AMELIA RETURNED

YOUR ETERNAL HOLOGRAM, New discovery is a key to Access and Enlighten your Consciousness

By JULIA SVADI HATRA



photo: Tim Orden, www.timorden.com,

AMELIA RETURNED.
Your Eternal Hologram – New discovery is a key to Access and Enlighten your Consciousness

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FOURTH Edition

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Fascinating!

Customer Reviews: November 28, 2009
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By Reader Views "www.readerviews.com" (Austin, Texas)

As I read "The Reincarnation Amelia Earhart," I found myself totally fascinated with Julia Svadi Hatra's life journey. Julia writes about her awakening into knowing who she really is. Her path has been an intriguing one. As she has gone through her life, she has experienced memories and dreams of who she was in her former lives. Three key people stand out in her recollections: **Amelia Earhart**, **a Mayan Priest, and an Atlantean Queen.** Not a person just to sit back and recollect, Julia has journeyed to places where she feels she has been before. Included in her story are some incredible pictures that are reflective of her personal experiences in prior lives. She also discusses dream states that she has been in where she recollects some incredible events, including many of which involve initiations.
Tobackupherexperiences,Juliaincludestestimonialsfrompeoplewhoweretherewhenextraordinaryeventsoccurred around her. As a scientist, she has researched and extensively referenced much of the material she offers. She discusses correlations between her experiences and actual scientific events or possible explanations, and she offers interpretations of her dreams. In addition to extensive references, Julia provides startling photographs to illustrate her accounts. I got goose bumps over and over.
I had two initial impressions upon reading this book. The first was admiration, and the second was appreciation. I admired the author's willingness to take on the task of writing her story. Just as this is not a book to be read in one sitting, it was not a story that could be told in one lifetime. The feeling of appreciation came from being thankful that Julia was willing to share her story with the world, inspiring readers to discover their own stories.

Julia Svadi Hatra strikes me as a phenomenal woman who has not allowed her human shell to hide the essence of who she truly is. She has not allowed a mundane façade to cover up her real beauty and essence. She radiates beauty and strength from the inside out. By reading about her experiences, and the incredible dreams that followed me in my life, she made me want to get up and shake off my fears and apprehensions about really allowing who I am to emerge.

I highly recommend YOUR ETERNAL HOLOGRAM by Julia Svadi Hatra to anyone feeling compelled to explore their pasts and use that knowledge to take the next step in their evolution. As you read, you will find yourself letting go of the shackles that hold you back.
Ready, get set, go...





"The most unusual thing about this book—it really is magic. In the text there is an amazing property that activates the vibration of our Soul, affecting the deepest layers of our Spirit, our eternal hologram, in everyone who reads it! People begin to remember past lives, suddenly discovering their own unusual abilities… It does not matter if someone does not understand everything in the book—a miracle will happen anyway! It's amazing and delicious!
This book is a real key for access to the enlightenment of consciousness for everyone on this planet. Julia is a true magician, who visits our world with a high mission for humanity."

"The energy of your Life stories is magnetic. You really wrote an excellent and compelling book. I can tell this just from how interesting the energy is that comes from your pages."

"In this book, knowledge comes to the surface that was unknown to people until now. This book was a revelation. People did not even suspect it-it opened up, revealing itself like an old secret, a treasure, as if someone dug it out of the earth. A very rare creature, a diamond animal, was buried there thousands and thousands of years ago…"

The luxury and privilege of a goddess is now within your reach. Let this unique and magnificent book create an ocean of feelings that will touch the deepest layers of your spirit and soul.

Discover the treasure of your inner harmony, peace, and power. It is a precious gift of rare knowledge and experiences about the existence of a much BIGGER eternal Spirit LIFE outside the-one each of us is living right now.



YOUR ETERNAL HOLOGRAM chronicles the magnificent Spirit Journey of an ancient Spirit Being. In this book, you will find the complete story of all its past lives—as a Priest of Chichén Itzá, an Atlantean Queen, an ancient Egyptian Royal Priestess, Amelia Earhart, and Julia Svadi Hatra. It also reveals one future life.

Here are the contents of this book: Amelia Returned. Your Eternal Hologram—a new discovery is a key to Access and Enlighten your Consciousness

In the chapter "**THE PRIEST,"** you will find details of Amelia's spirit journey from a life as an ancient Mayan priest of Chichén Itzá. Secrets two thousand years old are revealed: how ceremonies and rituals were performed atop the pyramid, how they entered the Spirit world, the nature of sacrifices, symbols, and the life of the ancient Maya people in Chichén Itzá—a Message from them to our present-day civilization. Encounters with gods and angels, contacts with ancient and Persian goddesses, Atharvan images, Zoroaster, ghosts, and a visit to a real Buddhist temple are all part of the story of the ancient priest of Chichén Itzá reincarnated as Julia Svadi Hatra.

In the chapter **"DREAMS of an ATLANTEAN QUEEN,"** you will discover who the Ancient Priest meets in Chichén Itzá! Can you guess? He was the Giant Atlantean man, the Mexican hero Chak Mol! You will learn who he was, where he came from before arriving in Mexico and Chichén Itzá, and even who his mother was. You will find out where he lived and where he played in Chichén Itzá. Was Amelia an Atlantean Queen in her past life? Did she carry the secrets of the crystal pyramid and how to re-ignite its energy? In this chapter, Amelia's spirit returns to her past life in Atlantis, and her abilities begin to emerge in this lifetime in a new, reborn person! Why did Atlantis drown?

In the chapter "EGYPT**,"** you will read about Amelia's SPIRIT journey from her life in Ancient Egypt. Did Amelia's Spirit belong to the royal family of Ancient Egypt, or was she a Priestess there? A unique ancient Egyptian initiation ceremony of a Goddess, encounters with Egyptian goddesses, and the magic of the Holy Spirit of Bast, the royal cat goddess, alongside intriguing Anubis, communication with an Ancient Priest and Pharaoh, swimming in etheric oils, offerings to the Great Cheops pyramid, ancient rituals inside the tomb, talking to mummies and GIANT pharaohs… Why and how did people build pyramids? All this and more in truly mysterious, magical Egypt.

In the chapter "**AMELIA RETURNED,"** Amelia Earhart speaks to us. Astonishing secrets are revealed: echoes from the past and future. Was Amelia meant to die according to some "secret plan"? Through the author's past-life experiences, Amelia is able to describe the last minutes before her death, how she enters Heaven, and her hopes and dreams, which come true in her next life.
What links Julia, Amelia, and the ancient priest of Chichén Itzá?
Each person's own magnificent Eternal Hologram? What is this?

Why was Amelia lost? Why is it so difficult to find her? Is there a curse by ancient Egyptian or Mexican Spirits on those who meddle in Amelia's disappearance? And why has nobody been able to find Amelia's airplane until now? Is there any reason for this?

Do people's Minds have abilities to take control over Matter?

So let's take the first ride…



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About the author



From an early age, Julia would wake up and continue speaking in other languages – the ancient languages of her dreams. Throughout her life she experienced thousands of vivid dreams about her lives in Atlantis, Ancient Egypt, Ancient Mexico, and Persia. This puzzled her for many years until she visited the Chichén Itzá pyramid. She felt as if she had lived there before! Shortly after returning to Vancouver, she consulted a past-life regression specialist, and everything she described during the hypnosis sessions supported her dreams and her feelings of déjà vu.

Julia is a scientist. She carried out in-depth investigations and research, visiting 11 countries – all cradles of ancient civilizations on the planet. As a result of Julia Svadi Hatra research, an astonishing conclusion came to light: after death, our Spirits do not die.
Interestingly, one of them was the pilot, Amelia Earhart. Due to Amelia's popularity, detailed descriptions of her life are available on various websites and in books, which made the comparison much easier. It was priceless!

Spirits do not die; they rather transfer to the newborn baby and continue their journey through the centuries. The Habits, experience, and knowledge people collect during their lifetime are preserved in the

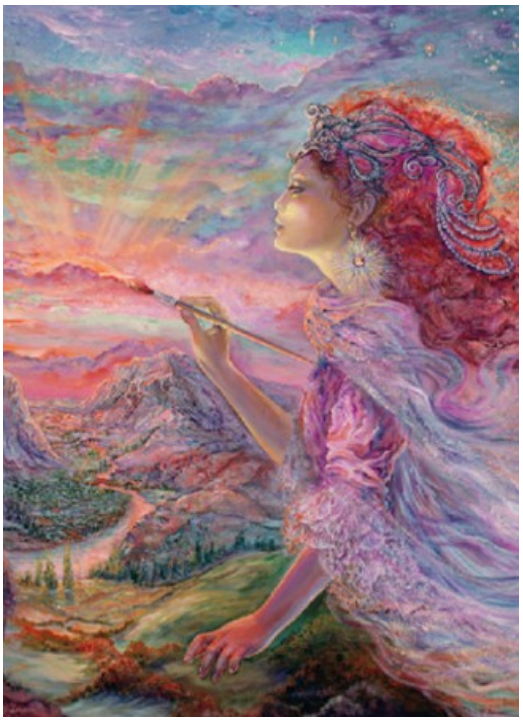
Spirit Body, which is described as a multidimensional hologram. In this book, for the first time in human history, it has been scientifically proven that people have many lives. **Our Spirit is ETERNAL.**

Dedication

Dedicated to the creativity of the people who lived on Earth, those living now and those who will live in the future.

Leonardo Da Vinci, Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart, Alexander Pushkin, Johann Sebastian Bach, Tchaikovsky, Lev Tolstoy, Michelangelo, Rembrandt van Rijn, President John F. Kennedy, President Franklin D. Roosevelt, Eleanor Roosevelt, pilot Amelia Earhart, George P. Putman, admiral Richard Byrd (South Pole expedition), Charles Lindbergh, Linda Finch, healer Alfons Ven, George Friedrich Händel, "Abba," Elvis Presley, Rimsky-Korsakov, Nostradamus, Tesla, Mendeleev, Buryl Payne, Marie Curie, Louis Pasteur, Carlos Castaneda, artist Shahla Homayoni, Jan Davidsz. de Heem, Edvard Grieg, artist Pieter Brueghel, Pierre-Auguste Renoir, Frans Snyders, William Shakespeare, pilot Anna Egorova, conductor Igor Golovchin, photographer Tim Orden, artist Darlene Lurr Sviridov, opera singer Václav Osipov, Buddhist Supreme monk Won Dam, artist Josephine Wall, inventor Simon Dewulf, singer Zzak (Irving) Grinwald, healer Samir Ali Baba, Cherokee Marc Eagle Eyes, father of wave genetics P. Gariaev, healer Djuna Davidashvili, Mexican spiritual leader and healer Julio Luis Rodríguez, Gloria Elizabeth Sanchez, William Tompkins, Valery Uvarov, healer Howard Wills, past-life specialists Marianne Notschaele-den Boer, Dianna Cherry, Douglas D. Settles, Kevin Williams, Eliot James Estep, editor Roxane Christ, screenwriter Barb Doyon, artist Tony Ariawan, artist Sven Geier, child prodigy artist Akiane Kramarik, U.S. presidents Abraham Lincoln and John F. Kennedy and the teams of their reborn people, President Donald Trump & team, David W. Jourdan & "Nauticos" team and investor: FedEx founder and chairman Fred Smith, Jon Thompson (Titanic venture), Spencer King, Tony Romeo & team "DeepSeaVision," Elgen Long ("Crash and Sink" theory explaining the disappearance of Amelia Earhart)…

To Absolute, Creators of Universe.
You can add any creative person you know at www**.ameliareborn.com**



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Chapter 1

THE PRIEST

Strange and amazing things have happened in my life since I visited the Chichén Itzá archaeological site in Mexico in January 2008. Before that day, I was a scientist, a businessperson with a mother's responsibility—just like millions of people around me. My life changed forever after this visit.



The way I saw the world changed dramatically! The way people saw me also changed.
The most amazing thing was that wild animals started to accept me as if I were part of their world and nature. Suddenly, I wanted—and I began—to talk to them as we talk among humans, and they started listening to me, following me, and even responding.
What I asked them to do surprised me and the other people who witnessed it. In one sentence, I can describe it like this: Wisdom from my past has come to me and touched my soul, and I became wise. Here is my story.

"Equinox! Equinox! Equinox!" I woke up and repeated this strange word over and over. In front of me, I saw huge, beautiful orange tulips in a green vase with gold drawings. Morning sunlight shimmered

through the water in the vase… and I smelled the sweet fragrance of spring.
At the time, we lived near the Tibetan Mountains, part of the Shambala triangle, and every year my father, a scientist studying plants, gave these tulips to my mother as a birthday gift. He told me that they grow very high in the mountains. Their name is Greg's Tulips, named after a botanist who discovered them.
Julia – the Little Priest

My mother lifted me from my bed, held me in her arms, and hugged me. I studied her face, her eyes. I knew she was worried because I had woken again with the same dream, with this strange word stuck in my mind, and I had no idea what it meant. I felt guilty because I loved my mother and father so much that I didn't want them to worry on my account. My mother always told me I was a very good child…
Suddenly I remembered that in my dream I had seen a huge snake slithering through the street behind our house. It must have been 5 or 8 houses long. I became excited and tried to break free from my mother's embrace. I needed to jump from her arms and run to the street to see if the snake was still there… "Mommy, I need to go outside right now. Please let me go—there's a big snake out there. Come with me; I want to show you… She's kind and wise like the old king in the book you read to me. Today in my dream she talks to me with her soft voice… Please, Mommy—please let's go!"
It first started when I was two and a half years old, and my parents were really worried—they didn't know what this word "Equinox" meant. I grew up in a country where no one used it and no one knew its meaning. No one spoke English there.
I have had hundreds of dreams all my life about pyramids and white, beautiful palaces, huge crystals, turquoise oceans with white sand beaches, animals, birds, and fruits that do not exist in my country or anywhere in our world. I also saw strange people with unusual outfits and markings like tattoos on their faces and hands. I saw very tall people—and I saw myself the same size as they were.
I saw ancient gods and goddesses, always of enormous size. Sometimes I woke up and continued speaking in another language, repeating again and again the same word, the meaning of which I didn't know.
Some dreams recurred. One was about a pyramid: I was inside the temple at the top of the pyramid, which was cut off at its peak. Below me, many people were waiting for me to begin some important ritual. Everything was ready. On a tray I saw amazing orange, translucent fruits and other ritual objects. I crept behind white curtains to peer down at the waiting crowd. I was poised to start… and then I always woke up.
I grew up knowing that pyramids exist in Egypt and all have pointed tops. My friend Alana told me she had seen some pyramids near Mexico City. I asked if they were cut at the top. She said, "NO, they're kind of rounded."
I thought it was just one of my dreams, nothing more.

****

On **January 2, 2008**, I visited Mexico and Chichén Itzá for the first time in my life. When I walked along the alley where locals sell souvenirs, I instantly knew I had lived here before. My whole body broke out in goose bumps! I recognized the white-barked trees, the special light filtering through them, and the pale earth beneath my feet.
When I saw the pyramid, I knew—it felt instantaneous—this is it! This was the pyramid I had seen in my dreams so many times. It was impossible to explain, but I felt a connection with the Maya people around me. I immediately felt an affinity for them and liked them at once. A young boy tried to sell me masks. A small, wrinkled grandmother approached me in the crowd. It felt as if I had returned home, to my motherland, and these people were almost like my relatives! I bought a few souvenirs just to see the joy on that boy's face.



Julia, Chichén Itzá

It was a very short visit that day in Chichén Itzá—less than a few hours. I stayed with the tourist group, gathered around our guide, listening to him. Waves of goose bumps continued to wash through me during his talk. The problem was that I knew nothing—zero—about Maya history, culture, or architecture before that day. I'd booked the travel package at the last minute and had no time to study. Now everything sparked my interest. I tried to stay close to the guide and asked questions whenever I could.

At one point, he described how Maya leaders wore sandals, large bracelets on their legs and arms, and necklaces of shells, jade, and feathers, with a short cotton tunic and sometimes jaguar skin draped over their shoulders. He also mentioned a legend that ages ago a man came here with blond hair and green eyes…

Suddenly a German tourist pointed at me and joked that the guide must have been describing me. It was funny—but it was exactly what he'd described. I wore my favorite jaguar-print jacket over a short cotton dress, sandals, and large bracelets on my legs and arms made of shells and jade. My hair is blond, and I do have green eyes. (**Please see that exact outfit on page # 63.)** When packing in Canada, I'd felt this outfit would be perfect in case I visited pyramids in Mexico!

Deep inside, I was a little anxious about the visit because of my dreams. I had wanted that outfit for support… At the same time, I felt I was attending some important celebration, that I might meet someone I'd known long ago. Two weeks later I was back in Canada, telling my friend I had seen the pyramid from my dream. She advised me to see a hypnosis specialist for past-life regression. As a scientist, I didn't believe in past lives or in traveling back in time—or in remembering it. It sounded absurd, so I decided against it. Period. Yet this strange coincidence and the feeling about the pyramid kept invading my thoughts…



http://500px.com/NataNaz/photos

The next day I sat, as usual, on my favorite bench in Stanley Park, reading a magazine. One article caught my eye. It was about **Dr. Alfons Ven** from Holland.[1] [1] He discovered that our body has an invisible control system governing our functions, metabolism, and health. Most people are born healthy. Over time, stress sends this system "out of order," it breaks down and can no longer regulate the body, and illness follows. This remarkable doctor prepares pills of pure lactose, using them as vessels for the vital information he embeds to repair the control system and restore balance. Alfons says, *"The intelligence of the preparations is so highly evolved that you are gently reconnected with your origin, with your authenticity, with the real you, your inner power."* WOW! This doctor is a genius!

The article told of a boy who had a big problem: he refused to attend school, partly because his father worked there, and he felt shy. Alfons asked him to say aloud to an open window: ***"I am not more than somebody else, I am not less than somebody else, I am myself," and*** then speak your first name. It worked perfectly. As a scientist, I've tried every new idea all my life. I looked around—it was quiet in the Stanley park. Only Canadian geese were grazing between rosebushes and cherry trees, and a bald eagle slept in a pine across the garden. I repeated those magic words aloud…! Suddenly, it struck me like lightning from the sky aimed at my origin. A miracle happened. I felt a heavenly, beautiful energy flooding in…

Dr. Alfons Ven is truly magical. GOD speaks through him and sends this ray from heaven to everyone who connects with him! Just reading that article, I felt—then and there—that something amazing was beginning. I organized my day like never before, full of energy and joy. That feeling of pure, fresh, dynamic energy is astonishing! That day I decided I would explore my past life with a hypnosis specialist and discover **WHO I AM**. Because when I tried to say my name in that moment, it didn't feel right! I needed to know WHO I AM! Soon after, I found myself sitting in a chair before the famous hypnosis specialist, Diana Cherry. She is 85 years old with 60 years' experience.

****

I arrived 15 minutes early. It was a quaint house with a sign saying her office was at the back. I went there and waited. It was early spring, and many plants in the backyard and on the patio were still dry and gray, as if no one had tended them in a long time.

A black cat padded softly onto the steps, sat near me, stared into my eyes, and then wandered off. A squirrel darted onto the patio among scattered nuts. The backyard was silent and peaceful—until, out of

[1] **Dr. Alfons Ven** from Holland

nowhere, a flock of black crows descended on the neighbor's huge pine tree. They cawed and screeched so loudly I covered my ears. There must have been hundreds of them. I had never seen so many at once. At precisely 10 o'clock, I knocked on the door…
A woman with silver hair and aquamarine eyes opened it. She wore a top the same color as her eyes—a beautiful harmony! Smiling, she said, "Welcome, I am Di Cherry."



