

## BOOK 2.

Amelia reborn, Egypt.

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Did Amelia belong to a royal family in Egypt or was she a Priestess there? A unique Egypt's ancient initiation ceremony of a Goddess, meeting with Egyptian Goddesses and magic of the Holy Spirit of Bast, the Royal Cat Goddess, sliding Anubis, communication with Ancient Priest&Pharaoh, swimming in the efir oils, present to the Great Cheops pyramid, ancient ritual inside the tomb, talking to mummies, GIANT Pharaohs... are all in this truly Mysterious Egypt - The Re-birth of an Atlantean Queen by Julia SvadiHatra.

### Amelia Reborn

#### Reading # 4, April 29th 2008

As we started the session, I said to Di, "I come today because I have had this dream a long time ago and I will read it to you now. Since then, I have had a few dreams similar to this one – they kind of continue."

I started reading the dream:

#### Dream # 28

##### Woman pilot disappeared, dream on June 22, 1992

Time is mixed between past and present. I was dreaming of an old documentary movie, newspapers and this paperboy selling them on the street. In all these, there is only one subject in all of these newspapers... (Waves of goose bumps go up to my cheeks!) There was a woman, young, maybe 30 or 40 years old. This was before the Second World War. She was wearing a helmet everywhere, like the ones pilots or people in tanks wore. She was always inside in the cockpit of an airplane, operating the controls. I looked at all of this and then I began recognizing it... I recognized everything! I remember it in all of the little details, even feeling and touching the control-panel.

I said to my Guide, "This is me!"

"YES, this is you!" he replied.

No one understood that she died during the flight or disappeared.

This goes on for a long time like in a movie. She spoke English and her story was connected to the USA and Canada.

I was looking at the screen at first. After I recognized her, and after that, I was inside the cockpit. I touched everything, operated the controls automatically. I know everything without seeing it, it was not necessary for me to see it, I could do this! Half of me was in those times! Lights were burning, flashing, flickering and running... Everything was real!

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I said to Di, “The reason I wanted to do this hypnosis reading, is because she is desperate and nobody knows what happened to her. Maybe I carried a heavy emotional luggage in my Spirit. And if we go through this hypnosis session it may be like a treatment, to help me opening the door to all these emotions she had when she died or what happened to her, and she could be relieved of the burden, and it won't sit on my Karma – or I don't know how to say this – on my Spirit. This is what I think.”

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Di Cherry then put me into a deep hypnosis state and started reading the dream. I always start to envision the dream when she reads it word for word to me – literally how I wrote the dream many years ago. It feels as if some kind of dream-energy is encoded in the words and how they were organized and I start to envision the events when the dream is activated by reading it.

When she finished I started talking:

(Note: The text below is a literal transcription of this session.)

[HERE very short parts from the reading: \( much more in the book, you will find what happened with Amelia and where her airplane now\)](#)

*When you read this, I see water in front of me and I see myself in the airplane. We are flying and the sound of this motor is very strong. I hear this sound, my goodness it is so strong.*

*When you start saying that it connected with the USA, I see myself with a President, I see a President right near me, and a flag, an American flag and I think...it's inside...*

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*I see myself talking to one club. It's... (Oh, I have goose bumps now! I am covered with goose bumps.) It's club I have and my members in this club and I have meeting. I have meeting for preparation for something and I am talking. It is very happy time, very happy time and I need to go to another city and after to another small city and also talk with people there.*

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*...Only when I am fly in airplane I am alone...only those time I think about many, many things in our life...about everything and it very special feeling, because you fly so high... far from people from everything... and I am think about stars, about future...about past...you kind of think global... about all world ...Our Planet so beautiful. Big. And I remember I work in some hospital...it was war... it was war before...I don't want people to have war, they injured themselves. It happening fast, but healing can take years....and it's painful. I always care about people.*

Yes, you do.

I think it is time for me to take you to the day of your death. I count one, two, three...

Now!

