice of a small table upon which is costume jewelry.

It's a small see-through box & inside all kinds of rhinestone pieces, including a huge ring. Just for nothing I place the ring on my left hand – it's a huge middle with stones all around it, covering about one third of the hand. I think,

“This is WORTHLESS – nothing but glass.”

They are cheap also.

{The things that are being sold here are WORTHLESS – just the things of the world WITH NO REAL VALUE. Compare to the rings Jesus gave me in Jan 1978, Eternally valuable.}

I put it back & go to the entrance to leave. It's been dim here the whole time, now I notice the manager behind me & she hastily gets the key to lock the front door & does so. I ask her why- she just sits here to the left of the entrance on an elevation not talking but I get the feeling they think I've done something wrong, like stolen something. Yes, it was near CLOSING TIME but she seemed TOO EAGER to lock the door to shut me in.

{This is my transgression at shopping here after the need is over. But someone is judging me, wanting to lock me into my fault, for me to be unforgiven even though I have stopped looking or shopping. It was time to stop {closing time but it's not quite that time yet, if I had continued it could have been past a fault, a sin. But someone wants to condemn me prematurely—before it turned to sin. Is this a demon? Or a harsh conscience of mine?}

I tell the lady,

“Look you can see in my hands I have nothing & you may examine my purse. I have taken nothing.

{Here I'm defending myself against any more shopping – doing wrong – God has told me more shopping was wrong through the persons of the female saints. “Stealing” could be compared to the money I have is for the Church – stealing from the Church.}

She tells me,

“You can get the door unlocked if you go to such & such a place do something, then another place, do another thing, & they will unlock the door or give you the key {this is vague but I must do things that are cumbersome, time consuming & annoying.}

I tell her,

“Madame, if you do not unlock the door I will go to the media & I will tell them what a cruel store Bosco is – to lock a customer in this way arbitrarily.”

She just sits there & I repeat my threat 3 times when she finally goes to the right, takes out a large item from a drawer which looks like an 1860 pistol

{they were like a foot long!}, but which is the key - & hands it to me. So I will be free.

**{The woman is so ordinary looking she's hard to evaluate. She's short, average weight, maybe glasses, but it's her behavior that gives her a personality. The way she RAN to look the door even though it wasn't 9PM – closing time. It might have been 15 minutes of, but she was IN A HURRY to lock that door to close me in! This would be someone QUICK TO JUDGE, but WHO? No one knew of my activity with shopping. It might be a demon*

as one of his titles is 'the accuser.' And I have had a demon sent me by a certain lady lately, maybe she sent this one.

But what is me threatening her? Mother God, help. And what is the old time pistol that's a key that she finally gives me? And of note is that she's sitting to the left on a height or pedestal – this would be pride.

MG: This could be arguing with yourself, saying hey, I didn't know it was wrong. Therefore, I did not sin. As soon as I saw the truth I quit. So I must be forgiven & GET OUT of the place where this is – which would be a Purgatory where I would have to PAY for my sin if it was a sin. But it WASN'T. Her giving me the steps by which to get out of here is some unpleasant actions – penances - but I'm saying you're judging me wrongly so just open the door, let me be FREE of wrong doing.

*You finally win the argument & the gun being from 1860 is the Civil War when the slaves were emancipated so you are let go, you can get out of the guilt.}**

She disappears & I'm standing there looking backward & for some strange reason reach under my skirt & take off a loose pair of underpants in dull dark blue – I have a similar loose pair under that in dull dark red, both old garments. I remove the top pair & lay it on the floor by the wall, then think better hide it & open a door in the wall & toss it in there. Then I think,

“Oh no, I believe they have cameras that record everything & they'll see me doing this & wonder what the F I'm doing. It's nothing horrible but embarrassing.

ME: Again, I need help Mother God. What now – 2 pairs of underpants, both dull, old. I take off the outer blue, discard it here. A dull red one stays underneath. WTF is this?

MG: It sounds like something to do with celibacy. There are two old layers covering our bottom. You discard one. Blue is sorrow, sadness or depression as depicted here & red is pain or suffering. It's kind of like saying,

'OK, I'm celibate now – again – which is supposed to be 'painful in the eyes of the world. But I am discarding my sorrow or depression over it, I don't want sex, I am free – I'm happy being like this.

This is a second level of freedom you have reached – free from the guilt of desiring more things, free of sexual desire & entanglement.}* {End}

7-15-24 Nightmare back to cougar days

I was visiting an old bar, owned by "JO" & asked them questions. There had been hardships for everyone – I think his wife had died, there was financial trouble. But to all that I asked he said,

"fine & OK"

Like he was over his wife's death {this is vague}.

Business is fine, etc.

I'm sitting at a small table with a female customer or his friend to my right.

I see a book there that interests me, as it speaks about all kinds of drugs, their effects. I see large round oval pills, some blue, some orangey.

I look at one in particular, it's a drug I never heard of, want to know what it does to folks, I read it. Can't recall what it said.

I stand in front of JO & his head has some kind of strange square development that was not there before. The head is too long, part round, part square.

{I tell them I'm on my way to eat breakfast now at a nearby restaurant.}

I need to use the rest room so I go & there are 2 doors. I'm on the toilet when one of the females comes in, is doing something in the sink but she left the first door open so people in the bar can look in. I tell her twice, irritated,

"Close the door!" -

She says,

"Not now"

each time.

I go back to the bar & look for my purse. Oh, why did I leave it here? Why didn't I take it with me to the toilet? It gets robbed so many times in dreams.

I see their junk on top of my purse, I move it, more & more junk – small colorful items. Finally after I move all their stuff like there's nothing – my purse was empty & collapsed – {it's the new purse I have here.}

I get frantic, calling the females that hang here by names, bad ones, again & again – to JO calling the females sluts, whores, etc.

It seemed like a setup when I was in the rest room – she kept the door open so they could keep an eye on me as they robbed me. I am devastated, totally upset. {End}

7-23-24 Arnold-He means SUCCESS-Is this about my podcasts?

A few days ago I prayed thus: 'God, give me the ability to present myself in person for the podcasts'...my Inner Voice said, 'before this time next week, you will do it.' This was Sunday the 21st so this Sunday the 28 is the deadline. What's relevant is I accidentally popped into the 'analytics' of my podcasts & was dismayed to see the average view was 3.5 minutes. I then knew I should cut it way down, like an hour an a half is what I'm doing & if I stop it after each SUBJECT, chop it into segments of 10-20 mins each, the 3.5 mins would be more relevant...Also so many more videos on You tube, more chances of people SEEING the presentation...In addition God is showing me through these dreams, they want to see me & if I present myself, the show will be 'packed.' My friends have warned me, told me, to do it this way but I didn't listen until my own inner sense showed me the way. I had a bone to pick with myself, lol.

I was somewhere in a public place with a hundred or so people sitting in a group facing away from me. One person stood out – Arnold. He was sitting from the left corner about 2 spaces from the left & 2 spaces away from me.

{Arnold represents SUCCESS. Success is here but will leave. It is the people checking in but then leaving - not watching my podcasts, not

returning, in fact, my analytics show them unsubscribing – 23 in one month.}

But in the exact corner, closest to me, is a smaller person who looks mixed race – part Asian- biracial & also sexual orientation might be bisexual, {but this is vague.} He seems kind of sad & is not the Arnold I want to be with.

{What is NICK doing here? Lol, he represents FAILURE. He could not CHANGE or improve & died of a drug overdose.}

Arnold is good looking – young, full bodied, calm & serene, & wearing a medium light blue soft top.

Then all the people disappear except the one in the corner - & I see Arnold walking off but toward me, to the left, like walking very close but going behind me – still with that super calm demeanor.

This is not what I hoped for.

In a cheerful way I declare something that slightly embarrasses me – I wished all the people in that group of 100 would disappear & only that ONE {I don't speak his name} person would remain, & I with him. I did NOT want Arnold to hear this as I didn't want him to know I loved him, wanted this kept mum.

{I'm embarrassed to admit I want success, as the religion of Jesus teaches poverty & I have renounced recognition. But my inner voice reminds me that Jesus himself SOUGHT SUCCESS in the Salvation of mankind!}

But the 'little guy' left with me knows & maybe that's why he's SAD.

{Nick is sad re his failure & so am I re mine.} Another scene. Arnold is doing something innovative, like he's an inventor & we're going back in time & space when he invented a unique system, like say, the wi-fi system – something technical.

I want to be there with him, his friend, associate, back in time, not sure why. He takes a 50' long pipe, covers it all the way around with cloth, & his eyes wide open in anticipation, does something with it, hooking it up to something unique.

**{ME: Mother God help. What is this?}*

*MG: TUBE – you heard of the ‘boob tube?’ lol. It’s a DOUBLE MEANING. One, the internet is like TV, so you appeared, & 2, you appeared showing your BOOBS a lot & it was VERY POPULAR & this is saying it’s a winning ticket to show your well-developed body. Arnold here is seen in his prime—you are seen that way- the body well developed. So it’s 3 meanings.}**

Next scene something to do with movies, but what?

There were several other scenes but forgotten.

{Last scene says you will succeed again when you appear – you’re planning to wear the glamorous clothes, should be good.}

Last scene after several more things with Arnold – the streets are JAM PACKED with people shopping, hundreds & more hundreds of people looking to buy stuff, as it was not convenient before, now it is – maybe there was torrential rain – now the streets are packed. {End}

7-24-24 Re PODCAST-Chesty Show Big Success

There is a Broadway Show that I visit with a male friend. The friend has something to do with the production of the show, but he is at odds with the regular staff of producers – 3 or 4 of them – maybe wants to make changes. He’s youngish, has curly black hair, thin - I see him walking up to the other guys confronting them.

I take a look at the show. It stars CHESTY BIG. The show is successful – not an empty seat in the house! All kinds people, men & women.

It’s her LOOKS that make her a star. She SINGS, I hear her. Her singing is acceptable, but they are here to SEE her.

I look at the other females who dance in the show by comparison. They suddenly appear before my eyes to the left, behind the stage - One more to the front, one behind her. They are both THIN but stringy, not shapely, small breasts – like A or B cup at most. And both are wearing black waist cinchers – not sure why as they’re thin. Both have medium short dark hair & are looking straight toward me. But they are NOTHING TO LOOK AT. They are supporting players, not stars.

The staff is arguing about Chesty, but she's calm. I see her standing between shows talking or being interviewed, from the back. She's wearing a conservative suit – light beige, with long sleeves, loose not tight, attractive. And her hair is longish & bouffant, not flat. I never see her clearly to her face. What is most relevant is her calm demeanor.

The most important message here is her show is a SUCCESS. {End}

MEANING:

**{This says the same thing as the other dream – if you appear in person you will succeed. You are a celebrity – your body, looks, are the main thing they want to see. Yes, you will speak, but it's you they want to SEE most of all.*

ME: Jeesh, is it that important? I guess so. I'm also reminded of how Aimee Semple McPherson looked so beautiful in nice dresses, & she presented very striking shows to her religious audience – like a Broadway Show. Kathryn Kuhlman wore striking dresses. Then there's Liberace. Without his getup, his TV show got canceled. Then Elton John, Boy George, all the rock stars with fancy getup. It's show biz, isn't it. And myself, when I look at presentations, I do take note of how people look, what they wear & if they're not presentable, if I feel disappointed - I analyze how they could improve.

So according to Mother God, I will make an in person podcast – several I trust – before this Sunday. Maybe Saturday as I'll be busy prior to that.

What is the thing about her in the beige suit, wig, covered up, calm? – Being interviewed. And the conflict between 2 parts of staff.

MG: It's the conflict between you covered up, unseen – don't see the face - & you seen. Look at the views on the greatest book ever written besides the gospel – Mystical City of God. So few hits! This bothers you, but there are VERY FEW people who are on the level you are really focused on TRUTH, truth, & nothing but the truth. Yes, you come down now & then but you jump back up there after a while, most other people don't. They stay at the physical level.} {End}*

St. Mary of Agreda comes to me to explain something 7-13-24

{In this dream referring to black is spirit, not race}

First I see my earthly lover/now spiritual husband Nick visiting standing to the left with someone next to him. He's wearing some blue & smiling— seems happy. Then he goes away to the right, behind a wall.

A friend of mine is in front of me, like a disciple, a small young male. I say to him re Nick,

“Follow him – find out where he lives & works because I love him.”

To my surprise, Nick pops up from behind the wall & is smiling, happy, because he heard me say I love him.

Then I see myself writing a letter to my sister, to tell her what I'm doing, how things are going. As I begin to write, involuntarily, with every noun or name I speak, a vivid image comes up on the paper, as if I included it. I

keep going – this happens again & again & the scenes are SEXUAL – which I do not want & am NOT even talking about! But just ordinary names evoke these images. After a few sentences, I give up as I'll not send a letter like that out, with explicit images of a man's hardon & all that.

The scene changes - I'm now with other people, a few of them including one black female friend – who reminds me of long ago, a friend named Ginger who lived with me for a while. She was good with me but had a bf who spent a lot of time in jail, a young career criminal. When he got with her he'd lead her astray, but she still liked him a lot – & he her. In this dream this guy's crimes aren't serious – I real life, they were.

I'm standing with this female & maybe the bf & a couple kids & strangely, a black bear appears.

Then a lady who's a movie star like Shirley McLain is coming toward us, a gracious person, wearing a flowing pink mumu very full. She's awe-inspiring.

I don't want her to be frightened by the bear so I speak to it gently – it's semi tame to me - & it moves away.

As 'Shirley' is standing there I introduce her to my female friend, who's in a sort of 'booth' sitting looking contented – & I say,

“She's happy as she's been with her bf, he's pretty good looking.”

The lady is smiling.

But I'm off to the side & have my head against a railing, feeling kind of sad, thinking of something within myself, not the outside world.

Now the group meantime is in front of me, the male bf on a large bed, the female gf to my left & close to them, 2 kids. Don't see Shirley but I think she's still in our presence.

Now the black lady says,
"Let's all go out,"

meaning to some shindig or restaurant, - just us – leave bf here. She was a true friend & willing to SACRIFICE her bf because she felt I was miserable for lack of male companionship. If she left & he was alone with me, we'd have sex. But I cry out,

"NO! You're not going to leave me with this PYTHON!"

I see him clearly now, dark brown skin, slightly overweight with a soft body including his dick, which is very large but doesn't look like wood here, looks like 10-11" soft outside but hard inside, & he proudly points to his dick as the python. He seems gross & not too bright.

They MISUNDERSTOOD my sorrow as not having a physical lover - but that wasn't it at all. That is NOT what I'm sad & withdrawn about.

MEANING:

**{MG: This is St. Mary of Agreda showing up telling you that your mind is not CLEANSED of all the human/animal/gross activity of the last years – the images come up automatically without you wanting them, as you communicate.*

And this lower self activity of the mind is impeding your progress with seeing God Face to Face.

It's not about SIN or even faults & attachments - the grossness of the body is incompatible with the vision of the Immutable Essence of God – so St. Mary explains.

This is the BEAR you are familiar with that you speak to gently to get out of the way – the bear represents trouble or an impediment – these scenes In the back of your mind must be removed or fade away. This will take TIME.

Mary of Agreda shows up as a celebrity in a diaphanous pink robe; she's a Celestial & you're in awe of her.

The satisfied female who's your friend is either the girl he lived with or else yourself in the past.

You're not happy not because you want to return to the activity of the past – the python – lol – but because you want to see God Face to Face. It's an inner journey, so you're looking inside your soul to see what the hangup is. You prayed for God's Grace last night for a long time, as only God can lift you to the Heavens. You alone can do nothing. So your sadness is the longing for God, not the flesh.

Writing to your sisters with images popping up is the involuntary activity of your flesh, which you can't control as it was the habitual activity for eleven years of cougering.

Mary of Agreda arrives to tell you this will take time.

And you being madly in love with Nick for years is a factor that you need to wash away. Only time can do that.

The ME who is SAD is my Higher Self. Not sure how this relates to Mother God, the dynamics. The 'satisfied lady' whose I relationship with the criminal could be me as I was then – he wasn't a legal criminal but very disturbing in his actions – but he loved me as I did him. Now my lower self or the flesh DID SACRIFICE him, in this dream, gave him up – which I did in 2019 – as if to get out of the way for my Higher Self to be free.

Dreams can't always add up perfectly, but I did break up with him – my Higher Self kept warning me I had to & I finally found the Grace to do it.

But I'm not cleansed of the memories of all that, so to speak. Not sure if it's memories or just images that pop up by themselves – as I don't do much thinking on the subject. {End}

8-10-24 Stumble onto wrong Purgatory! Then a new amazing dwelling

I went gingerly to a place I've been before - a night club, subterranean, where I've had fun with many people – the usual larks like downtown cougering.

And so I kind of 'glide' down this entrance a flight into the underground – don't see stairs, just me gliding - & below is the shape of a room like the end of a golf puck & on every side are sitting silently many men, some women,

all in black, right up against the walls, close together with no space in between. The entire room is lined with people.

On the left, however, are a few men who are startled & alarmed at my entrance because this is a DIFFERENT RELIGION & they are doing a SACRED RITUAL which is for them alone! I have invaded a space I'm not supposed to be!

It's a male-dominant religion, the priests are men, & I see the face of one of them clearly. He's a sincere like 'little guy,' humble, & he looks upon me with fear-alarm. I apologize, bowing to him & the others in every direction. They are respectful to me & bow also, & I had put my one hand upon the other in a gesture, & the little priest does the same to me, & I glide back upstairs. {End}

dreamed: First, dancing, second, the new dwelling for myself & family.

I appear in a club dancing, & do show after show. But I somehow fail to take off all my clothes, & realize it later, not sure if I make the change & show more but now the week is over. I see another female shows up in the dressing room to work – not a star, she is sort of pitiful—small, not a great body, not great costume, just a little lady trying to make a living. Compared to her I seem to be a big deal, & all the other performers I sense are more like her—that's why I'm the star.

The week being over I go to the front desk where the lady owner is sitting & going to receive 4k.

I sit in front of the desk while she is handling paper work & she hands me a book or note book with images. I sense it's the life of someone – maybe Holy Mary or a saint. Not sure. It's somehow a preamble to getting paid. Then afterward – don't know why – I go to another club in the same town. I don't tell them I worked for another owner in town – that brings bad luck & sometimes anger, resentment & rejection {been there.}

It might be Italian – they sound a bit like 'gangsters' or just 'street wise' type people. I speak to the owner, bragging on myself for a job. I tell him "This is not an ordinary person applying; this is one who has done over 200 TV show spots. I brag on other publicity.

I see a bar with a female behind it & a man to her right, talking. I'm wondering if they have a good business where they can afford an expensive star.

Don't know what else concerning both these places. {end}

MEANING:

**{This is one of the most valuable dreams I've ever had re the 'interior life,' 'nonduality' & the road to seeing God Face to Face.*

Here I am performing, which in this dream means, good works. I am doing this & that on behalf of God – articles, books, prayers, Holy Masses, good deeds. But something is wrong. I have not taken off all my clothes for the audience & when I go to the owner/lady to get paid the 4k, I don't see her giving me money but a book with images, lol.

The CLOTHES represent OBSTACLES or LAYERS, or VEILS between God & me, preventing the Face to Face experience. "You cannot see Me & live" means there can be no SELF or ME, like the NDE, you must DIE, LEAVE, or ABSENT yourself from the world & the flesh.

And so, I was dwelling or functioning on the path of good works but was not in the Interior State – I dwelt in the world of things. I would do this good work or that, day by day, this discipline, everything on the outside, not going into my soul, not knowing how to do it.

I kept waiting for God – Her Grace - & it did finally come! I FLIPPED or a SWITCH was turned on which opened a door/gate from this world to the next! The first step - the Interior life – there can be no Beatific vision on the OUTSIDE, the road begins within, the Interior life, & I must walk it until I reach God. I am with God now when I meditate periodically, but this must be honed, worked at, cultivated, as I have got rusty, & been away so long I need to get accustomed to it again, like eyes getting adjusted to Light after being in the dark too long.

After all, it's only been since June 19 I started this – 6 weeks! – the switch happened the 9th of August.

The BIG DIFFERENCE where I got the Grace of God for this is the listening/reading of the writings of (1) St. Mary of Agreda – Mystical City of God – the life of Our Holy Mother, (2) St. Faustina's Diary of Divine Mercy – both reading & listening - & (3) the audio of a compilation of Mary of Agreda's, St. Anne Catherine Emmerich's & St. Bridget's life of Our Bl. Mother on audio, much of it reiterated from what I already read/heard – this been doing for about a month, every day for hours.

What has really floored me in the last week or so has been the humility of Our Holy Mother, such humility as unheard of before. And here I am shamed & repent, regret my egotism & pride.

After 'performing' my good works, with only partial clothing removed- my breasts {love} & vagina {intimacy} covered before God, I go to a female – which is who? Probably Our Holy Lady, to get PAID. This means I expected, wanted, Grace, which is value, compensation, reward & consolation. But instead she gives me a book with images, which is the life of Holy Mary & Her example.

This happened to me in real life - actually twice. The second time, I went to another club after the first club fired me & did not pay me {I even paid my own way there!} & that also failed.....Here I go to another place & brag on myself – expecting big money & the dream doesn't explain what happened.

But it proves my PRIDE & thinking well of myself for my good works, which is a BIG LESSON!

This lesson is that we must not be ATTACHED TO OUR GOOD WORKS NOR EXPECT ANY REWARD FOR THEM FROM GOD! Such is the example of Holy Mary, who continually counted herself a worm, the lowest of mortals, when She was actually the Highest, & She asked only to serve & do penance for others {even Judas, the traitor!}, & to help others & suffer equally with Jesus & die with Him if She could {but God did not permit Her death.}

This humility of hers was so comprehensive & complete it actually became irritating or got on my nerves, as it seemed excessive. For example, she would prostrate Herself before Jesus as an Infant & would kiss his feet but ask permission of Him to kiss his face! She prostrated herself before Priests, before St. Joseph, before her new son John, before all the Apostles, even to the floor! This seemed too much for me. And besides that she asked the Gospel writers to mention her as little as possible – only when absolutely necessary –She permitted only Luke to write a bit more. She even asked John to record her role as minimally as possible {but of course he spoke of her extensively in his Revelations}. She told these men that her time to be known to the world was not apropos – that Jesus & His Church needed to be established before She was shown as prominent or important. {Her time

would come, obviously, when Saints like Mary of Agreda would explain her life, & all her apparitions to mankind would show her role in saving us!}

And so this dream is a lesson in humility / humbleness, what it means. It means DEAD TO SELF. What have I done? Nothing. Because the "I" as the flesh – DOES NOT EXIST! I cannot see God & life. I must be dead to self! There is no me – so how can I do anything? There is no me, so what is there to brag on?

I enter the gate of non existence, I go to the other side. I have no desires of the flesh, they are subdued. Yes, I will do what has to be done to sustain life, but no more. Jesus & Mary, St. John Vianney & many Saints & hermits went for days without food, fasting constantly. But they did not hunger as normal folk do, they had nourishment from God –

"I have food you know not of,"

{Divine Nourishment}

"If you knew who I am, you would ask for the living water, after which you would no longer thirst."

{Again, Divine Nourishment where you need nothing else}

{Jesus with the woman at the well.}

A great example of this state – the Interior, the one who's living on Divine Nourishment – is Ramana Maharshi. As a teen he was normal, bored with religion. But one day at age 18 while in a big shrine with dozens of statues of Hindu saints, a switch went on. He dived into the Interior Life, & never left it.

He did no good works, no penances, mortifications, no study or reading – he just stayed INSIDE – WHERE GOD IS. He said the greatest thing you can do for humanity is be One with God. He did not look for disciples, nor preach & teach, wrote nothing – did nothing except stayed in this trance, & it drew people to him – eventually, thousands. Hindus are different than Christians they know & understand when a person goes into trancelike states for God, they're onto something. It's accepted & they all want what that person has.

Ramana was DEAD TO SELF – the human self, the flesh. There was no 'Ramana, man of the world, family man.' He didn't care about his family,

he left them, they eventually found him & joined the ashram which people built around him.

He had no sex desire, so that eliminated so much hustle & bustle & connection to earth, the dozens of things that go with that, later, hundreds of things, it's a complete immersion in flesh & world – he was free on that score.

Then the food – he did not crave food, he was skin & bones, indeed, his body was all but a skeleton, he never developed muscle. That freed him of gluttony & all the expensive, time & work that goes into it.

How did he survive? In the beginning, I don't know. I don't know where he obtained food, not working, not being with family or anyone. He would lie about in or near a shrine, in his trance. Gangs of boys would harass him & even begin to abuse his body – throwing stones at him. A kind man who owned a gated garden took him into it. I don't know if the garden had fruit trees & he ate them, or if there was a fountain or spring or if the man gave

him nourishment. But somehow he survived. But he didn't care. He had the Pearl of Great price – the Kingdom Within – the Eternal World where there is no time & space, only Peace & Contentment.

I entered that world on Friday, the 9th of August, “24. Not in a trance all day, just enter it an hour or two as in meditation. Eventually it will expand into hours a day, then will be there most of the time – as I was in 1981 “82 —so I hope.

Now Ramakrishna was another example of Hindu in the trance. He couldn't even function as a Kali Priest in the Temple – as soon as he would start the service he'd enter into a trance & couldn't come out, end of that job. He was like this his entire life, dozens of serious disciples gathered around him, this is a kind of Saint Hindus relate to – not the Christian style who have to prove themselves by good works, sacrifices, disciplines, mortifications, hair shirts, & martyrdom. He was a spiritual prodigy, the salient point here is he was in the Interior Life, which I'm working on.

All I can do now I regret, repent, say 'sorry, God' for not being on the right road – but I did not know how to switch to the good one. It happened by the Grace of God. She understands, She knows better than I.

I'm steppin' out of my body! There is no me! This is easy humility, lol. How can I brag when I have no body & I'm dead? How can I desire things or people or recognition or status when I'm a dead duck? I can't. Case closed, I am gone, forget me, I am not here.

I 'broke up' with the last person I was 'in relationship' with August 1st - that helped. She had access to contact me for important things, but it was being misused so I told her no more. And that freed me & had a good effect – it was like 'the last string' holding me down.