Diana (Di) Cherry, President of the Hypnosis Association of Canada

She invited me to sit in a large, comfortable chair opposite her. She asked me to rest my legs on a stool with a pillow and covered them with a brightly knitted "Afghan" to keep them warm. Then we began. Di Cherry told me to relax, and step by step we moved into deeper and deeper levels of relaxation… My feet and hands felt very heavy… my eyes closed.

READING # 1, 13th of February 2008. (Note: The text below is a literal transcription of the first session—no editing.)

Her voice sounded to me as if it came through water and she began:
Di Cherry: In your dream you are in the temple at the top of the pyramid, ready to start a ritual. You look down below; many people are waiting for you to begin… What do you see around you?
Julia: *I see instantly big, huge eagle head near me!!! With bright yellow orange beak! WOW! A man is wearing a cape, made from many feathers; he wears sandals, bracelets, on the legs and hands, short skirt... Another one across from me wearing long, kind of trench coat down to the floor, made like a snakeskin. It is a very well-done coat, looks really neat and beautiful! It is made from dark grey colored polished scales, one to one. I see him from the back at that moment. He turns and looks directly at me very serious. He has high cheekbones, long slim eyes, and he is a tall, handsome man in his 40's. He has long spears in his hand… He is magnificent. I see man staying near him with square-shaped hat, same shape as Nefertiti from Egypt had. Another man with mask like a fox or coyote… (*After I visited Egypt, I have no doubt that this is an Anubis mask. I recognized it instantly when I saw it in Egypt. This Goddess is responsible for the mummification and protection of the dead on the Other Side). *All these men wearing masks and an enormous amount of very big size jewels made from stones, rocks. Looks very beautiful and luxurious... I look down and I see my legs with toned skin and, like everyone else*

around, I wear a short skirt and sandals. And I wear a coat made from soft jaguar skin sides down to the floor and I feel this softness and see it from both sides...

To my big surprise I see them **all wearing round big earrings!** It is strange and funny. I never saw before men wearing earrings that look like big white buttons! I start laughing. I am sure that this part was a creation of my mind! I was sure about it… until I visited Chichén Itzá for the second time and saw pictures of men everywhere on the walls wearing this kind of **round-button earring**! What does it mean? What I saw during the hypnosis sessions was a real jump into my past!
God Kukulcán, the feathered serpent deity in Maya mythology, who looked like a man-lizard, had round circles on his earlobes just as all iguanas have. Since the Maya nobles and warriors were copying Kukulcán, they also copied these circles at the side of their heads and wore white button-like earrings. (See chapter: Kukulcán in BOOK # 2 " Amelia returned".)

Where were you an hour before?
I am inside in some building with white carved walls. In front of me, there was a very big book with jaguar skin cover.
What kind of book? Touch the page…
It is heavy, it is yellow color pages, and it is opening wide, like accordion folder paper. I saw two guard people staying near the open door ... with long spears in their hands.
Why do you read this book?
(An incredibly strong feeling come over me... my voice suddenly changed... and now it was full of emotions. Suddenly, I was drawn deeply into these emotions...)
It is such a hard responsibility for me! ... I need to make the right decision today... I am the one who make decisions... my people are waiting. And I saw the page and their round Maya calendar, and I studied it... It is very hard to make decision today ... big responsibility to make announcement when to start to plant seed to the ground ... rain needs to be short after ... I need to know when rain season will start ... we have a ***drought.***
(Suddenly, I started talking much louder, almost screaming☺
WATER! WATER!!! People need water to have harvest! They need harvest! They work so hard... Their life so difficult.."
(Streams of tears started running down my face; my tears were two rivers of tears... I never had such tears in my whole life! The muscles on my face, which I never used before, made a sorrow mask... I feel an ENORMOUS spirit PAIN come out. I was talking in a different voice and used different muscles on my face! It was overwhelming and I didn't have any control over what was going on. I never experienced something like this in my entire life... At this point I am the **Highest Priest** in this pyramid, and I am full of emotions and feeling...)
Let's back up to the pyramid, what is the reason for this gathering?
I see round shape, it come again and again in my vision ... now I see it. It is a ball. I see stone table and I saw a light coming from an entrance. *On the table, I see a man lying down...He is the winner today! He is very proud!! And happy. And he is ready to die now to help people ... and to be sacrificed ...* and I continue crying and talking with great emotion.
These people will give everything what they have to GOD, best what they have ... best of their people ... in order to have harvest.
Come close, look into their eyes. People can change gender, the color of their hair or skin, their whole looks, BUT if you look into their eyes, you will recognize who the person is.
Maybe it is someone you know from this life?
(I step closer... I am afraid to look into his eyes ... tears run down my face and suddenly a loud scream come out from my throat... My hypnosis therapist Di Cherry stopped the session, deciding it was too emotionally intense for me.
The last question she asked was:)

Let's go to the end of your life there, your last year. Where are you, what do you see?
I see head of big, huge grey snake made of stone...

YOUTUBE: Avatar Svadi 7, Hypnoses Di Cherry



Chichén Itzá pyramid, calendar

It was a very strange feeling to see people around me on the street right after my past-life readings… They were all so preoccupied with this present life!
I wish that all of these people on the street could see themselves for a moment from the side of the road where one life follows another and another. Such a glimpse can give them a new way of valuing their present life and enjoying it much more. It is very important for them to know that, YES, they have this life in this body. BUT when they die, the Spirit inside them will not die! Never! It just does not work that way. Spirits cannot die! Spirits will continue to exist in a new body in the next life, period. Now that I know this, I guarantee it for each and every one. Spirit's life will go on and continue to live in many future lives. Those special skills a person is developing now will be useful in his or her next life. It is important for everyone to visit a past-life regression specialist at least once to make adjustments for their development. **Who was I before? What kind of skills did I have?** Our problems in this life can have roots in our past lives. Most people just don't know this and are suffering not in one life, but maybe throughout a chain of lives by carrying emotional baggage from one life to the next. The only way to fix it, to get rid of this burden, is to visit a past-life regression specialist. We all have a doctor for the body; I am glad that doctors for the Spirit exist as well.
I really wish to say to all of these people on the street that we have many lives and that the life we have now is really easy to live, not that bad at all! Enjoy your life! Make people around you happy in your presence! Skip fighting with your close friends, with the people you love… These problems, which you are facing today, right now, and which look BIG to you, are really NOTHING when compared to the problems people had a long time ago during their lives in ancient Mexico. You have food and water, and you will have water tomorrow and the next day and for a long, long time. You are very lucky that you don't know what the word DROUGHT really means… I wish to tell people: WATER is the most important part of people's lives. Please, each and every one, take care of WATER now and of the future water supply. Do what you can to be sure it is safe, clean, and always available to everyone who needs it on our planet.

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When I left Di Cherry's place and looked back one more time at this cute house, I had a different view of

it compared to how I had seen it before. Now I saw this house as a secret Star Gate to the past—to the ancient world, thousands of years ago. And this smiling, innocent, angelic-looking Di Cherry, in reality, is a wise, magic person; she works magic for everyone who consults her.

I never had entertainment like this! This is the best possible quality entertainment on Earth! You can be inside your life, back thousands of years ago, and you can see everything in color, you can touch things around you, and you are part of your real past life! It is much better than watching a movie with 3D glasses in a theater.

I had arrived that day at Di Cherry's place alone. When I left her house, there were two people inside me… It was an astonishing feeling—me and myself as a Priest, altogether as one person.

When I returned home that day and looked in the mirror, I could not recognize my own face! After a few hours of exercise during the past-life session, the muscles I had never used before created a new "mask" on my face. This "stamp" from my past was there for three or four days, and even now, people see a shadow of it and tell me that something changed in my face!

After the first two hypnosis sessions, I stayed again at the same hotel in Rivera Maya, Mexico. It was just 2.5 months later. The people who worked there and remembered me from my first visit told me that my face had changed somehow and that it looked different. I guess I just started to be older—by 2,000 years. :)

The Priest was a guest in my mind during the next two or three weeks after the hypnosis sessions. From time to time during the day, I had visions and feelings. During the night, in my dreams, I saw myself in Chichén Itzá carrying on with my daily routine. I enjoyed the Priest's presence and continued to remember more and more of my life as a High Priest in ancient Mexico.

I remembered my two hairdressers, who worked my hair into such an unusual style every day. They lifted up my long, thick hair and attached all that heavy jewelry and feathers to it. It was similar to the hairstyles that Japanese women have in ancient pictures.

Once, I started remembering that I had received a very special gift from the far-north city. It was a little baby jaguar that was white—a very rare color! He was born with twisted, bent toes in his front right paw. It was impossible to fix. He was small and never grew to full size. This baby followed me everywhere and slept nearby. I guess he accepted me as his mother because I always wore a jaguar cape. He had green jade jewelry on the collar around his neck. I loved him and gave him the name "White Star."

The word Zolkin or Zolkán came often to my mind after I woke up those days, and I didn't know what it meant in Mayan until December 2008 when I was in Australia and found the same word in a book, but with a T in front! It was the name for the Mayan Calendar! I remember that I had a live turtle as a pet as well. This turtle lived with the previous Priest, and we had it in the temple for many years. The turtle had a round, tattoo-like mandolin drawing on its carapace. I brought this turtle to the observatory Caracol because the jaguar had begun hunting it and had tried to bite her. I remember living in the white-carved building now named the Annex to the Nunnery. Near the entrance, on the wall there is a bas-relief of me as a Priest with luxuriant hair including two ponytails. I often walked in the dark to the observatory after a sauna and enjoyed staring at the night sky, studying the stars. I love studying sounds. Maybe the Priest was the one who knew the secrets of the sounds produced in the pyramid of Chichén Itzá? I even wrote a manuscript about the sounds of the rocks. Once, I found a stone—it was my favorite limestone—a big, flat, white-grey rock. I found it deep in the cave, and it produced a beautiful sound. I tried pounding this rock with different-size shells and other pebbles, and it made beautiful sounds—like many bells made of glass or crystal. This often put me in a trance somehow.

YOUTUBE: Avatar Svadi 3, Angels & Giant

The mystery around the sounds echoing from the Chichén Itzá pyramid is still not solved. "*Where else in the history of the world have an ancient people preserved a sacred sound by coding it into stone so that a thousand years later people might hear and wonder,"* (An archaeological study of chirped echo from the Mayan pyramid of Kukulcán at Chichén Itzá by David Lubman).[2] [8]

[2] David Lubman)[8].

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It is interesting that every spring, for many years, I bought the smallest-size turtle for my sister Elena's birthday on April 10. In the fall, we would return the turtle to nature. The place where I bought the turtles belonged to a company that caught wild animals to send them all over the world to different Zoos. There were snow jaguars among the lot. They looked exactly like regular jaguars and belong to the same family, but their fur is white and their eyes are icy blue. Their local name is *Irbis*. The Latin name is *Uncia* (Schreber, 1775). They are very rare and part of the "RED book" of protected species. They live in Tibet, Altai, in Central Asia. During my early school years, I visited that place and stared at the white jaguars. That species is the largest among the panther family, and they are very powerful. Sometimes it was very scary to be right near the cage when they jumped or roared.

I was very lucky that the director let me go into the company's territory because he knew my father very well. It was also interesting that the workers there brought back lots of turtles from the desert and kept them as live meat to feed the snow jaguars.

Now I have found a reason for my attraction to jaguars—I had my own little white jaguar in my past life as a Priest! This is what attracted me like a magnet to the cages of those huge, scary, white cats. The same goes for turtles. Some time ago, my daughter asked what I was doing; what kind of book was I writing? So I gave her the first few pages of the book about the Priest. She returned them and asked, "How long did you sleep with Sweetheart and the turtle?"



A young white jaguar,



Julia's favorite dress.

At the age of two, she got two very nice cat toys that looked almost real—one black and one white. The white one, which she named Sweetheart, she gave to me. Ever since then, I sleep hugging the big white cat every night. For Christmas, I got a sea turtle, and now I sleep with my right hand on her soft, velvet-smooth shell. And now, here is my daughter pointing out that the Priest had a white jaguar and a turtle and that I am sleeping with a white cat and a turtle! Well… I had not noticed this until today. It is amazing how many things follow us from one past life to another.

My favorite dress. I asked my aunt to take a photo the instant I bought it and tried it on in the store. The word **Tzolkin**—sounds of the rocks—is an unusual hairstyle which also supports what I saw during including the changes from my past life, and it is described in many historical accounts about Chichén Itza and the Mayan culture.

<u>The Hypnosis Sessions</u>

READING #2 & #3 – 20th of February and 25th of March 2008

READING# 2 : *(Note: This literal transcription from the recorded reading – no editing, for the comfort of the readers here short version)*

Di Cherry: We are leaving this room for eternity…through the centuries back…back to the land we called Mexico. This is the day when you are in the temple, way on top of the pyramid. You are ready to start some ritual and look down below—lots of people waiting for you to begin.

(I start talking with a voice that sounded strange even to me...)

I see this room, on top it is very cool walls. But it's crazy hot outside and so dry land, like powder all leaves on the trees around ... very dry, and it's very hot ... it sunshine killing...

Yes, so many people waiting and it is very hot for them to wait, and I need to start soon. "

So, you have a speech or duty today, something important to do..."

(Suddenly, my voice changes)

I am a Priest, I am a Priest in this pyramid, and it is such a big responsibility to be Priest, it is hard, impossibly hard! It is my people, so many people, they are waiting for me, I care about this people... It is big responsibility; it is hard to be Priest... They are waiting for me, it is so dry, they don't have food, we need rain season. We need WATER.**"**

I understand.

They need to know when to start planting seeds. And I need to know, and I cannot make mistake. We need to put seed right before rain season. We need rain. We need to pray to have rain. People waiting ... they-ready give everything what they have, best what they have ... to have water. And this day is so important, we pray God to help us and we need to make sacrifice... We need to give, gift to the God.

And what is to be the gift today?

It is so hard ... it so hard...

(My voice is very, very sad.)

We have game today; we have big game today. We choose best people to play in this game ... and we have winner, we already have winner. It is all about ball, it is beautiful blue ball, and this is the winner of the ball.

And the winner, you're going to take him up to the pyramid?

Yes, he's so proud today, he so happy. He wins the game ... But he going to die ... he going to die!

But he knows this, doesn't he?

Yea... Everybody knows this and this is so hard... This is the way of the people honoring the God ... he is going to give himself – great honor for himself...

YES... "

(Crying)

Being fine young men ... and so ... this sacrifice needs to be done in this room?

In this room, they bring him up and he has garlands of flowers, he has flowers ... it is droughts... People find flowers and they make for him ... flowers ... they washed him ... like a shower ... and put on him all kind of oils, they have nice smell oils, he all with this like perfume things ... He's very beautiful, he has short skirt, and very toned muscles ... and sandals ... and necklaces and bracelets on the legs and it is very rich and beautiful... It is so many stones, very beautiful many stones, I guess it is very expensive, very beautiful outfit he has...

I like you to look to this young man for a moment. Does he have dark blue eyes like you?

YES, he has blue eyes like me...[3]

(Pause)

It is very hard day, it so hard day for me ... difficult day for me...

But this is the great honor?

O ... No! ... No ... no...

(I start screaming, crying and talking through the crying.)

This is my son ... this is the son, my son ... the only one son I have...

(I start crying hard.)

[3] During another reading we found that the Priest had dark blue eyes...

I am going to take you back before this day, I am going to take you to time when you were with your son, and you were happy.

I am fine ... we still up ... I need to do my job now...

He is on the table, he on the right side, I turn him to the right side... I have in front of me men with Eagles mask, big Eagle mask... I saw another man, he has long coat, and he has slim eyes, very slim eyes and high cheek. And he looks at me right now, he looks at me; because now most important moment ... and we look to each other ... we talk with our eyes...He has long coat and this coat is made from huge snake ... with many, many scales, beautiful! The scales are side by side. And he has a long stick on the top sharp, with black sharp end. And many feathers and skins of all kinds of animals around... And I have a long coat, and this one is made from Jaguar, it's a jaguar coat ... and now..., and now most important moment."

(Voice trembles)

I say bye to my son, and I kiss him, and I touch him and say to him bye and this is so stressful...

(Crying)

And now he on his side ... and now...

And now...

I give him some kind of plants juice to drink, something makes him sleep and he just sleeps. And it's made from kind of mushrooms and kind of bulbs from the flowers and roots all together and he sleeps now...

(My voice starts to be strong and solid)

But his Spirit aware, his spirit aware and ready... And ready to start... We pray and we make some rituals ... some kind rituals, kind of strange things people doing ... and they bring cups and they already have cups around, I don't want to see these cups ... they have this white cup for the blood ... to collect blood...

That's right.

I need to make this Spirit FREE; I need to talk with his spirit now. It is very important to be very organized and cold-minded to make it right. He is the winner ... from all people who were in this game. They all try; each of them tries the best to win... Each of them tries hard to win, very hard to win.

They all try to concentrate on this ring. They try to concentrate as much as they can ... and I see the level of the concentration of energy. I see this energy near each person who plays. I see the color of energy also ... and they are all playing and I am sitting and all my people and EAGLE and SNAKE and all other guards and warriors and we look. My people see the color of concentration, and we know: those who win have today the most strong, highest level of concentration of energy. And we need someone, we need MESSENGER to the GOD, we need him who will reach GOD ears.

YES.

<u>Symbol of the BALL is the message to put to GOD ears, and we need someone who best with this today.</u>

Yes, he sleeps, his spirit is strong, his spirit is ready to bring the message to GOD, he is waiting now for action. I see his body now with many layers ... many layers, you can see them through, but it's one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, maybe eight ... layers of his body, up and up, one by one, kind of his body also and ... one of those rounder ... round. This one I need to start with, this one is most important ... and now ... all my concentration is going to him. I need to take out from his body his spirit, his Spirit Body.

YES.

And, and it is heavy work... My hands start to be so heavy ... very heavy ... my hand near his back and I'm opening it and I take out from inside this round sphere and I try to take it out and it is very difficult and going out very slow ... very slow ... it's going out. It's kind of light when it's inside ... but when it's coming out, it starts so stuffy, heavy, like a honey, strong. And I take out and I make effort, and I make it like with the help of the strongest vacuum. Out, take it out this thing and now it's in the air right near me ... it comes out finally all. It's a flat, big, huge gong or disk, like a gong. Chinese people have gong like this, and they make sound with this ... these things now very heavy and it make sound ... Hammam ... wuuuuuuu ... heavy, down sound ...very low deep sound. I put it in a big container for now, like a vase ... until I will deliver it to GOD.