*It very beautiful. But I scream: “Where we are?” (O, I have now goose bumps so much! Through all my legs goose bumps.)*

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[You will find in the book details about the last hours of Amelia's live.](#)

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For the comfort of my readers, on the CD, the long pauses were cut between sentences. I was also advised to cut some private information, as well as the exact location of the airplane. I can say in short that it was about people she met, how they look and what they were wearing at the time, her car, the country she visited, the agreement she signed, the description of the restaurant in the 1930s and the meeting there ... and Amelia's very personal feelings...

I will be more than happy to provide the exact information with the location of the airplane, if it would help finding her aircraft and bury Amelia and Fred's remains, as she hoped to do.

It was very emotional, hard for me to type this last day of Amelia's life during the preparation of the CD. I just can't hear this part again, I am starting to cry ... It feels really unfair that I did not complete that flight to the right place and die there. It didn't finish how it should have done – all of the plans were cut short.

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Well..., today I continue with the book and type the last part of Amelia's life. The reading was difficult for me again. Tears... I prefer never to listen to this CD again. It is very unfair not to complete the flight at the very end, when it was almost done! It is like a red line around the globe which I can trace with a red marker – all the way around... But, it did not connect in the South Pacific part... It stopped there. However, since I lived through all of my past lives and I traveled so much in this present life, I can easily connect this RED line around the globe, even a few times!

So, no more sad thoughts, dear Amelia, because you did not complete that trip around the world, ok? We did it together with the support of your reborn spirit – we were one Spirit.

It goes through Atlantis, Mexico, USA, Egypt, Tibet, Europe, and Canada. And, by the way, this line also connects through the South Pacific, Manihiki Islands, (near the place where Amelia's plane went down) with Hawaii and Los Angeles. I know this for a fact, because I flew this same route for her from New Zealand.

[By some coincident the day when this web.site will be open I will fly from Canada to Australia crossing South Pacific and place where Amelia disappeared.](#)

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I arrived a few days ago from Egypt and I am still on European time, now in Canada. I woke up at 3:15 a.m. this morning and started working on the book. I have been typing for the last 16 hours – it is now 7:20 p.m. – already. I only took a few short trips to the kitchen to refill my glass of tomato juice. Usually 1.89 liter last me for the day until the next morning. I prefer the Extra Spicy Tomato-Clam cocktail, which is a “Safeway” brand, when I am working on the computer. Since I can't drink coffee or real tea, the spices in this juice keep me in great shape to type for a long time and ... I didn't fall asleep while flying my airplane in my past life.....

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My daughter asked me a few days ago: “Why you always in this pilot shirt at home, when you have so many beautiful things to wear?”

Interesting... I had never paid attention to this; that I typed all this book often wearing a T-shirt with a map of the Caribbean Islands (the Atlantis place – I prefer T-shirts with maps) underneath my favorite shirt. I looked down at this khaki, light green color shirt and wow! She was right! It is a pilot shirt, from L'Aero-Club de France, “Flying with the best” and with the logo of a small propeller airplane on the front pocket... I think I know why I was deeply attached to this shirt for the last 10 years.... I wish to have Amelia's “99 Club” shirt one day, if they still exist. No doubt I would live in those shirts 24/7....

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Wow! I started reading about her and I was amazed how many similarities there are between the two of us. Yet, there was something even more amazing to me about her; she had so much in common with the Priest from Chichen Itza! I wondered if she had a déjà-vu feeling while she visited Mexico.

It is three people – three lives of one Spirit.

Yes, all of them had the same consciousness, thoughts and actions.

I know for sure that the Priest was the one who passed onto Amelia and me the same love for hunting, biology, plants and healing the sick. From my past life as Amelia Earhart, the pilot, I have similar interest for music, poetry, biology, zoology, chemistry, physics, fine arts, and aviation in this life.