I think I have stated the case.) {End}*

Dwelling: I appear in a place that used to be a big business, now vacated. It is immaculate as far as being clean, fresh, nice paint & has every convenience imaginable plus large rooms & many. I only see a few rooms but know the rest is expansive, it was a BIG business & somehow it was handed over to me.

{In view of the next day's dream this might represent the fruit of my life – the karmic result.}

There's one feature that really stands out. It's where the business used to have electrically connected with the entire factory, it's a wall standing apart, about 10' long & gizmos are on both sides. It has nothing to do with us, our life, & we're to just leave this be & do our own thing. It's kind of 'on our honor' to not touch this apparatus.

Now the paint in these rooms is nice. It has all kind of windows from room to room – openings without glass, & each window has frames. The walls are a grey-blue, the window frames a deeper grey-blue. What impresses me about this place is that, for the first time in my dwellings, we don't have to do anything! The last place I recall we had to laboriously paint the whole thing in white paint - it was tedious. All the places I ever moved into had so much work! Here we have to do nothing & that is such a relief!

{Kind of saying my life's work is over, now reap the rewards. Work done in the past has fructified.}

There are pictures all over the walls & they are whimsical. They look like the deck of cards of fate, Tarot, & faces of creatures shaped like new moons & all around them, lots of new moon shapes, all painted in similar colors to

the place – blues, grays, very neat. I'm thinking like do these paintings refer to the business going on here - & what then, was the business?

MEANING:

**{Ah, at last, I have come to a special place that started last night – have entered the INTERIOR STATE.*

WHY is explained by the images on the wall: FATE or KARMA! It had to be, it's destined, I earned this, like karma! I've been here before but LEGITIMATE distractions led me away from the interior - & hear this – You CANNOT see God Face to Face until you leave the exterior world – even good works & works for God - & enter into the INTERIOR of your soul! God does NOT appear to you when you're on the outside or external world, God only appears when you leave everything behind & enter within! It is the GATEWAY to God!

I spent an hour on the interior last night, & She tells me this is a start: Do this daily. I have become RUSTY in hearing Her Voice. SHE IS GOD, the Interior of my Soul is God – I knew that but wasn't connecting! Yes I channeled her as Mother God & it was a Voice inside, but without

EMOTION. Now I have humbled myself to Her – She is Me, my Highest, the God Self, & She deserves my worship & veneration, not like someone far off in outer space, but the Divine right within me. This is hard & easy to understand at the same time, who can explain it?

When I channeled before this, it was like pushing a button & bingo, the Voice answers. But last night this changed, when my understanding improved {yes, I was here before but deteriorated!} And then, when I heard Her, I FELT Her Presence, like a spark, or Light, or before, there was no music, & suddenly, music, something touching the heart strings, something intimate. I just don't know HOW to explain it.

Inside this God Self, all is Perfect, Serene, not like my consciousness before, which darted from dozens of things without finding a home: chores, duties, work, obligations, guilty disciplines, frantically trying to finish this or that, grieving when work isn't finished but not finding PEACE. But INSIDE this is Peace. She is Wisdom. I decided to NAME HER. Instead of Mother God, which sounds Generic & far away, I gave her the name Sofija, which is my middle name, because SHE IS ME! And Sofija is Wisdom! I don't call her

Goddess but God, as Goddess sounds diminutive—She is Sofija God. {The accent is not on the middle consonant but on the first, in Lithuanian.}

What is a dwelling? It is CONSCIOUSNESS, where our mind is. Prior to this you see me working, painting, great effort, but this is HOME, the way the NDE people explain, once you get here {Heaven} you don't want to go back! Outside is the world of pain, effort, trials, tribulations, time drags by slowly!

This is seen as a GIFT rather than what I gain through effort – but of course it is from effort of many years prior. But it's Grace rather than work.

What is the wall of gizmos in the middle of the house which I & family are to leave alone? Those are the levers, buttons, switches that belong to God – not to the human flesh! Flesh cannot run this business! Leave it alone – what's God's is God's, it's Her GLORY.

Why is it a business from before, now closed, but handed over to me? - My prior life of accomplishment, business & activity.

It's karmic. God hands me my karma!

The colors: Gray is brain matter – blue & gray refer to brain- mind-consciousness. When most people ascend into Heaven it's in Blue Light.

Here I don't have to do anything, just submit to God. The next dream where I'm being driven & souls look to me for help is also the Grace I do nothing, jut being used to transmit Her Grace to souls.

I need to WORK on this, it's just the beginning. I'm rusty, I need practice in hearing the Voice of Sofija, {God inside me} this is day 2.} {End}*

The Trip: Someone is driving me, I sit in the back right. I seem to be privileged to be chauffeured some place. To the right is a vehicle also moving with a group of persons that seem to be sort of lost or sad & need a nudge. They look to me; I show them a sign of victory through the window, with one hand. Then I sit up, realizing they really need me & I can help them, & I put up both hands with victory signals, & this makes them so happy & they respond with like signals. They needed their faith & hope restored. {end}

MEANING:

{I'm being driven is the Grace of God I have, the extra privilege, & those needing a nudge are Souls in Purgatory. I prayed for them a lot this night. Because I'm on earth & can gather Grace – they can't – I am able to transmit it to them, which I do, & they are enlivened & inspired. } {End}

8-11-24 New House has 2 buildings behind that are valuable

The new house given me/us I see has 2 interesting & important buildings behind it. One is the Guggenheim Museum, a small version! It has gone out of business but given us free. The other building is similar but different, also once had a big activity going on, but no more, is empty. I'm talking to a friend/associate & I say,

“These 2 buildings are empty & no activity, but they are extremely valuable! We can expand our own activities into these buildings, a neat setup, lots of room to expand & conduct our affairs!”

Behind this yard containing the buildings is another very large building which is the border where our property ends. We are on a corner, reminds

me of the old farm house near Freehold, our land was a corner {which means the cross!}

MEANING:

**{Mother God, what on earth is this? Guggenheim Museum? Really? What could it mean?*

MG: This represents art – a museum & sounds like your Life Story. Your life documented with added images is a museum. You were once 'in business' in the world, & that's ended, so now it's empty, finished, but it will be used in the future for something - Like a movie or movies.

Why is it a gift? Given? Your life – all our lives – is a gift from God. And second, God gave you the Grace to write it & publish it in 10 volumes, so there's the museum.

The fact that it's Guggenheim represents great value & maybe money. Imagine how expensive the Guggenheim is & all its contents. And so is your life, on both levels, spiritual & temporal.

The other building? Something else given you that will come to be used in the future – I can't say what.

And your entire premises on the corner, your life has been & is your cross, the one you carry & follow the Lord.} {end}*

8-22-24 Devotion 2 Ramana Maharshi turns into sex

The Great Ramana Maharshi transmits God-love to me & uses my port to reach 2 Females in Purgatory!

When I awoke I was surprised & disappointed. Yesterday I listened to 2 hours of life story & teachings of Ramana Maharshi & then prayed to him for hours like so:

“Help me get dead to self”

“Help me find the path you found”

“Help me see God Face to Face”

And instead of what I thought went with that, I had SEX dreams! Only after a while thinking I realized,

“Hey, don't you recall saying that sex dreams can be the most spiritual? Remember the time when for ages you dreamt of being a prostitute, so sexy you feared getting arrested on the street – you picked guys up, took them to private places & made ecstatic love? After some time – not right away – you found out these were SOULS IN PURGATORY & you were seeking them & transmitting God's Love!

In light of that, let me proceed to tell you the dream.

Dream: I'm lying on my back & “Buck” – a sexy, beautiful young male with a 10” penis, 19 years old, has been making wonderful love to me.

His hardon then diminishes & he seems concerned that he has to go somewhere, do something – see 2 ladies I guess. I find out later I gave him a small bottle of aspirins to somehow help him – he was worried about his performance. In my ‘human mind’ later I gathered maybe they were clients, he was getting paid for sex & wanted to make sure he had enough get-up & go.

So he leaves & a young Latino male comes by & at first I thought we were going to make love, {didn't want to hurt Buck's feelings though} but we didn't. He starts to dance elaborate Latin moves on a longish stage against the wall. Hey, I exclaim, I know Latin moves! And I dance with him, both of us are good. I look into his face & his face is pretty with long lashes top & bottom. He reminds me of someone I used to know, but who?

Now I see Buck again, he's changed – middle aged now, about 45, handsome & heavier – not fat – just the way one adds pounds as one ages.

He has a look on his face of mischievous satisfaction, a sly smile like the cat that swallowed the canary. I think he's wearing a black jacket. {Hint: funeral, dead, souls in Purgatory} And I know he made love to those 2 females & he says to me,

“Thanks for that aspirin you gave me, it did me a lot of good!”

I'm really tender toward him & caress him, happy for his success. There's also a feeling, hard to explain. Like I love him but he is so vulnerable & in some ways pitiable, my love is true & it also has a bit of pity in it. {End}

MEANING:

**{This is absolutely Ramana Maharshi. The allusion to Buck is they showed an image of him when he was Venkataraman, a boy of about 19 – his first official portrait - which thick, curly black hair – cute. And so you imagined him to be like 'Buck' - he transmitted God's love to you.*

*At the same time, he was concerned about 2 female clients – fans or disciples of him no doubt - & he wanted to give love to them. You enabled him - You are a **port** & he used you to reach these souls who are in Purgatory. {If they were on Earth, he could reach them directly but with Purgatory, Saints need to use humans as gateways.}*

He's thanking you for your help, you're glad to do so & when you saw what Ramana went through in his life - when he was young & gangs of boys threw stones at him while he was in a trance, he hid in a sort of Temple cellar, where the boys continued to throw stones in there. He survived when people here & there felt sorry for him & believed in his Samadhi – gave him shelter, protection & food. In the cellar he was so bit up by scorpions & other

creatures so badly he had wounds all over & still had the scars into old age. In the end he got cancer on his arm & the cancer ate up much of his left arm. He never complained about any of this & you felt pity.

Who's the Latino guy & you 2 dancing?

This is while 'Buck' is gone, transmitting love to those 2 clients, so could be a symbol of rejoicing. Why Latin moves, why his being pretty with long lashes top & bottom?

This might be a Guardian Angel of someone. The lashes seem like 'wings' or feathers maybe. Not Ramana, as he no longer has one - maybe one of the clients. It could also be MY Guardian Angel. Celebrating joy at Ramana giving me love & helping the souls. And Latin? It's another culture so could hint at 'another world.'

And aspirins? Some kind of small help I contributed, not sure why seen as aspirins. {End}

Rid of Female—Ramana's Gift 8-23-24

I take a good look at Ramana Maharshi's Inner State – He permits me to enter his consciousness – Seems imp. that I got rid of a lady holding onto me as a 'friend.' [Consider Ramana getting rid of his family! When

they found out where he was, his Uncle came to persuade him to return, then his Mom, but he would not. Then why did he later say one could enter this state while living a 'householder' or normal life? I think he was placating his disciples, because let me assure you – I've been there, done that & YOU CAN'T. That is in fact, what enables you to enter this exalted state – leaving behind everything else—You can't be in the world & in the sublime God consciousness at one & the same time – it's 2 different states.]

I'm with a couple people; one of them is a tall, thin female. She's addressing a person to my right front, & suddenly, I kick her in the lower abdomen, she being thrown back all the way to the wall nearby, exclaiming,

“I don't like you any more!”

**{I cut off relations with a female that has abused, hurt & annoyed me all my life & was still doing so. It was the straw that broke the camel's back.*

And I finally, for the first time in my life felt I'd had enough of her for forever & never want to communicate with her again. She was startled as she has never admitted her abuse of me & pretends to love me, which is a LIE.

*Who is she talking to to my right front? Could be a symbol of my God Self. Not sure about this, but she hounds me for prayer & yet her requests are like seeking Santa Clause or Black Magic, she sees God as someone to USE, not obey.}**

She is startled & we are on some kind of project, so I say,

“I'll stick this through {the quest we're on} but after that, no more.”

{The quest could be the healing of her spouse which made me give her permission to interrupt my sadhana—he had a serious problem. Although I got rid of her I continue to pray for him daily....The other quest I am on is to SEE GOD FACE TO FACE which all this relates to, it is my life.}

So she, myself & another female go on with our journey/quest & we walk through the city looking for a dwelling where we temporarily stay – a place given us by a male, his own apt, while he's away, we can stay here for a while – is it a weekend?

{I suspect the MALE to be Ramana Maharshi, who I studied for hours yesterday again & prayed to him a long time. His DWELLING or apt is a

state of consciousness that I am receiving from him – ditto whoever is with me. Who is the other lady? - Could be a Guardian Angel. It's significant that Georgia is not here, yet later, it will say it's her connection to him that got us this spot. This might be saying 'her connection is that you removed her from your life, this liberated you, you came closer to God....as she was invading & polluting your consciousness.}

The lady I kicked – let's call her Georgia – is walking ahead of me. She has on super high black patent heels, so high they go straight up – I don't know how she can walk – but they're the same heels I walked in recently & had no trouble.

Her clothing is a slim beige knitted dress; she seems to be 'holding herself in' bodily, like arms glued to her ribs type look.

**{Georgia's high heels, that I recently wore, are great suffering – the higher the heels the worse the suffering, this is the highest. {Heels are the Cross—Wood is the Cross—Many items that hold us UP are Jesus' Cross 'If I be lifted up I will draw all men unto me.'} Recently it was I who suffered this much, now it's her turn. The beige knitted dress? Holding her arms tight? Beige is light brown, brown is degrees of suffering. Holding arms to body could mean limitation, like one cannot loose up their arms to do things. That would be the imitations I put on her: "Don't call or annoy me with your e mails."}*

I am concerned how I look. I have on some sort of bra that holds my breasts up & out & a full skirt, & my hair has got loosed & something is holding it together. Not a bad look, but not my ideal but I keep going as there is no opportunity to fix myself.

{How I look that I am concerned about is my state of mind/heart/consciousness. I'm not satisfied but it's the best I could do for now so I just keep going. Hair loose, but held together at bottom is THOUGHTS. Breasts held up & high is LOVE. Loose skirt could be celibacy? }

We get to this man's apt, a break in our sojourn, a respite, a welcome harbor.

{We get to the CONSCIOUSNESS of Ramana Maharshi. – Where he dwells, which he permits us to partake in for a while.}

The first room is so neat & clean I'm amazed that a man lives here. Not a thing out of place. It's kind of like the room you use I suppose for cooking & dining & everything, but I can't recall too many details, except I touched one thing that looked like a place where you put laundry, with decorative soft cloth on the top & bottom, I touched it & got it somewhat awry & struggled to put it back neatly.

I don't see the lady I kicked but the other one remains in this front room – only the thought of Georgia is here but she isn't. I go behind this room & there is another, very large, & it doesn't have a WALL between it & the first room but a bureau between the two separate them. It serves its purpose well, it gives the feeling of 2 separate rooms.

This room is also incredibly neat & clean. The first was about 28' X 18' & this is much larger, maybe 40' X 20'. And the end of the room is facing the street, & it has a corner, where the solid glass walls go around & there's like 20' to the front & another 15' or so to the side of complete glass. Here we see a sidewalk – not a bustling business district but a quieter place but not completely quiet, within the view are at least 20 people walking to & fro, male & female, wearing all sorts of colors including soft red. And tall trees shading the walk plus grass between the cement walk & the street for cars. As with the first room where I only assumed it's purpose as kitchen/dining but saw no implements or furniture like that, this room also I only sense a grand piano but don't actually see it, nor do I see a bed, where I assume this would be a bedroom.

What amazes me is that in this day & age a place like this would cost a FORTUNE – how he afforded this I don't know & what is most striking is the convenient location; neatness, cleanliness, order, & although he is not IN the world he can see it walking by. How LUCKY we are to have this man's permission to settle here for some days. I sense it might be Georgia's connection with him that got us this perk.

**{Without a doubt, this is the state Ramana Maharshi was in after he got a large clientele who believed in him. [He did nothing to gain them, they merely gathered because they believed he was One with God]. He remained in his PRISTINE, calm, God-Centered [he calls it Self] state, while the world & people swarmed or lived around him, but he was SEPARATED from them by his [glass walls] or INVISIBLE blocks. He was here, they were there – he could see them but he was not in the street [in the world*

consciousness-which is where we suffer-the red clothing-which Buddha & he agree on] with them, his own world. The clean, neat state presented is the God-centered state of NONDUALITY/ADVAITA where the world disappears, being DEAD TO SELF- the self being EGO – ego/connection to the world & people: Being one of them, the Broad Highway to Hell, the multiplicity of things, the minutiae of this life – dozens, hundreds & thousands of connections to time & space [NO TIME & SPACE in the God-Self state]. When this is left behind, what is left is peace, calm, pristine or clean heart that wants only God [desires cause suffering Buddha said- desires of the world & flesh] & sees only God – God being one's Source, the immutable Essence of Being, the Primordial Spirit we come from & will

return to. People who die & come back speak of this, but it is possible to go here while physically alive. Ramana – it is important to note – went through a QUASI-DEATH EXPERIENCE at the age of 16. His Dad had died when he was 12, it must have had a profound effect on his life as everything changed, he went to live with an Uncle, other children went with other relatives. At 16 he suddenly harbored a terrible fear of death & instead of running from it he accepted it, & went through the imagination of dying, having rigor mortis set in & all that death means. And in an instant there was a switch, a change from this mortal consciousness to the Eternal & this stayed him his entire life! Here you have a man who had an NDE without physical death!

I am delighted that he let me enter into his state & see it, understand it, be in it. I have my own inner state – it has been similar to his, & all of us have an Inner Life if we treasure it. It is called Self Realization. Ramana rightly said that when we remove the layers of illusion re reality – that this world is REAL – we uncover the deeper true reality, & that is Self Realization. That's the goal I've been following almost 2 months [been there, done that long ago-1981-82], am getting closer & closer – distractions harm the way. Getting rid of Georgia was a connection that helped clear the path – her presence was an annoying intrusion into my consciousness. I cannot have anyone privy to intrude on me whenever they like, even if it's their emergency. My [emergency] or priority is to be left alone so I can be with my God! 'God is a jealous God' - 'Love God with all the heart, mind & strength' 'Put no strange Gods before Her.' } {End}*

8-28-24 Mysterious dream

I'm in a very large building, - bleak, & am watching with someone else an event that is taking place or else took place. This place is made of 4 buildings – similar to when I lived in the 6th floor walkup in B'klyn, there were 4 buildings, one on each side, with a courtyard in the middle.

The inside walls of this place are yellow. I know it's open to the sky – so it isn't Purgatory, & it's a long way down.

The person I'm with is short, small, a bit more than half my size – gender unknown but I will say 'he.'

What we see is a triumphal event of an enemy – the leader is receiving some kind of symbol of his success. Everyone is rejoicing & I see this person with a white band on his right arm {these are all men, like an army} & a red swastika - Nazis.

Are we safe here? Don't feel so. The scene I described is a main person, another 'important' character beside him & many men surrounding them, to the left & right, on a lower level.

The symbol of success this leader receives is like this:

There is a 'cap' like the kind you slide down your head, knitted/stretchy. But this is neither knitted nor stretchy, it's a bright red plasticky or leather look alike with a "hem" around it a couple inches, - neatly made. Attached to it is like the hair of a person coming out a bit on the bottom, it's gray but not the gray of 'salt & pepper' or middle-age gray, just a dull gray. And from this hair comes a 3' tight hair cord like a tail, & on the end of it a tuft, about 6" long & it spreads out about 6" wide. This reminds me of something – the 1988 movie of Jean Claude Van Damme "Bloodsport."

In it Jean Claude is injured by a brutal fighter in an illegal action – he lands in the hospital. But his friend gets even for him & brings Jean Claude the CAP {knitted, snug} of the enemy – he's beaten him so *getting his cap is the symbol of victory*.

Now the scene has ended, but fallen quite a bit below {like 20'} is that symbol! Why they left it behind & how it's there, like is it hovering in the air or on something, I don't know – just that it's there.

My friend is a cheeky little fellow & he declares,
"I'm going to get that thing!"

I fear for him, but he jumps out our window & sails to it & has it in his hands, but how will he get back up?

This is debated & after a while I see a 'stump' made of wood, 2 parts to it, below our window left, also painted yellow but the paint worn down, & I tell the little guy to jump onto that thing if he can reach it, then to our window.

But alas, he can't reach it. Now I don't know how this happened, but I am then also out the window & there in the middle of the courtyard, in the air, I find some sort of table {also painted yellow worn down}, & this table is the

KEY because we can climb onto it, & from there, easily reach the window, & it's such a relief – happiness! We are safe & friend has the symbol!

But....an odd thing happens. The hat & the hair became separated, & the hat is gone as if someone with sharp teeth, like a dog, gnawed the cap & hair thingy apart. We ponder this situation. I tell the friend they have to go together or the meaning is lost.

Now we are inside the building & little friend decides to take a walk. I'm not sure I want to explore – this place seems dangerous. After all, it was the headquarters of the Nazis & who knows what is here. There isn't a semblance of real life anywhere, nothing, all is empty, bleak, just nothingness.

We arrive down the hall to a door. The door seems mottled green & he says, "I wonder what's behind that."

I want to say,

"No, don't open the door, it might be dangerous,"

but he opens it & there inside is nothing but huge blankets, big enough to cover giants 10' tall, they are all crumpled up, a gray-blue color & it's dim here. This was the flop house of the Nazis, they for some reason at some time slept here, crude the way it is & now they're gone – in fact – the entire building is empty. {End}

MEANING:

**{ME: Wow, I will need help Mother God. I do have a vague idea this is about my being a cougar & the book about it I'm planning to write because yesterday in our meditation you said,*

"This book will be the CAPSTONE of your life!"

I was amazed because it seemed like just a little slip of a book – a 'burlesque' or trivial picture book with humor – something to relieve the tiredness, boredom & lack of motivation lately – just taking a break.

But you used the term 'capstone' Mother God & I recalled pyramids having a capstone, & I looked it up & discovered they put capstones onto the tops of pyramids, sometimes covered in precious metal, & they were considered sacred. One is housed in a museum; the stone looks like the granite of a tombstone.

I know the pyramid itself represents my life, as in another dream you showed my life story as the Guggenheim Museum, having that sort of value!

The pyramid contains not only the corpse but the relics, precious possessions & mementoes of the King or Queen buried – it's a tomb of great consequence concerning their life.

There's also another strong meaning: To those in higher education, they are asked to create a capstone of their work, a study or project that encapsulates all they acquired – the knowledge, skills, experience of their lives all demonstrated in one place.

I had trouble seeing this book that way but my Inner God said that's what it would be.

And so, the CAP with the hair, tail & tuft coming out of it, which the ENEMY WON which my little mate now retrieves is the KEY to the meaning of the dream.

The enemy I know is SATAN & his demons & he thought he'd won something when I quit my celibacy, went into the world again, & had sex with a lot of young men. Why? Because this world is a lower one, a place where he reigns, as it's filled with strife, meaningless sex, lust, jealousy conflict, fights, aggression, frustration, egomania, – so many negative feelings & thoughts. It's a lower word one where sin is easily committed. So he thought he'd won as I had navigated there for eleven years! Satan's henchmen congratulate him for his seeming victory – we watch this.

But who am I & who is the little person? Is it you Mother God, the big one, & me, just a bit over half your size? It seems so.

We recently had a great meditation where Mother God explained something important:

She said,

“You keep saying ‘your Grace, it was all your Grace. But it was both of us. My Grace cannot work unless I have a body, a material realm - I suggest, you obey. When you obey, good things get done. The Grace of God has to have something of the earth – a material realm – you are the material, I am the Grace, & we work as a team. You cannot do it without me; I cannot do it without you.”

I add that the Almighty does not need us for anything, but to get something done on earth, uses us to facilitate things. In this way we are the soil, God plants the seed, it germinates, we have life.

Now the red plasticky/leather like hat & the hair attached can go either way – a win for the devil or a win for me. It seems that God is preparing a surprise where I snatch his so-called victory from him.

What happened is I decided to do this book “The Man Whisperer” – about my cougar days. Mother God told me it was SHE who put the idea into my head! I thought I was being frivolous. I came upon some old files on Clyde, took a look if any of those images were good - & found like 50 that could cut the mustard. I saved them in my downloads, which took me a couple of hours – as I went through hundreds of pictures. I thought I was just killing time, felt slightly guilty, excusing myself based on tiredness from the sadhana, but God was preparing me for a new step.

Mother God: They KEY to the dream, as you said, is the CAP which I told you the book will be the CAPSTONE of your career. Why? Because it will encapsulate all you are, all you have done, into one book, ending with the icing on the cake, when you went back into the life of the flesh, the animal instinct, through obedience to ME, your God.

You did not go back out of weakness, or lust, or breaking your vow of celibacy, you went back out of obedience & you were loathe to do so, you did not relish the thought, you feared it, you did not understand it but faithful as always to God, you obeyed.

Only now you are beginning to see why I made you do this – as St. Mary of Agreda told you you had to make contacts with people which in the future they will come to you from Purgatory & also they will pray to you to help

them. You made not hundreds, but thousands of contacts with souls this way which you will minister to later. That’s one aspect.

This is the aspect of Jesus lowering himself to sup with tax collectors & street people – He said,

“I came to help the sinners, not the just.”

{ME: In truth, the ones that accused him, the phony/hypocrites, were the worst sinners, but they were incorrigible. Jesus went to the sinners capable of repentance. He said to the Pharisees 'the prostitutes will go into Heaven before you.'} So if you want to save souls, you go to them. And if you want to bed young males, go to them – BUT - & it's a big but – what was I actually there for & what was I doing? The 'having fun,' bedding guys, drinking, was only the surface pretext to make connections, links, for spiritual/mystical ministry! God once again {as so many times} fooled me into doing something that I would not have done had not God pushed me over the cliff by subterfuge.....End Me.}

And you could not appear as an outsider, judging them as sinners with you pontificating righteousness, you had to be one of them or they would not have let you into their hearts & minds.

ME: OK, the cap & hair, tail & tuft symbol is crucial, the key. Let's hear about that, Mother God. How is this symbol & the BOOK the CAPSTONE of my life? The culmination, icing on a big cake – my life being the pyramid or Guggenheim museum.