YES.
And all people, all my people around already closed their noses and ears to avoid that spirit goes into their body. So, it's closed now, they breathe through their mouths very little. Spirit runs to anyone's body around trying to find a new body.
YES.
And this is more than a live thing now, so all closed their noses and their ears. Guards, these warriors they're waiting, and they have the same... "
(Pause)
This part, I don't want to talk...
(Sad voice)
I see blood; I see they collect blood from his neck to these white containers, to this big bowl... I see this…
(Pause)
They're giving me his heart... I have his heart; in my left hand, his heart, and I have a ball in my right hand, and I am going down to people and I show them the heart and ball.
This is Heart of the Winner... This is heart of my son... "
(Crying)
All these people below have little containers. Little white cups, round cups. And to each cup only one drop of his blood coming, each cup one drop, only one drop. They will bring this cup to their homes, to their plants, to their fields. They will mix with water, and they will put this Holy Water to the plants to have harvest, to have plants to grow. This Sacrifice Blood, Holy Blood will turn to Plants and Flowers and Fruits... and give them LIFE to live...



Details of the bas-relief from the wall in the ball court in Chichén Itzá

(This supports what I saw during the hypnosis sessions: warriors have their noses closed to avoid the spirit going inside their bodies. They stand near plants, the symbol of harvest, growing from bulbs into fruits from sacrificed blood. The spirit of the winner was connected through his energy—from his blood—to all plants in the fields in that area. When he asked God for help, rain would fall on that territory.)
Di Cherry: "Can I ask you who teaches you to do these rituals?"
I will tell now. I am Priest in this temple, in this big, beautiful temple. My responsibility is to take care of the plants and harvest and agriculture. And astrology. I have many students, I have people who only study planets and they study in Caracol, our observatory. This is my responsibility. Sometimes, I bless little children, very little children, newborn children. And I like to heal little children, and I just healed yesterday an old, very old and sick and slim old man, and I remember him. Sometimes I am a doctor, and I have KNOWLEDGE. My knowledge comes from a far... far away time... my knowledge split between maybe 10 people, they're carrying this part through their lifetime and if I am dead, they all come to one, new Priest, and they each give their part. I am the only one who knows everything about this, my

responsibilities. This is my subjects, deep... very deep. I have a book, I have a big old book, it comes from a ***previous Priest, my dear teacher,*** *and it is a heavy book. I can hardly lift this book, it's so heavy. Many numbers in this book and I see calendar... I see this big calendar; this is astrological round calendar, the size of the whole page and many calculations, math and some drawings, and letters..."*
END of Hypnosis Session #2



Eternal Spirit by Shahla Homayoni
http://www.homayoni.com/

After emerging from the hypnosis session, I struggled to cope with the vision I had witnessed. The first few days after this session were very hard. I tried to avoid my thoughts about this sacrifice. Emotions and tears kept invading my mind. I tried to avoid people. Imagine if someone had asked me why I was crying—how could I answer? *"O…yesterday I sacrificed my son, because we had droughts…"* What would people think? Imagine the expression on their faces—they would think I'd gone completely out of my mind. People who heard this hypnosis session were also touched emotionally…

"Reading your book, but I am crying so much reading I can hardly read it. Your book resonates so much with me, so many emotions it brings up. You put your heart in this book to touch the hearts of the readers." ***Buryl Payne.***

Once, after the first hypnosis readings with Di Cherry, I was walking through the Duty Free stores at the international airport. Suddenly I saw something that took my breath away—literally—I stopped breathing. Through the store window I saw a jacket with the exact snakeskin coat I had seen during my hypnosis session! It was astonishing. It was a Zilli store for luxury men's clothes and shoes. I went inside and asked the clerk to show me the jacket. It was made from real python skin! Now I know for sure that in my hypnosis session I saw an ancient Maya man wearing a cape of real snakeskin. It looked very similar to -

this one in the Zilli store[4] [18]—with only two differences: the scales on the coat were smaller than those on the cape I saw in ancient Chichén Itzá.

And 2000 years ago, there were no seams on the garment. It gave me the idea that, at that time, the snakes which existed then were much bigger than the pythons are today! Or maybe they used special techniques, which do not exist today, for the scales.
The jacket was available only for men. Wow! How lucky they are, they can feel themselves almost as a Kukulcan, the Serpent Snake God of Maya in this amazing Zilli jacket! When I started going through my clothes, I noticed that many had this scale pattern: dresses, purses, shoes and even my Japanese kimono have it. Later I found that when I am flying in space, I have a helmet with scales. See Chapter "KUKULCAN" in the BOOK # 2 "Amelia retuned" for further details on the helmet's scale pattern.



Snakeskin jacket www.zilli.fr



Gregory, Belgium.

*I have such great news! **I found my dearest son, who was sacrificed that day in Chichén Itzá!** It was such a relief for me! Finally, I dropped a heavy weight I was carrying via my past lives! There were lots of tears and emotions from both sides! Gregory is very tall! My dear son from Maya time, reborn and return as Gregory from Belgium.

His testimonial at the end of the book, in the Testimonial section. Here is a short part of it:
Greg: "*This exploration culminated in my first quantum hypnosis session guided by Laura, my hypnotherapy guide, an experience that surpassed all expectations.*
The emotions stirred during my first quantum hypnotic regression were both visceral and enlightening. I found myself standing above the revered Mayan pyramid, a beacon of radiant energy, sending waves of water, joy, and growth to all the people of the tribe. It was a feeling of deep honor, as if I had won a cosmic game, and the visitation of animals added an extra layer of mystique to the experience. I could sense your presence throughout this surreal encounter.
Transported to the Mayan pyramid, playing a unique ball game with the purpose of self-sacrifice for the greater good, I felt a sense of pride and connection to the earth, cacao, and ground fertility. The journey continued beyond death, with me hovering above the pyramid in a cross-shaped form, witnessing the gratitude and renewal of life from the fields, culture, cacao, and people."

With sincere appreciation,

[4] [18] www.zilli.fr

Greg, BELGIUM

Below are dreams which I had at different times of my life. I didn't have any idea before, WHY I had these unusual dreams. I decided to add them here, because I know now that, in these dreams, there is an echo from my past lives. They also support what I saw and felt during my hypnosis sessions. They add some information and interesting details. These dreams are exactly, word for word, how I told them after I woke up. In the dream below, for example, I experienced the process by which the SPIRIT was taken out from my physical body.

Dream 1. MYSTERIOUS FORCES PULLED MY BODY OUT OF ME.

After a long time of suffering, I dozed off at 6 am. It went on for many days. I could not have enough sleep. I asked to be helped falling asleep. It had been happening many times that my body turned off, became heavy as lead, dull, but my mind went on thinking. After that, a strange thing happened–it seemed that, I began falling asleep very deeply, as if falling into some pit, but the mind was not sleeping yet and partly in control. It happened immediately. It was horrible. I was lying there–inert. My entire body was heavy, I didn't feel it and suddenly some force began sucking me out of my body, pulling out like a pump, sucking milk out of the breast, forcefully, pulling out something out of me ... but the shell of my body stayed there. They were pulling out my soul. It was a purely physical sensation, and I observed it with my brain. At the same time, I was feeling how it was being pulled out of myself. All the while, I was still feeling my physical body. At the beginning I thought that it was simply a huge suction cup pulling my body up, but then, I noticed, that my body rested in its place… I remembered how it was! I was lying on my right side, and everything was coming out from here, it is like when the sky is covered with clouds, and then an opening appears–it was in the middle of my back, over the waistline, closer to the left side, in the heart area. They were pulling slowly and with great force–the spirit body was coming out of the skin with difficulty. There was a moment, when this thing almost came out, but had not separated completely; a laden, heavy thing was hanging over me. It may have not been heavy, but it was pulled out with such difficulty, tightly–that is why I felt this laden heaviness. It was like a sphere, like a shape of the spiral galaxy, the thing being pulled out, larger than a meter. It was hanging over my body. My mind was on its own, I was looking from the inside and from the outside at the same time. Then I experienced some sensations, which I can neither describe, nor talk about. I felt with my eyes some rounded protruding surface, some drops of temperature, then I crashed out totally and didn't remember anything afterwards. Maybe the body in the dream was dead after this "experiment" ...?

Dream 2. HIEROGLYPH ON THE PALM.

I was sitting on the hill, the hill of yellow clay, leaning my back against the hill. There were similar hillocks around, the size of about two meters, not more. Some oval form. I realized that I looked at my palm, the left one. There was a drawing on the palm–a sign almost as big as the palm. As if it was stamped by a stamp of a very good quality. There were no chiromancy lines on the palm. There was a white rim, like a closed circle. And some colors. Such colors are painted on cakes–meringue–rosy, protuberant and dried on. And it was like that; each line very clear and they stuck out over the skin.[5] Apart from white, there also was red, and maybe also brown-beige and black. (The Maya word *"Tlappalan"*

[5] The Maya word Tlappalan means land of red and black. Black, red, brown, beige are the colors the Maya usually used for their tattoos. All tattoos on the face are flat drawing, but they are as if embossed over the skin surface.

means land of red and black. Black, red, brown, beige are the colors the Maya usually used for their tattoos.) It was a three-dimensional, complicated figure. The lines did not merge, as if they were drawn under a microscope. It looked very much like a hieroglyph, but a hieroglyph is always based on a square frame–this one was rounded. At least one side was curved.

I was looking for a long time, and then I saw two Indians women approach me, wearing clothes of a fabric with a streaming, iridescent pattern. I recognized them. (from India)

I said to them: "Oh, I haven't seen you for a long time." "Look, I have a sign," and stretched out my hand to them. They started looking.

(I remembered all this with difficulty, as if through thick honey, or layers of water; every word was hard to utter.)

They also said about me: **"You are a Goddess, and there is also one more person."**

I asked them, "Where are you, where are you coming from, what is your life like?"

Indian women: "We can show you," (They laughed with a rustling sound.)

"You probably should know yourself." They said, "Because you have capabilities, energy," (specific energy in dreams).

(I know I am used to make a plan and remember everything in my dreams. I break everything in my dreams into parts, fragments. And I have a capacity of automatically storing in my memory major moments,coordinates.However,sinceIwas11then,Ialwaysthrewoutofmymemoryalltheunnecessaryinformation and I controlled my thoughts. They knew this. And they told me, that if I wanted to, I could keep all of my dreams in my memory. And I could wake up, coming back to them years and years later.)

They said: "You will see and remember all of the details, every hour."

And this will enable me to change the past and the future–if I would go to them often then I would see and remember the future more clearly.)

They also said that people cannot remember this even if they get there. And this would make no sense to them, and they would not get their experience there. From that comment, I thought that maybe people do not have enough energy[6] If I knew which step brought me to what, then it would become possible for me to plan my own life and change my life.

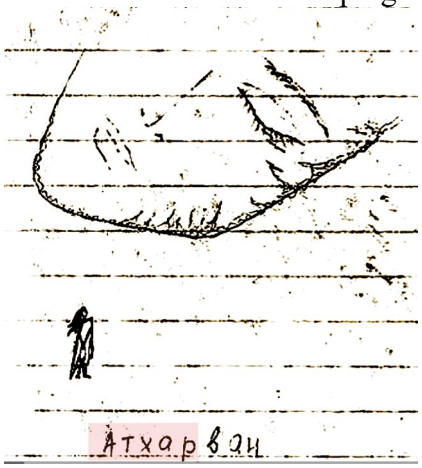
Dream 3. ATHARVAN

In the morning, I remembered the word from yesterday—EQUINOX, I was repeating it yesterday all the time. It was there before my waking up, always like a drop of water pecking the stone. EQUINOX ... EQUINOX ... EQUINOX ... EQUINOX...Now I have the same sensation. But this time the word is different. This was like a flow, repeating the same word... It was only one minute. I woke up, looked toward the window and closed my eyes again. And at this moment (I felt a shiver on my skin) I immediately saw the face of a man of a huge size. Maybe it was an enormous statue. My field of view captured an eye, a cheek, the chin on the left side. I was so staggered, shaken, that it disappeared. Afterwards, it appeared again, and again–I am stunned–it disappeared.

It was the face of a man, made of grey marble. But there was a feeling that he was alive. On the side there was a pattern, something I saw on Chinese Walls in China, and on his face, there were many, many manuscripts of a very fine design. The face was of a single-color, and the pattern on the edge of the chin–a darker shade. The curvy writing was on the cheek in a triangle shape. He had Persian, almond-shaped eyes. And there was a word, which stuck with me, much harder than the word EQUINOX–it was repeating again and again ... constantly, rapidly. In my

[6] You will find Scientific Interpretation at the end of the book. *Vedic **Atharvan***

dream I thought that I would forget it, when I woke up. So, I tried to remember. Maybe two words—avatar. And the word "vat" or "tar." I composed it from three words "vat," "tara." Something that was repeating all the time—"avatar," and somewhere there was also the word, "hat." A V A T A R A ... A H A T A V A R A ...
—Atharvan maybe ?
Yes! Exactly that word! I think it was the word. It was this one, whose face I saw. But I could not bear it, only for a moment, then everything blurred, I could not bear to look for a long time. I was there for an instant–a few times. Just like a quantum of light of grey-dim color. It was not a marble—marble shine. I could draw it, how it was, what proportions there were. The finest drawing, as if his face was the size of a room but traced with exquisite precision. (I drew this picture immediately after I woke up. I never expected that it would be featured in a future book.) *"Was he sleeping?"* I don't remember. He radiated the sensation of a living being. And I did not feel that I was sleeping.



Dream 4. BABY FROM THE RIVER

High up in the mountains there was a giant castle, the Palace. Inside the Palace, there was a ceremonial ball. I was the principal queen there. Some noble mothers brought their newborn babies there. It was some kind of tradition; they would bring their babies, and the ball is in honor of that. They are either initiated, or it is some sort of a ritual. The babies are nice, beautiful. They all are my people, and I have a right to do anything with anybody. I could keep any of their babies as a tribute.
I went outside, unnoticed. It was grey dawn, and I saw a deep, deep canyon with a river running down at the bottom. The river was flowing out of the mountain; you could hear the sound ofrunning water. And I found a baby there. He was lying in something like a nutshell–comfortable, in a good sleeping berth lined with silk and jewels. He seemed not to be dressed at all but decorated all over! His body was entirely covered with something that resembled hieroglyphs, probably painted. His face, as if Mexican eyes like olives, the nose as if Indian. There were similar wavy lines on his lips and nose. He had an unusual face with dark blue eyes. I brought him into the Palace, to keep him. They all surrounded me, surprised.
As you noticed in the last three dreams the tattoo subject is repeated. There are tattoos on the palm of the hand, on the face and on the entire body of the baby. I asked myself why I had these dreams many times in my life? I never had any interest in visiting any tattoo parlor. However, now I know; I was simply a Maya Priest a few thousand years ago. And for Maya people, this was part of their lives.

Dream 5. THE UPPER KINGDOM – Part 1 – The Clash

It was some terrible, black, big and hairy creature. I was feeling it. It was approaching, coming closer to

me in order to kill me and some of my cute creatures, who were standing behind me, behind my back. I realized with my mind, that the beast was approaching but it was still far away.
I brought my creatures to the woods, through strange brushwood; they were not woods or bushes, they were just branches growing right out of the soil, interwoven like barberry... and white sand; they were growing on white sand. I brought my creatures to this THING. Then something crawled out to meet me. It had green spots all over his white body. The wise one. It appeared, suspended in front of me. It was speaking with a soft voice, like Kaa (the huge snake in the cartoon about the Indian boy, Mowgli). It said to me, "I will save yours, the little ones." It said to me, "I will save yours, the little ones." And it began to unwind, unroll, as if it was crawling out of an invisible crack in the wall. There was an opening and it crawled out–I didn't see the inside of the place. It was growing in size– expanding, and became as big as a Hercules plane. From the tail, a huge crack opened across its body, leading my creatures inside it. Its head was flat, like a leaf. The crack was in the lower side–and my creatures started walking inside IT.
And here I saw them with my eyes, I knew beforehand that I had them; that they followed me, and the snake spoke about them, but now I saw them, finally. I was very surprised.
There were less than ten of them, maybe seven or eight. They were little animals, different from each other, sweet, nice. Spirits or Creatures... I cannot describe them. I cannot even name them.
Once in my dream, I went with Kaliostro; there was such a tiny elephant and a semi-plant. None of them walked but floated over the ground... the spirits. They were like spirits and like the creatures from another dream, which looked like that little magic hen, like those two birds, which are not really birds that were coming to me, such as that shaggy-haired one that lived in my castle–that's what they looked like. Very strange, no legs, no arms, just their individual essence–very nice, very cute.

Then they started walking in a line, like children in kindergarten. They did not mix up. When they were all inside it, the snake closed up, curled inside itself, slithered behind the invisible wall and disappeared. Then suddenly this horrible beast came upon me–to kill me and my spirit-like creatures. The beast had something very sharp–something between a scythe and a sickle in its hand. Besides that, he held two more sharp things–one like the sharpest arrowhead or spearhead, a lance maybe. The second weapon was a semi-round object, like a fishhook, which had been inserted into a wooden stick. Once inserted into the stick, you could not pull it out. It was easier to leave it there. But it was protruding from the stick slightly. I had a feeling that it was not supposed to be put on the stick (or it was perhaps "retractable"), because, when you inserted the hook in it–just a print in a shape of the letter ÐÐ¡ was visible–and no one could notice it. The other weapon had a heavy ball attached to it, like a spiked ball attached to the end of a chain. The sharpness combined with incredible heaviness made for a dangerous weapon. It was like a medieval flail–a spiked ball stuck to the stick by a chain. His armor was round-shaped, curved. I was rather afraid of him. I would have rather run away from him. I cannot describe him–when someone comes to kill you, then you fix your attention on the thing that is supposed to kill you. He was like a blurred, dirty, heavy, wet woolen spot–a very hairy Siberian bear; big–about two to three meters high. But I knew that I should not run away but defend my creatures; I had to fight.
Then something surprising started to happen. I was looking at everything as if from some other, second sight. Suddenly there were two of me. Everything ended up very quickly, looking from the outside, incredibly simply and easily. The other me, who was fighting, did this. She was standing away at about two to three meters, and then the beast lunged in my direction. At that same moment, that same second, an air stream appeared in front of him, very thin; it captured him, then lunged and turned in the right direction. In front of him, there was something invisible, like a veil with gold threads, fibers, but incredibly taut and strong, like laserrays, twisted.



Medieval Flail

There was a breath inside the veil, or something like a stream of air, invisible. This was in the air in front of him right at the moment he lunged at me with his armor. He hit the veil around him. His body was pulled into the threads, bending around and twisting to escape. It turned up, he hit it, and cut himself. Meanwhile, I did nothing. I just stayed there and watched from the side. Yet I knew that I had created this air-wall with threads in front of him. And I noticed that the sickle, that had stricken him and was in his hands, looked actually like a laser disc, but larger, and incredibly thin and sharp.
So, when this all happened, I was surprised, but the other me, who was doing all this, went and found it immediately. She knew where to look, where it was. I felt them, the other two weapons. They were at a distance, hidden in two different places. It is hard to explain; why they were there.
I approached and found the flail, without the wooden end, large–ten to fifteen centimeters long. I went to the other place and–in a strange small wooden construction, on the steps of a small house–I found a wooden box that was not touching the ground, floating in the air, just like the first weapon. While they were in such a condition, they were still dangerous–I knew this. They could be unloaded–and I did it.