I am lucky that I can compare the Priest's life and mine, with Amelia's life, because so many facts about her life are available on the internet. It helps me and my readers understand the way one Spirit continues his life through the centuries and exists in the next and the next human life. ( lots of details in the book )

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For some unexplained reason, I flew to the middle of the South Pacific to a tiny island and started working there with some black pearl farmers. It is a 12-hour flight from Los Angeles to the Cook Islands, followed by a four-hour flight in a small-prop over the ocean to Manihiki Island.

Many times, I visited the South Pacific, Cook Islands and Manihiki Island, which is close to the place where Amelia Earhart disappeared. It looks like my Spirit tries to attract me to the place where my past life ended.

I am modeling and working in that area: in Hawaii and Pacific islands. It is a heavenly, beautiful island in the South Pacific where pure white sand beaches are full of amazing white corrals! The turquoise water is full of bright multicolor, tropical fish and in the jungle, you can find blossoms, rare orchids with gardenias spreading wonderful fragrance around. People are wearing flowers and leis in their hair every day. When I was sitting for the first time on the white sand beach, between white corrals I was thinking, "If ever Heaven exists on Earth it is here". I did not know then that my past life ended there and I went to Heaven exactly from this place.

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When I was small, I loved the children's fairytale entitled "The Magician of the Emerald town". According to the story they lived in a city named Kansas. Each time when my parents read me this story my heart melted... What a magic place it was, this Kansas! It was my dream town. Before I went to sleep, I often thought about this town, trying to imagine what it looked like.

Now I found out that Amelia was born in Kansas! My past life was there and this explains my deep attachment to the place. I still wish to visit Kansas someday and I wonder what I will experience in this place. Will it be the same as to what I experienced in Mexico in Chichen Itza and in Egypt?

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On that day, the students and I decided to go hunting for jerboas in the desert. This is the cutest animal I ever saw. It is the size of a tennis ball, with a long tail and brush at the end, long ears like a rabbit, and black and white stripes!

They have enormous black eyes.

Suddenly, on this dry, cracked desert soil, right in the beams of our spotlights, we saw lots of tennis balls jumping, up to a meter high. WOW!!! It was surreal ... unreal....

The trick was to jump from the moving jeep, continue running to try to catch them while

they were up in the air. But the most important part of this game is to jump from the jeep and continue running as soon as you touch the ground, so you won't break a leg.... Only one of the students and I volunteered to do this ... and I loved it! It is lots of fun to catch this cute creature in your hands – this fuzzy, fluffy, lively ball. They are so naïve they never even think of biting you... Guess what?The next day we were hunting for scorpions.

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Once, I decided to climb very high, up to the top of the waterfall to see as far as I could possibly do. I was very happy and excited, so I didn't pay attention that I was way too high already, so high, in fact, that I found myself in a silly situation – I couldn't climb down to go back to camp! I just couldn't see any possibility to go down from my perch! At that moment, I decided that if I could not turn back I would jump, ahead of the fall as much as I could to make sure that I would not struck any rock on the way down. It would be best for the students to find me dead right there, on the little road next to the waterfall. Otherwise, many people would spend lots of time trying to find me, and most likely they would never do. To be listed as “lost in the mountains” would be a shame and it seemed to be much better to me, at the time, to be dead and easy to find, than “lost forever”!

It looks like my past life's experience in Amelia's situation, when I was ..... the middle of the Pacific, very much affected my spirit! And my spirit was struggling and suffering from the event.

I was in a hopeless situation...

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The Priest had lots of onerous responsibilities – for the harvest, the health of his people and astrology. He was also teaching astrology; perform rituals and dealt with droughts, dry land and worried about future harvests and his hungry people. It was overwhelming for him to sacrifice the people he knew and loved...

Amelia had the responsibility to do her best in order to prove to the world that there were new, wonderful possibilities for everyone to travel by airplanes for long distances. Secondly, she wished to prove that women can do very well, that they were no less than men (especially if some of them were men in their past lives. I can assure you that each man on the planet was a woman in his previous life, at least once.) By the way, Amelia lived at a time when most women on the planet were housewives.