MG: The bottom part of the symbol is your humanity – the animal part. This is when you went out to do God's bidding & participated in the cougar life. But the top part, the red leather or plastic, is your mind, brain, soul, which SUFFERED from this experience. Look at what Jesus went through in his 3 year ministry in Israel. Was it a piece of cake? And so you too, were lambasted, rejected, scorned, made fun of, vilified, humiliated & even physically hurt. But the worst part was not even that, as in Purgatory & Hell, it was the LOSS OF GOD or intimacy with Her that gave you the most pain: Being immersed in the shallows & wastes of human sense pushes out the sensitive, sublime, mystical realm where God & the soul communicate. You lost that to do that. It was not a 99% loss as in the Stigmata, but maybe a 50% loss. Toward the end, when you suffered with Nick, even worse, maybe 75-80% loss.

This suffering is the SACRED part, where you OBEYED God to do this, "Not my will, Thy Will be done!"

Wankers assume wrongly you were tired of celibacy & wanted a 'night out' where 'Jesus gets the time off.'

Not so at all – they are projecting. After 30 years of celibacy one finds PEACE & certainly DOES NOT want to enter into the Purgatory of drinking, struggling for dates, jealousy, anger & conflict that GO WITH THE TERRITORY & you KNEW IT but it was God’s Will, so you did it. And that ‘final obedience’ is like Jesus accepting His final Cross, this was your final Cross, out of the many Crosses you undertook.

Will it be misunderstood? Certainly, just like Stripping for God when the media laughed at you, made sport of you, but you were entertaining. This book will also be entertaining, half the people will not take it seriously but as a lark – ho-ho-ho – but HALF will also see something in it that is a dreadful message for their own lives – a lesson that the activities of the word are NOT FUN but lead to suffering, it is guaranteed, unless one to some degree separates from this world of conflict, they will suffer again & again. Peace exists in the life where conflict ends, where one has found & surrendered to God’s Love. That is the message.

Your little self – your body, your humanity, pictured here in an ambiguous way - but is much smaller than I, the Mother God Within – goes down the hall & wants to open this door which I dread. There behind the door is yet another symbol of EMPTY LOVE or sex without love – the nothingness of it, just like trash, it’s empty sheets or blankets & they are gray/blue, which is sadness of the mid. Yes, you did it – had so many encounters with young males – but what is the result? - Nothingness.

This entire realm of cougering, although it seems like fun to the outside senses & laughable in so many ways – is actually the realm of Satan {not due to age difference but because it is, as you lived it, only an expression of the physical, nothing spiritual in it.}. He is present where God is not addressed, where one takes their mind off God & onto the world, the flesh, its activities & interests.

This entire building is his HEADQUARTERS or was when you cavorted here. There is nothing ALIVE here – no plants, no people {relationships} – nothing green {the mottled green on the outside of that door is a hint of life,

a promise that is not fulfilled after the door is opened & you see what’s inside.} I DREADED seeing this, being your God Self, but you were curious.

ME: Is there any particular meaning to the tail, the tuft, the straight hair coming out of the cap? - And what about the hem of the cap?

MG: the tail is of course being an animal – giving into that part of oneself, the instinct to procreate. The tuft could be how you grab the tail – what you're talking about snagging young men – the tuft would be an easy place to hold onto to snag the creature. And the straight hair coming out of the cap is you're talking straight about simple, biological truth & facts, which you experienced. No fancy talk, no mincing words, nothing flowery, just this is how you do it – I did it – this is what you shouldn't do – that I did wrong, etc.

And the HEM of the cap could hearken to the hem of Jesus' garment – just by touching it this woman got healed, but just by contact with this human self, this is all that comes out of it – goes with the territory.

ME: So far, so good. What about me, the little guy, wanting so much to jump into that courtyard, where we don't even see the bottom, taking a chance to grab this symbol, with no way to come back except where you intercede – me taking that risk but succeeding in getting the cap. And why is all the inside of this place, everything – painted yellow?

MG: You will now snatch the VICTORY from the hand of Satan – you took a chance then, you are repeating the story of the risk. You 'left' God {intimacy} for a reason, & how to get back to God? - Only with Her/My help. Satan wrongly thought you entered his domain, he had the victory, but he did not & this book will reap the fruit or rewards of your action.

I show you a stump, one bigger, one smaller, close to our window, but you can't reach it. The stump reminds me of the walking stick you have now from the woods – the end of it is like that. It represents your legs; one has a big hip injury, the other hurt less. 'You can't reach this' is you got disabled from a fall downtown & I am not sure how this relates except it wasn't too long after that going downtown became an ordeal, besides the Covid stuff, & you could no longer function too well. It's part of the reason you stopped going. But how this relates to getting back to OUR WINDOW rather than downtown is unclear.

Then the TABLE by which I hoist you back to our spot: Could easily mean working at the table writing this book, then publishing it, which will be the victory. Getting back to me is your HOME GROUND / safe harbor, away from Satan & danger. So in explaining what you did, the God part becomes

visible, the flesh part without God has no significance – that part of your life is cleared up, explained.

And the symbol then breaking in your hands as if a dog bit in under the cap, with sharp teeth – it doesn't work as a VICTORY that way – your message cannot carry only the story of the body, the flesh, but it must explain the suffering that this lifestyle brings – the entire cougar time you spent, as well as any life which harbors a lot of random sex activity or inspired such activity – like the adult trade – this lifestyle is fraught with danger to the soul. This is what your spiritual message is here. This is how you DEFEAT Satan rather than his winning.

All the walls of the building painted yellow inside? 'Painted' is fake, it isn't the yellow sunshine, or a yellow rose, but it's a façade, a veneer or covering. This lifestyle appears 'happy,' 'cheerful' or 'fun' to the outside eye, but inside it's nothing. No life in random 'fun' – drinking, drugging {not me, the others} & sex.

Why a dog's sharp teeth – or some other creatures teeth – chewing the symbol in two, the cap one side, the rest another? It's one's SENSE with sharp WISDOM {teeth are wisdom here, sharp senses or wisdom} that one part of this lifestyle is suffering – it cannot be entertained without it - & the territory is not a happy place to be, whatever some may think.

And last, you accuse me, God, of tricking you into doing this knowing the danger, the pain, the suffering, etc. And I must tell you that in the end, nothing bad happened – nothing permanent that is, except your heart attacks in 2017 which were due anyway – they might have been premature {lol.} I your God & Guardian Angels, protected you from any serious harm of any type, & here you are, alive & active as ever, older & wiser, with much to share with the world.

Everyone has to study to teach – even Jesus sojourn in India, He spent 6 years studying the Poly language for the teachings of Buddha, & then preaching it perfectly to the natives. And experience is the best teacher, you

lived & learned things you would never have, had you not done this, so it's done, let's be glad & thank God. {End}

Richard Burton ascends 9-28-24! with 3 other unknown souls

**Later my best lady friend ascends!
Richard Burton-James Brown experiences**

Richard I saw yesterday {9-28-24} & am thinking it's his ASCENSION. If so that means he's been attached to my Portal for a time, receiving its Anointing to ascend. It goes like this:

I see Richard Burton standing by a long window that might be a kitchen because the curtain is not all the way up, halfway {café curtain}, - it's WHITE COTTON. Richard is to the side & seems to be MOVING THE CURTAIN.



Died: *August 5, 1984 (age 58 years), Céligny, Switzerland*

If this is his Ascension he was in Purgatory 40 years, 22 days. It's a long stretch.

My first husband Stanley Everts, holds the record of anyone I helped @ 55 years. He was truly evil in his heart as he tried to strangle me twice & held a

grudge of hate against me at least 30 years in Purgatory, when I asked God not to show him to me any more. When I finally relented & said you can

show me him now, that very day he did ascend {because I expressed charity}.

It's hard to imagine Richard Burton in Purgatory that long, after seeing him in "The Robe". But he was a great actor & this was not reality, so he could be far from God inside.

His Ascension goes like this:

**{Richard is MOVING THE VEIL to announce his Ascension. It's the kitchen because this is the old farmhouse, & the table we used for eating all our daily meals was right there in the corner, with windows on both sides of the corner. And so, this would indicate Richard had been receiving benefit from my DAILY MASSES.*

This might also explain why I was having nightmarish/struggling dreams all night for 2 nights – the 26th & 27th, penance I shared to transmit Grace – that's a maybe.

PS Today is the 29th & I now recall a scene from one of the long, nightmarish dreams I had for 2 days before Richard ascended. It goes like this:

I've been struggling to take 4 people somewhere, a place like 'home' or where we belong, but it's been rough going. Right now we're facing a river that seems OK, it's narrow at this spot & seems to have ice over it, we can cross, & our goal is somewhere on the other side. But then I notice the 'ice' is covered with mushy snow & I discern that the ice underneath is not solid, & if we try to cross here we'll all drown.

I have another idea. I just recalled I can FLY.

'But I can only take ONE of you for that,'

I tell them as I hold the chosen one close to my shoulder & heart. The other 3, sadly, will be left behind.

But then I see, to my delight, to the right of the place we were planning to cross, a bridge made of huge solid rocks, maybe 4 rocks here, which are about 10' square, & that deep also. Cold water is splashing over them but this is solid, & I tell us friends to let's cross & we go. {End}

**{These 4 people are souls in Purgatory that I've been struggling to get 'across' to God. The one I'm holding dear, that I choose to favor, could be Richard Burton. The part about FLYING is my Anointing, sailing to Heaven, taking Richard there, on my spiritual Power. But I could only take him, not the other 3 that way. But then I see that rock bridge.*

Notable that the rock bridge seems to have FOUR huge rocks as described which make up the bridge. That means that EACH SOUL GOT A MASS equivalent to a huge rock {Christ's Body & Blood} that gets them across to God – it's stronger than anything.

What is the original place we thought was ice we could walk over? But upon second consideration I see the danger.

That would be getting over on one's own strength – impossible. We need the SUPERNATURAL Grace of God.

Rocks hearken to 'the Rock of Christ' & that's in the Eucharist. With the Eucharist, saying the Holy Mass each day, I can get all 4 of these souls across into Heaven - & I DID – I see me walking them over the bridge to THE OTHER SIDE which is the SPIRITUAL REALM OF GOD.

*But except for Richard, I don't know who these souls are.}**

Channeling Richard Burton

I asked him today what kind of sins kept him in Purgatory so long? He said the sins of pride – egomania. He only thought about himself, life revolved around him. God was third or fourth - he only remembered or called on God for good luck with his performances.

He took his great talent for granted – it was a gift he did not acknowledge God for, he felt it was his & his alone, not from God.

His whole world was me, myself & I.

I asked why was he saved then, & what about the multi-million dollar ring he gave Elizabeth?

He said he was saved because he did render God some respect deep in his heart but he did little about it. He got in Purgatory what he gave to God – God returned to him what She was given – very little love for a long time.

And Elizabeth, he said he USED her. His fame increased a hundred fold when they began their affair, he made that much more money & he'd contact her wherever he was when he needed her to up the gate. The Big Diamond was a payback of sorts, & he says it cost much less than what Liz sold it for, she made it famous, & he knew it would bring ever more publicity & therefore more jobs & more bread in his pocket.

He did most of his activities for a return – they weren't charity – he didn't have much of that. {Will channel him more later after I study him a bit & will know some questions. I know almost nothing about him, except in relation to Elizabeth & his movies. I think most of us know him through Liz, besides his films, Liz gave him the greatest publicity of his career.}

Was his love for her true? He loved her beauty & sex appeal but God's love? – Not much.} {End}

Communicate with James Brown in Heaven

I'm with James Brown, & I embrace him from the back. His hair is Afro - very full & soft, & I rest my head on it, the right cheek.

And I say to him,

“I would like to see you. Would you like to see me?”

Then great interference occurs where I cannot hear him at all, it goes on for two units of time, like 2 hours or 2 days. I thought the DELAY might make him 'hang up' as if we were on the phone – but it didn't.

It finally stops before I can hear his answer, & he says,

“Yes.”

{So he does have good feelings for me – after all these years. Since he's in Heaven – **he ascended Dec. 21, 2023 – 17 years in Purgatory.*

I might add that he transmitted to me some feelings of sorrow for his treatment of me after I heard by audio tape: “Fifty years a Slave” – the life of Charles Ball. I was astonished, impressed & sympathetic to the max over this account – even more so than several other slave stories I had listened to. This touched James when he realized how much I cared.

HAIR represents THOUGHTS as it comes OUT OF THE HEAD. So here it would be full, rich, soft thoughts toward me & my resting my head on his hair is resting or being comforted by his thoughts.

What is the DELAY as to meaning? It took him a LONG TIME to understand there was true love coming from me & to repent of his treatment of me. Finally, after so many years, he does. After all, I met him when I was 19 & the affair dragged on unmercifully for years of TORTURE. The last time he stood me up I was dancing at the Melody Burlesque Theater in NYC maybe 1978.

PS After some thought I see JB might be a symbol of someone else – he represents BETRAYAL – but I have no inkling who.} {End}*

Best Lady Friend Ascends 10-8-24

When Mary Jane was thin she had the face & body of a glamorous movie star — Right she with late husband Dan

I did NOT expect this! Been working for the late Queen Elizabeth II & her consort Prince Philip, doing Masses for them every day. Then I thought of two people I know still in Purgatory – Mary Jane Murphy & Franco Columbu. I thought here I am helping people I never even knew while two people I know are still there – let me kick it up & help them as well.



I couldn't say more than 2 Masse a day, but I began to pray each day for the 2 souls & promising them I would start Masses for them after I finished the Gregorians {30 in a row} for Elizabeth & Philip. The friends were on my mind each day for about a week. Then I had this dream:

Many scenes. In one I am getting dressed up my best & going to some clubs or bars & doing good dancing, but no one pays attention to me!

Then I go back to where I'm staying – there are 2 dwellings next to each other. In one of them a lady friend is standing there & says to me,

“You are invited to the SHINDIG!”

I didn't know about this shindig & told her so, & I ask her if our friend, this guy is also going, & she says no. I surmised he wasn't ready.

I see him below us with a kind of darkish skin {spiritual, not race.}

My friend looks beautiful, thin, wearing a white sleek, form fitting dress. Soft Jersey type material, which has a 6 or 8" fringe hanging from the neckline, the neckline is a large V. I tell her I have a dress just like that but without the fringe. So yes, I can be suitably attired for the party.

MEANING:

**{Mary Jane has ascended after 2 years, 11 months & 13 days! And the man I ask about is Franco Columbu {or could it be her husband still in Purgatory?} – who cannot ascend yet.*

Her dress is the Bridal Gown {brides of Christ, married to God} & the SHINDIG is the celebration of her Ascension!

The WHITE in this case is like the innocent lamb. The FRINGE I just have an instinct stands for FEATHERS which would be FLIGHT. I say I have a suitable dress/spiritual garment but without the fringe because I'm not going to FLY into Heaven with her!

I asked Mary Jane which prayers served her the best, & they were the St. Gertrude prayers which invoke all the Masses throughout the entire world, & get what can be gleaned from them for my clients. To that I add the sufferings on earth – that all the grace thereof would be transmitted to my clients, which can be spared for them, & the same with all the charity on earth. I say these prayers daily now as they are effective more than anything else I know.

Mary Jane & I have been talking all day & one of the things she said was, “If it was not for what you did I would have been there 2-3 more years.”

I am absolutely over the moon by her release & entrance into Happiness. Will explain many things she said concerning what she had to pay for – at another time. {End}

Mary Jane – Dan – 6-26-25

This is the HUSBAND of the woman in the previous dream/vision.....
Daniel R. Murphy passed away on Mon. May 15, 2017. He leaves behind his loving wife, Mary Jane, etc. {Her Ascension is recorded in this book}
If this is ASCENSION he was in Purgatory 8 years, one month, 11 days approx.

It's something about Mary Jane & her husband Dan.
I first see myself on the dirt road behind my house & what am I doing there? Something to do with silhouettes of a female – in black – going across the road & this & something else tells me there's been some sort of IMPROVEMENT.

{a silhouette in black on this dirt road passing across hints at 'funeral' - a passing black like a shadow or unsubstantial thing could be Purgatory. The old dirt road could also mean an 'old, not so good road' sounds like Purgatory - & having an improvement is an improvement in the Purgatorial state or might be ASCENSION.}

Then I'm in an apt & there is something kind of EVENT going on & Mary Jane, my best friend who died & is now in Heaven, is officiating, like giving some sort of **gathering or party**. For some reason, the apt looks like that of the young organist of the Church of long ago – Annunciation in Brooklyn. I was in his apt only once, for Xmas.

And there are many cards here on the walls – like the Xmas cards I saw the organist had received, but closer to me there are five LARGE cards on the wall that I sent Mary Jane that she seems to be wanting my notice, & underneath each of these cards is a SMALL card I sent her – but these are not Xmas but **EASTER cards!** There are a total of TEN cards – I took note of that, & they are hung here on a wooden ledge.

{This all sounds like God's Grace – the Church, the organist which means Holy Music, Xmas. But there is no mistake about EASTER – It is RESURRECTION, which is ASCENSION! Why 10? Five big, 5 small? It could be 10 things I did for the sake of Mary's husband – 5 Masses & 5 special prayers, that added up to get enough Grace for this.}

Now to the right of this ledge is an opening like you know when you have a partition & opening from one room to another & you can see partway into the next room? Mary Jane is standing here before the partition; I only see her waist up.

She's speaking to all of us about something coming up – she's going somewhere with her husband on a VACATION & she says it'll only be about 3 weeks.

{This is the confusing, conflicting symbol: 3 weeks. Gong to some place special for 3 weeks. But if one ascends into Heaven, it's not temporary, it's forever. They aren't coming back. Or is she saying he will ascend IN 3 WEEKS?}

But the way she's speaking is JOYFUL & I take note of her outfit. She has on a beautiful pale beige blouse, gathered somewhat around the low neckline bust line area – it's a bit loose and it has tiny black flowers embroidered all over it here & there. I've never seen her in anything like that – it's feminine, glamorous, so I take note of it. It is exactly like a fancy bra I have that I almost never wear. And her face is BEAMING in a way I've never seen.

**{beige with tiny black embroidered flowers. Gathered, feminine, glamorous, a bit loose. I am stuned here Mother God.*

*MG: You've never seen her like this because she's been humbled. Mary Jane was proud & independent. Se NEVER kow towed to anyone. She refused to wear seat belts! But here she is the opposite of that. She has finally given in, humbled herself before God. Her humility MIGHT refer to the fact that she is USING YOUR PORTAL – to help her husband. – to get him out. When you tried to help her before, both of you on earth she didn't give you enough respect to follow your advice. But now she is humble [feminine, passive]. There is also the aspect of LOVE in that bra – which you have – breasts are LOVE & Mary is giving love here.}**

I see her husband & he LOOKS AT ME – he's right at the edge of this counter in front of Mary Jane, I only see him shoulders up. I've had a couple dreams he was in but he NEVER looked at me before & strangely, his face is sort of SMASHED IN. Like his eyes & part of his face are squeezed horizontally together & sort of dark. It's like a double message, he wants to see me but doesn't want me to know he's looking at me trying to be secret, or some strange feeling like that. Maybe he doesn't want me to see him looking ugly.

{This is the second time I have seen some ashamed or embarrassed that I find them in Purgatory – which is a state of ugliness as we are filthy with sin. That's why his face is smashed in & dark. I had assumed hopefully he s already in Heaven – but he wasn't. He is ashamed of his sins.}

The scene changes & I am in a LARGE grocery store – not as large as Wal-Mart but larger than my local.

Right off the bat I have trouble because there are no more CARTS. I look around & ask if anyone has one. Not sure about this but I think I finally get one. There's also the moment where someone gives me a small CHAIR to sit on & it's such a RELIEF for my back & legs, I am grateful. Then after these two items I am suddenly IN THE AIR way above everyone – the ceiling is high - & I do somersaults in the air, am having a great time up there. Is everyone looking? They should be as no one else can do this, lol.

I seem to be in this store a while but can't recall any more what I did there. {End}

**{Two significant symbols, a cart & a chair provided. The cart is a RECEPTACLE, by which you can obtain the goods you want, in this case, NOURISHMENT. This, for the souls is the Grace of God obtained by the Holy Mass as well as PRAYERS which summon – as does the St. Gertrude prayer – all the Masses of the earth on this day, all the sufferings, all the charity, together with Jesus & Mary, all the Saints of all religion, in company with the Holy Angels. Now you say the Holy Mas most day but not all days. You say the Gertrude prayer several times a day but you have asked your Guardian Angels to say this prayer 50 times a day.*

You have obtained ASSISTANCE here – both the cart & the chair which let you ease the burden on your back & legs – {which when standing & walking for a while are painful.}

This sounds like the assistance of your Guardian Angels saying the prayers & giving you rest from having to do them all – nourishment for the souls is obtained, & you are 'over the moon' with joy – ascending into the air because of the good being done.

Important note: Mary has used MY PORTAL to get her husband out {saints cannot go directly to release souls in Purgatory - there is a protocol. It is the 'Church Militant' which does so – us on earth.} {End}*

Several dream re a soul in Purgatory Lifted up, Franco Columbu, & the Tale of Richard Burton & Liz Taylor

10-18-24 Ascension of young female

Dream has a longish preamble. My brother is here & I'm annoyed, as he's a 'ner'do'well & seems to get help within our family – not deservedly.

Just now he's asked Dad for \$3,000 & is receiving it! I see him walking here to the right, Dad following – why is Dad spoiling him? I ponder.

Next, some sort of a treat – we're being taken for pizza. I see this beautiful convertible car & it has 4 bucket seats, driver, passenger, & the 2 seats behind. The upholstery looks expensive, maybe leather. It's red with furrows. My family members get in– each seat is taken. One of the members is a female but who she is I don't know, has sort of pageboy style hair to her shoulders.

When I see the seating situation & that I would have to squeeze in with one of my family members – God forbid my bro whom I can't stand, I just say,

“I pass,”

And allow them to go without me.

I return to the house. It's fairly roomy & decently appointed. But as I stand in the entrance, looking down a set of stairs to the street, this happens -& it occurs right after my family leaves, within seconds:

A hearse has arrived in the street, & several family members walk up the stairs to see me. A mature man has black under one of his eyes from grieving. Don't see the others clearly, but they've all come to announce the death of a young female family member.

As I stand there, notice I'm wearing my 'gold' dress – completely covered with gold sequins. At first I see their sorrow & sadness, but quickly I look up to Heaven & raise my arms upward,

“She has died & is already in Heaven – rejoice.”

I begin to dance, I think the others do also. I try my trick of being “upside down”, one of my fave dance moves in dreams – but can't do it as my legs are too heavy. {End}

MEANING:

**{For sure, someone has risen up to Heaven & the family has come to me to announce her death. But I tell them not to grieve, as she's already in Heaven – no Purgatory! My Golden Dress means LOVE. This might be saying the LOVE that was transmitted to her instantly lifted her into Glory. It could be the effective St. Gertrude prayers I'm saying first thing each morning.*

The preamble I need time to think about. What does it have to do with my earthly family & brother?} {End}*

10-17-24 'James Brown' is Franco Columbu in Purgatory

{James represents betrayal, so this is saying Franco betrayed me – probably because he never lent a hand to help me in bb in any way}

This dream bothered me so much I didn't want to record it. But then I understood its meaning & it was actually good, so here it is.

James Brown is in town & I want to see him, but he's usually with so many crowds & people, hard to get to. But somehow I time it right & appear in front of him when he's all alone & I greet him. I tell him my name but not sure if he recalls it, but then I take off my white shaggy fur coat to show him my body – then he recognizes me. He has on a similar coat.

I'm wearing an outfit from long ago before I redecorated my apt. I went to the furniture store & when the sales man saw me take off my coat – he was so impressed with my body he got the manager to wait on me!

The outfit is some sort of brown skirt with brown suspenders & the top is a silky royal blue turtleneck.

When he sees my body he immediately knows who I am.

He looks unusual, not at all like the real James Brown. He has on a wig that has thick gray sausage' curls but the curls aren't hollow; they're thick & also frizzy. The wig is big & thick – he isn't tall – about my height. His clothing is a few different layers & his expression is rather blank – like one who is not stimulated – no expression.

I really want to talk to him but then this mental case guy shows up he interferes. He might be a spirit as I see him in the air with only a partial body & I fight with him to try & get rid of him. He reminds me of an alcoholic/ex-drug addict who introduced me to the bars when I had to become a cougar. By the time the conflict is over, James is gone & I must go searching for him.

When I do find him he is amidst a crowd of people, signing autographs & such. Somehow I know he's DEAD, so why is he still surrounded by fans?

When he's like this I can't get through to him.

The end is just frustration, can't recall what else. {End}

MEANING:

**{This is Franco Columbu in Purgatory & it describes what holds him there. It's his ATTACHMENT TO HIS LIFE & CAREER, thinking he was a major star – he wasn't. In the body building world he was, but mainstream no. He was seen, at least to me, as the slave & submissive of Arnold, always in his shadow, having small parts in many of his movies, appearing with him on stage, being his best man – all that. He was the friend & supporter of a big star, but not one himself. That COULD be why he appears as James Brown – as he WAS a great star, standing on his own two feet, not in the shadow of anyone nor assisted by anyone else's celebrity.*

That is one delusion Franco has to give up. But nevertheless, even the great stars, like Elvis, were attached to their careers & had to be separated from this until they could rise up to Heaven – so either way, big star, little star or a nobody attached to their former life – they all have to be set free.

I discussed this with Franco a lot today, or rather, explained it to him.

I've been saying the Gregorian Masses for him, which is 30 in a row, & because of that, have come closer to his environment in Purgatory.

The wig reminds me of those ancient wigs the judges in England wear – this could also be saying this is the judgment upon him, the attachment thereof.