Dream 5. THE UPPER KINGDOM – Part 2, Palace, celebration

The dream went on. After I finished with the third weapon, I went to the palace, to check what was going on there. Everything that happened occurred just before the great, magic celebration. There was to be a feast of magical enchantment with the participation of many creatures, some ritual with celebration. I was in this palace before, it is very high in the sky, and there were no more clouds. I started checking if everything was all right, everything prepared. The white columns reached to the sky as if there was no ceiling. In the center, a wide marble staircase, with white steps, suddenly emerged, like a road, stretching into the distance–sofar–you could not see what was downstairs. The staircase was very wide. On the sides, there were those who were waiting for the feast to begin. I was checking two big silver trays standing on both sides–there were strange fruit on those trays– like huge amber tangerines with their skin peeled away, without white particles, just little lines. But these were not tangerines, they were divine fruit. Without peel, shining through like amber–they were prepared, about ten on each tray. They were the most important items for the ritual. I started looking. While I was away to fight the monster–I could not understand how someone could commit a sacrilege –about three fruits were missing on each tray. But I was checking at the last moment, because the number of them was very important. I knew clearly that it was a dainty piece–but not for humans. People were far away downstairs; I went to them later, for I knew the fruit was for my retinue.

There was a king in the palace. God was in the church, but he was not there, and the manager was a priest. The same as me. The symbol was a spirit. He would have come to the feast, and I was a manager, the executive. The other executives were around me. The spirit would have come, or His thoughts, or His light ... I was the lady of the kingdom. There were some creatures–not people–around me, very tall, of huge size. All the way in the dream we were escorted by a guide, someone orange (later I said–of amber color), a tangerine without peel. His name was YAN, or ZWING, ZWIANG–hard to say in human language, just like some clanking sound. The tall-sized creatures were very different, their essences were different, like the birds, the grass, as if one would have a head of an Eagle, and the other of a Snake.

I knew that for some of them these dainty pieces of orange fruit were important for magic, for consecration, and maybe later they would have eaten them.
In short, I noticed it, I checked the fruits that were left and went downstairs to the people. But maybe, because there were not enough of them, they were losing their quality, and they did not have the same quality together. So, I gave both trays to the people around me. Maybe they had eaten them. I went down the stairs. Downward, the staircase opened wide, like in Rome's amphitheaters, and at the open side there was a stormy ocean. It was a sunny day. I was up on the columns, talking–up there, where the stairs were coming together with the upper colonnade like amphitheater. There were crowds of people downstairs. They all were wearing strange clothes–ancient Roman togas, and fabrics fastened by a buckle on the shoulder, and in short iron skirts, in chain armor–all different designs. But there were no wild ones, everybody was normal.

They were standing in the amphitheater, and on the beach–but they were not swimming, not sunbathing. I was looking at the sea–the sea was important. It was stormy. I looked carefully; it was dangerous. It was boiling from something inside it. Some herds were coming out of it by groups–some elephants, and other creatures. They were not animals. I went down. When I found myself in some narrow corridor just before the amphitheater, I saw that some new creatures began to appear from the ocean–they were some kind of deer, or rather goats–a huge mass, they were walking very closely to each other–horns, hooves, many hooves. And I understood that it became dangerous–many hooves. They were coming one after another, you could not stop them. And then I told those around me to leave. Actually, I was not talking, I had a sign. But in that corridor people were running towards me –they all were rushing to the ocean. I was telling them that it was dangerous, "don't do it," but they were running and blocking my way and the way of my people up… I don't remember what happened afterwards…
"So those goat-deer disturbed your celebration?"
Not at all. It is like if you prepare yourself for a feast, invite some guests, and then in a free moment you go to the window to look outside; I was watching the scene from somewhere above it.

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It is interesting that many years ago, I was introduced to Nina, a psychic. As soon as she looked at me, she told me, ***"I see you sitting in front of an enormous book and you are reading it."***
Two years later, I met the opera singer **Slava Osipov**, who also has psychic ability; the vibration of his voice is healing people. Suddenly he told me that he sees me as a ***Priest on the steps of a big pyramid***... (Vyacheslav Osipov: https://www.youtube.com/playlist?list=PL1471C614F8F3CDA4)

When I saw this picture in the book "The Origin of the Advanced Maya Civilization in the Yucatan," by Douglas T. Peck, I was truly amazed! Because this ancient picture on the wall of Chichén Itzá was portraying exactly the four people, including me, who were in that sacrifice ceremony! [6] From left, there was a SNAKE, next an EAGLE, next ANUBIS, and the Priest JAGUAR stood on the right—they were my "colleagues." I don't think they were captive; this is the position these nobles assumed right before the ritual ceremony. In my vision, following the hypnosis sessions, I remember how each of us had a very thin rope and string in our hands to fill at first with our own energy, and afterward we traced a circle and connected these ropes with each other through the top layer of the skin up to the navel area. We needed to be ALL as ONE at the same time. Each of us had a little blood trickling onto this rope, coming from the skin and our blood was then mixed...



[6] ***Bas-relief sculpture in Chichén Itzá, showing captive rulers or nobles involved in a ritual ceremony.***

When you read this, you may have a clear picture of what I describe and what you think about it... You may ask, "Why are they doing this? Are they insane maybe?"
No, I found that they were smarter than we are; they were wise. What we just discovered now, using the most advanced science, is what these people knew and used successfully in their daily lives thousands of years ago.
After we prayed and supported each other with combined energy, we had the ability to talk to Spirits, to GOD, and maybe check the Hall of Records for information about the Past and Future.
I talked to the famous scientist **Peter Gariaev,** the father of wave genetics. Here is how he explained this ritual: "*DNA phantoms can be perceived as means of genetic-metabolic communications between organisms on the wave level. It is something like "immaculate conception." DNA not only passes information in the form of wave replicas, but it also records information from the environment (replicas of parts of apparatus, lamp). Thus, the replicas get to know the surroundings and translate this information onto the genetic level in the chromosomes of the organism, alienating probe-replicas and returning back to the organism with new knowledge. People united by a "blood rope" form a hyper-personality; build an antenna and become the acceptors of information from OUTSIDE, the Universe. They are capable of assimilating it because they are all united by the common quantum-entangled blood of each other and, because of that, being a hyper-personality, they are capable of accomplishing something much bigger together than separately."*
In their book "Vernetzte Intelligenz" (Networked Intelligence), Grazyna Fosar and Franz Bludorf explain these connections precisely and clearly. The authors also quote sources, presuming that in earlier times, humanity had been, just like the animals, very strongly connected to the group consciousness and acted as a group. To develop and experience individuality, we humans, however, had to forget hyper-communication almost completely.
Interesting that when I was a priest, I accepted all people around me like my close relatives. Today, I found proof of this again: the Mayan people had marriages between close relatives, so finally the whole village was one big family!
"Ancient Maya had a common type of marriage, called cross-cousin. The familial clan was presented by constantly intersecting lines of cousin sisters and brothers, thus all members of the clan had common ancestors, beginning with grandfathers. [7]

Dream 6. ARABIAN AND AMERICAN MOUNTAINS- 2 PYRAMIDS: EGYPT AND

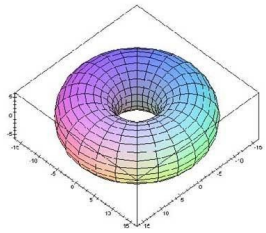
[7] (Ref. 29 "Ancient America: Flight in time and prostransive. Mezoamerika" Excerpts from the book by GG Ershovoy UnCopyrighted © Sam, 2003-2006) [30]

MEXICO

I was escorted by a laden gray doughnut, of a strange square-round shape, either round outside and square inside or vice versa.

There were mountains in front of me. The voice in my ear, this doughnut- guide reported: "Arabian Peninsula..."and was telling me about the future of this place, what it is called now, how it will be called, what will go where, which people will pass by, and which will die. He was speaking from over my head and his voice was enveloping me. The mountain in front of me was not material but maybe made of psychic emanations from the people assembled in the shape of a pyramid. And right after that we flew to **A merica**, to the other mountain, also a pyramid. When you fly over an area you can't remember rivers, lakes, seas, but you can remember the similarities between two places. The doughnut guide was with me all the time.

His voice talked to me very quickly, humans cannot talk that fast, it said different things, which I could not memorize. The views were replacing each other, the voice followed with information –very even; all phrases were similar, spoken like a robot. The letters were like little beads tumbling down through my ears at incredible speed. It was impossible to understand the meaning, if there are no mistakes in the speech and no human details. I mean when there is no timber or inflection, pauses, tonality, etc. in the voice; you cannot understand what the person is saying**. One view** was followed by another followed by the text. When I said "stop" to myself, in order **to memorize** and put fragments together, I was confused; I lost the train of thought. I worried. And I even forgot this. When I started to try to fly from one mountain to the other–slowly, since slowly is what I could remember, the voice began talking more slowly, 5 to 10 times more slowly. There was a feeling that it was speaking through water. The words came to me evenly and clearly.



http://www.crystalinks.com/gordianknot.html[8]

Science began using this model and, THIS is what I meant in my dream!

Furthermore, I teach sacred geometry and numbers at the school in Heaven, as Dolores Cannon mentioned, and two of my students recognized me here in 3D.

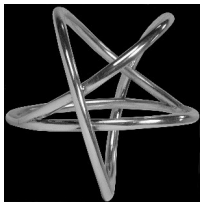
Sacred geometry: an ancient mystery school teaching, stressed the one force or consciousness behind existence through the laws of geometry, made extensive. According to ancient teachings, in the beginning there was a great void. This void is the creator, with no body shape or definition. Creation requires a definition of space (as well as direction). The Torus tube provides this kind of definition by using the inside, the outside, and infinity.

In that way it can be the shape that also represents the idea of the one and only God and the holy trinity relation, which comes from the one God and exists in everything (positive, negative and neutral, for example). Another famous Egyptologist, Arnold de Belizal, later inherited the ring. He was a well-known expert in radio-aesthesia, the science concerned with the energy of shapes. De Belizal's found that the ring emits electromagnetic waves capable of creating 'energy fields' which work as a force of energy. This energy protected the wearer, gave him increased psychic abilities and the ability

[8] Another famous Egyptologist, Arnold de Belizal, later inherited the ring. He was a well-known expert in radio-aesthesia, the science concerned with the energy of shapes. De Belizal's found that the ring emits electromagnetic waves capable of creating 'energy fields' which work as a force of energy. This energy protected the wearer, gave him increased psychic abilities and the ability to heal, and brought the person good luck. The Atlantis Ring, http://www.crystalinks.com/atlantisring.html

to heal, and brought the person good luck. The word "one" in Hebrew, "Echad", as well as the word "love", "Ahava" in Hebrew, has a numerological value of 13. The number 13 contains the one and the three. [1+3=4=time**].**
Many people claim they had dreams in which they were able to solve difficult karma personal relations or situations during the daytime after wearing a **Gordian knot pendant[9].** The reason for this might be that the pendant symbolizes the idea of unity which binds everything into one.

YOUTUBE: Who lives in the eleventh dimension? - Parallel Universes - BBC science
I found one more website with Sacred Geometry: www.akaija.com. The Akaija is a cosmic jewel made in co-operation with the Divine Lightworld. Wim Roskam, the maker of the Akaija, has been given this object by his girlfriend Linda, who died in 2001. She was sending him many dimensional images and inspired him to start producing them as jewelry! This jewelry carries amazing power![10]




Akaija = The Oneness of 'We'[11], Gordian knot pendant[12].

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I find lots of things in common between the Priest and me. I am sure there will be a list of items in your present life that you will be able to compare with those of your past lives. The next pages should enable you to see that we not only have genes from our real relatives, but also that our personality is strongly affected by our previous life. My idea is simple: people have genes which carry some skills, abilities; we can have cellular memories from our mother and father, since we are built from their cells, but we also have spirit memories from our past lives and the genetics **of our Spirit.** People collect many skills and experiences from their past life which they can use in their present and future lives. What we are developing now will be useful in our next lives.
When I was studying plants during my post-graduate courses, my teacher was an 85-year-old professor, academician A. A. Prokofiev. I was his last student in this lifetime. When this extremely smart, amazingly wise man died, on top of the deep sorrow and sadness I felt, I had one thought, which always came to my mind that day: “How unfair that people exercise their brain throughout their lives and when it is rich and at the highest point in its development, the person dies and all of these skills are lost forever.” Now I know that nothing is lost and that these skills will be transferred with the Spirit to his next life.
There are many cases of talented, gifted people who were born with rare skills which they were able to apply from a very young age, such as Connie Talbot, Akiane Kramarik, Joshua Johnson, Carlos Blanco, Jackie Evancho…

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[9] Wikipedia: http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Knot_theory
http://www.ka-gold-jewelry.com/p-products/gordian-knot-silver-big.php#ProDetails
[10] More information regarding Akaija can be found at the end of the book in the Scientific Interpretation section.
[11] http://www.ka-gold-jewelry.com/p-products/gordian-knot-silver-big.php#ProDetails
Akaija = The Oneness of 'We'. https://akaija.com/en/ webshop:
https://akaija.com/en/product-categorie/akaijas/
[12] Wikipedia: http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Knot_theory
http://www.ka-gold-jewelry.com/p-products/gordian-knot-silver-big.php#ProDetails

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Here is a page from the book, the "The Miracle Man" [13]with some of the most important, basic knowledge about the nature of our own Spirit and the Spirit world.

1) "We have all lived many lives before this one. We are incarnated, and after this life we will be reincarnated again into another life. (There are many well-documented cases of hypnotists taking countless numbers of people back into past lives. They speak languages totally foreign to them and they describe in detail places and lifestyles of long ago, which are frequently proven correct by subsequent investigation.)
2) If you remove the physical shell we call the body, what is left is the real you: your soul, your spirit. This eternal essence is in a perpetual state of improvement or deterioration, depending on what you do in each of your physical lives.
3) Free will is the only means by which the physical you, and subsequently your soul, can improve its position after your demise.
4) Karma is the means by which you will pay your debt for wrongdoings or be rewarded for your free-will choice of good in each life. If you have killed, stolen, lied or cheated in a past life, chances are that you will be suffering some malady or conflict in your current life. Conversely, if you have been caring, considerate, honest and moral, then your soul will have elevated, and you will probably be a healthy, well-balanced person.
5) There is a spirit world! It is much more complex than our physical world. It is much more powerful and decidedly more beautiful for those who have earned a place in it. It is multi-leveled and multidimensional, to cater for the infinite number of development stages through which souls pass. Of over 150 out-of-body, near-death experiences surveyed by Kenneth Ring (author of Heading Towards Omega: In Search of the Meanings of Near-Death Experience), all reported similar observations, feelings and experiences to support this belief.
6) Spirits, both good and bad, are with us all the time. So many of those strange coincidences we experience (usually when we most earnestly wish for them) are the result of thought generation picked up and acted upon by your guides, your spirit guides. It adds new meaning to the biblical quotation, "Ask and ye shall receive."
7) Our human bodies are generated from and protected by energy fields. There are seven corresponding layers, each with its own density or frequency, and seven major chakras (spinning vortexes). Some people can actually see these layers as auras. If we live healthy, clean lives, our energy fields protect us very well. Conversely, if we abuse ourselves with excesses of alcohol, drugs or unclean living, the fields become weakened, will be attacked and will attract undesirable attachments. Disease begins in these outer layers and the fields lose their vibrancy.

In this life the Priest's Spirit continues his habits.
Here is a list of "inheritance", which Spirit, who lives in my body, got from past life as a Priest. I guarantee that you will find some of these "habits" crazy or at least shocking.

1. **Ball court & Basketball,**
2. **Healing,**
3. **Intuition, Predictions,**
4. **Jaguar pattern outfits,**
5. **Leadership,**
6. **Astrology,**
7. **Numbers,**

[13] The Miracle Man: The Life Story of João de Deus, by Robert Pellegrino-Estrich Extracted from his book Published in 1997, ©1997/1998 All Rights Reserve. Extracted from Nexus Magazine, Volume 5, #2 (February - March 1998). From our web page at: www.nexusmagazine.com [5]

8. **Plants, Agriculture,**
9. **Masks,**
10. **Caracol – the observatory – talking on ancient Maya, word Equinox, Tzolkin**
11. **Aztek God Xochipilli,**
12. **I always wanted to be Priest!**
13. **Tortoise,**
14. **Connection with the Goddess Bodhisattva, meeting with God, Ghosts.**

1. Ball court & Basketball

Our teacher, Margarita, asked each of us to take the ball and throw it up to the basket 10 times and then she would grade our performance. When it was my turn, my classmates ran to watch me throw the ball. I could throw the ball into the basket 10, 20, 40 times, without fail. I guess the Priest's spirit remembered how he played in the ball court in Chichén Itzá, a few thousand years ago. Believe me, it is much easier to do this with your hands than with the knees and elbows, such as the ancient Maya players did.

2. Healing

The Priest applied his healing power to his people often. Today, it comes out automatically as if I have some programs set up inside me to do this. Interesting that I catch myself many times, scanning people's health during my dreams and I healed them. Numerous people have told me that I had an amazing way to heal them without my knowledge. It is facts, but it is still strange for me to know this.

Last cases were in Thailand and Europe. About truly amazing healing in Australia you will find in the AMELIA RETURNED chapter.

In Thailand hotel, a Belgian boy S. D. W. asked me to heal him. He had a serious problem with breathing, sleep apnea. He said it in a very emotional way, it was a call for help, and apparently, my Spirit heard it.

At night in a dream, I saw this boy with 6 items similar washers (pucks) attached like magnets. I did something and they fell. On the back, in the place of attachment washers (pucks) remained reddish spots, like dry blood. In the morning, during breakfast, I told him that the problems will be no more! Four people feeding on his energy, these were real people. I said that they will contact him during the day. Four girls called him and sent letters through the Internet, said that they do not feel comfortable, miss him and they need to talk to him. They were all his former girlfriends. Two Spirits, the other entities were not human. Since the disease is not always a real disease. This may be a loss of energy, which can be drained from a person or attachment by another Entity.

Case # 2.

One woman had surgery in Europe and during that surgery someone named Julia (a voice) instructed the surgeon what to do. When he asked that woman if she knew Julia from Canada, she said that she had met her three years ago... The surgeon admitted that Julia's help was important for him, because by mistake he had gotten someone else's X-ray before surgery! Well, I was sleeping in London. It was 5 a.m. when the surgery started at 8 a.m. in the other country.

3. Intuition, predictions

I am sure the Priest had stronger intuitions, with his hyper-communication ability. I got it as an "inheritance" from him. I had lots of predictions about big events, which have come true.

*Once, I woke up deeply depressed. I saw, in my dream, the horror of the Twin Towers' collapse in all of its disastrous details; I was right there. It was exactly one year before it happened. I told the people around me at the time, and one replied to me, saying, "There was an explosion under a building before. This is what you saw in your dream."