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I recognize now that I am lucky in this life, because I had the rare possibility to see the chain of my past lives, the echoes from my past, and make adjustments to my future spiritual development. For example, I inherited a big “ego” from the Priest via Amelia, and was finally able to shut it down in this life. As a result, I am wise now. It is like an award door opened for me and allowed me to make the connections with a Higher Power, Goddesses and Spirits, to experience the possibility to receive lessons, rare knowledge from them and improve myself.

### **Egypt , Parts**

...He is very clever, and he is the main figure there. His main purpose – not the problems with the Pharaoh, or the construction – is to pass his knowledge onto his successor. It is the most important thing for him, he is thinking about it all the time. Everything should be reflected, like in a mirror, everything should be polished. The rest is trifle. Only one per cent of his knowledge is used in life. That is why all of the problems of the Empire are all mere trifles. It is like a gem, which is passed from one generation onto the next. In this state the most important thing is not a Pharaoh, but this knowledge. This is the most valuable thing in the Empire.

## Dream # 29

### The Blue Vessel of an Egyptian Priest & Pharaoh, January 10, 1992

How does he work...?

His head is of a strange shape – a long skull. The head is bald; probably under it, all of it is artificial. It is long and flat, squeezed on both sides. And in the place where the fontanel is, there is something that was inserted – some sort of lens. When he was a baby – something round was inserted in his skull – it was stuck between the bones.

Then they pressed it. The skull was growing, and the bones in the fontanel did not knit. If the lens was to be made a little bigger, the person could have died. The ray (from the crystal) would get in and the brain would not be able to endure the pressure. However, the bigger the lens, the more the power the person had. The width of the lens was very important. This thing is right at the crossing with the third eye. With the lens it can be done four times a year, at the change of seasons. It is better when there are two dates – the Equinox – on the equinoxes, they do some corrections.

In the spring of 1943, the US military started building landing strips for their aircrafts on the small island of Schemia, located in the Pacific Ocean. Twelve feet beneath the surface, they found a cemetery of giants. They found the bones of giant people – six to eight meters tall – together with the bones of mammoths and giant rhinoceroses. All human skulls, which, by the way, were 60 cm. long, had a high, straight forehead – the same features and shape as people have right now. The most interesting find for me was that each skull had a hole 2 inches wide in it, which looked like it had been covered only with skin. No one knows how or why this hole was made,

I guess, these people were “relatives” or in the same “business” as my friends, the Pharaoh – the Priest, who had the same kind of hole in their skulls, and who made another one in their animals’ heads, using this process during their lives successfully.

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I was Julia’s private tour guide and driver in Giza, Egypt. The first morning we arrived at the pyramid’s site, I started to tell her about history of the Cheops pyramid. During my talk I asked her if she felt something from the pyramid, maybe some special energy or something like this. Instead of answering, she pointed to her legs and to my surprise, I saw big goose bumps covering all of her legs! It continued with her getting these goose bumps from time to time during my talk. Obviously, she did feel something really strong! I am glad that there is a big space around the pyramids and we were far away from the other tourists, because suddenly from a very polite, dignified, courteous, quiet, Canadian girl, she changed into some angry, real ancient person! Julia just changed completely! I never experienced something like this in my life before. She had a clear experience of déjà vu and felt that she lived here a long time ago.

YES, there was a very strange feeling about her. I was her personal guide during 4 days and this feeling never left me.

It felt like two people lived inside her and she switched from one to the other without warning. As soon as we talked about ancient subjects or we were near the pyramids, she instantly turned to that other ancient side of hers...her voice, face and the way she talks and acts changed instantly at the same time! I can tell you: I meet all kinds of tourists every day – for many years, but she is the only one who was like this.

It was not even a feeling. Anyone who was near us saw it, this change, with their own eyes. From my point of view and maybe it sounds unusual in some way she belongs to this ancient people or this family or was in touch with these ancient rituals and she knew the way it should be performed immediately. And when the rules were broken it upset her deeply.