My connecting with him is the same as God – because it's God's Grace that I'm transmitting. And it shows a negative person, one mentally ill {as this man he reminds me of in real life was} - when this spirit or cluster of thoughts takes 'James' aka Franco over, I cannot relate with him – I cannot transmit Grace to him! He disappears to me. He's lost in his delusional thoughts of his great stardom. {End}

About 10-11-2024: Man flies through the air to me – this & the next dream are related, both the situation of Richard Burton & Liz Taylor

This dream is over a week old & I was too busy to record it. I see a beautiful radiant male in the air, with a white radiant jacket. He flies through the air toward me & when we meet, he makes love to me or transmits love – I see no physical action, just the powerful spirit of love.

This happens several different times & it's ecstatic.

He appears again, but this time he is stationary & covered with a black plastic, vinyl shiny material, like his physical self is only a foot & a half long covered with this material 'he's only like a stick figure.

And I say to him,

“No kiss for me today?”

And he says,

“Haven't you had enough?”

This bothered me so much I didn't want to record it, but here it is.

MEANING:

**{At first I thought it was about myself & Nick but when all is said & done, it cannot be, because after death he is united to my soul forever, so no, he would not say that to me. But I saw how Liz Taylor related to Burton the way I did to Nick – her world revolved around him, she was obsessed – he not so – obsessed with his career – while my Nick was addicted to drugs. They each had another God.*

But in death, Nick did fly to me.

But in this, Richard does not fly to Liz, he wants to get away from her. In his retirement with his last wife, far away in Switzerland, he wanted escape from Liz & his career & all she put him through. Yes, she made him an incredibly high paying star – because of her celebrity, & he cashed in on that – but it would make anyone weary after a while & he wanted out. But she did not want out. So this shows the story.} {End}*

About Oct 11, 2024 Is this Richard Burton & Liz?

I see a man who wants to be left alone, to escape this lady. He has gone off but she has a detective who watches his every move & reports to her his activities daily, & is even told to photograph him & transmit this to her.

I see the man going through an area on his way to 'hide' or be private. He has a mustache & beard I see from far away. I try to get his attention.

So before he goes through the door to be private & shut it, I say to him,

“Do you remember Brighteon?”

And then he looks toward me & that's it, he goes his way past that door.

And I tell them that was the only way I could get him to look toward me, when I said that word.

MEANING:

{See the meaning of the previous dream – this is what I call ‘parallel dreams,’ & these have the same meaning.} {End}

Around 10 - 9 – 2024 re new book success

I have parked in the parking lot where I used to at my apt in town, when I was a cougar. To my right is parked a shiny, beautiful black car resplendent with lots of chrome & shining like anything, sparkling, brand new.

MEANING: {This is the new book which will be a GREAT SUCCESS. It's black because it's toward the end of my life, like the capstone on the pyramid – the pyramid being the tomb of a great person, the capstone ‘caps’ their life. So this book, on my cougar days & other parts, will be so.}

Dreams: the Book Success & I will do the Joe Rogan Show

ARNOLD Dream 11-18-24

Dream says Joe Rogan will have me for his show. There's a stage with people right & left of the stage, not a big stage, small. Arnold is sitting in the middle of it & he as to confer upon me an honor – because I have merited it. Kind of like he's the King & I am the Queen of body building, like he has no choice, he has to have me awarded this publicly. The floor of the stage is a shiny grey, maybe hardwood paneling. It's time for me to enter the stage, & I do. I'm wearing something skimpy like a bikini & my body looks great. I have on a wig hat that I'm adjusting before facing the audience, it's like that hat I wore on one of my podcasts & I was adjusting it on the air making sure it was on straight. This wig is not long or short, in between, kind of straight, slightly bouffant. I walk toward Arnold, my back still to the audience & just as I get to him I start ‘beaming’ or radiating some type of energy, where a person is ‘on stage’ & has some extra sort of Presence.

Ok so I am being feted or awarded something for a while & during this event Arnold stretches his left knee toward me & I put my hand on it.

When it's over & we get off the stage I'm proclaiming in a braggadocios way,

"I stood under the umbrella or shadow of Arnold"
like it was a big deal & I'm all elated & proud of myself, lol.

MEANING:

**{This is really significant as it might kick off the beginning of my promoting the new book. Just today William wrote me about Joe Rogan & I looked him up & watched some of his work.*

This says he'll want me – he has to for some reason, maybe God has willed it, & I will be a SUCCESS {Arnold means success}. And Joe will give me his knee to touch which says he will GENUFLECT, which means he will BOW to me or honor me, & I will be very proud of myself for all this, lol. It also says I will look good, which is important to me. Could mean come across well or look good physically or both. Whoopee!

*PS It doesn't say WHEN. Could be YEARS – even after my death he could do a retrospect if a movie is made}**

Next day Dream re the Book 11-19-24

I'm in a place getting ready to do something & I know behind me to the left is the audience, but I FEAR looking at them for some reason until I get into it a bit – the thing I'm going to do.

So I go to this table to my right & have a jar here, the mouth is as wide as the bottom, round, holds about a full cup & a half & inside I have white cake batter. There will be a cake. And I sense 5 pieces & think that won't be enough. Then I'm adding colorful sweet sprinkles, & someone seems to be wanting to help but I say I can do it alone, & I add the sprinkles – a lot - & blend them into the batter & the batter SHRINKS.

The person I'm dealing with is ahead of me in front & we're going to do something. I finally have the nerve to look back left toward the audience. I see a huge wall of about 100k people, all encased in a rose color – it's

formidable. So that's all there is, I got ready, I faced the audience & it was HUGE. {End}

MEANING:

* {ME: Mother God, help.

MG: It's the BOOK. You have 5 points of how to succeed with the young males. Elaborate on that in your front list. Put underneath each of the FIVE points {5 pieces of cake!} the relevant info.

The sprinkles are the anecdotes – you have plenty of those, more so than the front list. Expand on the front list.

And the audience? It will be HUGE. This book will be a great success, & it shows these people will LOVE you – as ROSE is the color of LOVE.} {End}*

12-15-24 Arnold DIES-I struggle to message him but later I'm taken 4 a photo shoot

Note: My dreams of ARNOLD have NOTHING to do with a man of that name – It is a SYMBOL of success.

I'm walking with two persons, one on my right, one on my left. The left one says,

“Well – there it is. Arnold has died.”

{ARNOLD is the NEW YORK TIMES which I sent the PDF of my book to yesterday, lol. Means 'they' have rejected it – but it'll be one puny clown who did so – see MEANING}

I am stunned.

I exclaim,

“Wow, I KNEW it would be like this! Franco has died, I knew he was supposed to be first, & I also knew that Arnold would die BEFORE ME because Franco said he {Arnold} would come to me for help - & then I will die.”

{Who does Franco represent? The best friend of success. In real life he came to me for help, I helped, he Ascended. And so I helped the right hand of success, & success WILL COME TO ME [for help he said!] That would

mean that success will come to me when I do what I have to do to get it – when I HELP success. ‘God helps those who help themselves.’

My companions are sort of surprised I know all this. And I suddenly feel great regret, that while living, I thought I despised Arnold but now I see I loved him, & I must somehow get this message to him!

**{This would have to be re loving ‘earthly success’ which I have renounced as a Woman of God, but this says I LOVE SUCCESS, lol – [you have to decide which success is of God, which is of Satan! There IS a big difference!]*

*‘I must get this message to him’ is me struggling to get my book out to anyone BIG in the media! - Which I started yesterday in force. So I am struggling for success – I love it, am pursuing it, want to get the message of my book out there!}**

A series of scenes follows where I struggle to find a way to message him. I find a man who I think is Joe Weider, sitting in my stainless steel sink {lol} & I speak to him & he does not respond. I get the feeling of the ‘other side,’ – maybe he’s in Heaven? So I say,

“Oh, you’re Ben,”

{Ben Weider died 10-17-08 so that’s 16 years – it would be a long stint in Purgatory, shows he’s Ascended. But is this about the real man or what is he a symbol of? Since Arnold is a symbol – not a real man – Ben must also be. This MAN IN HEAVEN must be the NEW YORK TIMES which I cannot, have not actually REACHED – it of itself remains INACCESSIBLE! The STAINLESS steel sink describes HEAVEN as that’s where souls go when they are free of the stains of sin. Indeed, this is Valhalla or Safe Harbor or the Pot of Gold at the end of the Rainbow, lol. But what DO I reach? You’ll see in a moment I get JOE WEIDER & he is a symbol of PURGATORY. Joe Weider is the punk I reach - he’s in a purgatorial state, not the ‘Safe Harbor’ or ‘Heaven’ of Ben who does NOT EVEN SEE my ms. I reach this shallow, narrow headed creep who puts my ms into a purgatorial state, lol – not the heaven I wished for}

That’s the brother of Joe – he can’t help & does not respond so then I move away & to the right is Joe - where he’s sitting not in the sink, just normal place, his back against some kind of partition in what seems to be the

kitchen. His skin is yellowy, his face is somehow narrow, & I speak to him & know he can get the message to Arnold,

“Tell him I love him.”

He doesn't show emotion but I sense he CAN reach Arnold.

There's great REGRET here for not knowing I loved Arnold & not expressing my love for him. Oh yes, I tell Joe,

“He will die soon, & then I'll die.”

{Arnold dies' is my fame/success as far as world renown has gone to hibernation – I want to bring it back to life. God's been saying to me for months 'this will put you back on the map.'}

There's another scene parallel to this, & it's emotional – I am hurt & disappointed.

There's a guy who's supposed to be my friend, & he moves in with me for a weekend. Later I see he's a young guy, short, - see him in the corner of my extended 'room' {seems like a very large motel room I got for the weekend} & reminds me of a college student, as he's wearing a cotton white with light vertical stripes shirt. From this corner after one day together I see he has reneged on his promise to be together & he comes out of his corner, & he is upset about something but what? Is it because I didn't have sex with him & he expected it?

**{This portrays one little guy who got the assignment to read, maybe review my book. But he's UPSET by the book! It's God's Will apparently that he cooperate with it – help it – but he goes against what God wants – that's why later I have the right to say to him he will be punished by God. This shows him small, short, like the college boy described. He might be physically that way or metaphysically that way. He might be short {unimportant, 'small fry' or physically short} & hurt that I 'didn't have sex with him' – he believes that I would not want to be intimate with him because as a man, he hasn't got what it takes. Look at the models in my book - hotties with huge dicks - few men could measure up to this! So they know they'd be rejected & they react as if it happened.*

*The 'weekend' & motel room & all that is this man is working the weekend, & begins to spend it with me {my book} & wants OUT.}**

I see him cross the room, go to the side of it on the right to a phone & he calls a buddy of his & now he turns from a man, sort of, into a woman –

such as I have met before – Armena who betrayed me. {When he does what he does I tell him I’m HURT}

He cries to this man like he’s in dire straits, “Get me out of here!”

{Armena was a model, she betrayed me when she met some swingers, conned me out of money, called a swinger & took off with my money. She walked down the road for the man to pick her up – typical female action – get a guy to bail you out of whatever or help you when you’re in a tough spot or even commit a crime.}

So I think,

“Oh here he is, doing that typical female stunt to get out of the weekend with me.”

{This NY TIMES reviewer, paid to either review or do something preliminary, like to see if a book is WORTHY of review – has betrayed me & the Will of God. He is EMOTIONALLY hurt by the book – & he reaches out to the powers that be – maybe his boss - & begs out of reviewing the book! Maybe he makes up some shit like the book is UNWORTHY. The ‘savior’ lets him off the hook.}

I then follow him in vision ‘down the street’ where he’s leaving me. He has on my old brown coat that I gave away to Good Will long ago, a simple, plain brown coat, like thin wool, that just drapes around you, no closures.

As he walks down the street away from me his hair is long, beautiful, wavy below the shoulders soft, medium light brown.

It’s a dim street – he’s walking to meet someone – the one he called.

I follow him & I say,

“God will punish you for this.”

And I repeat it several times to make sure he knows, & I sense he believes me but doesn’t care.

**{This is how he ‘turns into a woman,’ or takes on the persona of ‘damsel in distress,’ – ‘oh poor little me, I need a big man like you to get me out of this – my hero.’}*

The COAT – BROWN is suffering, & he was suffering {insecure, humiliated little punk} by what the book represents! But he's very PLEASED with himself & his thoughts {HAIR is thoughts, consciousness – Like so: [I am such a clever fellow, I got out of reviewing this book, I am favored, I am validated.] Having his BACK to me is REJECTION- walking AWAY is the same.

*And why would I declare God will punish him? Because in future, subsequent events might go against him – like when the book gets famous & it goes back to why didn't he review it? They might fire him from the job or demote him to janitor, lol.}**

And the last scene is I walk back from him up the street from where I started. It's a bit spooky & I see to the right of me a short man with thick glasses, not sure who he is – seems harmless. There could be dangerous characters here as it's night, I'm all alone, a woman, & I rush to get out of here, the stores are on my left, not sure what's on my right – seems open.

And then what seems like a demon latches onto my ass, like my ass is naked. I do exorcism,

“Begone Satan, in the name of Jesus,”
over & over a while & the dream ends.

**{Short man with thick glasses is the same guy. Short could be he really is & has a short man complex, or else, he's low status. The thick glasses symbolize one who reads a lot – it makes you nearsighted – I should know.*

*And the very front of my book I say 'If you don't like this book you can kiss my ass' with a picture like so me bending forward - & in KISSING or grabbing onto my ass he's saying he doesn't like it – lol.}**

Parallel dream

At the same time this is happening:

I see some sort of **metal canister** going 'round & 'round – a light grayish/blue canister, & it's automatic somehow, just rotating, like a long not real thick, DRUM about 2' in diameter. & words being spoken,

“You're name will be in lights.”

And other similar chants being repeated over & over so I am not at all stymied by the rejection of this little guy that just passed – I see the future.

**{This part shows the FUTURE – the BIG PICTURE, whereas the hurtful part of this dream shows the tiny picture of a little, unimportant guy who gets the manuscript you sent into his hands. Apparently he is ASSIGNED to read ms's – they get HUNDREDS –I read somewhere a place like this gets 75 ms's a DAY! And so previously this little guy gets my ms & he gets out of reviewing it for the TIMES. He gets 'bailed out' by someone. But this here shows that out of all this – my name will be in Lights. And see the CANISTER is the key.*

The canister is where FILM is kept – this portends the movie of your life. This book will lead to that & this one little guy rejecting it is irrelevant

*'Your name in lights' refers to the movie's name being in lights.}**

Next dream

Then there's a big to-do re my being taken by important people for a PHOTO SHOOT.

The thing is I have a perfect body I guess & I used to when I was young & somehow I'm young again!

There's a TEAM of persons, mostly female, taking me to a location - I must gather my costumes. I do so & also look for jewelry – yes, I have all that I need; it seems it's all neatly stacked here in bags. I see light green & I know where my jewelry is & I'll look beautiful.

Then out of my stuff I take out a tiny teeny little bikini bra – dark bright green - it's the size for a doll not a human. I throw it to those ladies & say,

“If you know anyone with tiny teeny boobs, gives this to them,”

And I'm laughing.

This job is IMPORTANT not sure why but it is & I'm happy as I was chosen.

**{This no doubt is that someone else – not the NY TIMES – will choose me to do a review or interview. It seems woman oriented, so it could be Oprah – her magazine.*

Getting organized, costumes & jewelry is simply me getting ready spiritually more so than merely physically. The JEWELRY is the GIFTS OF GOD awarded me, supernatural. It's a happy feeling.

What is the teeny weenie bra fit for a doll I throw over there & say to give it to someone?

Probably ME when I was real young – age 20 in Hollywood – there are lots of pictures of me in the book both young & old.

*This is not so much the physical but how I have GROWN IN LOVE – breasts representing Love. And I guess it's because of that Love that God is rewarding me.}**

Clothing frustration & James Brown -12-26-24

There's a car here & a man to my right who is dressing. There's a lot of BLUE around, blue clothing, blue highlights from the car.

Jams Brown {also in blue} is in the front passenger side of the vehicle & he's making a film, so he's performing. The driver car door is open so you can see him. But the man to my right has opened the back passenger door & it's partially blocking the view of James so I YELL at him for it.

I am wearing not a garment but a cloth which is loosely wound around my hips – nothing else but I don't feel naked or embarrassed. It's thick so it sticks out about a foot.

I thought James was going to pay attention to me, at least greet me – something – but he did nothing.

There's much about clothing here. At some point I was on a trip. On the way back all my beautiful new clothes were put into a suitcase & the outside of it has large checks & some colors, mostly light muted yellow.

And I cry out that the suitcase is missing! And my new clothes GONE & I need them for something – performing.

Then I think how arduous it'll be for me to collect all those beautiful outfits again, going from store to store, but I'll have to do it.

I was trying on dresses for some occasion. One was hideous; all colors green & like a smock. I hate it but my lady companion says it's good – but I take it off & will give it to Good Will. And I think another dress is ugly also.

MEANING:

{This is about frustration while trying to assist souls in Purgatory. But there's some sort of betrayal as that's what James represents.}

Prayed to St Charbel 1-3-25



Spoke to him about getting Souls out of Purgatory. 'Use my portal' I said – as Saints have to use the portals of living persons to go there & liberate souls. I think this vision came from him: I saw so clearly, a person living in dire circumstances in front of their terrible shack. The shack was made of a hodge podge of materials, the way a homeless person with no resources would slap together. Like a garbage dump, junk one finds. And the person is in rags. After I see the first one we go down the line & I see many, similar but different shacks & rags. Just now asked him why God gave me this ministry & She said my love for them.

1-2-26 I'm at the Post Office

& the Manager, at the end, has an UNEXPECTED tiny celebration in honor of New Year. He pulls out a bottle – is it champagne? Gets one or more glasses, he's like kneeling before this little table - & he gives me a plain glass with this beverage & I drink it. It's citrusy. as is noted here is it was not expected, never had a celebration at the PO before! { ***Got good***



results from my blood test.}

12-31-24- Churches-Special Man-souls in Purgatory – Souls Lifted



Above – William Blake

I've been suffering pretty badly since a few days before Xmas & just TODAY the spell LIFTED & I understood that my suffering was to help the Souls! I did not have a clue while it was going on. God did something to make me miserable – depression, anxiety, just fell to a low point. And God allowed Mrs X's demon to assault me, it was a demon of demoralization – that I am worthless. Lost all my inspiration & the ability to work & get things done. I could not even write own the dreams that I knew were about Purgatory.

OK, last night I am visiting two different Churches for something special & with me go huge crowds. A special event or Holiday, can't say what. I do recall passing th idle aisle & bowing on my knee to Jesus in the Bl. Sacrament. The crowds were like hundreds or even over a thousand in the larger Church – this is Catholic.

When the services were finished on my way back home or some place I stop at this small building, like a terminal {like 6' x 6'} & there is a special man – someone I'm in love with. I kiss him & it's nothing sultry, maybe the cheek, but very loving, & he's slightly embarrassed because the place is filled with children. He's flustered by the kiss. He's VERY BEAUTIFUL.

{This might be St. Charbel as I was praying to him yesterday.}

Another dream: a few days ago. I give a three piece lingerie set to a young girl who is wearing the main piece. Its red lace, the bust is very thin & she's flat chested because of her youth. She loves this lingerie, & I tell her there's a jacket & another piece. She's sitting on a bed, smiling with joy.

Giving CLOTHING is transmitting Grace – like the 'mantle' of the } prophet is her Anointing. This garment has a double meaning – lace is bridal which mean UNION, red here might be suffering. But she is joyful. It could mean she received some suffering, but it brought her closer to God which gave her joy, & there's more to come – more garments. And its me who gives her this*

Another dream

I give a new apt to a man who is so little, I see him in the beginning looking forlorn, tiny, like insignificant. I award to him my apt I used to live in, much larger & better than his & I think he's happy, & he gets bigger with this, like a normal man. And there's another dream similar where I give another person a better apt, but the details are one.

{Where I give a BETTER DWELLING to someone means I helped a soul in Purgatory to improve their state. This tiny man getting BIGGER, also, means his consciousness got bigger – expanded spirituality, barriers removed, sees more of God.}

Another dream

The Kiss. There's a man in front of me who is naked from the waist down, this naked part of his body has stains of dark red blood. We're I don't know why, supposed to be making love I guess, but I don't want to suck his dick. But I figure I could tolerate kissing him although I don't really want to. He's good looking, fairly young, maybe blonde. So I start kissing him & am not that much into it but he is & wants more, & it's not too pleasant for me. He's wearing some kind of jacket light colored with large blue checks.

{This is someone in Purgatory & every Mass I give them 50 kisses & hugs. This is proof one of them feels it. The dick & the blood? Some kind of suffering of his I didn't want to deal with? The blue CHECKS are his crosses – CHECKS are always crosses, intersections, corners are crosses or sufferings & BLUE is often sorrow/sadness.}

The Brick Labyrinth inside the Castle 12-27-24



I see a man across from me to the left; his face is swarthy, dark hair smallish head. We are discussing a labyrinth inside some sort of mansion or castle. I see him inside it going through it. It's extensive & lined with solid bricks, it goes up & down, back & forth, many twists & turns, deep inside, & it's dim.

This man is a great PRINCE, high up in society, but the person that owns this castle is even higher. The Prince wanted to go in there but he is unable because, as he explains,

“You have to have an INVITATION to go into the castle.”

I forgot to say, there is some sort of party or event in the castle.

I imagined he could go because he's a Prince, but he can't without an invitation. Whoever owns this castle must be quite a personage.

{This is me beginning a new meditation, where I speak to the Infinite God – not one of the Saints, & go through words & thoughts I've never done before. I acknowledge the Mother God within, but I reach to Infinity & one of the things I said was 'help me build a Temple or Sanctum Sanctorium in my mind where I can go to worship you.' This brick labyrinth is the passageway within my being that leads to this Sanctum. I think Prince Philip appears to show me that it is indeed, SECRET/PRIVATE as I expressed – even he, who is high up, cannot enter [as the person there is like a King or Queen] – without an invitation.}

Dreams Someone invades my Island – the books we're promoting 5 7 25

I live on an island with another lady. Who is she? Who am I? I seem SHORT while she is TALL & THIN. I suspect this refers to the Mother God {me} & my daughter, the human self. *{I have gotten extremely thin as of late – today I was just over 118 lbs, the thinnest I've ever been as an adult. It's a combo of previous starvation diet & now, the whole plant diet – no meat, no dairy, no oil – for 3 ½ months! This diet is so great for being thin that I think I can splurge more than before – have a piece of pizza or even dessert once in a blue moon. Not often, as it might become a habit.}*

This 'island' is unusual. It's not in the middle of water, it's somehow SUSPENDED as if in the sky but yet not in the sky. It's you might say an ISOLATED AREA like an island, the 'walls' or boundaries' are like 'AIR' but we're on earth surrounded by other dwellings, buildings, yet apart from them. We've been WORKING busily here, no one bothers us.

But suddenly there is a break in our isolation. I am startled & call to my lady friend. Someone is climbing a wall leading to our island – it has no stairs, no way of getting up it, but this BOY who's maybe 13 has found something to latch onto & he is clinging to it for dear life, climbing this perpendicular outer wall onto our island! The wall even has vertical bands engraved on it to make it more difficult to hold onto – but he's found something to grasp – his small hand is a fist holding on. I took his fist & tried to pry it open so he

would fall back but he still held on. I see his FAMILY with him so if he enters, they will come also. This breach of privacy BOTHERS ME.

MEANING:

{This is my PRIVACY & ISLATION where my spirit & fles are ALONE – working on my books when out of the clear blue sky a male writes me about making an audio tape based on my life. This was an interruption & it disturbs my mental processes. I did answer him & considered doing it, but after these dreams decided no. And to my benefit, he has not written again – so good riddance.}

Next dream

We're working on some sort of promotional project. We do a lot. The DAY comes when we're supposed to hand out the books on the street & collect money for them – but the box, which had about 50 books now has only about 8, & not only that someone has written, with large 2" or bigger letters, some kind of script on the front – the way you'd write inside when you own a book, but this is on the outside showing ownership & because of this I complain loudly like who did this? Now how will anyone want to buy these books when someone has put their own personal writing on the front? It looks like the same script on each book, same writing very large flourishing round letters – feminine. And also, my associates TOOK so many of the books – stole them – that we won't be able to make any money off the few left.

MEANING:

{This theme & the next thoughts are both about stealing – these associates are taking advantage of you, & in the next nightmares, you remember Mr X & his Ponzi scheme. These have something in common, the guy contacting you wants to USE YOU for his own benefit – it will not help you promote or sell or enhance your career.}

DIARY: Then I have nightmarish thoughts about Mr X & his Ponzi scheme, who paid me to produce a book many years ago – it was the beginning of my being solvent as he gave me 10k & I used it for good. But I didn't know he was a Ponzi guy & he eventually got shut down. I learned of this years later when the FBI called me to ask questions. And they gave me a link on the internet that explained his schemes – I was SHOCKED.

{God is basically telling you to stay away from this guy. And God already scared him off as he hasn't written again....PS I got soft when he wrote again – but the dream was correct. I asked him a few pertinent questions & at a loss for good answers, he failed to respond. The dream warned me, as usual. Wasting time right now is something I MUST avoid.}

**The Lover Again – this time says I have a CHOICE of two men –
lol 5-8-25**

The beginning is obscure, but here I am with two men & they are being PRESENTED to me as 'offers' or candidates for my choice. I see them both in person & then 'on paper' as in images.

One guy is rather short & I don't pay much attention to him – can't even recall how he looks. But the second guy is way tall – like 6'4" or even 6'7", & he's thin, young, well built. I do take a good look at the picture of him presented me.

{This compares my will-be lover to other young males – younger than him. When he worked for me he had an assistant about 20 years younger who did not interest me. He might be a symbol of my no longer interested in super-young guys – being a cougar. That stint – thank God – is OVER. The tallness & shortness represents who is important to me – right now – who is not}

It's a big piece of paper that shows more than one image of him, but the one I recall is it's like a dance step. His legs are wide, his left in front, his arms are up in some kind of arms-wide artistic pose. He's wearing slightly bell-bottomed pants & a nifty scarf around his neck - & I'm planning to tell him this picture is great.

{He demonstrated physically lots of good things to me. One, he was agile, in good shape he was skillful in his work. I was impressed.}

However, the entire paper this is on is MEDIUM BLUE – not light, but medium. So the blue colors everything – including him, his flesh, clothes, background.