On September 11, 2001, I was walking through a little street in Rarotonga, Cook Islands in the middle of the South Pacific Ocean. The local doctor, Wolfgang, who was also the German consul there, waved at me from his office and said, *"I was rushed to work today, and I saw on TV that a small airplane hit one of the Twin Towers in New York."* I asked him, *"Have both buildings already collapsed?"* He looked at me curiously and replied, *"How can you even imagine this: that two huge,*

concrete buildings will collapse?" I said, *"If they are not both destroyed yet, they will be soon and there will only be debris left."* I just walked across the street to the internet café. Letters had arrived already from everyone: "Remember what you said about the Twin Towers. *Terrible things have happened..."* In those days, in the Cook Islands, news arrived late, at least 12 hours or a day late...
*I remember how I woke up around 4:00 a.m. one morning and told my grandmother, *"Indira Gandhi has just been killed, right now!"* I found out later that day that she had indeed died on October 31, 1984. The dream had occurred at the exact moment when the Indian Prime Minister, Indira Gandhi, had been assassinated. I liked her!
*I woke up from a dream about a huge earthquake in Armenia. I saw trucks full of frozen, dead bodies. People were sliding the corpses into the trucks as if they were on an ice sheet after they had pushed them inside. About 50,000 people died in that terrible, devastating earthquake. It happened the day after I had the dream.
*For around 10 days I felt that a terrible earthquake was coming soon. I told everyone and sent messages about it. Last evening I talked with my friend M.H. I told her that there would be an earthquake in a matter of hours, and we might not see each other again. The feeling of a coming disaster was enormously strong... suddenly I burst into tears, I told her goodbye... Two hours later I felt a sudden INSTANT relief. I opened my computer, and a sign appeared in front of my eyes: *"Major Earthquake Haiti, Wednesday evening on: January 12, 2010, 11:26:46 PM"*... A huge release of emotional pressure happened. It was the same Pacific Rim fault of fire where my city, Vancouver, B.C., is located.
*Once, I started writing my dreams on a list, where I only noted the predictions as I saw them in each dream. When I had about 30 of them, I stopped. All 30 came true. They all happened over the next one and a half to two months afterward. I marked near each one: "happened", "came true today", etc. and "Wow, this one also happened!" And so on...
I try to avoid seeing the future, because of dramatic events. I avoid looking at people's faces, because some days I can see how they will die. I check the future only when it is really necessary. For example, I often see in my dreams what will happen that day or the next.
*Once, we needed to travel 1,200 km in one day by car In Europe. This was a long road... When I woke up early that morning, I started envisioning the road. I saw a crossing where the roads in all directions were covered with a red liquid. "How could an accident create so much blood?" I asked myself. I was worried. We arrived at the crossing at nightfall. The roads were indeed covered with the blood... of tomatoes! There had been an accident at this intersection earlier that day. A huge truck full of boxes of tomatoes had turned over on its side, spilling its entire contents on the road! Before the truck had been hauled off the site, many cars had passed through smashed tomatoes. There was juice everywhere. This was a funny case of prediction turning out all right.
*Another time, we were to travel through Poland. When I started checking the road ahead in my mind, I heard a screeching metal sound. I had no idea what it could be, except perhaps our car was going to be dragged during an accident. When we drove that day, the front license plate fell down to the side, scratched the surface of the road, and began making the same screeching, horrible sound as the one I had heard before leaving on our trip.
I traveled in my dreams through time to the future, and I made lots of predictions along the way, which have come true.
Here are just a few examples of the technological developments which I saw in my dreams, when I was a little child and later became a reality.
*I dreamed that I was in an airport. I went to the TV screen on the wall, touched it and entered the data from my diary, which I had left home in another city. I did some writing, closed the screen and went to the gate to board my plane with my parents. At those times, personal computers did not exist yet, and they were certainly not available or accessible to the public. As for the internet or transferring one's diary from one terminal to another, it was beyond anyone's imagination. However, now, years later, you could go to any airport, use your laptop, your phone, access the internet, and access your diary wherever you are in the world.

*In another dream, I am in a field far away from town; it is some kind of sandy desert. I have a phone in my hand; I start dialing and calling a girl, who suddenly appears in front of me in three dimensions, a hologram, and who starts talking to me with a clear voice. It was absolutely real, except that I put my hand through her and could not feel her, the space she seemingly occupied was empty. I decided to check the date at which it occurred, because I remember the exact year and how old I was at that time; the dream was on the night before my birthday! It was many years ago, when I was a child, and I told my parents about that dream. Cell phones did not exist at that time, and I did not see "Star Trek" until I moved to Canada...

*I remembered a dream I had 24 years ago! In that dream, I arrived at a company to receive what I ordered from them. My order was a **boy**. There was a couple–two old people who ran the company. They came out with him and started showing me his abilities. We went through the whole list of abilities. I expected him to have the abilities which I ordered from the beginning. He was excellent, he looked perfect, and he smiled. I made a note that he also had very positive emotions. I was happy with the order and paid them extra. This boy was a **robot boy**. I ordered him to do the work at home: cooking, cleaning, teaching my child and entertaining, giving medical diagnoses in case a member of my family was sick and preparing custom-made food for each of us, with minerals, vitamins, and applying creams, giving a bath, a massage to the ones who needed it, and so on. He was to be that special someone in the family who cares for everyone–someone which we no longer employ these days. He also had some secretarial responsibility. In our house, there was some special sound healing room with specific vibration... I remember, on the way to the car, I stopped and looked at the peacock walking around in the garden. He looked so beautiful that I tried to decide if I should order one like this as well. The bird was also a robot, you understand.

Well, I expected that all of this would come true during this present life. I have a reason for this, as for now all my predictions come true in this live.

4. Jaguar

From a very young age, the jaguar has always been my favorite animal. Today, I favor the jaguar pattern in any of the clothes I buy. It makes me feel very comfortable, as if it were my own skin. I guess when the priest was wearing his jaguar coat for forty or fifty years, it created a DNA phantom, which seeped through and into the "cellular memory" of his Spirit. I am also attracted to the animal's movements and energy flow. The jaguar's moves are often associated with ancient martial arts such as Kung Fu. When people come to me asking for help with the Kung Fu association, I agree instantly. In fact, I helped legalize the first martial arts association in the country, the Kung Fu & Tai Chi Association. Martial arts had been illegal and prohibited for years. I was even Vice President of this association.

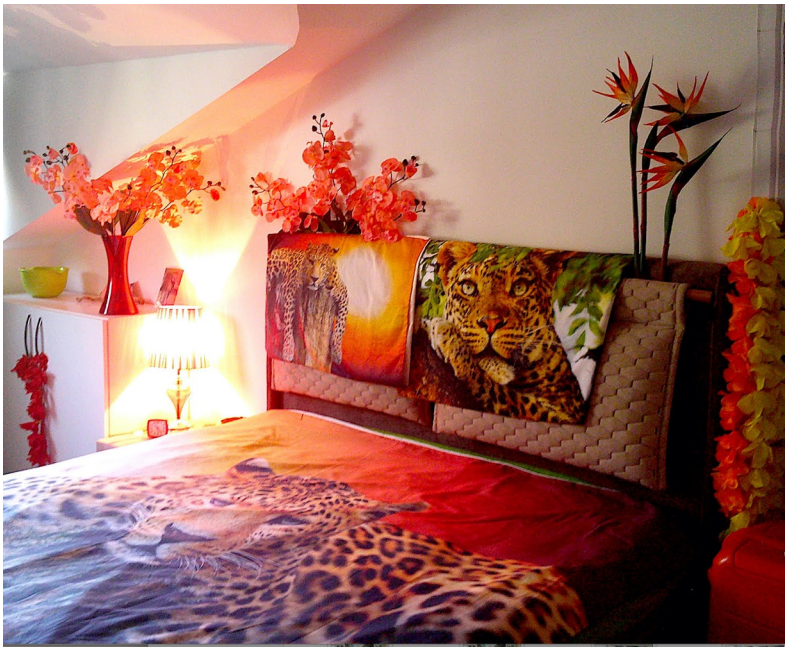
"My sister, Julia, visited me and my family in Germany. She lives in Canada, and I live in Europe. After many years of living apart, we decided to meet and go to town to celebrate this event in some fancy restaurant. To my surprise on such a special and happy occasion, instead of wearing one of her many luxurious and glamorous outfits, she chose to wear her jaguar jacket, and she even attached a tail to it for fun! I noticed she even had a jaguar mask in her hands! I felt uncomfortable by this, and I started to tell my husband that I was afraid that people around us would think that we hired her as the entertainment person. I love her, but that evening I felt ashamed for her. She, instead, was extremely happy with this jacket – she was always wearing it and I guess could even sleep in it. It was a quality garment, the kind of silk-like jacket from "Victoria's secret catalogue". Still, I couldn't take it. I didn't understand why it made her feel so excited and happy or why she was so attached to it. Anyway, I asked her to remove the tail at least, and not to use the mask. After all that, the celebration on the day was a very happy time for us!"

Elena Neimark, Germany











Julia's Jaguar room

"*Julia loves leopard and jaguar print clothing. Every Halloween she wears this outfit. It makes her extremely happy! It seems to make her happy to have the opportunity to wear a jaguar costume once a year. She walks around with a jaguar mask, long tail, and jaguar print gloves – the entire costume. She is always a Jaguar. People love her outfit. It is always fun, lots of joy for kids to be near her. I guess she was even offered a free home at the "big cat" reserve in California.*

Lawrence De Lange, Canada, Vancouver

5. Leadership

The organizational skills I had acquired during my life as a Priest and leader were used in this present life. This martial arts association was the first independent, private sports association in the country when democracy began to emerge in Russia. The world chess champion, Garry Kasparov, was the first to come to me and ask for advice. “How did you do it?” he asked. “I wish to open a school for children and teach them how to play.” Hockey, chess, soccer, and many other sports associations followed in our footsteps afterwards. Today, in Russia, millions of people study Martial Arts. In Moscow alone, our Kung Fu Association counts over 50,000 members. I helped them, and as soon as they were stable on their “legs”, I left this association to help others.

6. Astrology

Astrology was a very important part of the Priest’s daily life. I never believed in astrology until a famous astrologer predicted my future and everything came true! As a scientist, I wished to understand how it was possible. Therefore, I decided to study it a little, and now I understand the main principles. Astrology was also illegal for years in the former Soviet Union. Many things were illegal then, even such innocent a thing as astrology. I was the leader who opened the door for astrology and created the first association in Russia. When we published our first astrology book about Nostradamus and another six most famous astrologers, with their predictions, instead of my real name, I used the pen **name “Magician”.** I didn’t have any idea what it meant in those days, remember the Russian alphabet is quite different than our alphabet, and for me to compose such a name meant that it must have been imprinted in my "memory" beforehand.

I just didn’t feel comfortable with my own last name; it did not sound right for including the changes from this book. So, I used the word "**Magician**."" I wrote it letter by letter from my mind, because I felt in harmony with this word. I even took my membership in the astrology association under this name. A few years later, I found that the name "Magician" was used to designate the **Highest Priests in ancient Mexico!** When I was due to give birth to my daughter, I consulted the charts and noticed that if she were born on July 4, her horoscope would not be that great. So, I decided to delay her birth by a couple of weeks. She was born on July 21 with a fabulous astrology chart. Each planet in her chart was in the strongest, most powerful configuration.



Pyramid of Magician



Reader of the book “Lord of the Rings”

In fact, my daughter’s chart is always a surprise to astrologers. And it looks like it helped her! From the day she was born, she could keep her head straight. Usually, children can’t do this until they are one and a half or two months old. But the most amazing thing to me was that she was able to stand instantly on her legs. She just needed to hold my hand a little bit for balance. The nurse was speechless. "Usually, kids start to stand at eight or ten months," she said. She also told me that I should apply for the Guinness

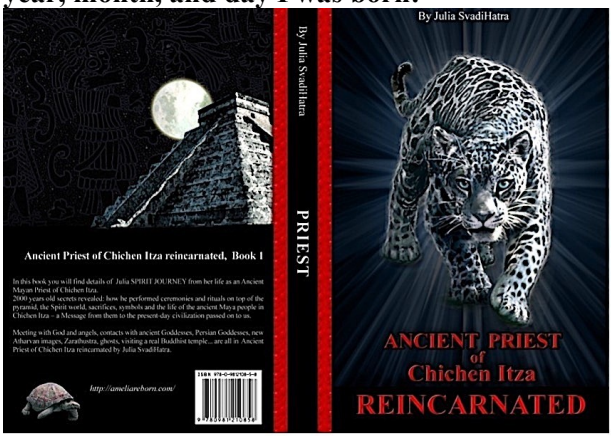
World Record (I still have pictures and video).
My daughter started reading by herself when she was two and a half years old. No one taught her to read. I remember after her first day in kindergarten, the teacher stopped me and said, "Your daughter … your daughter …" I asked her, "What's wrong?" She then told me that my five-year-old girl brought "The Lord of the Rings" with her to school and was reading the entire day! Her playthings and toys consisted mainly of a computer that I had put in front of her when she was only 17 months old. She received many study games and toys that developed her brain very early. Her first game was **Catz**. In this game, there were cats which she could feed, paint, and play with. It was very interesting to see a child who couldn't talk yet. From the way she was doing things on the computer, you would know how a child at this age was thinking. Every outline and everything was different: the way she was drawing, playing with her cats, feeding them, painting them, putting clothes on them, or hunting for the mouse with 30 water sprays or building a wall from hundreds of pillows!
My business partner Desmond Bloom was amazed at her memory ability when, at age seven in London, she started listing each capital city in each country of the world.
Once, at age eight in Los Angeles, when a translator was sick, she translated the whole day's business meetings for the airline company regarding equipment for airplanes. The Los Angeles Company then gave her a "huge gift": she visited Disneyland for the next five days. On one of the days, Donald Nixon, the co-owner of Disneyland and nephew of Richard Nixon, personally went through all of the best attractions with her, sometimes carrying her on his shoulders. Afterwards, he invited us for dinner in Walt Disney's private restaurant. Last year, at age 13, she was a gold-medal winner in geography, coming first in front of all the kids up to grade 12 from the whole of Vancouver. Yes, astrology definitely affects people's lives. See proof of this in the section: biofield at the end of the book.

7. Numbers

Again: I am teaching sacred geometry and numbers in a spiritual "school in Heaven," as described in Dolores Cannon's hypnosis research. Two esoteric teachers here on Earth did recognize me; they remember in their dream this school and me as a teacher.

a. Interesting that the Priest**, the title character of my first book,** decided to be re-born in this present life where the day, year, hour, and minute comprised only the numbers 8 and 5. In Mayan contexts, each number from one to nine had a sacred value: Meaning of #5: The Priest, and #8: Body and Soul.

When I got the ISBN for my book, The Priest, I noticed the last 6 numbers: the numbers of the year, month, and day I was born!







ISBN: 108, 8,5 ***Roxane, Christ, editor for my books, first version***

The following day, I talked with my friend, Marianne, over the internet about the numbers 5 **and 8 in** my life. She lives in Holland and I in Canada. Hours later she sent me the following message: "Julia, you are not going to believe this… *This afternoon I registered my two books for ISBN number over*

*internet and the book that 'will smash like a bomb' ends at… **8-5!**!! (I could choose out of eight numbers I once got assigned and I knew it must end 8-5!) Creepy!!*
Marianne, Netherlands http://www.vorigelevens.nl/
I added to a letter to my editor:
*PS: "Dear Roxane, Strange unexplained things continue… A person asked when I was born. I sent her a message about the 8 and 5 numbers, an hour later she registered her own book with ISBN. It goes automatically by computer over internet. All the numbers **8** and **5**!!! "*
Roxane to me: "*Hi Julia, Did you know I was born on the **8th** of the **5th** month? Maybe that's why you chose me your editor?"* Well, I never had any idea about that!
Here is more! **8** plus **5** will be **13**! My lucky numbers are **85, 58,** and **13.** Bad number is 87. 100 minus 13 = 87. Number 13 was an extremely important and lucky number according to the Maya people. For example, the Maya 260 days' year was **13** months with 20 days and each week was **13** days. The universe in the Maya legends had **13** skies.
PHI, the "gold ratio" of 1.618, found in many plants and human proportions, in the relationship between planets orbiting around our Sun is mathematically derived through the **Fibonacci sequence** of numbers 0, 1, 1, 2, 3, **5, 8, 13, 21** and so on. When you divide the larger number by the preceding smaller one, you gradually approach the **phi constant**. Venus is a very important planet in Maya astrology. As John Martines writes in a "LITTLE BOOK of Coincidence": "*Venus rotates extremely slowly on her own axis in the opposite direction to most rotations in the solar system. Her day is precisely two thirds of an Earth year, a musical fifth. This exactly harmonized so that every time Venus and Earth kiss, Venus does so with the same face looking at the Earth."* **8** Earths equals exactly **13** Venus years, the five kisses between them crafting a perfect pentagon carved out of space. The numbers **5, 8** and **13** belong to the Fibonacci sequence, defining phi[14].

Here is another description of the 5**, 8, and 13 according** to the Maya culture.
This summary highlights how the Maya assigned sacred meanings to numbers **5 (communication), 8 (balance)**, and **13 (infinite creation).**
Communicating (5) through time (Past, Present & Future, (3) becomes the number 8, indicating harmony and balance, and the infinite playing out of duality between all of what exists in the universe and what does not exist except as potential creation. It is my perception that each and every individual consciousness exists at the very center of its own individual Universe. Your consciousness (1) continually communicating (**3**) with your creation (**1**) from an established center is **5** plus (**8**) for infinity creates the number **13**.

The Maya had a very clear understanding that all Creation is divided by the number **13**. The Mayan priests and kings had a system of timekeeping for each day. A day was equally divided into 13 sections that we would call hours. Each section was divided into **13** segments that we would call minutes, which were further divided by **13** to create "seconds." Each second was further divided by **13**, and divided again and again to infinity. So each and every moment experienced by a Mayan was divided infinitely by the number **13**.
My daughter was born **21** of July, number 21. Number 21, which is 7, 7, 7—three times—and the month is also 7. Now, years later I know that in Chichén Itzá the number 7 was a very important number.

Desk or countertop was a representation of all of infinity. Let's make that flat surface stand for the number **8** with the **13** on it. So if all infinity (**8**) is consciously divided or individuated out (**13**) by the Witnessing Creator, this creates the number **21**. As described by the Mayan calendar, the number of different aspects of creation equals 20. The number 21 is all of those aspects plus, once again, the Witnessing Creator looking over Its Creation. This number, **21, could be called counting your bless-**

[14] (Daniel Pinchbeck, 2012 The Return of Quetzalcoatl).

ings or gratitude. It could also be seen as a completed step in the ascension of Consciousness.[15]

b. Everybody has lucky and bad numbers, right?
Yet in my life, numbers play a mysterious role! **YOUTUBE**: **AVATAR SVADI 5, Mystery numbers?** Maybe it was a daily routine for the Priest, but I never got used to it; on every occasion it still amazed me. Numbers connected with me in some strange way and always advised me of what to do. In my case, if I wish to make an important decision, I ask a question and see what happens. The most extraordinary of these occurrences is when I am on or near a road. I ask the question that needs an answer and instantly cars will start showing up with license plates either with bad or good numbers. Not only that but they seem to come out of nowhere in great numbers and their license plates always add up to the same number! Good ones are **085, 058, 013 → 5+8**. Bad ones: **087 → 100-13.**
Who sent them? How can it be possible that someone knew ahead of time what I would think about at that exact moment? How is it possible for all of the cars to assemble in one place, all at once? And I am not the only one who witnesses this unbelievable event—when it occurs, the people around me could testify to this truly amazing moment. It works in any part of the world.
*" Saturday morning, I picked up Julia from Lihue and we drove to Hanalei for the interview with Kauai Community Radio station KKCR. The trip is about 23 miles and takes about 40 minutes. We talked about spiritual things and each time we would say something important, a car or sign with the number **085 or 058 would** appear before us. I was amazed at the number of cars and signs with these numbers that kept appearing. And the car in front of us for the whole trip from Lihue to Hanalei's license plate number was also Julia's lucky number, **013 (8+5=13).** We stopped at the farmers market and when we continued on our way to the radio station, a car with plate #**013** was in front of our car again!*
It looked to me like the Spirits were trying to show their existence and support for Julia on this day, which was the kickoff interview to publicize her new book. It was Amazing!"