Mohamed Abas Fattah, tour guide, Egypt, Cairo

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When Julia arrived to my healing centre, “Atlantis”, I was not surprised. I was waiting for her. I saw a dream during the night that someone from the royal Pharaohs’ family would visit me in the morning and would bring some special gift to Egypt. I felt the unusual energy from this gift. She did bring a gift for the Big Pyramid.

I felt that she had a very unusual, powerful energy within her. She mentioned that the next day she was going inside the big Cheops pyramid. I instantly felt responsible for her preparation to this event. I felt it was necessary to have her undergo “an oil session” according to the ancient Egyptian tradition. It felt that some High Power or God sent me to help her to make the necessary adjustments for the special meeting with the Spirits of Ancient Egypt. So I had an “oil session” numerous times with her. The result was astonishing!

The next day and the following day she told me in details what happened to her after my sessions. She also started asking me about a very magic, unusual cat which was visiting her! A blue-colored cat. I knew instantly that this was the Holy Spirit of Bast, the Royal Cat Goddess, which visits only very highly spiritual people. And maybe only once in a life time! This is a very rare gift. Julia was very lucky. And I am proud of my involvement to this story.

[Samir Ali Baba, Egyptian healer, “Atlantis centre”, Giza, Egypt1 \[19\]](#)

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When I turned off the light I found that my room was overcrowded with all these Egyptian “papyrus animals”! It was very sudden and unexpected... I was scared, maybe for the first time in my whole life! I turned the light on instantly and closed my eyes. But I continued seeing them! So I tried to keep my eyes open..., but I was very sleepy. So I repeated the exercise – closed and opened, closed and opened, like in a hide-and-seek game... They were real live Spirits! They were a little bit shorter than normal people. All of them wore masks! All of them were in my room! A full set of Egyptian “papyrus drawings” were standing in my hotel room! They seemed to be saying, “Finally she is going to bed and our time has started!”

They were talking to me in this unusual, bird-like voices..., kind of asking how I had been all these years?... As if I were meeting them again after a very long absence while travelling far away...

I know now, without any doubt, that this oil massage, this fragrant oil bath was the key! It was a very important and necessary step for these spirits to recognize me and accept me as part of their environment.

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Close to the morning, I saw something extremely magic! I am not sure that I was still asleep or already awake; it was in between, because I heard the sounds of the birds outside on that big tree, full of orange flowers near my patio...

The “Cat” stood on the floor in the middle of my bathroom! It pushed the bathroom door with his paw and opened it, but I remained inside and it looked at me with his round, shiny, huge eyes. He had the smoothest, silkiest fur I could ever imagine. I am not sure about his colour, maybe it was black or very dark blue, but his fur was very shiny with bright blue, turquoise intense reflection in it. It was astonishingly beautiful!

The problem was that I never knew this cat existed until I saw it with my own eyes or perhaps, I should say, I saw him with my feelings...

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My goal was to be the first person to visit the tomb inside the pyramid!

The guards called me Shakira and started telling me not to be afraid, because I was going first and that I would be totally alone inside...

I just shoved my way passed them and I didn’t pay any attention to their words.

It was dark in there; you could hardly see the sarcophagus near the opposite wall. But for some reason I was very excited and happy to be there alone! No word to describe it! It was like a dream come true and here I was!

Next, I did what doctor Alfons taught me.

I said aloud to the top of my voice: "I am not more than somebody else, I am not less than somebody else, I am myself."

And then I pronounced all my reincarnations one by one: Queen from Atlantis, woman with a crown from Egypt, Priest Jaguar, Magician from Chichen Itza, pilot Amelia from USA, T. from Tibet, and Julia & Jasminrose from Canada, Svadhatra, a human from the future"

The sound was extremely strong, bright and very loud. Each word continued to echo many, many times... It was like a symphony orchestra with drums and gongs. Wow! I loved it! This sound was great! Wow! Wow! Wow!