{ But there is something BLUE or SORROWFUL in his life so that in spite of all his attributes he ISN'T HAPPY.}

Now I see his OFFICE. He's got an assistant who seems nondescript, an employee. I see a desk & the assistant is here, but he moved & moved the chair behind the desk & I see the floor & a large STAIN on the floor under the desk, that spills out like it starts from the left, then it comes out to where the chair would be, getting wider. It's an ancient stain – there's nothing left now except it's darker than the rest of the floor. It's about 5-6' long & starts at the top about 2' wide & grows to about double or more, rounded on both sides. The floor itself is mottled like marble, but not beautiful, rather ugly, dark grays & muted blue, you can hardly see any color. Reminds me of like 50 years ago, being in an apt of a married couple both very ill – being taken care of by caregivers. And it had a floor like that & was the dreariest apt I'd ever seen.

{The DREARY office, the STAIN o the floor under the desk from long ago - & we'll see him bent over completely in the net paragraph – just as I saw lover in another dream. This a long-standing problem. Someone / something is NOT RIGHT. It's a STAIN on his BUSINESS LIFE as this is seen in a business office & **under a desk. In other dreams I saw a FINANCIAL problem. "Under' the desk rather than on top would show a **secret or underlying problem, not one that appears publicly**. I recall the 50 year ago place where a couple were SICK. This could mean the relationship of this man & his significant other is sick or doomed – an irreparable conflict.}**

Now the man I like is BENDING FORWARD & I get a bit BOLD. I climb onto this BACK for a joke. But he likes it, he STANDS UP & carries me around, like piggy back, dancing.

{I saw this in a previous dream - he was bent forward all the way down & his back had been bald but now it had attractive very short flat hairs all over it.....bald would be driven crazy, no shirt would be "he gave someone the shirt off his back' – hairs growing in again is restoration of his condition, an improvement – in a moment we'll see he now after I climb onto his back, has a BEAUTIFUL shirt with yellow lilies. This is saying I have RESTORED his previous condition of misery & now even though he's carrying me – which is helping me – it makes him JOYFUL & he LOVES ME!}

His shirt is beautiful. It's slick like some sort of polyester or silk & mostly on his shoulders I see beautiful yellow flowers with darker borders around certain parts to make a design – the flowers are like huge honeysuckles or

lilies with long thin petals & pistons. However, from bending somehow he got black DIRT on his shirt – which I BRUSH OFF easily – none of the residue clings or stains his shirt – most of it on is shoulders- some below that - I tell him about it as I brush it off.

**{Lilies are a SPIRITUAL symbol – they are spoken of in the ‘Song of Songs’ like someone laying down among the lilies with their lover - & you see them in many sacred paintings of Holy Mary, Jesus & Saints. They represent purity, holiness, & Love.*

This appears after I climb on his back & he carries me – it’s a “labor of love.” The yellow represents SPRING – a NEW BEGINNING – Recently on one of our first warm days I wore a beautiful yellow dress & a man cried out ‘You look like Spring!’

*I BRUSH OFF his stains, which do not cling to him. This represents sins or temptations to sin due to being ‘in the world’ as again it says in the Song of Songs {I am black but beautiful}. When a person goes out into the field / world, they accrue minor faults, venial sins, but these are overlooked by God because of the situation – She sent them out there And here I see these & ‘brush them off’ which means DISMISS them & there is no evidence of these left.}**

As he carried me around cheerfully it’s the most wonderful feeling of love from him. And he is the most sweet, sincere, gentle person, like an innocent child – this is his inner self.

** {He HELPS ME – serves me – without effort or strain because his LOVE is SO GREAT. {He ain’t heavy, he’s my brother!}}*

From another POV

Another scene starts & it turns stressful. I’ve been feeding baby bears & getting all kinds of goodies for them. We’re in a sort of ‘town’ like our building, with a porch landing & there are others nearby.

Some conflict or question arises concerning the food for the bears. Not sure what it’s about but there’s a male near me. Who is he? Some sort of friend & I’m asking him, what do I do about thee baby bears? There’s like say ten of them.

Then I look in the distance, & yiikes I see sitting in a large group – all calm – GROWN GRIZZLY BEARS, all waiting to be fed – like TWENTY of them! And now the question is – what do I do? Do I take the food to them? Can I trust them in their behavior? Will this be a problem I can't handle? I'm trying to be brave, just go & feed them, but it's hard.

I confer with this man & neither of us has the answers – it stays 'in the air.'

MEANING:

**{This is taking a look at the situation of Luke {the future lover} from another POV – it's what's called 'a parallel dream' – the same issue seen in another way.*

It gives for an example my feeding of bears – which led to dire consequences. It started small & got terrible, a huge expense & damage to property.

This is like his problem, whatever it is. He is FEEDING / nourishing or LIVING WITH a situation which as it goes on will get MUCH WORSE. We're seeing the future – both of us - & we can't come up with an answer.

It reminds me of a problem I had with Nick, that I tried to solve – his drug addiction. But no matter what I said, he wouldn't go into rehab, & eventually he died. This is like that – something that cannot get better unless it's stopped – will get much worse. We're both seeing it.}
{End}*

**5-15-25 Another Ascension!
Two days in a row**

There's a restaurant here that I have something to do with. I see a lady who has prepared herself to be the hostess of a PARTY to be conducted here. She is astoundingly



PERFECT. Her hair is perfect, straight parted in the middle combed down. Her white dress is perfect, her makeup or whatever she did to her face is perfect. There's someone tall standing behind her, a lady who is also beautiful & also involved but compared to this beauty she falls short. She has on a nice yellow vest of sorts; she looks good, but nothing as extreme as the first lady. I look at this lady & secretly 'nod' toward the perfect female – like

“Look how she looks!”
like I'm saying,
“Even you can't compare.”

MEANING:

**{Ah, what a wonderful dream. At first I wasn't even going to record it. I believe in view of this there have been dozens of Ascensions I did not record because I was busy & distracted, {when I worked on my last book I ignored my dreams for a couple months – probably missed many Ascensions!} & on face value, did not see this event – I was going to ignore until I meditated. These three symbols gave it away: PERFECTION, the WHITE DRESS, ANTICIPATING a PARTY.*

*This is a soul in Purgatory who appears to be a GREAT SOUL – after her cleansing she's so perfect she **out-dazzles her Guardian Angel!** {The theology is that we CAN become greater than angels!} - That is a TALL PERSON behind her {tall & behind her are hints. **Tall is important & behind her means 'in support of'.**} The angel was **leaning back** against a corner of 2 walls there. That's like saying 'My work is over – I'm resting. And 'corner' is Cross, so no more Cross for the client, resting on it.' In other words, the life is finished, the cleansing is finished, the work of the Angel is complete, lol. They stay with us through Purgatory to comfort us but when we ascend, no more Guardian Angel is needed.*

*The **White Dress** here means 'marriage' or 'Bride of Christ.'*

*And anticipating a **party** – which she is hostess of – is the **celebration** of the end of her cleansing, beginning of the Heavenly State – **Ascension.**}**

The rest of the dreams

were stressful. I was away on a vacation, in Paris or somewhere, & had wandered off from my hotel. When I wanted to return I couldn't find it & I

did not have its name written down, or the address. And I had been in more than one hotel during this trip –I recall being in one favorite one that hardly charges me anything - \$8. a night - & I don't recall paying them.

I walked from restaurant to restaurant, all types, like coffee shops, etc. Not exactly looking for food but something to do with people. But I could not connect & had trouble getting 'home' or where I belonged, I felt 'disconnected' or 'homeless' without being able to get a hold of anyone. These type dreams happen a lot.

MEANING:

{This means searching for souls I can connect with & help. Doesn't always happen. Shows how I struggle to find them.}

5-18-25 Is this Purgatory?

I'm in a restaurant. At first I only notice the table where some people I know & I are sitting. We're right against the wall, left, it's ROUND. There are about 4-5 people but the one I notice most is a gal I used to take pictures of – I called her a Goddess – she was tall, beautiful, with long brow hair, full bodied. And she's wearing my blue kerchief around her neck. And we all seem to be wearing shawls & scarves, every one of us – some are grey. This is the most exclusive restaurant I know – like 'Robert Henry's long ago we used to frequent in Ct.- which was chosen #1 for the state!

We wait such a long time – it seems like 2 hours have gone by, that the female I'm speaking of goes behind us where there's a couch against the wall, it's flat to the wall but round in front. She sprawls down on it to take a nap while we're waiting.

A male server goes up to her & says,

“We don't do that in this type of restaurant.”

And she scurries back to our table. But she left my blue scarf, I think, & I go there to retrieve it, but find it isn't there, only a very soft light green cloth – so soft it's like see-through & thick like a sponge. So I don't pick it up. But as I stand there something grabs onto the fabric of my knitted dress – {which is a pale salmon}, & I struggle to extricate my dress & finally figure what the hook is, unhook it & walk back to our table.

Meanwhile I said to the Goddess-girl,

“Thank Heaven none of my friends was here to see you do that, as it isn’t right here. I was talking about PROTOCOL & how she would embarrass me, like one friend we took there who talked REAL LOUD & even engaged nearby clients in conversation & asked the manager if they could sing happy birthday - & the manager said they don’t do that in this restaurant. {It was French} So my partner Richard & I were both embarrassed by her.

As we still sit there waiting I look around. There is the room we are in & one beyond it partially walled off. The restaurant is not packed - out of about say 30 tables, maybe 7-8 have clients, & they are ALL old folks. I see many women with curly white hair, some standing by their table, some sitting. The place is very expensive so I think,

“When people get old, that’s when they have the money, & they can go to places like this. But young people are broke, can’t come to these type places.”

I felt pity for the young poor persons.

MEANING:

**{This is Purgatory for sure – the presence of all the oldsters gives it away. Yesterday you read the obituaries of a newspaper, lol, & noticed how most of them were old – so that’s ‘sense image material.’ {Things that strike us during the day or recently & we use them as material to illustrate something in our dream.}}*

OK We’re at a table at an EXCLUSIVE restaurant, the most expensive there is. Well nothing could be more exclusive/expensive than the Holy Mass of Jesus, for which He gave his life!

All the people here are Purgatory souls receiving the Holy Eucharist. I’ve been saying new prayers that include the possibility of reaching more souls than ever – so this is showing a restaurant of them. No packed but there they are.

Now myself & my group are ‘against the wall’ – which means DESPERATION. About what? It seems this ONE FEMALE who I call a ‘Goddess’ is my client & she’s waiting for DELIVERANCE from this place & she, myself & the associates have been waiting a long time. But I have no

idea who she is – I doubt it if she’s the girl I took pictures of but it could be someone in SHOW BUSINESS who you could call ‘Goddess’ like the ‘love Goddesses’ of the Golden Age of Hollywood – beauties Rita Hayworth.

Who are my associates? - Saints & angels helping me in my ministry? Why do we all wear scarves & why is the beauty wearing my blue kerchief?

*Since my kerchief or GARMENT that I gave Goddess would signify a Grace I gave her to HELP her get closer to God {we get there by increments} it seems my associates all have Graces to give souls. But since they’re wearing them, they haven’t been given yet. **Or else** – these are NOT my Saints & angels but OTHER CLIENTS all waiting at our table for more Holy Eucharists to raise them up to Heaven! - & they are ‘wearing’ or containing Graces all given them by this ministry. {Garments given rise up from the symbol of ‘giving one’s mantle like the prophets in the Old Testament. Its graces & gifts that belong to us which we can transfer to another.}*

The WAITING to rise up is ARDUOUS & is the GREATEST TORTURE of souls in Purgatory – the yearning for God. {This is explained by great theologians like St. Alphonsus Ligouri.}

What is the COUCH my Goddess goes off to recline on that she’s reprimanded for & that might embarrass me? Need help from Mother God.

M.G.: This would be a fault of IMPATIENCE. Not being stoic & resigned to one’s fate but trying to find some type of illegitimate comfort. You even suspect her of LOSING a special grace you gave her – the blue scarf – but she didn’t. And when you went to retrieve it that same fault tempted you or ‘hooked you in’ like a FISH {your dress is SALMON like the fish} but you extricated yourself so all is fine.}

Bottom line: This regards souls in Purgatory you are helping in general with prayers, & more specifically, those you’ve given special Graces to {from God to me to them}. One beauty is getting tired of waiting. You might want to up your Eucharists for her.} {End}*

Struggle to help a soul – this time on earth! 5 18 25

I was at a tiny ‘bar’ outside, sitting at it, - it’s on a corner. I’m struggling with something happening at the same time.

Someone told me to BE at tis place, which I see but have not exactly entered. They told me ARNOLD {meaning success, ot the man} would be there. I should go there & hob nob & maybe he’ll check me out, dance with me, we’ll be friendly. I see a large sort of white painted room, rectangular. No too many people. I see a person with a nice white shirt buttoned up, very neat, long sleeves. But who is this? Is it Arnold or me? Strange idea that I can’t tell the difference!

So I’m sitting at this bar preparing to go to this hall for hope-for success & I have this light blue sweater I might wear. But when I take it out, it’s been somewhere where it got soiled. The neck is not perfectly clean & not only that, has STRAW, like old straw off the lawn, embedded around the collar. I I try to brush it off, it’s hard. My time to be in this hall is imminent. So I think,

“I’ll put my blue kerchief around the neck, Arnold won’t notice the soiling, it’ll be covered, it’ll be OK – he’ll want to dance with me.”

As I sit there there’s a female right on my left – the wall is next to me on my right. Beyond us I see clear skies, this is outdoors.

Then a man is sitting a couple barstools away from me, past my lady friend. *{You will see the lady next to me is the one I’ll possess!}* He’s got blonde-ginger hair, a small mustache, maybe beard – he’s young. He looks at me, our eyes meet. But there is NO SPARK from him – he isn’t attracted to me, & so I CANNOT TRANSMIT SOMETHING TO HIM! It makes me upset.

He now looks at the female behind the counter – he was looking for a woman - he wants love, & I didn’t fill his bill.

Then it gets worse. I’m at a computer. A tall, very thin darker skinned male tells me to take all these numbers down from the computer – there’s a list of them. They must be copied exactly or they won’t work - & this will somehow help Arnold. I am working at this & going through all kinds of frustration because it’s hard to SEE the numbers, & this is an exact science.

I complain to a male on my left. That's where it ends, me trying to do this, lol.

MEANING:

**{This pictures the expansion of my prayers – I've been praying lately to include all sentient beings – animals & living people. I thought 'why not?' They all need help. But even though I reached someone who is living – I could not succeed. Why?*

Because his MIND is DISTRACTED. Somehow, I reached this man – who's looking for True Love – God's Love. But when the connection was made, he didn't cooperate, appreciate or see it. Instead, he looked for love with another female – the one behind the counter – whoever she is. He was no doubt {as people, especially men usually do – looking at the FLESH.}

There's a sort of MYSTERY that's being described here – the way Jesus, or Saints, or Realized souls, can POSSESS a person to reach a living being with a message or a DOSE OF GRACE – an ANSWER to prayer. It's called HOLY POSSESSION.

Jesus appeared to his Apostles/Disciples many times after the Crucifixion. Some of these might have been PHYSICAL, that is to say, He survived the Cross & came to see them in person, not bilocation or possession. Two examples of possession are when he was on the shore, they were in the boats fishing, & Jesus was cooking them fish & bread. He called them on shore, they came, & they recognized Him only after a while {breaking of the bread as usual, lol}.



Then again, on the way to Emmaus two of the Apostles met a man & complained to him re Jesus sorrowful Passion & death. And the man spoke at length explaining all that had to be. Then they stopped for dinner, & they recognized IT WAS JESUS only at the breaking of the bread. This was HOLY POSSESSION –

Jesus entered an 'ordinary' mortal- but not so ordinary, as he could contain this Grace.

When I prayed to Jesus in 1981, if He wanted women to be priests {I'd been working toward that end & had gotten discouraged} He soon appeared to me in the body of a Priest at Annunciation Church & called me behind the altar. This was Holy Possession.

I suspect this incident with me & the ginger-boy at the counter – I entered into the BODY of a living female to transmit Grace to him - he might have been hoping & praying for Love. But the PHYSICAL BODY of this woman did NOT APPEAL TO HIM & he did not OPEN HIS HEART/MIND to receive the Light! His looking at the lady behind the counter is looking, as I said, to the FLESH.

Now the 'dance hall' where success awaited me could be a parallel dream. I was SENT by someone – an angel or Saint, in response to this ginger man's prayers, but he did not respond when the answer was given.

The numbers I'm trying to record for success are metaphysical / spiritual addresses of those who need help & it is just as difficult, it seems, to reach living souls as it is those in Purgatory. Imagine Purgatory having trillions of souls & you're trying to hook up with one to help it. It isn't easy – you need the help of God, Saints, or angels. So I'm struggling this night. Purgatory is not a place like the earth – each individual has their own habitat & you must have the 'exact address' – either side, this one or beyond – it isn't easy to connect.

*Symbols are the BAR – place one seeks nourishment, the CORNER – Cross or hardship we appear in – me **against the wall** – utter frustration. LADY behind the bar – woman this man thought would provide nourishment or love {how BLIND mortals are!} The SKY I can see is the giveaway undisputable sign that this is a man of the earth, not Purgatory.*

In the 'dance hall' it's a parallel, as I said where a Saint or Angel beckons me to appear to this man transmitting Love. There is GRACE to give here {the white clean shirt. It might represent the CLEAN /SINCERE PRAYERS of the ginger man.}

The LIGHT BLUE SWEATER with the straw off the lawn the soiled neckline, which I hope to cover with my medium blue kerchief – is the PHYSICAL or OUTWARD APPEARANCE of the woman I possessed – but the man only saw her FLAWS & missed the Grace! {The medium blue kerchief of mine appeared in another dream also – I've been wearing this

scarf in real life these days, what does it mean specifically? Does the blueness say some of my recent annoyances which garnered grace? Or more likely OLD SUFFERINGS I have not yet profited from – so many I had in my life - & this scarf I put aside for a long time & brought it back out to wear!}

Question is why did I not possess the one behind the bar, who might have been more beautiful, than the woman next to me? Because you can only possess a soul that is WILLING & ABLE to receive the Grace! It's so heart breaking. Here this man missed his answer t prayer!

And this REMINDS ME why I've PREFERRED ministering to Purgatory – they see the beauty of the soul & not the body – I RARELY FAIL when appearing to one of them – it only happens when they are NOT YET WORTHY to go forward.} {End}*

Dream says Jehovah's Witnesses doctrine is demonic & I help a lady get closer to Heaven {doctrine, NOT the members!}

5-20-25 My Lecture on the Face to Face Experience!

I'm some place outside doing what I don't know. There are people all around. A man comes by advertising something. He has cardboard posters about 4" x 3 1/2" which he gives to each of us where we're sitting into our laps – it's got color to it some orangey pics of people on the bottom. It's an invitation to a gathering where he'll teach something to do with spirituality. Out of curiosity, I go, a good number of others do also.

So we're all sitting there waiting for this man to come out & give his lecture, but he isn't appearing. I go look for him, & see him in a back room with some kind of attendant.

He's completely covered in plastic & as he sits there smoke is coming out of him. It's too weird – alien like. As the smoke is coming out, his body seems to be getting smaller. And pretty soon the smoke is so strong it even goes through the plastic – it also has an unpleasant unnatural smell - & enters the room & then I exit.

I tell the people that this man they're waiting for is 'an alien.' And still nothing is happening & the people want spiritual knowledge so I decide to 'take over' & give a lecture.

I tell them the process of seeing God '**Face to Face.**'

I say you must first be cleansed of all your sins & even our smallest faults. I know this is just one sentence here but a I speak it's extended.

And then I explain you must get rid of all your 'attachments.'

At this moment the man in question appears again, looking normal. But once again there is a lull. And so I end my lecture like this:

After you have done what I said there's one more step & **you have no control over this.** God LIFTS you up & YOU BECOME GOD - & as I say this I can feel supernatural & I suspect the audience feels something also.

Imp: a lady near me was wearing my brand new light tweed jacket – it's almost white with dark flecks – I've not even worn it. And I spoke to her having it on. {End}

MEANING:

**{This day I'd been watching a documentary critical of the Jehovah's Witnesses & I suspect the weird alien is the man in charge.*

"Where there's smoke there's fire" & fire is HELL. In this dream this man is FROM HELL or complete total lies & evil, so much so that his body shrinks as the symptoms exit him. He isn't normal – normal could be a person who is mistaken or incorrect, but this is far worse than that – it's the demonic.

The people wait for knowledge, so I have an opportunity & I speak it – how to see God Face to Face. I have done it twice, so I should know.

This dream is about the false front of the Jehovah's Witnesses & the nature of its doctrine – it's demonic.

The lady wearing my jacket: This means I transferred a Grace / Light to a lady, something NEW I haven't worn. This definitely means a Grace or Light given her. But why I've never won it? It's min to give, from God but a Light or Grace I never yet USED. Then, why the black specks on white? She's still in Purgatory I suspect, but close to Ascension. The white is all good, the black specks still need to be cleansed.

*The fact that this man is covered with plastic says he isn't getting OXYGEN. Oxygen would represent LIFE – he isn't getting life spiritually speaking – he is DEAD inside. And what is coming out of him is DEADLY. The STRANGE SMELL is when a person on earth is being cleansed you can sometimes smell an unusual burning scent. You can also **smell sin** with the **inner senses**. So what is coming out of him is EVIL.*

The audience are the poor victims of this religion who want knowledge of God but they are getting THIS.} {End}*

5-23-25 Change my mind about helping earth people – Shall stick to Poor Souls

I am home & now I fly through the air not too much above my street. It is NIGHT but yet I can see like daylight & the entire street is covered in soft snow & there is great fog, & I fly straight across many streets, like maybe a mile. I then come to a road, if I turn right which is a dim forest road {mystical, pleasant, brown clear path with trees close on both sides, it goes up a hill, then down}, but it's LONG & I'm not sure if I can go to the very end of it & back in the time I have. Instead I turn left & when I do so I end up at a highway with a huge sky & a line of TOLL BOOTHS like 5 or so. And I don't want to go through the toll, & I tell myself, this is where I stop & going back, so I go back.

MEANING:

**{The night before I made prayers, that I DO NOT want to extend my ministry to those on earth – not regularly {if it's an emergency or urgent or God wills it OK, but not on a random, daily willy nilly basis the way it is with Purgatory.}*

I said to God, look, in a ministry one is rewarded by the JOY one gets in ministering – even if there's suffering on the part of the client & minister – the outcome is joyful as they are helped. But in the two latest experiences of living people, both were unpleasant to me. One, the man was not helped, & two the woman I had to help gave me a real unpleasant feeling & I was not nourished or made joyful {it was so vile to me I didn't even record it}, & I have a CHOICE & since I do, let me help Purgatory for the most part, as usual, not people of the earth. My decision long ago was they of the earth can pray & get answers, they can do things to gain grace, while the souls in

Purgatory are helpless & can do nothing for themselves. So they are the most gratifying to assist as there isn't any failure And I get the most pleasant mystical joy when I contact them- there is never an rejection or refusal from them – a different feeling altogether.

So what I'm saying is recently I included the living in y prayers & had experiences of them I didn't like – so now I'm backing off.

*The TWO ROADS after I pass my own **snow-covered foggy street** – {this says I didn't understand or forgotten - I was in darkness of the mind, forgetting the consequences of helping those of the earth – so it was night, but then I saw the Light, & it was foggy but I would soon see the two roads clearly.}*

The road to the RIGHT {righteous road} that I did not go on is Purgatory – where I usually go. Then I turn to the earth & yes, it's wide open sky, but it has TOLL BOOTHS. The toll booths are a PRICE I DON'T WANT TO PAY, lol.

So now I see clearly one ministry vs the other, & I decline the earthly one & remain with the Poor Souls.} {End}*

Two husbands – Mary Jane Helping etc –I marry two men & both ASCEND! Whoopee! 5 24 25

Definitely helping men in Purgatory. I see two husbands. The first has an average appearance – dependable sort. And why did I marry him when I'm so hard set against marrying anyone? It kind of bothers me, but then I think, what harm can he do?

Then here I am with a second husband, dressed in layers of black clothes & on the clothes is a blue marker, like you'd mark a cow or horse or sheep for something – I think in this case slaughter - & in his case death. I am close to him & kissing or making some kind of loving motions.

I see my late best friend, Mary Jane, at my outdoor faucet & I have a fancy car like an old fashioned 1930's Roadster, sort of copper colored, & Mary is back here REPAIRING my vehicle. And I accidentally walk into the water & a muddy place & soil my right foot with its 'ballerina' back slipper.

MEANING:

**{ME: Definitely need help her, Mother God about the last part with the car. The beginning is it's the first time I ever dreamed of MARRYING souls in Purgatory & it's a real good sign for them as I gave them total*

Union with me, which is the MOST Grace or Light I can give them. Does it mean they Ascended? I ask Mother God.

MG: That's where the Roadster- copper colored with Mary Jane attending comes in. It's a terrific dream & I'm glad you finally decided to record it {after being too busy}. Yes, they both ascended. This is the first time Mary Jane has used you to help HER clients, - using our portal. She is 'repairing' the car or helping the vehicle that will get them to Heaven-vehicle like Elijah's 'Chariot of Fire'. Or 'Chariot coming forth to carry me home.'

Your ballerina slipper, black, in the mud is you descended from your Heavenly sphere, united each of these guys to your soul, & got them up in this 'chariot' of fire so to speak. Copper is definitely similar to gold {Love} & also fire. And this fancy limo-Roadster is also showing that we go up in an exalted or luxurious fashion.

Mary Jane is turning on your faucet outside – her back is to you – because it's YOUR portal, or Fountain of Grace.

The two men. The first is saying he's of GOOD CHARACTER – a dependable person, not a great sinner or criminal. The second the blue mark {it was like this ^ pointing upward}, on his black clothing is he's marked for death & Ascension. Perhaps he had a short Purgatory or no Purgatory at all – could be for both men. They have to be SPECIAL if I married them – the first ones from Purgatory ever! {End}

5-25-25 Strong Dream re NICK

I was with Nick {late lover, now united to me in Mystical Marriage living his Purgatory within my domain – but he did & does get tiny glimpses of Heaven occasionally – **this is him**> & there's a variety of scenes.