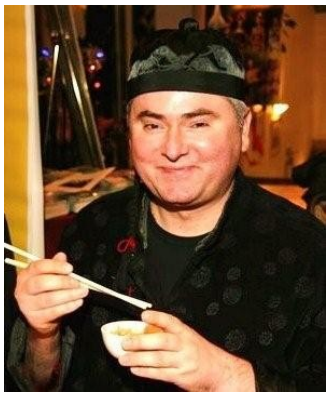



Captain JD Gott** (Volunteer programmer @ KKCR) **Hanalei, Hawaii, USA

NUMBER 13 !
" I don't know Julia very well. I have seen her two or three times at the Chinese New Year. We started talking with her about her cute ferret that she always has with her. I give her advice regarding homeopathy for the ferret. We decided to meet for a short meeting. Our first meeting, on Sunday at 9 a.m., was at English Bay. We talked and walked near the road. Julia mentioned that numbers play an important part in her life. They kind of speak to her. When she had a question or thought about something and tried to make a decision, her numbers started showing up. If it was a lucky number, she knew that her decision was correct. Or if her bad numbers started showing up it meant that she should avoid some-

[15] (Ref. 11; Sacred Geometry and the Mayan Calendar, Ian Xel Lungold. http://www.mayanmajix.com/3nn02_01_04.html) [10]

*thing. I listened to this and told her that I too have a lucky number, it is #**13**.*
*While we were walking near the road, at the crossing of Beach Avenue and Davie, we were close to the main entrance to the beach. The street was empty, it was a Sunday morning and suddenly one car arrived and stopped near the crossing and the car license plate number was **013**. Next, the following car came, and its license plate was also **013**! It stopped after the first one. A third car arrived with the same number **013** on the license plate! All three cars stayed one after the other: **013, 013, 013!** She pointed and said to me, "See! Again, as usual! All my business partners know this… it happened when I was in the cars anywhere in the world." I was in shock and didn't know what to think.*
***The Universe really speaks to her and proved to me that YES, some high power is talking with her! It was an astonishing feeling and kind of scary**. How can it be possible that someone sent at the same moment three cars with the same number right at the same time that we were discussing it…? These cars arrived from the road, which goes through the park, and there was not much traffic as it was not a busy time of the day. For three cars to arrive simultaneously with the same number, it is impossible to understand. It is impossible to understand with our logical mind; it has to be felt with your heart.*
*I know that the Universe keeps talking to us using every media possible, but it can use language that we are able to understand. In Julia's case, numbers are one of the media she really tuned into. There is a very special aura around her; it is really hard not to notice the higher energy levels in her presence. I met her again, after about a year had passed, and decided to mention this incident in the book she is writing." **Istvan Orodan, Thailand, Canada.***



Istvan Orodan, Thailand,



Shawn SV, Canada

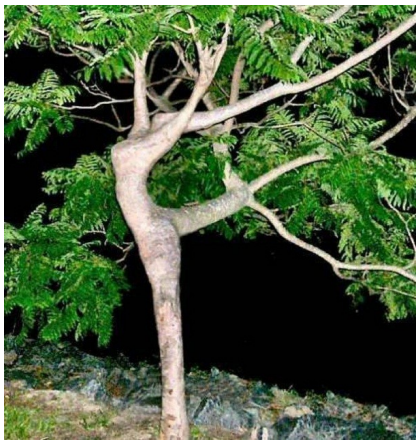
*"This is just an example of one day in Julia's life... In October 2007, I was driving Julia to the airport as she was catching a flight to Spain. When we arrived, I looked down at the odometer, which I had reset at some point earlier in the week. However, as I was there and the exact distance that I had traveled since resetting it was at 87**.1km,** which is usually a negative number that Julia has always mentioned and always appears just before some kind of trouble. Obviously, it was a warning sign for her. She asked me to wait and give her a few minutes to think. She continued walking into the airport building. She returned almost instantly and told us: "I will not fly; I want to go back home now". I was literally shocked by her immediate decision! On the way back into town, she told us that at the moment when she started thinking about the possibility of not flying that day, she started feeling easy and light, as if she was in heaven. It's like she ran away from hell or from some terrible disaster – like a weight was lifted off her shoulders. The next day we learned that horrible, severe flooding had started during her scheduled flight in this area and by the time she would have arrived in Spain, 14 hours later, all the roads were washed away, they were closed by flooding, and the bridge over the river collapsed in Alicante, where she should have landed. This caused huge damage, and people were dead and missing. **The Universe or some higher power protected her, like a guardian angel speaking to her through numbers and prevented her from taking this deadly trip. Those numbers on that day did save her life or obviously***

saved her from lots of stress. I feel now that it will be safe for anyone to be near her, because she has some high power protecting her and those around her."
Shawn SV, Canada

Here is one of the dreams about numbers. I guess this is how the Priest felt the energy of number **4.** Remember it was **four nobles** on the top of the pyramid?

Dream 7. THE POWER OF THE FOUR.

I was lying on a mounted bed. Around me, there was nothing, only space and emptiness. On my right, four creatures started to move away diagonally. Somehow, I had a 360-degree vision. At that moment, on my left side, a crowd of black creatures started approaching, moving sideways (the Roman army moved like that, it's called a "pig"). Everything was black, they were moving straight, all covered in black. First line, there were three, and then the second, and then the leader–number one–in front. They were only waiting. I knew that when the lead-creature would leave, they would tear me apart– into pieces. I am lying on something like a platform or pedestal–it is my bed; I am not allowed to run away; I am a noble person. I am lying on this bed, in a noble position, like someone self-confident and strong–similar to Buddha. Leaning on my elbows, I "called" the number ones, the leaders (not with my voice—I don't have a voice in my dreams). Then they turned and got it done quickly. Now, I understand, what the digit **4** means. In different dimensions, it has different meanings. In one- dimensional space (on a line) they cover the sides, they are of a different color, and then inside the ones –between them–was my place, number **5.** Internal distance is filled with a different color. Between them, the connections were very strong and stable (that is why the others were able to scatter). I could see my power. I knew why these four were stronger than the others.
The four-figure is stronger than seven or nine. I don't know why it is so stable. These golden threads through all the space were there again... When I woke up, I had a strong feeling; these golden threads were spreading, and the body was lying somewhere by itself. It was like a dualization (bifurcation). It was an eternal bliss. I did not feel my body at all. In my dream, when those ones were approaching me, I should not pronounce the words, for I am afraid of worrying or getting irritated. It is dangerous and it pulls me away from the stable, powerful condition in which I live currently**. I never get irritated in my dreams or when awake.** ***Irritation brings enormous destruction.***
This was the most unusual thing that I saw, for before that I had flights of spirit or creativity, or we were somewhere in nature. As a result, at night in my dream, I am rewarded by even larger waves; High Spirit, in a dream, comes to me in stronger waves.
Four is seen as the first solid number. It represents wholeness, totality, completion, a solid foundation. There are four cardinal points; four seasons; four winds; four directions (as in North, South, East, and West); **four elements (Fire, Water, Air, Earth)** in the western culture. There are four sides to a square, four arms to a cross, and four rivers in Paradise forming a cross.
In the Mayan culture, four giants support the celestial roof**. Four is seen as the number of supports**.
8. Plants, agriculture
Plants and agriculture were the main responsibility of the Priest.
In my present life I love plants, all of them! I can't live without plants, and I spend every single day in Stanley Park, walking for close to two hours. This park merges into a wild forest. On my desk in front of me right now there are lily-of-the-valley blossoms, lilacs, jasmine, and three kinds of wildflowers. I spend a lot of time studying plants at the university, taking post-graduate courses. I know how plants live, breathe, grow, and feel. We have a secret, deep, tender love between us, between me and plants. As soon as I start talking about plants, I radiate with a waterfall of happiness. Anyone who has a good relationship with plants and nature will be healthy, strong, optimistic, and full of energy.

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Ballerina in Green Theater, **Marius1988Roma.**

We have a secret, deep, tender love between us, between me and plants. As soon as I start talking about plants, I radiate with a waterfall of happiness. Anyone who has a good relationship with plants and nature will be healthy, strong, optimistic, and full of energy.

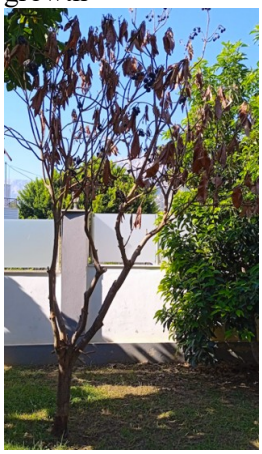
I cannot live without plants. I remember when I moved to a new city; I lived in an area where there were almost no plants. After two weeks, I felt as if I were "dying" there. I really missed them. It felt almost as if I didn't have enough water or air to survive. I decided to move as soon as possible. As soon as I moved, I was restored and began living in harmony with myself and nature again.

* The famous Aristotle said that plants have souls, but do not have feelings.[16]

* Today **scientists have proved that plants have memory, musical ability, and consciousness; they even feel people's or animals' pain.**

* I read in a magazine about a couple who were checking their very big garden in autumn and decided which tree they would cut down in the spring. They marked 35 trees with white chalk. In the spring, they were surprised to see that each marked tree was dead; none of them had budding leaves on their branches. By the way, ancient people **asked a tree for forgiveness before cutting it down.**

* **Yes, plants can read people's thoughts.** Scientists have put that theory to the test by thinking positively and wishing the plants good health. These plants showed excellent reactions to "positive thinking" and grew healthy and happy. Production increased by up to 30% with potatoes, for example. The opposite is also true; when a negative person lives around plants, the negativity seems to stem their growth




. Here is the real proof of it. My friend Alena was in our building's garden and was near this tree, which was full of yellow fruits. She told me that local people do not appreciate this type of fruit from this plant,

[16] (Genady Belimov, "Soul and Intelligence of the Plants", TD 2005).[31]

compared to pomegranates, oranges, and lemons. When she was talking, she was right near the tree. The tree started dying very fast!!! And now the gardener cut it off! Such a sad story, poor tree.
* Some orchids can imitate the color of the female insect, trying to attract the male insect to pollinate them. In some cases, plants can imitate the smell of rotten meat, trying to attract insects for the same reason. It means **plants can see and smell.**
* During the last century, the famous Luter Berbank created many new kinds of plants by talking to them! For example, he talked to a cactus and told it that it would not need needles in its new growing parts because there was no danger in his place, and in case there was looming danger, Luter would protect the cactus. The cactus started growing without needles! In the same manner, Luter Berbank created new kinds of potatoes, fruit trees, and flowers, which are now carrying his name. All he did was **just to talk to the plants!**
*** Plants react to music.** Pineapples from Hawaii and Antilles have different tastes. The difference was that on the Antilles Islands, people sing songs while they are working in the fields! A garden filled with roses is literally singing, making vibrations that our ears can't hear, but our spirit or aura can. In Scotland, scientists found that red and black gooseberry prefer Mozart and Giedne music. Strawberries love Brahms and Dvořák. Potatoes increase production by listening to Bruckner and Milleara symphonies. It means plants can hear!
* I was studying the famous Vavilov's wild wheat collection, which he collected from all over the world for future selection. During the Second World War in Leningrad, thousands of people died from hunger, but no one took any grain from this rare collection, not a single seed. They preserved it for the benefit of future generations. What a strong spirit these people had! Now all over the world, those priceless seeds have produced new generations of wheat, growing and feeding millions of people! As you can see, I can talk about plants forever...

Dream 8. GREAT HARMONY OF NATURE.

That evening, I knew that I would have a dream... I saw some two or three kinds of "men" (not human)– more like some "guides". Maybe they were the spirits of people. I seem to be reporting to them. You and I are reporting to these 'guides'. It was some kind of "valley", by that I mean there is nothing there... It's as if this valley is covered by fog. I seem to be walking "in" a cloud–only to my waist. And that is all, there is nothing more, not on top not at the bottom. The fog is like vapor, steamy–something monotonous, no landscape. We are together with you in this valley, and you were helping me, we had to find maybe six or ten plants that I had planted there. We were looking for them, were picking them and had to show them to those "spirit-ones" as if it were some sort of atest. They were somehow strange flowers, like- a big flower on a pedicle. I remember one of them close to me. When I took it to put together with the others, I made an adjustment to it. And when I looked at it closely, it was a sphere–a divided sphere (I repeated it to myself later, it was important) 20 centimeters in diameter. They had a white background with lilac diagonal lines crisscrossing them. I moved my finger on one of them and made the diagonals longer. These diagonals divided the sphere in 12 sections, like an astrology chart. After I lengthened these diagonals, we carried the spheres to those creatures. It seems to me, that there was also a woman there, a female spirit, like an angel, very light. Then suddenly, when I carried all this to them,I turned around and looked back, and the entire place was covered with emerald leaves. It looked like a rice field I saw in Japan. They all were covered with large beads of dew–as big as grapes. The beads of dew attracted my attention. I saw, that on the side, on the edge, the valley was surrounded by vertical rocks. Clear, fresh water came out from these rocks–waterfalls. The water was purified as it passed through the rocks.
Afterwards, something unusual and beautiful started to happen... Water, rocks–all this was tentative, not real, and the grass as well... Those were symbols. It was like the fog was taking different shapes and qualities in different places... And all this started to talk to me... (I got goose bumps all over my skin). It was tremendous, astonishing law... Nature itself was telling me its law, but "law" is a very strong word... Nature was telling about its ... way of living ... how they all are existing in harmony ... and their energy

in such harmony, all in brilliance. At the same time, I felt the soft, warm energy of the sun... Everything is so transparent, clear, harmonious... It was telling me all this step by step... And when in one moment it seemed to me that something was missing, they told me more, and it turned out to be the key to all that was said before... Something from the humans, something very fine and fragile, indistinguishable, very harmoniously flowed into it... All this is one life... And I thought that I should write a book about it. And then I looked and saw in front of me a large book, and one page is written– dedicated to what I was told, and already clearly, and explicitly written, as if by myself... Curly letters, very-very beautiful calligraphy. I started reading it... I remember that it was a dream, and I had to 50 remember it well. I tried to find human words and even tried to remember the order of words. It was hard work, very strange. After all these efforts, I woke up.

What is most interesting is that when I woke up and emerged from this condition, a part of me was bigger than the one that lives here. The large part was from somewhere above, from far away. It was watching when I, the little one, was coming back. It was like the sun and a ray coming from it... In what condition of life am I coming back this time? It was a very strong and very real sensation. And so this sun, the main part, saw my life with its own eyes, that is, I saw it with her eyes, how I was returning to such a warm, cozy, soft, untroubled spot, something like a nest, something calm like a pool or a lake. There was neither satisfaction nor anything else from that one, BIG part of me that I was here, only a very clear, cold observation...

Then I woke up. I was lying on my back, trying to remember who I am and how I fell asleep... It seemed to me that the BIG side of me told me that a human being could exist without food while being in harmony with nature. He told me specifically not to eat animals. There was the energy of water, the energy of rocks, and the energy of plants. They were not real plants, rocks, or water; this was all clearly symbolic. The water was extraordinary. There were no animals, birds, fish, or insects. There was something very fine, something of a human sort, very specific; and we especially should not eat them. Humans should not eat at all! If a person is placed in this harmony, they do not need feeding.

Dream 9. LUMINOUS BODIES OF PLANTS.

I hadn't slept all night. Again, like the other times, I was dreaming of unusual things within five minutes of my being asleep. I can remember it, because I woke up right after that. It was maybe 5:00 a.m. I was lying in bed. At this moment a terrible sound,a terrible click made me open my eyes–as if some shot went off in my room. I remembered my dream–and at the same moment, there was this shot, a terrible sound, like dry wood cracking.

I jumped, opened my eyes, and I could still hear the shot. Something like that used to happen with my piano. I fell back to sleep and again something unusual came to my dreams. Again, this shot, and I woke up again. It was a very strong sound.

I was dreaming that I approached the window. I was dreaming that I approached the window, there was some space in front of me, and different kinds of trees had been planted in rows. There were some apple trees, pines, birch-trees, a whole variety, and rare breeds as well. I looked at them. In my mind, I knew what kind of trees they were, but with my eyes, I saw them in colors. I was shocked, I hadn't seen this before. The trees of the same breed were of the same color. They had approximately three spectra. I remembered what apple trees looked like, their color was orange; what the fir trees looked like–they consisted of three lines of the spectrum, I think, bright blue. If the blue is responsible for the dynamic of growth, it should be on the top, where the new growth is, but it turned out not to be so, the fir tree had it in the middle, two thirds from the bottom, a blue line, then bright yellow, and perhaps a red one. I don't remember now, I cannot remember clearly. The apple tree had a soft orange tone, coming into rose, but two separate colors, like on those balloons. You opened a book and started reading–a prologue. You were reading aloud with my voice. At the same time, the other me, was observing the scene from outside. I interrupted my scribe's reading. I knew what was written there right away, although I heard it for the first time.

In this book the knowledge came to the surface, which was unknown to people until then. This book was a revelation. People did not even suspect it-it opened up, revealing itself like an old secret, a treasure, as if someone dug it out of the earth. A very rare animal, a diamond animal, was buried their thousands and thousands of years ago. I interrupted myself and started dictating the already specific things from this book (you had only the introduction). You started to write down what I was saying immediately.

I am sure that if scientists would make a list of questions about ancient civilizations like the Sumerians, Atlantis, Ancient Egypt and Mexico, and started asking me these questions during some hypnosis sessions, I would shift into this "diamond animal," which would be a rare and unique source for people to receive treasure from many ancient civilizations: their deep secrets, knowledge about superhuman possibilities, ultra-advanced technology and deep, wise connections that exist between people and nature.

I am a human time bullet. *I did remember my past lives through the centuries and now, this current life will be added, which will enable me to tell people in the future about our civilization Dream # 10 Spectrum.*

Dream 10. SPECTRUM. Part 1.



Many trees, large clearing, they were growing not one by one, but as if united for some purpose. I thought, well, what a clearing, and I saw it in my dream for the first time. However, I knew that it is not a dream, but a reality. After that some living creature appeared in the clearing, either a dog or a person, I don't remember now. And it was also consisting of those spectrums. It was going on for so long that I could look as long as I wanted at all of the details, transformations of colors, and I divided all this into a system. I counted how many breeds of trees there were, how many colors, everything. It was very unusual, beautiful, and at the same time more real than the trees ever were. Incredible!

This next dream was the second in the same night:

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Part 2 - I return to the land where I lived before.

This is a short version of the dream. It was about me arriving to America, Mexico. In my dream I walked on this land and my grandmother tells me that this is the land where I was living before.... When we were driving through Canada, from Toronto to Vancouver, during the night in the prairies, I started feeling that some spirit was near me. I knew at that moment that this was a native Indian spirit, who owns all of this land... I started talking to him and asked permission, it's a blessing to settle down in this North American land.

The other day I was under a hot shower, I love hot showers, and I started remembering that I had this dream, and suddenly I was covered with goose bumps, like a hoar frost covering my skin, under a hot shower! I was shaking. It was surprising to me to feel frozen under a hot shower!