Suddenly something changed... At first, for a second, I was frozen and silent. Next, I started talking in some unusual language! I just talked quietly, as if I was praying. I didn't have any control over what was going on with me... (more in the book )

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... BUT this "movement" got top points in my book of all the magic things I experienced in this truly Mysterious Egypt. Egypt is now like a jewellery box for me, which if you would open it; you would be astonished seeing the flush of rare, magic multicoloured things inside it.

What really struck me; this is extra proof that I can go back to 2,000 years in Mexico or 7,000 years in Egypt and see, really see how people lived in those times. And it is obvious to me that during those times giant people were living and walking this Earth amid normal-size people.

But it is also an additional proof that the CAT and Anubis were real "spirits", which I could see (and feel) in my vision.

At this moment, I am in Heaven!

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I sent this letter to Egypt yesterday...

Happy to hear from you, dear Samir!

Magic things continue to happen to me in Canada.....

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Perhaps, I brought her spirit from Egypt with me and now she lives here? Or maybe, while I was in Egypt, the Spirits began to know that I could see them and now they visit me and show themselves to me...?

I continued looking at her and she continued staring at me – I just didn't know what to do next.

I decided to check if it was my imagination or if I was seeing a real Spirit. I decided to ask her some questions; suddenly I had so many things to ask. So I stood up and went to my desk, took a pen and paper to write down the answers...

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Dream # 30

**CROWN, September 6, 1991**

Maybe there were many people; maybe the Lord was speaking. It was a very long and serious dream. Something was going to happen to me, something they were all waiting for. Everybody stood in their places, each in his or her own alcove – designed for just one person. There were men to the one side of me and women to the other. I started to wave my hands, like a butterfly. Then I looked at myself from above, as if a huge creature was looking down onto little ants – The Power!

Two girls took me by the arms. They came to stand at my side at once. Some wave-like process started – very energetic, very dense – maybe it was a cloud. It seemed I had seen it in my dream already. I was entering this wave, and someone was moving my body, as if in the wind, very powerfully, without my participation. It was becoming stronger. The girls were holding my upper arms with one hand and joined their other hand to form a circle. I remember hanging my head downward. I saw my hair, very thick, ash-blond, running in a wave motion down to the floor. Their hair was also very long – chestnut or black – touching the ground. It was waving in the same rhythm. I don't remember what happened afterwards.

I felt like a caterpillar turning into a butterfly. I understood that it had happened, and then they seated me on something and carried me somewhere. I was sitting at level with their heads. Then I lay down in a recumbent position. I saw a sign written above someone's head – something most important – the goal. The man was sitting on an eminence's throne – five steps up from the floor of the hall. This hall was made of marble surrounded by columns. He had a beard and long hair. He was performing some enchanting, powerful acts, ignoring the others. He looked very noble, dressed in white, pleated robes, like a God.... I saw a sign in the space. It was very important; this was the most important thing in my dream – like hieroglyphs, in which the Chinese see a lot of meaning. It was a complex sign; a round sphere, and inside it, some inscription, which reflected all of the essence of the disciples as a whole. Any person, who does not know anything, after looking at this sign, could have understood everything, not through their intellect but through their "perception". Then there was a chasm... There were high columns, which were dividing the space into segments. Men were on the left of me, women, on the right. The left side was more important. I was in the center. Something was happening... When I remember this later on, I had seen a sphere in front of me, then I had seen myself from above, and on my head, there was an oval-shaped, very clear cut hole – straight through the occipital membrane – ready to insert the crystal. Inside – the eternity, like in space. It was much unexpected. I raised my eyes and saw another hemisphere.

Later, I saw a red cap of the same form as the concave shape in front of me and I wanted very much to put it on. I was impatient, but they gave it to me instantly and I put it on. It was covered with crystals, large stones... One of the girls, when she noticed my impatience, giggled, as if saying, "You'll get it anyway!" It was incredibly comfortable and it fitted exactly, although there were no strings or laces, but it fitted tightly.

The hemisphere was round at the base, but on the top, it turned into a pyramid with a square-cut top.

Next they placed the second, spherical hat on top of the conical. See pictures in the book!