In one I'm in a building looking down at him in a courtyard, where he is chained to a spot {but



not uncomfortable}, sitting & he has a cell phone in his hand endlessly talking. He looks pretty good. His outfit is unusual in that his penis is enclosed in a white sort of ‘codspiece’ but the rest of his clothes are darker. He’s in this spot, chained, as a punishment for something & it is for ‘two’ is it hours or days?

I somehow get hold of him to speak & say

“We could have been talking & talking during this time”.

In other words, I love him madly but he spent those “two”whatevers talking to others when we could have been having conversation.

At another point he’s with a fw people & I’m on his right close to his bare arm & just to kiss his arm as I lie there means something to me. He isn’t even paying attention to me.

Then the room changes into a kind o ‘tribunal’ or courtroom where his male friends sit in a circle facing us & I question each one, one at a time – but I only see the beginning - one man – the rest haven’t even sat down in the circle yet. And I say to the man,

“Do you think I’m too old, he’s too young?”

This guy has a mustache & beard & is not so young himself – he’s middle age, like 35 – yet he’s one of the inner circle. And to answer my question he says YES. But he’s uncertain, feels shaky in his answer.

Then I am EVEN CLOSER to Nick, the closest I’ve been. Now he’s a cop or ex cop – not sure. He’s in a doorway I am right on top of his neck & face, which are inches from me. And he says,
“I ABANDONED you.”

And I say,

“What about now?”

And he says,

“This is ANOTHER DAY.”

But I don’t get a STRAIGHT ANSWER how he feels now.

MEANING:

**{Yesterday I saw a video re a man who was a serial killer but also became a cop & it helped him snag female victims.*

ME: Mother God, I need help on this. The analysis isn’t obvious.

MG: OK, it’s about Nick’s repentance of sorts. Yes, he’s living his Purgatory united to you. The CHAIN is his inability to be free – he’s joined to you because of your mutual love but at the same time, he cannot ascend to Heaven because he sinned – part of his sins were against you. So we’re addressing that now.

What was his sin against you? You arrived in True Love & this love could have broken the chains he had on earth – his emotional scars & his addiction to drugs. He used the drugs to kill the pain he was in – but there was an alternative method. He could have gone into rehab & had a relationship with you that meant something {instead of using you from time to time for sex & emotional nourishment} - & IN TIME his emotional wounds would have been allayed.

But not only did he turn a deaf ear to you he hurt you horribly to the point you almost died of heart attacks.

So he refused the remedy God sent him through you & now he is CHAINED to the karma of his decisions & he is endlessly TALKING to those who not only CAN'T HELP HIM but were keeping him SICK.

His penis clothed in white – lol – is the only GOOD thing he did – He used his penis to make you happy – that is all – he did little to nothing else to maintain a decent relationship with you. He put all of himself into his drug partner & druggie circle of friends, who you're questioning now.

Only ONE FRIEND remains. I sense it's the athlete you wrote to begging for help to get him away from where he was, to talk to you & be with you.

He DENIED that Nick was addicted, that he'd ever been abused {he said he knew him since age ten, nothing of the sort happened} & 'if he wanted to be with you he'd be with you. I won't interfere.'

But right after Nick's death he was repentant – you could see his reaction on the internet – he knew he'd been wrong. And he's the only one of the circle who admits he was wrong & is sorry. The rest 'aren't even there', they aren't sorry about anything.

As far as being 'the cop' this man was an emotional wreck & damaged in many ways. He took it out on others, torturing them, killing them. Nick now admits how he hurt you & you ask what he feels now & he partially admits he was wrong but the repentance is not yet complete.

When he is completely repentant & of what he did to you that might be the end of his Purgatory & he can ascend into Heaven.

Before you were only kissing his arm but now you're at his neck & face – you are CLOSER which shows he has repented somewhat & come closer to TRUTH/GOD. When we ADMIT what we did wrong & are SORRY, we get closer to God. Our sins are what blocks us from Her.

He died Aug 14, 2022. So it's been approx. 2 years, 8 months, 3 weeks in 'prison' so far.} {End}*

Pete comments on this:

As for Nick, hopefully he will also ascend soon as well. Meanwhile, it is indeed poetic justice in regards to karma: while on Earth, he repeatedly and cyclically ghosted, benched, breadcrumbed, and love-bombed you, again and again, and now Mother God is essentially returning the favor, repaying him in kind. Brief and tantalizing glimpses of Heaven followed abruptly by "access denied" and the agony of regret over and over again.

5-31-25 Tom Selleck appears meaning Jesus @ His most Heartfelt /Holy Sacred Heart

No, it isn't because Tom is the greatest Saint on earth, lol. It's because at the time I suffered 'mad love' for Tom {caused on purpose by God, hard to explain now but briefly God pulled me 'down to earth' so I could receive the Grace of the Interior Divine Stigmata} this 'earthly' situation was the tool or weapon to bring about the Divine Stigmata in my Heart Chakra. So Tom is always the symbol of what that represents – the Love coming from the deepest Heart of Jesus {& myself.}

The dream: Wow, went through a chaos of activity & it has gotten totally obscure, but at the end of it, here comes Tom Selleck, a sign of Great Victory spiritually! He appears tall & handsome, with a slouch hat, dancing into this expanded room with lots people about. He's HAPPY & he asks me about what I've been doing or is it what we are about to do? And then he asked,

“Where should I stay?”

{Meaning he'll be here a while, needs a room.} And I say,

“Right here”,

meaning IN THIS HOTEL where I've been working. Tom is GOING TO HELP. About him being right here, there is something significant about that.

MEANING:

**{ME: Mother God, I know this is significant but can't associate it with anything I've done. All I did all day yesterday was go get medicine, then shop for animals in 2 stores & didn't have the energy to say the Holy Mass. So I can't understand whence comes this spiritual victory?*

MG: I isn't our exterior physical acts but the INTERIOR DISPOSITION that summons or appeals to God. This indicates your interior

self was in a state of Holiness. And you didn't even know it, as is often the case, but God knew it – your unconscious knew it.

Tom/Jesus staying IN THIS HOTEL is His BEING CLOSE TO YOU, IN THE SAME PLACE, YOUR HEART WAS RIGHT.} {End}*

5-29-25 Rising into the air with someone to a frightening height 3 times

I was with a person doing things & then I wanted to demonstrate to him how we can rise up & I take him by the hand & lift him into the stratosphere once, then twice, & the third time is so high it's frightening. It's the open sky with nothing to stop, block, retain, hold back or limit us. It's an expansion not normal or earthly - it has no boundaries. And as I said, the third time was so open it even made me slightly uncomfortable.

MEANING:

**{Wow. This is without a doubt leaving behind the limitations of the earth to demonstrate open mindedness, the consciousness being unlimited, unfettered, UNATTACHED. Remember, the lack of attachment is the final place in Purgatory where we are lifted up & Ascend into Heaven. What does attachment mean? It is holding onto memories, ideas, concepts, feelings & thoughts, - that which happened on earth detains us, that earthly things are our reality. Once we surrender that - let go, there's nothing holding us back from Heaven.*

Who am I rising up with – lifting up? It doesn't tell me, no hint or symbol whatsoever. And in the end is the soul taken up to Heaven? I don't know! Would like to think so, hope so, but need more revelation.} {End}*

6-5-25 Huge banquet-Church-Negative man I want to be rid of

Note: dark man is not about race but the state of a soul

{Note: This is about the largest group of souls I have ever been a party to help ascend! The prayer I used that might have helped – I asked God if She would take myself & all others like me, create a pipeline from Her through us to the souls in Purgatory & raise as many as possible – with no LIMITATION on how many since God is INFINITE! Been saying this prayer daily a couple weeks – Also been calling on saints, all of them, a few

days, famous ones, celebrities I helped, relatives, & anonymous ones I helped draw to Heaven}

After some dealings with a dark, negative man, I'm in a banquet hall with a huge number of tables with white tablecloths, all facing the same way as if toward a stage.

I can't count how many tables but if I had to make a guess I'd say 100.

The chairs behind the tables & around them remind me of the ones at my new hair dressers place, metal, dark, streamlined.

We've {a group & I} have been doing ACTIVISM work & this seems to be a RESULT or a fruition of that work – being prepared for something. So I sort of WIND my way through the empty tables all through the hall until I get to the end. At the end is a set of several office tables & its dim here. There are officials behind each desk – I notice mostly a man who seems DISTINGUISHED - & he's wearing a sort of 'invisible' **top hat** - & all these people are QUIET but yet they've been an important part of SETTING UP THESE TABLES & they are looking at me inquisitively but without making any sounds. A bit like they are SURPRISED to see me here.

OK now all the tables are filled up but it changes into a CHURCH & I no longer see tables but pews & every spot in the pews is taken – HUNDREDS of people.

They are all looking SILENTLY at the altar. It's not dim, it's normal light, daylight you might say.

I find myself stuck between two darkish people - a man to my left & a female to my right – the female is my friend, the male is EVIL.

They're arguing back & forth across me. The female is saying she doesn't want to be CONTROLLED by him & he says he is controlling her FOR HER OWN GOOD. I want to get RID of him & this has been a struggle all along from the beginning & I seem to be on the PHONE with him & the only thing to do is just HANG UP but I wonder if I can BLOCK him but I see I can't block his number while speaking on the phone.

Then within a radius of say 7-8 feet it's as if there are suddenly CHILDREN among us & they along with the adults are causing a COMMOTION & this must not be because it is right that there be respectful silence in this Church where someone is at the altar. And now the people doing the commotion seem to have bluish grey fuzzy blankets among them but those in authority exclaim there must be SILENCE & the people do pipe down.

MEANING:

**{You got me this time Mother God – I haven't the slightest idea what this is about but I do have ideas yet they don't 'add up.' My St. Gertrude prayers include all the masses said daily, all the sufferings & all the charity every day – the benefits thereof to be transmitted to souls in Purgatory. Those would be the TABLES / BANQUET / FEAST getting ready to do that. I am counting on this, hoping for it, am glad about it so I wind through the tables in anticipation. At the end I see the SAINTS who are helping - & the main one with the TOP HAT has to be Jesus because the most important part of this Feast is the EUCHARIST.*

Why are they surprised to see me & inquisitive about me? Could be because I've not NAMED them all in a while. The last few days I started naming a couple dozen saints, even hundreds if you count the type of saint like 'all those I ever helped ascend' etc. And maybe they were surprised I called out to them as I haven't done it for a while. But THEY have set up these tables or prepared the way for souls to be helped!

Now the NEGATIVE MAN is where it gets sticky, & the woman who looks like him but wants to be RID of him & so do I. Who are they? Is he a demon or demonic influence? I sense she has FRECKLES.

Mother God: These are souls – like all the souls here - in Purgatory who're getting close to the Light- as after you see the tables it turns into a Church lit up like DAYLIGHT.

One of the souls was controlled by a man – brainwashed or hypnotized - & she needs to be free of his presence - to break the attachment – in order to be FREE. Apparently they are both in Purgatory. He felt that he was controlling her for her own good – but he wasn't. She was unable to be rid of him but this seems to be the final step.

ME: And the commotion the authorities must quell? Why so much silence?

MG: The silence from the Saints is because right now you can't hear the 'still small voice' or Saints too easily. And the silence necessary from everyone else is to shut out the world, its noise, its vibes, to be able to hear God or the other dimension.

You can't have a COMMOTION in your mind, there must be PEACE, serenity, to be in touch with the Heavenly Realm – as there it is PEACE, & all those serene traits – harmony – tranquility, etc.

ME: OK so we all quieted down. Now what? Have these souls ascended or not? Or did they at least rise up in some sort of increment? The

DAYLIGHT does NOT sound like Purgatory! Daylight is usually freedom, liberty, getting away from Purgatory & its limitation. But other symptoms or symbols of ascension are not here – the clothing {unless the blue- gray fuzzy blankets & ‘children’ represent ‘being born again’ into the Heavenly Realm!} Usually there’s celebration, a party reception of clothing, some sort of indication ‘this is it.’

MG: You have a BANQUET here – isn’t that a CELEBRATION? Banquets are to commemorate or celebrate something – like an anniversary. Here all those Saints have gathered at this banquet – including Jesus Himself!

And after a small CONFLICT is quelled, there is PEACE & SILENCE, & THIS peace REPRESENTS Heaven.

Yes, we have succeeded in getting a HUGE number of souls up at one time, just as you prayed!

And wow, you almost ignored this dream, almost DID NOT write it down. But you did, thank God.

Oh yes the dark metal chairs are DEATH {they are dead} & the metal means ‘will of God’ & finally after asking God to touch an unlimited number of souls, finally, She did it! Could be the most you ever {helped} got up at one time!} {End}*

6-7-25 Yearning for Love – Appearing in Finery

Dream explains seeking love on earth will backfire – The road to love & happiness is taking up your Cross willingly, bearing your sufferings & look to God alone for happiness – the love of the world is false

There were so many scenes in this night’s “theater of the mind” will recount only the most striking ones, the rest are too vague now.

First awoke in the middle of the night with a terrible yearning for love & the object was Tom Selleck {explained elsewhere why he’s the symbol of this} which means Jesus in His most Sacred Heart or the epitome of God’s True, Sacrificial style love.

But when I awoke the yearning was absent – why was it there only in my dream? Was it my UNCONSCIOUS DESIRE for God’s Love or was I present in the mind of a poor soul in Purgatory?

[Note: 'sense image material was the love scenes between Carlton Heston & Jennifer Jones – he so handsome – in a movie called 'Ruby

*Gentry'. I explain how we USE 'sense image material not as a subject but as a **symbol/tool** for something else. And it is to be noted that our physical yearning for love on earth is a precursor or microcosm of our actual need & desire for God's love.]*

This changes into a scene where I'm in the biggest dept store, while innocently shopping end up in the BASEMENT of the store & cannot find my way out. *{This is Purgatory!}* No matter how I search & it's long & tedious I cannot find an exit to go back up.

Finally I see a female here, in a light green, soft dress, brown hair, & I ask her re the exit. She starts talking about some rigmarole thing one must do to exit – which is something like 'four of fours' where you have to do four things for some man, & then he gives you the ability to exit.

{A liar, demonic or criminal person tells me that one must serve a human man to get out of the Purgatory of lack of love. It must be through having A MAN'S LOVE she says. Serving a man, giving him what he wants.}

This changes to where I'm on the other side of this huge premises & see several men appear. One is a working class, stocky, light hair on his face type guy {like a woodsman, with thick, casual wavy hair, soft mustache & beard}, & I ask him where is the exit. He points to it right there on the left, a wide staircase, not even a full floor tall only about 8' at most, & the sides of it are painted white like stucco. I see daylight pouring in through this opening. Then it's clear that female was giving me a line of bullcrap – she's standing right there. Before I exit I go over to her & want to beat shyt out of her but I know it's not allowed. Maybe I can hurt her sneakily. So I grab the front of her body where I'm holding her torso squeezed in my hand – it's gotta' hurt – but then I change my mind & say,

“God will take care of you –God will punish you.”

She has a wide-eyed evil stare, like one caught in a crime but unremorseful.

In a **parallel dream** I, with friends, am on a train. The train is supposed to take us 'home' – but it doesn't. It takes us to a 'dead end' where I see a station underground or at least in a tunnel & the walls around it are plywood. I am trying with my friends to figure out what to do next. I guess we'll wait for the train to come back – which is always does - & see it getting us out & then how we navigate.

I do recall when I was on the train I put a PLANK of wood on the floor which I would take with me when I got off, but then it disappeared – someone had stolen it when they got off & I keep repeating,

“Someone took my stick!”

And the last scene is I am in love, but my lover has gone away & I don't know with whom or why or anything, but I know I want him back – MADLY in love.

So I appear at his door in my finest regalia. It's a light colored, most expensive mink coat or cape around my shoulders, & on my chest covering my entire chest & torso are many rows of the finest jewels –diamonds & pearls - & when he opens the door I'm standing there wearing this. Can't recall what I say but he can't resist me in this outfit & is bowled over like put into a trance.

But I' discussing this with a male friend & he tells me this appearance of mine would not be a good idea {apparently I haven't done it yet, just thinking about it}, it would not work in the long run – would somehow backfire – in spite of the fact that this **regalia really was mine, properly earned**. So I just worry a little about this.

[Note: Sense image material here is the movie of a wicked woman who uses men for money & she got into the charge account of one man she lied to about marriage, got the most expensive light color mink coat, most expensive watch, jewelry & other things & took him for a bundle. The movie is Arlene Dahl in “Wicked as They Come.”]

MEANING:

**{This is about True Love vs False. The True is God's love – or at the very least, loving someone for themselves, not for what they have; prestige, status or money. There were times when I was in love on earth, longing for a return, but it never came. This is where the dreams show I am in Purgatory, at the bottom of the dept. store, or at the dead end where the train took us.*

And there is someone I love madly on earth – this is a retrospective dream perhaps. I appear in my finery. Is this finery symbolic of the things of the world? Or the Gifts of God that I have been given? I shall ask Mother God.

MG: Either way, I sense it could apply to both. Never, ever, try t buy someone withy our status, prestige & money. That will definitely backfire.

On the other hand, when they see what you have spiritually – your Gifts – that could also backfire. That is one reason why God did not open your portal with the huge Gift of Healing – it is not your forte. Look what

happened to all the famous faith healers. Many DIED under sad or tragic circumstances. They were worn out like rags for people WANTING WHAT

THEY HAD – the physical Gifts of Healing! This would happen to you the same way; they would drain you of your time & energy.

You have enough trouble as it is without that. God gave you a ministry where you could be left alone – you have nothing to give to those living – it is to the dead that you minister. Of course you do have an Anointing that does touch people on earth, but this is subtle, it's not announced, it happens by itself & is not a public ministry, so they don't run after you.

It's a CURSE to be too beautiful, too sexy, as you know – to have too much to give. It's the wrong kind of attention; it leads to a bad road.

No, do not advertise what you have, neither your physical gifts nor your spiritual. Keep it all private so they leave you alone. There you are safest.

People desiring what you have is torture – they want the things of the earth: physical healing, money, status, prestige – all those things. They want love of this word, of people. So don't fall for it.

Rising up to Heaven is the only thing that counts.

That would be getting out of the basement in the dream about the dept. store & getting 'home' with the train dream. Heaven is your Home – where you want to be.

ME: Who is the man who easily points the way? - The rugged woodsman? And it was there all the time, so easy. But I didn't see it.

MG: That's Jesus. Isn't He usually pictured that way?

ME: And the wicked woman? Who want me to go through this dubious man, some kind of four ways? What is the four ways?

MG: I guess a 'dick in a skirt,' the women who teach other women to give men what they want. If women did not uphold Patriarchy & pass it down to other women, it couldn't work. They make Patriarchy work by making their daughters believe in it, grooming their daughters to please men instead of working for freedom. MEN LOVING YOU WILL BRING YOU HAPPINESS is their message & you're pissed about this.

ME: The plank I had on the train that I call my 'stick' – which someone steals from me, I know is the Cross. What does this mean?

MG: Jesus said if you want to be His disciple, take up your Cross & follow Him. So if you lose your Cross – someone steals it from you – you cannot follow Jesus so you cannot be happy. So you come to that 'dead end.'

This says don't be afraid of your sufferings, carry them, bear them, just think about God & you will reach heaven. At the dead end the walls were covered with plywood which is suffering anyway. If you do not take up your Cross

WILLINGLY you will suffer the loss of Heaven, which is true unhappiness, a true cross or pain with no redemptive side.

“Four ways” could mean a square {modern term, a ‘square’ is an old-fashioned, boring person} – the traditional way of our society – In other words, the ‘status quo’ – women pleasing, serving men.

And the short staircase Jesus points you to stucco painted in white? The stairway to heaven isn't terribly tall or long, it's easy if you just see it & follow it. {End}

From William Bond re this dream: Hi Rasa

Yes, we live in a very unloving world, where; “nice guys come last”, “no good deed goes unpunished” and no loving and compassionate person is allowed in positions of power. In one gnostic gospel it says that; hell is not below us, but hell is instead the planet Earth. So why is this? Why do we voluntarily come to live in a unloving world like this?

When we live in a truly loving world where everyone gives each other unconditional love. It's not only terribly boring, but our love is untested. If unconditional love is normal, then it's really easy to fit in with what everyone else does. Because if everyone gives us unconditional love, then it's so easy to give unconditional love in return. But it's not so easy to be able to give unconditional love in a unloving world. So the planet Earth is the testing ground for our love. For us to learn how to love in a unloving world.

If our love is weak, then it is easy for the unloving world we live in, to teach us how to hate and be cruel to others. It's only by living in this unloving world where we can train our love to be strong. This is surely what Jesus taught: He was betrayed, some of his disciples disowned him, he was falsely accused of crimes he didn't commit and found guilty, he was then mocked and tortured and finally crucified. Yet as he was dying on the cross he said; “forgive them, for they do not know what they do”. So in spite of what they did to him, he never gave way to hate and instead gave his persecutors love and understanding.

This is what women do all the time. They give unconditional love to unloving men and children. So their love is being tested all the time. Some

women find this too hard and end up learning how to hate, but most women steadfastly don't give in to this and retain their ability to love. This is also

true of men who learn from women how to love, they are also given a hard time.

But it is more complicated than that. Some women retrain their ability to give unconditional love by not loving themselves, because it's easier to do this. As the result, these women become doormats. Men have the opposite problem, where trying to love others while loving yourself is also very difficult. So this is the challenge of both sexes of loving yourself, while also loving others unconditionally. But that's the reason we have come to live in this crazy world, to learn these lessons in love. Which we cannot learn in a truly loving world. William

Rasa says: Unconditional love is a tricky situation. Do men & women love each other unconditionally? Almost never. Perhaps at best, our love is MODIFIED or AMENDED to be less selfish in most cases - best we can hope for. Sainly love is when you expect nothing, ask for nothing – hope for nothing from the other person except maybe to be loved in return – just loved but not made to act a certain way, like being faithful. Who of us **does not care** if our significant other is faithful? Rasa

William again:

I agree Rasa unconditional love is very tricky. We might see this as a high ideal but unconditional love is hardly ever respected in our world when people practise it. We can see this with Tammy Wynett and her song, “Stand by your man”. Although it topped the Country and Western charts, she received a lot of criticism for daring to write and sing a song like this. But, if people think “Stand by your man” is masochistic, they should read Jesus's Sermon on the mount in Luke 6, 27-37 and Matthew 5, 38-48. Where Jesus talks about “turning the other cheek”. But Jesus did practise what he preached, when he refused to give way to hate, while he was being humiliated, tortured and crucified.

Your Mum sounds like some people I've met Rasa. People who are very good at brainwashing others, hate anyone whom resists their brainwashing. So they use the people they brainwash to attack anyone who dares question them.

I also think that it's awful that society punishes people for being, "Too nice". It's like what John Lennon sang in one of his songs. "Gather round all you

clowns, Let me hear you say, Hey, you've got to hide your love away."
William

6-10-25 The Church Appears!

I'm looking from a higher elevation at some of my property – a large field, where friends & I had been working. We created a SMALL PLACE like where someone could appear on stage or speak – not sure if it was a platform or what & about 10' or so facing it, some sort of wall with seating in front of it for about 5-6 people. The whole thing is you might say for one family. The field, the entire area, is lit up in strong daylight. Now my friends & I are going about our business doing other things & one day I look over there & people have settled into the seats & there's someone on the stage, & they're holding a religious gathering.

Prior to that I was sitting at a table elsewhere & there was an older woman near me to my right dressed in pink. She's thin with brown hair to her shoulders. I have on a maybe pink jacket with a pocket on the left filled with a large stack of CARDS which are like business cards – some are black & white print, some are color pictures. The lady wants to EXAMINE me, like what am I about, so she takes that stack of cards, which identify me somewhat, & what grabs her eye is an image of Our Holy Mother in medium dark blue robes. She says,

"What is this?"

like she OBJECTS, so I assume she must be Protestant, but I don't pay any mind to this.

Again, I am in a higher elevation looking at this gathering with my friends who helped build it. The people down there don't know this is MY PROPERTY & I ask the friends, quietly, secretly,

"Shall I tell them it's my property?"

But I'm shy about this, it might SCARE THEM AWAY & I want them to stay there - do what they're doing. In fact, that's why we built the place, hoping folks would come to start the Church - & THERE THEY ARE without us doing anything except preparing the spot!

So I go down there & stand among them, & now another 1 or 2 people come, so there aren't enough chairs. My house is ABOVE this place, I

quickly go there for chairs but don't want them to SEE that it's out of my house this is coming – so afraid they'll know it's ME who provided this & scare them away. But maybe they won't notice it came out of my house.

I bring 2 chairs – they're the old ones I left behind in my apt. The backs of these are straight, painted off-white, they're rustic chairs, don't go with what is already there but it's urgent, people need seats. So when I put these chairs down its enough seating – I see a young lady {full bodied short, plain clothes} with black-rimmed glasses sit down in one as soon as I place it. The meeting continues. I'm just an anonymous person within this.

Then it changes – it expands.

It's kind of still outdoors yet indoors.

Here is an elevated stage & the wall behind it is painted a strong darkish green. And the audience is standing. And behind the audience is the same kind of wall. Reminds me of when I moved into the B'klyn apt when I was 16 & painted my bedroom a "Hunter green" & it had elegant wood décor which I painted GOLD. {It was beautiful – I made the wood floor a glossy light green.}

And I'm standing with the audience looking up at the choir – they're all standing close together as are those in the audience, & we're all singing. The lead singer who apparently has the best voice is a MALE - & this surprises me that we have MEN in our Church, as it's the New Religion for Women! He's young – could be 20 – with straight lightish hair of an off color like in between light brown & gray, plain face.

I try to sing along but don't know the words – so I just make sounds for the melody, & here we are. Our numbers have increased drastically, I'd say the total people here is close to 100 – & I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW THIS CAME ABOUT – I did nothing!

The message here is my friends & I just simply made a small place for a Church - & the people came without even know who this belongs to – whose property. The Church started & increased quickly & us friends are amazed & joyful – but how did it come about?