I never had such goose bumps so often as I had this spring while I was writing this book and reading the dreams which I collected over the years. The energy was coded in the words of the dreams. When Di Cherry started reading my dreams while I was under hypnosis, the doors of the past opened for me in-

stantly. I could see, feel, smell, and touch such as I did all those years ago. Psychic people know that when something real comes from the past or another side of life, they are often covered with goose bumps.

9. Masks.

The priest always had his mask with him. I always wished to have a mask, but the type I needed I could never find in any store. I wished to have a full-size mask, covering my entire face. Now I am wearing one, it is a jaguar mask; it makes me very comfortable and happy. It is always in front of my eyes, on the wall or on my head... My business partner Desmond B. in London wished to give me something as a souvenir, and he was very surprised when I asked him to find a jaguar mask for me.

10. Word Caracol.

Caracol—the name of the observatory in Chichén Itzá, where Priest spent most of his time. Also, the town of **Caracol is** near Tibet where my parents were born and where I grew up. That place is part of "Shambala triangle." It seems as if Spirit before I was born searched for a place with a similar name. It is interesting that I saw the name Caracola on the map of Turkmenistan and I was attracted to this place like a magnet. I felt as if someone called me to come. Caracola is like a quad, a meeting place. I flew there. I went through the Time Gate to the many dimensional worlds, and I had an astonishing contact there. Guess what? It was a meeting with my own Spirit from the future in a new body! You can see at the end of this book a drawing from this "spirit." This place is close to the place where the Spirits, creatures from my dreams, contact me from time to time. Also, since an early age, when I was waking up from a dream-filled sleep, I continued talking in ancient Maya, using words like Equinox, Tzolkin, Caracol, which I pronounced often.

11. Aztec God Xochipilli

For many years I often held a little wooden man in my hands. It was a gift which was carved for me by a handsome boy soon after we met. I inspired him to make this little wooden man. After many years I found that this little statue is the Aztec God, Xochipilli, the God of flowers, corn, and love. I find lots of them selling as a souvenir in Chichén Itzá!

12. I always want to be Priest – during my present life!

My best friend is a High Priest from Asia.

Three years ago, I was living in Asia in a Buddhist temple. I loved harmony, meditation, nature and the wise Buddhist philosophy they taught there. In this ancient, beautiful temple, every evening the monks play a huge drum, the size of a wall, maybe 2.5 to 3 meters in diameter. Instead of drumsticks, they use the trunk of a tree! The magnificent sound they produce comes out in waves of strong, powerful vibrations, which flow far away to the valley and mountains around.





On the opposite side, in front of the main temple, the monks play on big gongs and on a few drums. I am sure these monks are the best drummers in the world. You know why? Each of our moves is an impulse from the brain connected through the nervous system. The monks' brains are extremely organized due to the many hours of daily meditation, which last sometimes for weeks, so all of this energy moves through the channels smoothly, without friction, onto their drums. A few years ago, I read an article

about some research done in San Diego about the brain of the Buddhist monks. The scientists found that the monks' portion of their brains dedicated to pleasure and happiness is 25% larger! Wow! They must be the happiest people on the planet! They enjoy life much more than we do. I think this is the reason for the light of happiness and kindness which shines from their eyes… There were 250 Buddhist monks, men and women living in the temple. They have a big kitchen where monks and guests share their meals. One day I was sitting near two monks. I heard one telling the other, "Today, in my dream, I will travel to galaxy," naming the exact galaxy where he intended to journey during his dream. Then the second monk replied, "I will join you." To this their teacher, who was sitting nearby, said, "I will follow you both, and I will check on you today." Apparently, this is part of their daily routine. I was very envious, all they do is sleep and meditate...! Afterwards they talk for hours about their dreams... I even asked the Supreme monk to accept me as a monk into this temple and he asked me if I was ready to cut all my long, golden hair. I agreed instantly.

He told me that my great purpose in this lifetime was to be in front of millions of people around the world with an important mission, not in an isolated temple. That summer I cut 70 cm and still had another 50 cm flowing down over my shoulders.

That was not a problem for me, since my hair grows very fast as if I were a "wild animal," with lots of thick, long hair, down to my hips. The Supreme monk told me that this is a sign of strong energy. I always receive many compliments about my hair. However, when I was modeling my agent asked me to cut my hair many times, because women just do not have such strong, long hair when they are in their thirties. I remember ending up buying a short wig to try to hide my hair under it! It was funny!

To bridge my mystical experiences with scientific insight, I discovered during my studies that each little hair is a long tube, inside which there is a channel filled with electroconductive mass. On the cover of the hair, charges are besieged with a thin coat of what we call PRANA energy. Women with long hair bring this energy to the fetus during pregnancy. It is interesting that in my past lives (see next chapters) as a Priest, a woman from Atlantis, a girl from Egypt, everyone had very long, thick hair. Amelia, who had good, long hair when she was young, but cut it short later, which was suitable for her woman-pilot image, and which was in fashion at that time.

I just got a letter from my friend:

"***Julia, This is fascinating about hair and how it is light and is a conductor and so much more!***

https://sayerji.substack.com/p/secrets-of-the-field-human-hair-as?utm_source=podcast-email&publication_id=2878303&post_id=167775367&utm_campaign=email-play-on-substack&utm_content=watch_now_button&r=18fb1v&triedRedirect=true&utm_medium=email

Love, aRAYah, USA.

*While I was living in that temple, the monks asked me about my dreams: what I saw, where I went, how many times I had been in the same places and how many times I saw the same dreams, in as many details as I could. This analysis gave them an idea as to the amount and level of special spiritual energy I have, and about the stage of my spirit development. They complimented me many times about my energy, and as a result I got a Blessing from the Honorable Supreme Buddhist monk, who is the leader of a million monks in Asia. We developed a very good friendship. He told me that in one of my past lives I was in this temple as a High Buddhist monk. It looks like this is what attracted me always to the Buddhist part of Asia.

As for me, this Supreme Buddhist monk is one of the wisest men on the planet. Each of his words and sentences is filled with deep spiritual meaning. Some special, heavenly, beautiful, white, glowing energy fills the space and the whole room around him. After talking to him, when you go outside, it feels as if you are returning from Heaven, from the sky down to Earth's reality.

To me, he is a "**Live Buddha**" here on the planet. He drew something for me, a gift, a painting with hieroglyphs, which meant "**One of a kind."**

I asked him, "Why?" He told me that I am very rare, because of some special qualities my Spirit has. It is human, but also **multidimensional Supreme Being.** As for me, I think that every human is one **of a kind and this belongs to the same kind of idea.** Remember Mr. Alfons: "I am who I am, I am

not more than somebody else, I am not less than somebody else. I am myself." I am one of a kind here on Earth. Period.





As you can see, he has a round standout dot between his eyebrows. It also has it on my face, as a round dot, darker color on my skin. I tried, but it was impossible to remove it.

AI Overview

Dot between the eyebrows in India, most commonly known as a bindi. **The Third Eye: In Hinduism, this area is associated with the Ajna Chakra (the brow chakra) or "third eye".**[17] It represents intuition, concealed wisdom, and spiritual insight. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Bindi The bindi is said to retain energy and strengthen concentration. In metaphysics, Bindu is considered the dot or point at which creation begins and may become unity. It is also described as "the sacred symbol of the cosmos in its unmanifested state". Bindu is the point around which the mandala is created, representing the universe.

There are seven main chakras that run along the center of the body, and the sixth one (called the ajna chakra, the "brow chakra" or "third eye chakra") occurs exactly where the bindi is placed. According to the Vedas, when something is seen in the mind's eye or in a dream, it is also seen by ajna. Thus, the bindi's purpose is to enhance the powers of this chakra, specifically by facilitating one's ability to access their inner wisdom or guru, allowing them to see the world and interpret things in a truthful, unbiased manner, as well as forsake their ego and rid their false labels. This experience confirmed that my EGO had been transcended, that I don't have **EGO.**

13. Tortoise

I like turtles a lot! I have a collection of them. From a young age, until now, I always have a live one near me, around 5 to 6 cm in diameter. When I didn't have a little turtle during my first few years in Canada, I often had many dreams where I tried to find my tortoise. Then I called to friends in Tibet, asking them to find the smallest one in the desert and to send it to me.

As soon as I got it, everything went back into harmony. My little turtle usually loves to sleep on my desk under the cozy, green lamp, while I am typing. It looks like a little, shiny rock down there. In this Buddhist temple, there were tortoises everywhere, carved in wood and rocks, but not a real, live one in sight. So, I gave a little live turtle to my friend for his 80th birthday.

[17] Ajna's key issues involve balancing the higher and lower selves and trusting inner guidance. https://www.hinduamerican.org/blog/the-purpose-of-the-bindi/




Meeting of two High Priests: from Asia and Ancient Mexico, turtle gift exchange.

I always travel with my turtle. This is the main reason I always have very small size ones. Once, I was at the Frankfurt airport going through customs. When it came time for me to go through the checkpoint, I was asked to put everything through the X-ray. Since I didn't want my turtle to be subjected to radiation, I kept her in my pocket. The officers then asked, *"What do you have in your pocket?"* I told them it was a toy. Next, they asked me, *"Why is your toy moving?"* I pulled my little pet out. Everyone around me then started screaming and yelling for assistance. Yet, since I have all the documents necessary to go through any border, veterinarian passport, etc., and a little cage for her, there was no problem. We all ended up laughing.




Three Julia's baby and Julia's latest friend, a Sulcata tortoise, Drayga

14. Connection with the Goddess Bodhisattva, meeting with God.

Goddess Bodhisattva. In this old, ancient Buddhist temple, there is a 1,500-year-old legend. The monks found this place, high in the mountains. There was a very special, pure energy about the place, and they started dreaming of building a temple there. However, they didn't have money to erect the temple. They prayed for many months for somebody to help them realize their dream. One day, a girl came and told them that she would work and help them in the kitchen. She was a magnificent, beautiful creature! Soon people started to come from the villages around, just to see her beauty and began donating money for the temple. More and more people came every day. One day, a rich man arrived with his son and gave the money necessary to build the temple. His son, on the other hand, fell in love with this girl. The wedding and the Temple's inauguration were scheduled for the same day. Many people gathered for the celebration. At the moment when everyone stood in front of the temple and the wedding ceremony was about to start, the girl suddenly decided to change something in her outfit. She ran straight

into a huge rock near the temple and disappeared in front of hundreds of people! In the middle of this rock her little sock got stuck. Since then, every year one flower blossoms in the place where she lost her sock.
The monks believe that she was Goddess Bodhisattva, the best among all Gods and Goddesses when it comes to serve people's needs and help them in their pursuits. This is why, on the statues, sometimes she is represented with many hands to help everyone. From time to time, she visits Earth as a human. The monks invited me to visit the huge rock where she disappeared. I wore my golden outfit for this ceremony. They told me that if I told her name three times and asked for something, it would happen. I did it all according to their rituals; I stayed on my knees on this marble floor in front of her statue and began to concentrate. Suddenly, I saw Goddess Bodhisattva standing on a big turtle!
Wow! When I saw this, I felt an instant connection with her, as if she was my friend and we knew each other forever, and we have the same interests, she loves tortoises! Then I started calling her by repeating her name: "Kwansaeum Bosal, Kwansaeum Bosal, Kwansaeum Bosal." Next, I told her in one sentence: "Please make me successful in my business, so I will be able to help this temple." Suddenly, the air around me began to feel very hot! I found myself in the middle of an enormous flame and it sparkled! I experienced heavenly, beautiful energy around me. I enjoyed being in this sparkling cloud, which wrapped around my body like a cocoon. It continued to surround me for 2 to 3 minutes.
The monks, who had stayed near me, saw it, felt it, and they were in total shock! They decided that this was a sign that **maybe I am the Goddess Bodhisattva and that I had come to visit the temple again** , and they reported what happened to the top Supreme monk.
As for me, I don't know how to explain this. It is evident that she came and was around me. The monks asked me what I did. I told them that I started calling for her to come to me. Perhaps I didn't understand the translation that I should just pronounce her name and say my wish. Maybe it was the Spirit of the Maya Priest which is inside me who intervened. He used to be in connection with God and he would know exactly how to deal with goddesses.
During the next three weeks, the monks brought me the best Korean pears and some of the fruits which are usually given to the three Gold Buddha statues in the main temple. Most importantly, though, I got a blessing and special prayers in the temple on my birthday, and I was showered with Buddhist presents! It was a happy time!
As a result of analyses of my dreams and such an amazing encounter between me and Goddess, near her statue, lamas told me that I am an enlightened person. According to these "symptoms" which I have, they were correct.
What is enlightenment? It's the name for the state when a person merges with the higher self, as two as one. That is, it is an exit into the spiritual world, but not into the astral plane. Instead of a higher self. The part of the spirit named HIGHER SELF, that is in the spiritual world, but that person in this case perceives it more consciously. Enlightenment is precisely what is most often called the first experience. Some event has occurred in a person's life, which they perceive as light that he has, and it appears within the heart, in the soul.
1. After enlightenment, the person himself changes dramatically in the direction that. For example, he may cease to be interested to such a degree in material acquisitions are the first thing he can do there.
2. Stop fearing death because he will feel like an immortal being.
3. He can begin to communicate with and interact with people invisible to others. A person's perception changes dramatically.
4. He begins to feel like he always begins to feel like you're truly a spiritual being who came here for experience.
5. He begins to truly feel the presence of God in everything. For example, he sees the colors, light of other people.
6. Via his higher self he remembers all past lives or at least the most significant ones.

Dream 11. GOD BLESSING, ANGELS.

There were two dreams. I remembered only one. I slept from 5:00 to 8:00. It was at the time, when I was

expecting a baby. I had a dream, but everything in this dream was very real! Two little children appeared beside me–small, up to my knees, but they understood everything, as if they were not five years old, but much older. They started pulling me on both sides–as if I should go with them somewhere; they should bring me to some place. It was two real angels with white wings! They took me and I rememberflying with them and they guided me from both sides. I started moving, and they stayed with me, floating in the air, not touching the ground but floating beside me at my waist. They brought me to the church, the cathedral on the hill. Near this cathedral, I saw a priest. He saw me and immediately came to meet me, as if he was expecting me.

He was very tall, very thin, very strict in his manner and clean. Young–as if he was in his 30th, but wise, as if he were thousands of years old–not a person, but a Saint. I looked around. The cathedral was snow-white, very severe. I looked up. It hadone cupola, but it went very high up, in eternity. It was shining–snow-white, clear and high. I don't know with what to compare it – some mountains are like that, crystal-clear, untouched, virginal.

He approached me and started saying something. I knew that it was some kind of ritual, an important ritual. There was a feeling, that this day was a day of sacral feast. I was wearing something; I put it on to go to the hospital–what I wore before falling asleep. He made some movements around me with his arms and something, a cover, shiny as snowflakes came down on me from above. When it fell down on me, my shoulders and my back were covered with soft white fur, like swans' feathers, very fine.

Then he made a gesture with his hand, with a finger, some sign in front of me – he raised the forefinger of the right hand and moved it to the side. I suddenly understood what he was doing–he was blessing me. Ijust had enough time to tell him, that I liked very, very much his cathedral, of eternal beauty, splendid, clear, white... I opened my eyes – it was eight o'clock. And my first contraction started...

***However, through human eyes that priest can be perceived in a variety of shapes and forms, depending on the religion and beliefs of each person.

Meeting with God

It was Christmas Morning. Red carnations and white chrysanthemums filled the biggest Catholic Church in Vancouver, and it was packed with people. The priest was talking and talking... but as for me, I didn't feel any energy, I didn't feel any life in it... His speech was empty... What kind of message is he sending to people on this special day? I guess he just tried, but he must not have had enough sleep after the midnight service. Suddenly he decided to ask people to say something special... I was right! He needed help today. I got up and found myself talking to 300-400 people on Christmas day. I told them: " It was the day when I should have given birth to my baby. I did not sleep all night except for a few hours. I had a dream, but everything in this dream was very real! Two angels arrived, two real angels with white wings! I remember flying with them and they guided me from both sides. They brought me to the church on the hill. A tall priest came to me. He stopped in front of me, and he blessed me. I saw his face. I recognized him instantly!" (As I am typing these lines, I am covered with goose bumps again...). All that time until baby was born, I felt strongly Him nearby, He held my hand. It was **Jesus**. In the **BOOK #2, "Amelia returned,"** you will find lots of new astonishing, amazing details about JESUS. It proves that I was visiting the real JESUS.

YES, I told all these people in the church that, "I grew up in a country where people were atheist, no one went to church for many years. Until that day, when I had this dream, I never thought about GOD, I never visited a church. Since it happened, I know that GOD exists. Angels exist. And they take care of each and every one of us. I then began to respect people who never met GOD during their lifetime or in their dreams BUT believe that He exists and have His Holy Faith in their hearts!"

People liked my story; some of them ran after the service to talk to me. I like this church, especially for the beautiful cut-glass windows, with scenes portraying God's life, and for the wonderful organ music. -

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Something very odd happened to me in **Rome, at the Vatican**, in the summer of 2008. We went with my daughter through St. Peter's Basilica with crowds of tourists and we needed to rush back to the tour bus. While we were inside, I saw, not far from the exit, a statue with two baby angels, the same size and

looks as what I saw in my dream! I asked my daughter to take a photo, and I asked her to take a few photos outside. When we went outside, I started to cross the square. As soon as I was alone and somewhat separated from people, I instantly felt the very strong presence of someone near me! My whole body was covered with goose bumps... and I started talking to this Spirit. I told him that I felt him and so on, and so on... My daughter didn't notice it! Since we were very rushed, she ran ahead and turned to take some pictures while I was totally in shock with this astounding feeling of talking to this Spirit! In the middle of a sunshiny day! And with thousands of people around!

At first, I stopped agape, as if the ground in front of me suddenly opened and there was no place for me to take the next step. Afterwards, I talked to this Spirit as if he were a long-lost friend... Wow! I have no idea who he was...

I remember, when I stopped, I was not worrying about our bus anymore; I just looked around me as if in a daze. When I turned around, I saw there are many statues of "Holy" people; they are very special to the Catholic faithful, and the Church pronounced them "Holy" or canonized them. Perhaps it was a "Holy" man who guided me through my dreams? It is possible, since this place resounded of such a strong energy. Now years later, I think I found what it was...

It is interesting that since it happened, as soon as I started remembering that moment, I experienced again the same sensation: my body was covered with goose bumps. It means that the Spirit knew I was thinking about him at that exact moment... and it's happening again right now, while I am typing these words...



Julia in front of Jesus in the Church of the Holy Wisdom, known as Hagia Sophia, Istanbul.

YOUTUBE: Angels are taking away the soul of the dead child
j^ ^j^ Angels Angels Angels ^j^ ^j^

15. **Ghosts.**

When people die, their Spirit goes to Heaven. However, some parts of their Spirit are stuck in between for different reasons: some are attached to the house where they live, or to a real person, or things they had in this life... Some worry that God will not accept them because they were not baptized or did something wrong in this life, and some don't know that they are actually dead. God will accept everyone. People who die and Spirit in heaven show up to me usually very nicely, beautiful, in the best shape they

had during their lives.