MEANING:

**{ME: As usual Mother God, I'm baffled. The only thing that's been happening lately is articles have appeared on the internet I didn't expect - & they're talking about my life, all sorts of things, & people are responding – some interested, & my religion & 'cult' some call it is discussed. A couple women said they liked the idea of the Matriarchy.*

Is that what this is about? Is the young man with the best voice Pete? Lol who else could it be? And when I provided that new chair the lady with the black rimmed glasses, could this be Freyja coming back? I've not heard from her but maybe her mind is on this.

First it's a tiny gathering, that's when Freyja appears – or DID. Me providing the chair is I gave her a SEAT in our Matriarchy, one of our members. Her glasses show DESK WORK or lots of close writing & study – & the black rims could be saying 'serious work' – as these type glasses were worn by Professors in the 30's. And Freyja with her advanced studies might be a Professor today. And of everyone I had at the time – she was the most brilliant, a GENIUS. Then it segues into much bigger with the green walls. A rich green like this shows 'earthly life.' Singing is speaking or writing – words.

[And this reminder of how I painted my room when I was 16 was a brand new beginning – I felt like a million dollars as I had escaped Mommy Fearest & was finally FREE to pursue my dignity & happiness. And I was relatively free as Dad didn't dominate me too much, I felt independent, having my own room I could decorate any way I wished – all that. It was a great feeling of a NEW BEGINNING – so the green walls Church is a NEW BEGINNING, new life. And here OTHER PEOPLE built it or made it, not me. So is this the new people on the internet including the guy who is planning to do a book on me?] Am I on track or is it something else Mother God?

MG: I think you're getting reactions right now that were not expected. It's your work or 'property' meaning work finally getting ATTENTION – Which is the beginning of a Church. First – the tiny area – was you on Face Book. There were so few.

Now the recent articles talk about everything including your Cougar years, the body building, the stripping - It's all come together like a gathering. You're here, just reading, not a part of it – you are NOT the words. You've done your work, now they react & somehow this is 'a Church.' YOU aren't doing anything – THEY are, so you're proud & happy the people have come together around your work. Again, about the MAIN young male doing the singing could be the guy who wrote in 'Plague of Strength.' That was a good plug. And the choir would be those making COMMENTS while the audience are the readers. {End}

6-15-25 Trying to Gain Favor with 'the Boss'

I am working it seems for a Boss Man & trying to be the ‘main one’ for him. But I have two male rivals who also want to be important – I’m

jealous of them & give them deadly stares when they ‘suck up’ to the boss, getting real close to him by the door & speaking about work.

While these rivals are communicating with him I go to a table to do some work. I have several BOWLS where I’m sorting out mostly GREENS. I finish sorting & the bowl that has the GARBAGE or DISCARDED leaves, stems, bad spots or so on is showing hundreds of those old-time leaves I used to pick since 4 years old in Germany which are also growing on my upper lawn. These are like SWORDS or SCIMITARS, but soft, tender leaves, they are, hundred of them, pointing up from the bowl. These leaves are SOUR & make the MOST DELICIOUS SOUP.

The boss is busy but I catch his attention as he’s going toward that same door & show him the bowl of what would be discarded, but I ask him to taste one of these leaves, as they are delicious. I was hoping he would want to use them after tasting them.

He does take one leaf but I see it has a TINY little dark spot – which I think shouldn’t make a difference. He tastes it but there’s NO REACTION good or bad so I’m neither here nor there with this.

MEANING:

**{Help, Mother God! I know leaves are ‘victory’ but other than that, I am floored. Is the Boss Man JESUS & are the men close to him MALE SAINTS that I would be JEALOUS of because of their HOLINESS?*

And sorting out leaves might be what I should be doing, good or bad, nourishing the good, discarding the bad, choosing my daily activities. There is something that SEEMS GOOD but when Jesus takes one leaf to taste, it HAS A FLAW. Can you help work out the details?

MG: I does sound like Jesus & two of His Saints & of course you could be jealous of how advanced they are – you want to be like them. It might be St. Charbel & one of so many Saints you’ve been calling on lately – ones you added yesterday were St. Fulton J. Sheen & St. John Vianney – but there are a dozen other males.

And yes you’ve been asking them to look over you daily & help you with all your activities & to GET RID OF THE BAD. What could this bad be?

There are TWO HINTS. One, these leaves are SOUR, & two, they are SWORDS!

Sour is NOT SWEET. Swords CUT or could HURT or KILL. You have been praying about & concerned about what you think is your FLAW of being 'too nice.' People such as yourself, you noticed, don't get as much

'respect' as the mean, the bullies, the tyrants the self centered – those who DEMAND respect & are NOT particularly nice. You've been feeling you must be LESS NICE & thereby get more respect & NOT get taken advantage of.

But there is a FLAW to that. It's better to be TOO NICE & get somewhat taken advantage of used rather than being NOT NICE ENOUGH - caring less, less empathetic. After all, it is not a SIN to be 'TOO NICE'. But being less empathetic, less sensitive to the feelings of others is being less Sainly & holy! There you have the SOUR WORDS & the WORDS that CUT LIKE A SWORD.

Yesterday you tried out being not as nice with a person you interviewed for employment. You weren't mean, but just ONE IOTA of being less sensitive & you dreamed you hit him on the head with a BIG STICK! In the world of God the slightest nuances are recorded – even a GLANCE – as you know – can hurt – a glance carries meaning, good or bad. It can be deadly or life-giving, hateful or loving.

The men you're jealous of are LEANING on the shoulder of Our Lord– this shows devotion, sweetness – like St. John the Beloved, who 'rested on the bosom' of Our Lord at Supper. You are giving them HATEFUL LOOKS OF JEALOUSY!

The dream is showing you NOT to be concerned about being 'too nice' & go the other way – Jesus likes you as you are - very sensitive even if you get TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF by people! He – God – will make up to you what people take away! 'Blessed are the poor!'

ME: In each case Jesus is by the door. Explain.

MG: It's saying that Jesus WILL LEAVE YOU or EXIT unless you show him the TENDEREST LOVE & that is the self-sacrificing Love! That is who Jesus was/is – that is who you MUST BE if you want to be like him – the holiest of Saints like the guys you're jealous of & giving mean looks! You gave them these looks when you experimented with GOING THE OTHER WAY being less caring – so you were projecting HATE instead of Love!

And so, stay the way you are, in fact, be more caring & loving, more sensitive, & don't be afraid what people will do to you – live to please God, not care about people hurting you – do what you think, you know, is the holiest, most sanctified thing to do & leave it in the hands of God, trusting God to protect you.} {End}*

6-16-25 The PARTY my Aunt gives – a mixed message – This is an ASCENSION!

Something about a party my Aunt gives – the mixed message is {1} Aunt means PUNISHMENT while {2} PARTY means CELEBRATION – like someone ascended into Heaven.

The beginning is vague. But the thing is there's more women than men - & the women are all trying to be beautiful, sometimes with pitiful results. I'm with someone observing. My appearance is beautiful & perfect, I have a terrific BODY – shapely, large breasts.

{My appearance etc: This is my God Self. The God Self is **always perfect because it is untarnished. It is a piece of God, Her Offspring. When "I" or what might be God Self appears faulty & imperfect it means my human self has blocked something good to my God Self – through sin...this is what gets purged in Purgatory – the breasts being large here means my love was perfect at this time, no blocking of the God Self.}**

So with this man I am standing there looking at everyone else. One female was partially good but the overall look was not right. She has on a blue satin outfit in several pieces - maybe white lace trim. But her legs – which are exposed under a mini skirt are BONY. They are THIN, which is good, but the shape of them is not.

{You will see this lady & the one with the tall hair being imperfect spiritually. This one – LEGS mean MYSTICAL TRAVEL or where you go, where you went, what you can do like 'get there' spiritually. This means this lady was alright, but she didn't DO ENOUGH spiritually – she didn't go there, get there, spiritually. Not shapely, boney would be not enough flesh. So her activities were NOT FLESHED OUT. And so part of her is cleansed but part of her needs improvement. **The white lace trim on her clothing is a good sign predicting Union with God – the blue is a good spiritual color. And satin is smooth, shiny & beautiful, so that part is good;}**

I see everyone has glasses with a dark beverage like soda. I ask my male companion what they are drinking & he says just that – Coke – I thought maybe they had alcoholic beverages so the fact that they don't makes me wonder about this party. Why no alcohol?

{No alcohol – only the lady that ascends gets inebriated. I explain what that means down the line.}

Another female is so SHORT that she piled up her hairdo TWO FEET on top her head, like a beehive but very thick – it's black, & forms a square

shape. Not a good look. She must be 4'2" so now what?

**{HAIR is thoughts & here her ability to think spiritually, meditate is great. It's black, which means healthy – in fact black is a symbol of God as the UNKNOWN {God is darkness or black to our minds by one POV} - there lots of it – if it was white she'd be under great mental duress, GRAY, in between, & BALD means insane or nervous collapse.*

*BUT & it's a BIG BUT – she lives in her head spiritually, the rest of her is not as developed or tall as she THINKS she is. We do not become HOLY by thoughts alone. She is trying to APPEAR HOLY – delusional – because she thinks holy. But to measure up to a Saint takes ACTION. The lady with the bad legs did not do enough action, & it seems this one is also lacking in that dept. She might believe she is a great/tall Saint, but here she's like 5'2" & trying to appear the height of St. Joan of Arc, who is about 6' or more in Heaven. So no ascension yet for her.}**

Each female here is TRYING to look beautiful & sexy with partial success, partial failure. There's a lot of people here – at least fifty.

{These are all souls in Purgatory. I use little 's' for Purgatory – after they ascend they become big 'S'.}

Then my flowery BINIKI top comes off – don't know why. I have perfect breasts but my male companion, out of modesty for me, covers them with his hands while he's behind me. A couple to my right says that he should do something with my breasts like play with them or suck on them – this is implied, not spoken overtly. But I exclaim,

“He's my BROTHER.”

The END of the party.

One of the females is going to take my WHITE CAR & DRIVE ME HOME while my brother is also a passenger. SO here she is driving but when she does so I see SHE IS DRUNK! I fear some kind of accident. And also it's striking that the road has a foot of SNOW on it!

She comes into my driveway with the car & I see it making furrows in the snow right in front of the gate of my front yard. The car is now like a TOY – a child’s car but it works & it gets you there. The funny thing is I don’t see myself in the car – I am like in the air apart from it watching.

{Definitely portrays this is my brother’s client, because he’s with her – I’m not – so he’s her GUIDE but also my brother as we’re working as a team}

So that’s the end, this drunken lady in the blue dress takes my brother home – it’s supposed to be me – while I watch & apparently, there is no accident & all is well.

MEANING:

**{I hope this is an ascension, Mother God as there are symbols for that. One – it’s a party. Two, the punishment is probably last night I had FOOD POISONING for several hours – suffering with vomiting. So this is punishment, but this could have resulted in a soul or souls being helped & at least one – maybe two – being lifted. That would be the lady in blue at the end. But not everything adds up neatly, please help.*

MOTHER GOD: It seems like the souls dressed up one way or another but imperfect are females your suffering HELPED but did not quite make ascensions. But ONE who is DRUNK – in the blue dress, who DRIVES YOU HOME sounds very much like ascension.

First – drunkenness is INEBRIATED with God or Her SPIRIT – when a person feel overwhelmed with abandon, freedom, - joy - a blissful state. The rest who you observed did not get alcohol – did not get that SPIRIT. {Coincidentally alcohol is called ‘spirits.’}

Next she OFFERS & wants to ‘drive you home’ & does so – but you aren’t even there, you’re in the spirit world observing. What you’re seeing is now her CHARITY & a person gets imbued with CHARITY when they are ready to ascend.

Who is the brother? Sounds like one of your SAINTS like Charbel but it doesn’t say which. Could be one of dozens. But this Saint is probably the ESCORT or assistant in what is going on here – this lady might be one of HIS clients & he’s using your portal to get her out.

White car is also a good omen – white of purity, cleanliness.

The deep snow is getting through the delusion of this world – making furrows, cutting through it to get to Truth, which is God - & she succeeds in doing his.

HOME is Heaven/God/Valhalla – our DESTINY & SOURCE. We come from Home {God} & thither we return.

Also, most people ascend IN BLUE LIGHT – the dress.

So yes, hurrah an ascension! With the help of your sickness last night & this Saint – thanks be to God. {End}*

6-18-25 A Hassidic family & a Female Ascends!

What a GREAT & UNUSUAL occurrence. Have never to my knowledge helped a Hassidic before.

I'm in a place hard to describe. It's like a mall, movie theater lineup, restaurants all in one. Wide open spaces, lots of people.

{I believe this represents my PORTAL which is a sort of 'gateway' to Heaven. It's a part of Heaven, like the front room.}

Then I find out there's a Hassidic family – all of them – waiting to ENTER but for some strange reason I don't IMMEDIATELY let them in, I make them wait like TWO HOURS or some increment of TWO. But when I finally do let them in they have no annoyance or resentment whatsoever, all are smiling & pleasant. They are SO HAPPY to be let in! And they KNOW it's unusual for Hassidics to be here but they wanted entrance.

**{OK the family is a family already in Heaven. They have awaited the entrance of a female relative, through my portal. Why did they wait? Because I did not have enough GRACE for this event until some time passed – it takes a lot of Graced to lift a soul, & I had NOT done my Holy Mass for two days but I'd been praying. Only after two days perhaps I'd said enough prayers to make it happen. They were GRATEFUL.}*

Now another nuance is my Aunt again – she was here the last ascension, lol. She is hosting a PARTY within this 'mall' & I see her somewhere on the side up higher, an apt all lit up with daylight like the rest of the place – she's sitting on a couch & inviting them in & I'm a part of all this.

**{Not sure why the aunt this time, as I had no special suffering except one day being exhausted, the next day too tired. But the hosting of a party is*

*the celebration of a soul entering Heaven. This place is lit up with daylight which is the opposite of Purgatory, which is always, to some degree, penned in & limited.}**

The first thing I notice is the female in the back of the ‘line’ of the family entering. She’s dressed all in LAYERS – many layers of WHITE TULLE {a fine net as they use in veils} – Her entire body is covered with it as well as her head, & the veils have tiny polka dots of white all over them - & she’s SMILING sweetly like a new bride. It’s her JOY at being let into this mall.

{Unmistakable outfit for Ascension, Union with God.}

There’s a complete family here – a Dad, who’s the ‘head of the household’ – He has the long sideburns & a tall hat - & there’s several others I don’t see clearly yet except a BOY so tiny – he’s an infant – I hold him in the crook of my right arm as I’m his HOSTESS so to speak. He’s a SACRED boy to the family – most important as I suppose he’s their HEIR. He has some sort of ‘covering’ like skin. It’s a half inch or so thick texture that is coarse & thickly woven, a dark color. It’s a special privilege for me to hold/host him like this but unfortunately the baby wants to PUT HIS FOOT DOWN on the floor here, & when the Dad sees that, he will not allow it & takes the baby & there’s a wooden door here - pale green - to the left - & it is where they secrete themselves for who they are - & he puts the boy in there & locks the door. They are NOT allowed into the regular world & the boy wanting to put his foot down meant he wanted to be a part of it – at least see it. The Dad locking him up me sad.

**{I believe this is a boy STILL ON EARTH. He is their earthly future, an heir. The Dad, who might be a grandfather or great grandfather in Heaven, decides it is NOT HIS TIME to die & go to Heaven yet. Perhaps the boy is having an NDE – as often happens in such cases, someone tells the NDE person to go back to earth – or else gives them a choice. In this case, the ancestor decides, no choice. And the pale green door leads back to earth.*

Why am I sad? Because Heaven is much happier than our Valley of Tears, the earth.

*Have not yet figured out what his covering is}**

The family members are all enjoying this outing & being hosted & shown around. The Dad goes to a large assortment of textiles – materials for clothing & such. And he tells me he’s going to select a lot of these materials

for business. I also select a thick material which is a medium dark reddish color with a band on the end like a seam for a waistband for something I want to create.

{Material here this ancestor in Heaven looks over sounds like Graces that he will use to help his kin. Myself, I am also choosing something that has to do with suffering. Suffering brings lots of Grace.}

Then I see a scene that bothers me a lot.

Two of the sisters are out in the street & luckily there are only 3-4 cars out here because they get completely NAKED & want to have an all-out fight here on the PAVEMENT, which they do! They don't understand how their bodies will hurt from the pavement, knees on the cement & all that. So

they tussle naked for a while, then they're finished & I guess they get up & walk away.

The sisters seemed to have a different color skin – one more gray in it, one more sunlight, the sunlight thinner, the gray heavier – both young. I'm glad that was over & hardly anyone saw it, thank God! The thing is, this family doesn't know OUR WAYS – they are experimenting with right or wrong - how to behave, what to do here & so they make mistakes in trying this or that.

**{These are two females in the family that are having a CONFLICT re if it's appropriate to use my portal for their family – as I'm of a different religion. One {the sunlight} thinks it's OK, & gray one maybe doesn't & they fight 'in the open' – a conflict I don't think they should have. And it has to do with pros & cons – like they don't really know much about my religion, my ways, & so, that's why they're in conflict, wondering if this is right. The one against thinks they should have found a Hassidic portal to get their relative up, lol, But God knew different.}* {End}*

6-21-25 The TEST I Pass

Strange dream. I am being EXAMINED - don't know why. It's a BIG TEST but I don't SEE it that way at first – only at the end.

I am standing some place being interviewed. And there are two different men who INTERROGATE me – one at time. As they ask me questions they are accusing & ridiculing me, asking things slanted in a way as if there is something WRONG with me or I did or thought thing wrong – they are like DEVIL'S ADVOCATES.

Both are dressed in black with white stripes along some edges & they are wearing caps like for a uniform also black- - they look identical but its two different genres.

I answer as best I can – it’s an ORDEAL. I don’t get angry, resentful or revengeful, I just **endure** it.

I have two people with me – a tall male & a person so tiny, the size of a small cat like 6 lbs.

When it’s all over I see myself standing next to a ROCKET SHIP. The results of my test will be put into this rocket & sent to Cape Canaveral {lol}. I told you it was strange.

But I with my friends are in a small compartment next to this rocket – {it’s just the huge CONE of a rocket}, like 20’ tall, maybe 15’ wide, just sitting there.

There’s a glass sliding glass door in front of our compartment & once you get into it the door closes for good & you can’t open it. One of our friends I see now a grown woman is caught outside around a corner & she’s crying hysterically as she doesn’t think she can get back into our spot. I quickly open the door – somehow I had the ability – run out there, grab her, bring her in & close the door.

Next, it’s all over. I’m walking on the street with these friends wearing a long black coat with flat white shoes – with the same friends alongside me. It’s a city street.

There on the left I see a black stretch limo & inside it is the lady who was in charge of the test. I think her staff is with her – it was all a ‘setup.’

How does she look? It’s nebulous but I thin she has medium way hair honey colored, & she’s how old? - Maybe 35. And what does she see when she looks at me?

I can’t explain exactly, but it’s a look like,

“This is a BIG THING – that she passed this test. And look at her now on the street – a success.”

This is vague, but it’s kind of like that. She is IMPRESSED. The main thing is I DID NOT KNOW it was a test, that was an important factor.

Later I have an addendum dream. I see a man come out of some kind of vehicle from the street a few sprints to his right, & then with me facing him, some more sprints to my right. He’s wearing a very well tailored suit jacket or coat, double breasted, neat. The color is maybe oatmeal – the

material is firm or stiff not overly so, just neatly so. He seems to be light haired – tall –business like. {End}

MEANING:

**{My first guess, Mother God, is this is the story of my life & I passed the tests of basically being abused in two different compartments. It could be at home, then in the world. But this is saying “it’s the same war – they were your enemies there to belittle you or strike you down.” {the SAME UNIFORM – same army – army of evil.}*

The test was how you reacted to these enemies – in the negative or positive? To be negative would be angry, resentful & revengeful – doing negative things in return. But you didn’t do this, you endured without striking back. So that is a triumph of virtue over vice.

Who is the lady who ran this test – but you didn’t see her until the end. It would be MOTHER GOD.

The results of the test are sent WHERE? The rocket ship represents something going up to HEAVEN. God knows the results of your life, your score.

*What is the **glass compartment** next to the **cone** which the lady is hysterical about being locked out of?*

The two companions you have – {you are Mother God or the God Self }– are the Guardian Angel – the tall man - & the TINY PERSON which is your humble flesh, which later appears as a grown woman.

*“People in glass houses” –this compartment is once again your LIFE which can be **seen** in your books. In your flesh you’ve been worried lately re your physical condition – the heart & the Osteo-arthritis – you fear you might be dying any day now.*

But I – the God Self – will not permit you to die & it is I who controls this. I decide when you die & it isn’t now. {I can open or close the door that no one else can – in other words ‘once it closes’ it cannot open but I – the God Power – can open it.}

The scene on the street: Why all the black? I the flesh I’m in a long black coat. But my shoes are white. The limo with Mother God going by is all black.

The black over your entire body sounds like the conditions - the maladies throughout your flesh. You have pain all over so this is suffering – {black} & ‘can’t be changed – get used to it.’ You decided that it’s not likely you can heal the osteoarthritis {as it’s cartilage worn down} so you’re just

going to have to live with it, endure the pain, keep moving, working & doing what you have to do. The **white shoes are the good road** {shoes walk, lol}.

The black limo with Mother God observing you - this is your former sufferings passing you by. They are over. So it's like a funeral or suffering being over. But you have **NEW CHALLENGES** as we described. So Mother God is happy that while the past is no longer plaguing you - you have also adjusted to the present pains & are doing well, so you are passing the new tests.

Who is the neat looking business like man? It sounds like some sort of **OPPORTUNITY** coming your way. But why connected to this dream? Could be a reward or Grace for behaving well.}* {End}

6 22 25 Something About Jesus Sacred Heart with Me Dream prophesies something good for my books – in July – my birthday month

Wish I could recall the beginning but it's about Tom Selleck {he's always re my Interior Divine Stigmata – he represents Jesus in this aspect of Divine Love –it has **NOTHING** to do with him personally} - & somehow he's around & both he & his WIFE {for some reason} are going to visit me!

This is a **BIG DEAL** & I hurriedly go to the door to open them to greet them. But the door isn't just one door but several, & they are **THICK**. It's like the doorway is a large box but smaller than a regular door. Each door is beautiful, one anyway – light colored, smooth & I open one, then another until three are open & I believe **HE SEES ME** because I get just a glimpse of myself where my makeup **SPARKLES** in red & blue – eyes & lips are make up. And I don't see his WIFE but cheese cloth pouch with strings – white – the kind you use to strain cheese or certain liquids, but this is a bag the size of a large mango & this represents her. The pouch looks like the inside of the white Amish caps with strings, only smaller.

*{Wow, Jesus & Mary have symbolically appeared to me. I was afraid to analyze this because of the doors sounding like I had closed doors between myself & these two Celestials. **BUT** & that's the big factor: I am **OPENING** all the doors between myself & them! Why is it like a large **BOX**? 'Think outside the box' comes to mind. Saying think with an open mind, not the restrictions usually applied. So we are **OPENING** our mind here. Now it's notable that I do **NOT** see them, but they see me. It's because I am not in th mystically aware state right now – not **CONSCIOUSLY** aware of

their Great & Perfect Love – but THEY are aware of ME which indicate I HAVE their love.

The pouch / cap is a holder or receptacle. It's white- something good. She's presenting it to me. It's the size that could hold an adult heart & it's also the symbol of a cap for the head – so it's saying,

“Here – this is to contain your heart & your head, which are both good.”

*Jesus Sacred Heart & Mary's Immaculate Heart approve of me right now! Wow!}**

So I actually don't physically see them but KNOW they are there come to see me & they see me.

.....Earlier saw another lady go to a store & she got a plastic see-through container {soft disposable plastic, stiff but soft} & inside a bouquet

of red, white & blue artificial roses, crude version - soft papery material rolled into roses.

**{Since this hearkens to red white & blue & when Jesus & Mary saw me my eyes & lips sparkled with red & blue & She held a white holder for my mind / heart - these two symbolize something similar. July is coming up & it will be my BIRTHDAY July 16 but also the birthday of our Independence the 4th of July. There is a connection between myself & this country – after all Our Lady of Fatima called me to give her speech on the conversion of Russia in front of the White House which led to the end of Communism eventually & the threat of WWII. I was born on the propitious day – Our Lady of Mt Carmel, but also the explosion of the First Atom Bomb in Los Alamos!*

Notice the roses the lady obtains are PAPER so this indicates to me my BOOKS! The plastic covers – stiff but soft are the PAPERBACK covers, {& inside, the good, the bad & the ugly, red is suffering, blue is sadness, white is good} lol. There is something GOOD about all this – but what exactly? Is it saying my books are good, my heart & mind which create them are good? Is that it? Or is it saying something good will come out of my work in July? Like the celebrations of that day – fireworks & all that. In the next dream, if its' a parallel dream, we'll see balloons, another symbol similar.

Why are my eyes, lips sparkling with the red & blue? It's like what I SEE & what I SPEAK. I SPOKE through my books about what I saw or experienced {“I've seen hard times”}. But now this comes to a good end or

*or brings success. Jesus & Mary SEE ME that way – I suffered well, I passed my tests as in the previous dream of being tested.}**

Later dream is complicated.

It's a busy place, maybe my home or headquarters. Several people visit me. One is kind of a 'carnival' type person, hard to explain, long rangy limbs, colorful. Don't quite know how to 'add him up.'

I sort of {he reluctant} pull him to my balcony to see something amazing. I saw one little animal way down below, more than a floor down, a huge area {in my premises} and I saw a 4 footed dark pink animal, tiny & it had white feathers SPORADICALY here & there - tuft on its head & body, most of it's body bare, a pinkish color – it looks like a NEWBORN with its eyes not yet open but it can walk or move. I thought it was the only one like that but on more inspection I see many dozens exactly like him milling about down there. Reminds me of those poor little parrots who've lost their

feathers but are being cared for – ow pitiful they look! But since someone cares for them they thrive.

In some cases, whether bird is loved, it's nervous condition abates & bit by bit the feathers grow back. These poor little creatures look like that They are bare naked & vulnerable but now white feathers are popping out here & there.

**{This is a PROPHECY coming up of NEW BIRTH, new beginnings, a revival or something / someone COMING BACK TO LIFE or fruition that previously was deprived or in a state of lack. Could this be MY BOOKS? Lol, they certainly have not got anywhere, because neither I nor anyone else has seriously promoted them. But God told me to wait, not try to be aggressive with my life story, allow them to come to me so I'm waiting.*

The little bodies could be my books in their vestigial state – they exist but no 'feathers' with which to 'fly' or be visible to others.

Feathers are like LEGS. *You can move, go places with them but without you cannot. So my books have got nowhere but suddenly feathers appear which means the beginning of getting somewhere.}**

Then I see BALLOONS in all colors - I receive a handful of strings with these & think what is the occasion? Seems appropriate for a birthday.

{This hearkens a celebration. The other day I was thinking I wonder if God will give me anything for my birthday? And this definitely shows some sort of **jump for joy. It has to do with the little creatures below – the*

*books – as the balloons are given me on this balcony & all colors. All colors might be all the types of books I have produced, all sorts of covers in all colors, all sorts of subjects. It might especially refer to my life story series – ten books. Let's see what happens & thank you God in advance.}**

{End}

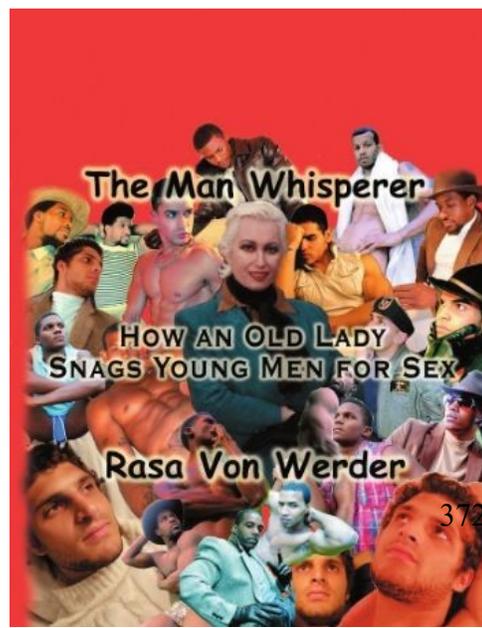
*This book is dedicated to **Our Holy Mary** together with Her Son **Jesus Christ**.*

Unfinished portrait by Leonardo Da Vinci, Holy Virgin & Child with St. Anne...This is in Thanksgiving to Mary & Our Lord for all they have done for us, including help with my ministry to Purgatory & books. What could I have done without them? Look how the faces resemble the Mona Lisa! All his females had that 'mystic' smile - {as said in the song 'Mona Lisa.'



**Other books by Rasa Von Werder aka
Kellie Everts**

**“The Man Whisperer” – How an old
lady snags young men for sex**



This book is the capstone of the life work of Kellie Everts / Rasa Von Werder. It describes how in the evening of her life, age 63 to 74, she embarked, at the command of God, on an errand to 'quit celibacy stop suffering, go out & have fun.' When she declined, wishing to continue 30 years of abstinence, she was told 'If you don't do this, you will be outside the will of God.' And so it went, eleven years to an area of her city where the college students hung. She laughed, drank, dated, hated & loved. She gives how to find them - what to expect - what will happen - who to avoid - the traps, the pitfalls, the situations you'll pray to get out of. At one point she became a photographer of gorgeous males - for years, she hired muscular young guys from an internet agency, wining, dining, frolicking & most of all, taking pictures - which are featured in this book - 300 images, most in color! For you who have never done this or perhaps not as intensely, you'll be surprised, delighted & shocked at the adventures & misadventures, the joys & griefs of going out with random young males. Ratch up your courage, for this'll be a humpy ride. Rasa also reviews her life as the one & only Stripper for God, the Progenitor of Modern Competitive body building, pictures of her as a dominatrix, beauty Queen & Hollywood starlet age 20. Surprising will be nude images of her in shape at 66! This book is also noted for the sense of humor, the witticisms, the hilarious captions to curious photos, the Ducky Dictionary based on sex, the lines she used to get the guys - you'll laugh all through the book. You'll show it to friends saying 'You won't believe this!'



Can Female Power Save the Planet Pt 2

Great authors join Rasa Von Werder to flush out a book that describes what's wrong with our world today & most importantly-how it can be fixed-Jacques Leslie, journalist for the L.A. Times article on Marija Gimbutas-Carol Brouillet presents her monumental writing on our world status-Pete Jackson addresses Matriarchal & social issues-why Patriarchy must out, Matriarchy must in-William

Bond, the prophet of Matriarchy, is always edifying-Rasa discusses her New Religion & the Order she has conceived which will assist women & their children to move to a Matriarchal Order, independent, free-thinking, standing on their own feet. Women will be empowered to live on their own authority & zeitgeist.

“God Waits for Them”

Two great Saints appear, marry me, & assist me with Souls in Purgatory - lifting a huge number at one time! Sri KALESHWAR & SHIRDI SAI BABA! *I say Mass for Pope John Paul II & he already ascended with NO PURGATORY! I see him in Heaven enjoying Bliss in a Celestial Forest! • Dreams & experiences of Purgatory - Souls which Ascend into Heaven! • Spiritual matters-what is Holiness, What is spiritual perfection? The Gospel of Jesus



according to Rasa, against 'prosperity' preachers • Comments on the Holy Divine Stigmata • St. Martin Luther King, Jr. appears on his Feast Day to get a roomful of clients {in Purgatory} to ascend into Heaven. • How to build a Church in your home – Make Holy Water, Exorcism, say the Holy Mass • Litanies & Prayers to Jesus & Mary • Account of St. Mary of Agreda • “A Russian Legend” re Holy Mary • Prosperity Preachers teach the Gospel of Satan – speak of Costi Hinn, nephew of Benny Hinn & his conversion • Who & What is God? Discussion with William Bond & Pete Jackson • Lisa Lyon Ascends 12-1-23 with a ‘deathbed word’ for Rasa • Jesus & Mary appear with Rasa’s Xmas Gifts – Jesus has Keys for ministry, Mary a new white Mantle for her embroidered with gold-thread roses of True Love! • James Brown Ascends 12-21-23 after 17 years in Purgatory! • Anthony Quinn Ascends! • Great Gurus Ozay Tulku Rinpoche & Ahiranta speak

RASA'S AUTOBIOGRAPHY

I Strip for God Part 3 - Early Life

This is the blockbuster story of Rasa Von Werder, Kellie Everts, focusing on her early life. Born in Germany of Lithuanian parents fleeing from Stalin, they end up in a Displaced Person's camp, waiting to immigrate to America. They finally arrive with hardships following.

Rasa's Mom gets tired of Dad, has multiple affairs, 4 abortions while still with Dad {3 not his} & 3 more later on. She finally cuckolds Dad with the Church organist & wants out. She grows to hate him but can't hurt him so she & takes it out on Rasa. The other kids go along with her being cruel to Dad, Rasa refuses, so is marked 'outcast.' Dad

doesn't send as much support as he could, which infuriates Mom; she makes a pact with the rest of the household members to use Rasa as their whipping post, a slave with no privileges but plenty of work. They tell her, in words & deeds she's weird & ugly. She is discouraged from camaraderie with the rest of the family at dinner & when doing desk work – Mom says 'You're not a pretty sight to see.'

She escapes her torturers at 16, goes to CA to become a Hollywood star. The book explains characters she met in Hollywood, a bogi-yogi, 'Putz NutOn', who sings, tap dances, hypnotizes people & gives endless sermons on strange philosophies, but needs help with room & board; she endures him for two years & escapes from the frying pan into the fire, Rev Judy Swaggart, who she stays with for 6 years; getting her Mantle or anointing



when she dies, but meanwhile enduring death curses when she tries to leave the greedy Rev.

Also discussed is the first husband who tried to strangle her to death twice, how Guardian angels saved her from this & many other incidents; dozens of unusual adventures, escapades, shenanigans & beginning of success. Hollywood calls Rasa, now Kellie Everts, to become a nude model & actress, she was chosen {in a book from St. Martin's Press-'Glamour Girls'}-one of the most beautiful women of the last hundred years.

I Strip for God



KELLIE EVERTS BECAME THE ONE AND ONLY “STRIPPER FOR GOD” WHO “DANCES TO SAVE MEN’S SOULS,” AN “ENIGMA.” NO ONE COULD UNDERSTAND HOW A STRIPPER WHO BARED HER BODY COULD ALSO GIVE SERMONS IN THE NUDE, PREACHING THE “WORD OF GOD.” WAS THIS NOT A CONTRADICTION IN TERMS, AN IMPOSSIBILITY, FOR HOW COULD SHE SAVE MEN WHILE MAKING THEM LUST? THIS BOOK EXPLAINS SOME DYNAMICS WHILE GIVING DETAILS IN THE LIFE OF KELLIE EVERTS. IT INCLUDES HUNDREDS OF PRESS ITEMS, WITH MANY APPEARANCES IN PLAYBOY. THIS IS A STORY ABOUT THE DAY BY DAY SECRETS OF KELLIE’S MONTHS AT THE CHICAGO PLAYBOY CLUB AND THE MONUMENTAL SPEECH IN FRONT OF THE WHITE HOUSE ON THE MESSAGE OF OUR LADY OF FATIMA. THE AUTHOR EXPLAINS CONVINCINGLY HOW THIS LECTURE BEFORE THE ENTIRE WASHINGTON PRESS RELEASED THE POWER OF OUR LADY, AND THEREBY FULFILLED WHAT SHE PREDICTED, THAT HER IMMACULATE HEART WOULD TRIUMPH. SOME DAY IT WILL BE RECOGNIZED THAT THIS

SPEECH CAUSED THE END OF COMMUNISM & THE WHOLE WORLD CHANGING FOR THE BETTER. OUR LADY’S IMMACULATE HEART WAS SHOWN & ‘KELLIE’ WAS HER MESSENGER.

The Origin and Decline of Female Body Building

Kellie Everts brought forth Female Bodybuilding by taking the idea to the mainstream media, where it entered into our culture permanently; women will never be the same. Kellie Everts was honored in Feb 2007 as The Progenitor of Modern Competitive Female Body Building by the World



Body Building Guild & was the only woman placed in the WBBG Hall of Fame. **She changed the ‘Overton Window’** for females lifting weights from ‘radical’ to ‘acceptable’ though national & international media promotion – Esquire Magazine six pages, “Mike Douglas” TV Show, “To Tell the Truth” TV Show, & finally Playboy cinched it with “Humping Iron” May 1977. After that {2 months later} one bloke held a female contest in Akron Ohio, then all the stops were pulled & the IFBB started holding contests. But the iron door had to be opened first – this was done by Kellie’s work - for the other ‘pioneers’ to step in. There were many pioneers but only ONE Progenitor—like one Mother. {She also appeared on the national ‘Real People’ TV Show with weights 1979 – before the other females - as well as Vogue Magazine bicep curl 1980 – after 1980 lifting weights for women became a ‘given’. They did not have to FIGHT for the ‘right’ to lift weights!

**Can Female Power Save The Planet?:
The Fate Of The World Depends On Women**



Patriarchy is destroying the planet, and everything on it. Fortunately, patriarchy is at an end. Changes have occurred, both inner and outer, to transform our society from a ‘conquest domination/exploitation principle into one of ‘nurturing/caring/justice.’ This monumental shift is so vast, that it is not easily seen in details nor at all moments. As we look at day to day existence, male domination is everywhere. But if we look at the big

picture, at statistics, studies, astute observation, and by the insight of those who have been focused on the subject, it is obvious. The book begins with the series of articles explaining that males exhibit the need to worship women, an ancient practice forbidden in patriarchy, now surfacing in secular forms. From whence is this need? Why do women show no need to conversely, worship males? This and more are all explained here.

**BREASTFEEDING IS LOVEMAKING BETWEEN MOTHER and
CHILD**



Features great scientists, neuropsychologist Dr. James Prescott and Clinical Evolutionary Psychologist Dr. Dale Glaebach. James Prescott says the threat to world peace comes from nations having depriving environments for children and repressive of sexual affection and female sexuality. Dr. Prescott instituted brain-behavioral research, documenting early experiences of mother-infant separation induced varieties of brain abnormalities. Babies should be breastfed and closely nurtured for at least two years for proper brain growth and intelligence,

lack of this brings violence, suicide, depression and addiction. Dr. Dale Glaebach explains how patriarchal religious anti-sexualism caused breast-feeding to become “redefined” as an asexual experience, which then causes sexual repression and stigmatization of women. Sexual fears plague a mother’s enjoyment, truncating breast-feeding when feelings arise. Evolution has given breastfeeding pleasure the same as sex TO INSURE SPECIES SURVIVAL.

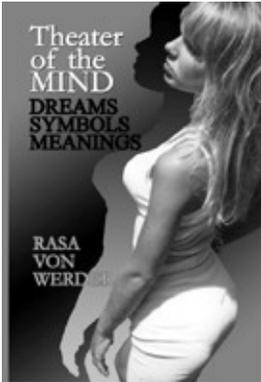
THEATER OF JUSTICE - CELEBRITY SOULS APPEAR



Not many understand the principles of God’s justice and purification. That which is imperfect cannot merge with Perfect Purity and Infinite Bliss. This is Truth, Love, Radiance, Beauty and Power, all the superlatives. If one does not meet the standard after repenting their wrongs, they go to the ‘Theater of Justice.’ Guru Rasa Von Werder began a ministry to Souls in 1981, being chosen by Our Holy Mother herself, to take charge of Errol Flynn. Rasa did penance and prayers for Souls on a daily

basis and among them were great celebrities whose accounts she writes. The most recent prize Rasa assisted was Anna Nicole Smith, who ascended in 64 days, breaking all records, and still waiting for Heaven are Anthony Quinn and Richard Pryor. Some of the greats who ascended are Elvis Dean Martin, Sinatra, George C. Scott, Rudolf Nureyev, Dr. Robert Atkins, and believe it or not, Timothy McVeigh. Read it to believe it.

Theater of the Mind - Dreams, Symbols and Meanings



GuruRasa answers: What is the purpose of dreams? Q 1 WHAT is a dream? A communication system from the unconscious mind to the conscious Q 2 What are SYMBOLS? A The MEANS by which the unconscious SPEAKS to the conscious Q 3 What is the PURPOSE of dreams? A Dreams accomplish these things and more: 1 They SAVE LIVES and SOULS..... 2 Warn us of danger; physical, emotional and spiritual to ourselves and others 3 Tell us the true feelings, intentions or interior state of others 4 Reveal our own interior state, sins, virtues and gifts, phobias and desires 5 Explain mysterious situations or incidents 6 Explain WHAT WOULD BE if we did a certain thing 7 Explain the reactions of others to us if we met them or communicated with them 8 Explain what TO DO or NOT TO DO.

IT'S NOT OVER TILL THE FAT LADY SINGS Mother God Strikes Back Against Misogyny



Over 100 illustrations and glamour/nude beauties, women winning is the subject here; flame wars, sex, battle for female bodybuilding, crimes and women bandits, female aggression; the males are going infertile and extinct, geneticists Jones and Sykes prove, the Y is getting to be a wasteland. Women knock out polygamists; Scientist discovers the living Amazons, Feminists/Female Empowerment, all symptoms that Matriarchy is coming, get ready! William Bond helps Rasa Von Werder gather the hard facts. 'It's Not Over Till the Fat Lady

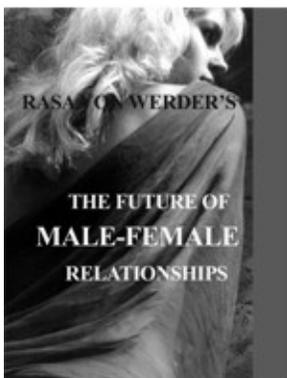
Sings' is another blockbuster from Rasa, a quick follow up to the successful 'Can Female Power Save the Planet.' Most amazing, the bodybuilding-Progenitor development of Kellie Everts from age 19 to today, lifting weights in the nude to recent silky see-thru camisoles and boots, the progress of 'love Goddess' doesn't quit.

SECRETS OF YOGA AND CHRISTIANITY ARE THEY COMPATIBLE?



'The Secrets of Yoga and Christianity' is a gift of two faithful souls, one a born Christian who practices Yoga, and two, a born Yogi who also knows Christianity. Together, they, Rasa Von Werder and Ashankah Yogi, explain what they know about the Source of our being, presenting the theology of each discipline in their creative wisdom. Ashankah, who is dedicated to a Universal application of religion and purports that Yoga is not a religion but a science of religion, was the perfect specimen for Rasa to address. Neither one of these souls is limited in their scope, but embraces all perspectives, nor does either shut out new possibilities, the Vision of God always expanding to their sights.

The Future of Male - Female Relationships THIS BOOK IS ILLUSTRATED WITH APPROX. 150 NUDE and SEXY SHOTS OF RASA VON WERDER (KELLIE EVERTS), HER MODELS and FANTASTICALLY MUSCULAR, SEXY MARCEL. With the new affluence and power of women in comparison to that of men, there will be much 'reversal of roles.' Women in big jobs earning most of the money will need men who bring creature comforts, moral and domestic support. Statistics show that in five years there will be one million more women than men with advanced degrees! The 'futurists' unanimously agree, 'The future belongs to women.' In light of this, I would like to make a forecast of what male-female relationships will be like. Will it be a simple reversal of women oppressing men as men have oppressed women, or is it going to be



something different? I believe it will be 'something different.' Here's how I see it.

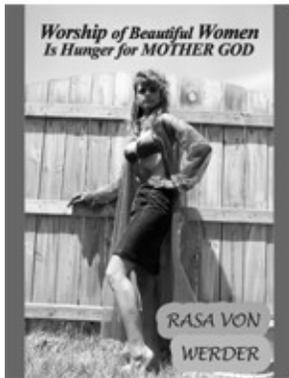
On the Attainment of the Divine Stigmata



Note: This was written while Rasa was still under the brainwash of the Catholic Church & her ideas have been amended since that time – she no longer believes the CC has all the truthThe Enigma of a Grace Which Means Martyrdom...If there’s any grace understood the least, it’s the Divine Stigmata. Why would it be understood so little? Perhaps because there are so few recipients, and most of them are from the middle ages—In a word, I’ll tell you what it is: Martyrdom. If you can understand

voluntary martyrdom, then you know what Divine Stigmata means, stands for, and why IT IS GIVEN. A recent symbol of martyrdom has been St Maximilian Kolbe, who volunteered death in place of another. It does irk me that “scholars” rivet on physical wounds, as if the qualities there hold the answers. How can study of the wounds of Christ explain his psychological, mental and emotional dimensions; the Love therein, the willingness to DIE FOR LOVE. Therefore, the secret and the key to understanding DIVINE STIGMATA is the WILLINGNESS TO SUFFER, TO GIVE UP ALL, TO DIE FOR LOVE; FOR THE SAKE OF SAVING ANOTHER. If you can fathom this, you have the answer.

Worship of Beautiful Women Is Hunger for Mother God

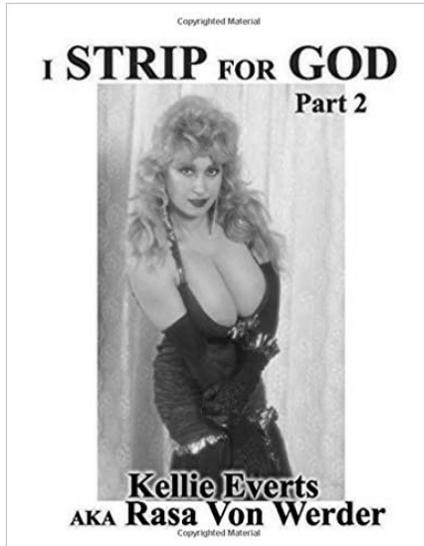


Guru Rasa Von Werder has once more outdone herself by explaining a spiritual side of males – a tendency to worship females, whom they recognize innately, unconsciously, instinctively, to be the embodiment of Mother God, Power, Authority, and True Love. She explains in detail how she came to this conclusion, and her insight is seconded by Matriarchal confrere, William Bond - who explains

that males are not comfortable with equality; they need to recognize authority and fall into place when it is given. (Rasa and Mr. Bond believe that females are naturally dominant and are coerced into submission by a Patriarchal society.) In another landmark article, Rasa gives “The Future of Male-Female Relationships,” bearing in mind that we are moving toward Matriarchy – Patriarchy is phasing out - and so, what is the world changing

into? People have noticed that gender roles are changing so fast, so drastically, what to do with each other can be chaotic.

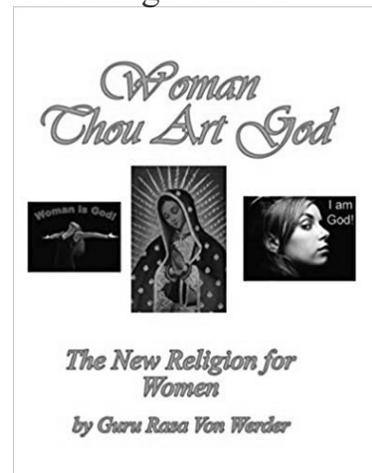
I STRIP for GOD Part 2



From the age of reason, I have had a sincere & compelling love of God; She has always been the Center of my being. In childhood I was given the Tools for Life with the Catholic Church, which sustained me in the challenge of abuse. Armed with God's Word, I endured years of emotional torture from Mom & those she marshaled. This book describes some of the humiliation, disempowerment & deliberate cruelty, then rising above & accomplishing things through the Grace of God. From childhood I heard God's Voice, She guided & sustained me. The highlight of my life? -

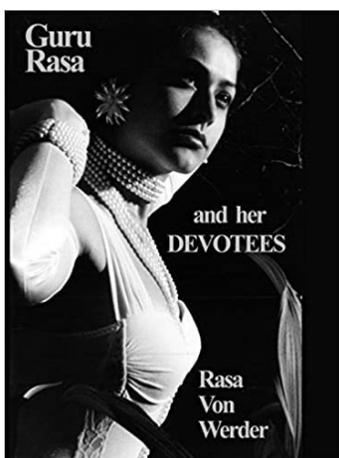
seeing her Face to Face & knowing we are ONE. This is Enlightenment.

Woman Thou Art God is a New Religion explains the REASON women need THEIR OWN RELIGION-It encourages them to leap forward-Disregard the notions of men - build their own point of view, agenda & zeitgeist. We make our own rules, regulations & lifestyle based on our own meditation informed by the sages of the past from ALL religions. Yes this explains WHY & future writings get into WHAT we believe.





The Beatific Vision: GOD SAID TO MOSES, "YOU CANNOT SEE ME & LIVE"-BUT GURU RASA VON WERDER SAW GOD & LIVED, AS GOD'S MEANING IS "YOU CANNOT LIVE TO FLESH & SEE ME AS I AM, FACE TO FACE, YOU MUST GIVE UP ALL ATTACHMENT TO FLESH & THEN YOU CAN SEE ME"- & SO RASA EXPLAINS IN DETAIL THE PROCESS OF PRAYER & EMPTINESS WHICH LEADS TO THIS REALIZATION - THIS STATE IS THE MOST SUBLIME HUMAN CAN REACH AS NOT ONLY MUST ONE RISE ABOVE THE FLESH, BUT ALSO, MUST BE "CLOTHED IN GLORY" AS SAINT MARY OF AGREDA EXPLAINS IN "THE MYSTICAL CITY OF GOD"



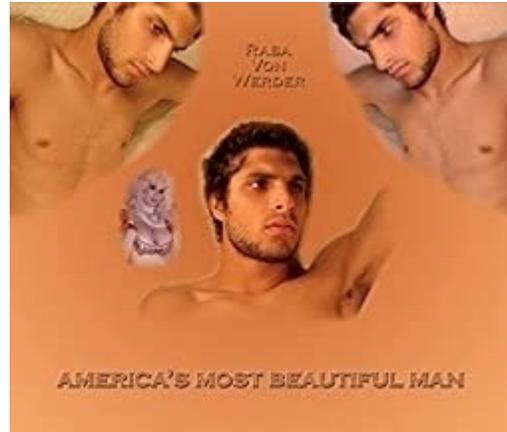
Guru Rasa and her DEVOTEES

What happens when a person seeks spiritual Enlightenment from another human being who might have it? Read this and you will see mysteries unfold, as disciples explain how they found Guru Rasa, and what happened when they did. It all unfolds through dreams, visions and feelings, as the Shakti Kundalini or Holy Spirit touches them by grace and changes them, pulls them higher through the Chakras. Amazing stories of spiritual awakening and quickening abound here; disciples become ecstatic with bliss, joy and love. Guru Rasa first appeared as a spiritual power via the internet in 2004, and by 2006, thousands of people believed in

her - why? Because when they prayed to her (often building altars) things happened - and here are their accounts, with many more to come in future. Illustrated with beautiful photos of the Guru as well as her followers.

America's Most Beautiful Man

Ah, this was the man that ended all the fun as it became love - & that at first sight. It was a torturous road, for this great beauty was drug addicted, & it would get worse.



He put Rasa through a roller coaster ride of 'hide & seek' – 'He loves me, he loves me not' with a coterie of addicts running around, blocking her every move & attempt to get him help. It was them against her, with him but a weak & helpless victim. Could she snatch him from the jaws of Satan? - Only in death. She finally couldn't take it any more & after giving him the ultimatum – which he could not resolve {rehab & leaving his drug enabler} – he gave himself an overdose. This is now a shrine. You could also call this a 'Folly' as it cost her months & thousands to produce; when she brought it to him he would not speak to her {due to the cretans making fun of him} His 'friends' stole the copy she brought him at the bar - then BURNED it - & no one is buying the book as it's way too costly – over \$120 for the 75 pages – the publisher wouldn't make it for less! So it's been a holocaust. Available through Amazon.

See more of Rasa's books on her "**Lulu Spotlight**" publication page as well as all internet Venues. Her life story goes from #1 to #10! A total of over 2,000 pgs specifically on her life & career. Some of her other books cover the spiritual content of her life, & others her studies as well as photography.

Rasa, take a bow!



Finis –Bravo God, You did it all