I lived in **Tokyo** many times, always for a few months. I remember the first time I went to Japan I arrived at this building from the airport very tired and went to sleep instantly. Someone during the night touched me and patted me lightly on the back, without stopping, no break, no rest, and it laughed all night long in my ears! It was exhausting. I remember ending up screaming, "Go away! *Go away! Stop it! Stop it! Stop it!"* I asked this 'someone' to go away all night long! When I woke up in the morning, I told my friend, Lisa, about it. She replied, *"This is our ghost; it bothers everyone in this building!"*
I asked her, *"What do you mean, ghost?"*
She said, "Look out the window." Near the building was a huge cemetery! She told me that everyone in the building knew about ghosts and there was not a thing they could do about it. This building, with its adjoining cemetery, was located in the middle of modern Tokyo, near the TV station.
I returned to my apartment in the same building at around 7:30 p.m. My mother, who was a doctor, from an early age taught me to wash my hands as soon as I returned home. Seeing that the light was on in the washroom, I thought someone was in there. A few minutes later, I called, "Anyone home?" No answer. I then decided to put the kettle on the stove to make some tea and waited a few seconds. At the same moment, a drawer and a door from the kitchen cabinets popped open loudly! The drawer on top contained spoons, forks, knives; the cupboard below stored big things like pots. In order to open it, someone should have pulled the first drawer near the wall, and the other door needed to be pulled from inside, where I stood in amazement.
I returned to my seat at the kitchen table and began thinking about this like a scientist. *"How can it be possible? I just put the teakettle on the stove, and it didn't start boiling yet. It would be impossible for the difference in temperature to create this."* I really didn't have any explanation. I then looked at the bathroom door. Still no sign of anyone being in there. I pulled on the door; it did not open. I started calling, *"Someone inside?"* No reply. I pulled on the door harder and opened it. No one inside! It was empty!
My first thought was, "*What silly girls live here,"* because the entire floor was covered with unrolled toilet paper... Next, I was amazed! Really amazed! Someone inside had taken the toilet paper from the roll, which was located near the door, dragged it along the wall and wrapped it many times around the towel bar on the door, until the roll was empty. There had been many layers wrapped around the towel bar, and when I had pulled the door hard, the ball of wrapped paper had ripped in the middle and unraveled itself across the floor!
" How can this be possible?" That question came back to mind immediately. There is only one way for someone to unravel an entire roll of toilet paper and roll it around the doorknob, with time and very patiently. Secondly, what really hit me: someone did it from inside, but there was no one, nobody inside! Our apartment was located on the fourth floor and there was NO window, no access to the washroom except through the door. How can this be possible? I was totally lost with two unexplained events. Then I remembered the previous night's disturbance and Lisa's comments about the ghosts in this building.
Lucky for me, **Lisa** returned home soon and told me that many strange things happened in this apartment. She told me that sometimes the curtains blew up in front of her and blankets were ripped off her bed, or someone had scratched her hand while she was eating...
On the second night, I did not sleep again... Again, someone tried to "play" with me all night long. I began remembering that in Russia people from far away villages called this sort of spirit "chekotilki", those who tickle people to death.

In my dream, I saw my dearest friend, the famous top Russian opera singer, Slava, **Vyacheslav Osipov** . https://www.operabase.com/vyacheslav-osipov-a96390/en , https://www.youtube.com/playlist?list=PL1471C614F8F3CDA4

Slava had a voice which could heal people. When friends came to see him, he always asked the person to stay in front of him while he adjusted their energy. Sometimes during this procedure, people started to levitate and ended up only being supported by their toes. After this procedure, people felt like they were newborn babies, full of energy and harmony. In the dream, I did what he asked, and my feet started lifting. Suddenly something horrible happened! Something came inside me from under my feet, went

through my body up to my chest and stayed there, some sort of enormous pressure, like a two-ton truck had settled against my chest and was compressing my lungs. I couldn't breathe. I saw my mother, she was calling my father, she was screaming for help! The pressure was finally released with a terrible blow, and it left me with the most awful pain in my lungs. I woke up and I could hardly breathe! Each breath was painful for me. This ghost pretended to be my friend, and I trusted him. This allowed him to do these horrible things!

That day I called Canada, but I couldn't really talk, my voice was but a whisper. People asked why I talked like that. I tried to tell them that a ghost had come during my dream and had settled on my body. They didn't believe me; instead, they told me to "get some sleep!"

"I wish I could," I said, *"but it's impossible."* When I told them that I could not sleep because of some ghost, they started worrying about my mental health...

It was already the third night since I left Canada, and I had not slept a wink in four days. I was sick and tired of that damn ghost! I was even thinking about people who die because of lack of sleep. My neighbors told me that many people had moved from this building because of the ghosts. Some of them tried to sleep during the day. In my condition, in my deeply tired state of mind, it was impossible for me to start looking for another apartment in a country where I arrived only three days ago.

I returned home the next day, no one was there. After the previous night's events I was afraid to fall asleep. I understood clearly that even if someone is not alone in the apartment, while you are sleeping, in your dream you are still alone, one on one with the ghost!

I went to the neighbors, the girls who lived on the seventh floor. Only one was there and she told me that my friend and her roommate went to a party at Hero Park! *"They'll return maybe in the morning!"* she said. I spent the whole night reading magazines at her place. She told me that what happened with my lungs happened also, in exactly the same way, to one girl living with her. It took three weeks for her to return back to normal.

At 6 a.m. the girls returned, and I finally went back to the fourth floor to my home. It was twilight already when I lay down on my bed. As soon as I closed my eyes, I saw a Japanese girl standing near my bed! I sat up and looked at her. She looked at me in total silence. No emotions, nothing. I only remember that I thought, "*What a sick girl!"*

I woke up... I am not sure that I even went to sleep at all... and I went to my roommates. The two of them, and one from the seventh floor, were sitting in the living room next to the open door to my room, eating. I asked them, "Who is this Japanese girl? Why has she come to visit us so early? Is she our neighbor? I need rest!" They looked at me and replied, "You went to sleep ten minutes ago, when we were already eating right here, no one came in. No one went to your room. The only way to go to your room from the entrance door is through the living room where we are all eating right now."

They were right, the only other way to my room was from the balcony, on the fourth floor. I told them, "This is impossible! I saw her right here a minute ago! I remember her in all the little details!"

"Okay, tell us what she looks like."

I described her. She was twenty-six years old maybe, a modern girl, but her face was very pale, ashen. Usually, Japanese girls have very nice white faces, but this one seemed very sick; she had dark, really dark, black circles under her eyes and cheeks.

One of the girls told me, "*You describe someone from the 'Addams family!'*" It was obvious to everyone that a ghost was visiting us, no one else... Again, the word "obvious" sounds strange when talking about ghosts.

I was fed up! I needed rest. It was the fourth morning after another sleepless night. That day I decided to go to the cemetery. No two ways about it, I wanted to talk to these ghosts and stop this harassment! Especially, I wished to talk to that Japanese girl. I know that it was her who was playing during the night trying to attract my attention. And I wanted to talk to those who sat on my lungs!

I don't like ghosts, you never know what to expect from them. They're kind of sticky, grand masters at creating fear and existing on it. They're very creative in the way they trick people. They are lost souls... nothing to add. It is easy for a ghost to appear in a humid climate.

I invited the girls to go with me to the cemetery, but they were afraid to death! No one wanted to go. I

told them that in their dreams they were on their own with this ghost and I could not help them if that were to happen. The goal was to let the ghosts know that we were aware of them, that we were not going to pay attention to them, that we would have no part of their games and that we would not support them or feed them with our fearful energy, so that they would have to leave us alone.

So here I am. I left Canada four days ago and now I **am in a Tokyo cemetery talking to ghosts!** I was wearing my beautiful red sari, a silk dress from Nepal, maybe five meters long if you opened it. I lit a candle and started calling the ghosts to come to the meeting by knocking on the little wooden monk bells from China. And I started talking to them with my full voice. It was almost dark now. I told them that I came here to Japan for a modeling job and that I was here because I did not sleep for four days, that I was sick and tired of them and that I couldn't take it anymore! *"It needs to stop!"* I hollered. I told them again that I needed rest to look good for my work. I repeated that they should stop their tricks, never come to me again, and never bother me! I said that I didn't want to hear them, feel them and know about them. Period. I told them that all of them were dead, and their place was in heaven, instead of being stuck here and creating problems for all the people in this building. I also said that they should feel really ashamed of what they were doing.

It was starting to get really dark now, no light, except for the light from a window on the second floor of the building. Suddenly I saw a bunch of them standing near me, they were surrounding me! Perhaps more than ten kind of white people's shadows! Like pieces of fog... To my surprise, instead of being scared, I was glad that I made my speech in "public", not to the empty air. I told them, "I see that you all were listening to me carefully. *Very good! BYE forever,"* and I returned home.

And you know what? They never, ever bothered me again! They never came to me! When my friend slept during the day or I woke up early, I saw that she tossed and turned all the time in her bed, in her room, as if someone was pinching her without stopping...

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Hold on! This sudden alarm feels like another ghostly sign. The fire alarm just came on, on our floor, it's ringing right now!

"Bye for now... I need to run and see if the house is on fire..." My daughter is already in the hallway with our cute little ferret in her arms...

I am back, it was the fire alarm on our floor alright. Our neighbor ran for the manager. He checked everything and told us that he doesn't have any idea why it was ringing... I am suspicious that this Japanese girl showed up. Really! Because at the moment it started ringing, I decided to be done with the ghosts and said, "Bye for now" to the Japanese girl!

When I am reading now the last sentence I wrote before the fire alarm started ringing..., "They never, ever bothered me again. They never came to me!" Wow! I know why the fire alarm started ringing! The Japanese girl, right! She doesn't bother me in my dreams now, but I was connected to her for a long time. Okay, I will tell you the full story about my "friendship" with ghosts.

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The next day I talked to the priest at the cemetery and asked him about the Japanese girl. He told me that, YES, a week ago there was a funeral for a girl. She was twenty-eight years old; she was very sick before she died. He showed me her grave, which was still covered with fresh flowers. Poor girl, it looked like she didn't know she was dead! She was walking among the living, a stranger trying to attract attention, but no one ever saw her!

Now I have a question for you: How many girls, especially a modern girl, a model, would go alone to the cemetery to talk to dead people, ghosts in the dark? Maybe one in 100, one in 500, maybe one in a million? I am sure no one will do this intentionally... I am sure the Priest in me went to the cemetery, not me. I still don't believe I did it... Another one of those "inherited characteristics" to put on the list... I remember that one of the girls I lived with always did the cleaning, washed the dishes, did the laundry, she was always working for everybody. One day she was up before everyone and wrote a note on a piece of paper: *"Please clean after yourself or I will kill you. Signed: Ghost."*

You know what? Since that day, our apartment was squeaky clean...

Okay, back to that Japanese ghost girl. My contract finished with that modeling agency, and I

moved to another area, working for another agency. And again, there was a cemetery nearby! It was interesting that in Tokyo, the agencies put foreign people to live in places near cemeteries, because the rent was much cheaper. Tokyo has lots of old cemeteries right in the middle of town. This time, I was living in a wooden house on the second floor. During the weekend I visited a Japanese family in Yamanashi. Taky, his wife, Mammy, and I went to the South of Japan for two days. I returned from that trip with a big, green praying **mantis, which I kept in a cage.** I was glad that the cemetery was nearby because it was the end of the summer and getting cooler and there were not too many insects left to feed the mantis. There was a time when I couldn't find any insect at all!

When I went to the cemetery to collect some insects for the mantis, I only saw a huge butterfly flying around some old tombs. I thought, "*What to do...?"* It is hard to kill such a beautiful creature to feed a mantis. Yet I thought the butterfly would die soon anyway since it was too cold for her and she was weak, but still so beautiful. I needed to spray her with some perfume to put her to sleep. I couldn't do it. It was very hard to start. At that same moment, I remembered that my friend, Professor Taky, told me that a butterfly, in Japan, is the symbol of the dead people's spirit. I brought it home. It was asleep; maybe it was already dead. I then took a needle, and when I stuck it in her heart, suddenly the house started shaking, with a terrible sound. I ran outside with the mantis in my hand. Many people came out as I did. I asked a neighbor, a Japanese woman, *"Our house will fall down?"*

She said, *"Maybe not*." It had been a short earthquake tremor, 4.5 on the Richter scale. Obviously, for me it was a sign of punishment for killing this butterfly. Since that day, and for a week afterwards, I carried a bag with my passport, the ticket back to Canada, some money, and jewelry. It was the fourth earthquake in the last three months, and I was worried that one day I would return to my apartment to find the house destroyed.

Soon it was time to return to Canada. It was Friday, and I was flying home on Monday. I decided to go to buy some presents, souvenirs for my relatives and friends. I went to Yokohama, because they have everything there but much cheaper than in the middle of Tokyo. I remember I was in the sky train, sitting near an old Japanese man who was carrying a very beautiful, hand-carved umbrella. Suddenly I saw that he got off at the station and forgot his umbrella!

I was sure he loved this umbrella, and I ran out to try to find him, but he had already disappeared in the crowd. So, I dropped the umbrella at the "Lost and Found" and continued my journey for a few more stations. When I arrived at my station, I realized that I needed to pay some extra money for the trip. I went to an automatic exchange machine, but it was broken. Then I went to make the change. Anyway, when I was finally outside the station, instead of two things in my hands I had only one! I had forgotten my bag near that machine. I ran back... no bag! I ran to the Lost and Found—but nothing! My passport, tickets, money, everything valuable and important was in that bag! I called the police and asked them to see the tape of the security camera. We saw that a woman took the bag. The police told me that there was a mafia ring in this part of town hunting for foreign documents and that they would probably re-sell my passport. I put an ad everywhere around that station, asking to return the passport, promising a reward—nothing. In the meantime, I was stuck in a hotel near the Canadian embassy, waiting for my new passport. Within a couple of days, they received all of my documents from Canada, but how could I prove that I was me? Some others could look exactly like me; conversely, I can look the same as someone else. They did it in a very smart way. I was asked the type of questions that only a Canadian living in that city would know. For example, they asked me how much a bus ticket costs and general knowledge questions such as, "*What is the name for the dollar in Canada?"*

"The Loonie," I replied, because on the Canadian dollar there is a picture of the magic loon on its face. I learned my lesson, though. Tourists should never carry their passports, only copies. It was very interesting when I had the interview. First, they showed me a plastic bag full of Canadian passports stolen in that area. One passport was of a very nice-looking woman—she killed her husband and two kids in some country and arrived in Japan to buy a Canadian passport and to try to go to Canada. The second was that of a man who was a drug dealer—he also arrived in Japan from somewhere else, trying to go to Canada.

Anyway, three months later, at the end of November, in Canada, I had **a dream**. That Japanese girl-ghost from the cemetery took me by the hand and brought me downstairs to some kind of basement. There was an empty, dark room. Inside, near the walls, there were bones of the dead people, each wrapped in some blankets. She brought me to the very far left corner and opened one of the blankets. Inside, there was a skull and bones of the person who had presumably taken my passport since it was lying on its chest! She told me that the person who tried to use my passport was dead!
Perhaps the room where she brought me was under the cemetery. Maybe she wanted to show me how it looks under the ground in the world of the dead–her world ... bones here, bones there... Since then and for some 4 or 5 years she appeared in my dreams and delivered information about my life and my future. I have not seen her in the last few years... but today when the fire alarm sounded, maybe it was her again... maybe I will see her in my dream today...

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The Mexican Connections.

There were interesting coincidences in connection with reincarnation that happened when I flew and arrived in Mexico, all of them occurring during the first 24 hours.



1. Numbers

On the way to the airport, all the cars around had license plates that had triple numbers! I gathered that the Universe or Mexican spirits tried to talk to me. It was some kind of coding with numbers 888, 444, 555, 111, 888, 555, 666, 444, 333, and they appeared repeatedly during the next 30 minutes. Our friend, lawyer Peter D., my daughter, and I didn't know what to think: what did it mean? Obvi ously, somebody was talking and trying to say something to us.

2. Hotel of Lord or King Pakal

When I arrived at the Cancun airport, it was late at night and there was only one hotel with rooms available. When I stepped inside, I felt as if I was a guest of the Lord King Pakal from Palenque, Chia pas! This entire hotel was about him. His statues could be found in side and outside; there were beautiful bas-reliefs on the walls and even a fountain with his face carved at the base of it! ***A Maya Shaman***

3. Restaurant of reincarnation

Next stop, when I arrived in the morning at Acumal, I went to eat in the local restaurant. All of the statues and pictures on the walls were symbols of reincarnation and of spirits! I found big and small skeletons of animals and hundreds of calabashes, which the Mexicans keep as the containers of Spirits.







Restaurant of the reincarnation, Calabashes – containers of the Spirits, Blessing from a Maya Shaman

4. Blessing by a Maya priest
While I was there, I saw a marriage ceremony starting on this beautiful, white, sandy beach. The Maya priest, or maybe a shaman, was conducting this ceremony and the blessing of the newly wedded couple. When he finished and passed near me, we felt some instant connection between us, which stopped him. What happened is impossible to explain. Although he couldn't speak English or Spanish—only Maya—he invited me to the beach and performed a full ceremony, with a blessing connecting me with the God Kukulcan and other Maya Spirits. It was powerful and it touched me deeply.
5. Coba pyramid The next day, early in the morning, I went to the Coba pyramid. I just enjoyed running up the pyramid! I ran fast, without stopping, and I even ran much faster coming down all these stairs! I did it a few times. I was very excited for some reason. The tourists around were staring at me and took many photos of my running up and down the stairs, because in order to come down from the pyramid they all crawled on their hands and knees like babies—that's how steep it was. It was not funny to see adult people in this embarrassing position. Yet I was laughing, and I began showing them how easy it was to go down the stairs.
6. Rock from the past
The same day, I found a rock, which I believe was my favorite rock to play with as a Priest. I was walking and I stopped suddenly. I felt it! I felt something very special in this place! I sat down and stretched out my hand in front of me; it landed on this rock. Next I took another, smaller rock and started to play the two. It all went automatically without thinking. My hands knew what to do. This white limestone rock produced the amazing sounds of crystal bells! I couldn't stop playing.
It is astonishing that this rock was waiting for me; no one had taken it or moved it in two thousand years! It was in a place that is protected from any of nature's changes. I guess I started to feel my own energy in this rock, which I was playing daily a long time ago for many years before meditation, to relax myself and to go into a trance.
We are calling this "energy," but according to scientist Peter Gariaev[18],13 it was my DNA phantom, which made an imprint on this rock many years ago. The same happened when I started walking for the first time in Chichén Itzá and suddenly recognized everything around me, without even seeing the pyramids themselves. It was my phantom DNA which had stayed there since my past life and I started to be connected! By the way, I had a different DNA when I was a Priest. However, I guess the phantom DNA soaked into the Spirit, making a print on my Spirit, which was reborn in my body. I continued playing on this rock now, every day. As I type this book, my feet are lying on my past, on this rock—on Mexican soil—I feel wonderful!
This rock is 38 by 25 cm and the taxi driver at the airport asked me, "Why is your suitcase so heavy? You've got rocks in there or what?" I replied, smiling from ear to ear, "YES, a very cool rock!" He didn't believe it, of course.
Tell me, how many people would you convince to take a rock to another country, which fills most of your suitcase and carries it thousands of miles away?
That's what I meant when I said there is NOTHING we could do about those characteristics we "inherited" from our relatives, like big ears, for example... In my case, **I inherited the Priest's love of the sounds from the rocks.**
This rock produces sounds which I made and heard in my past life, thousands of years ago as a Priest... My Spirit remembers it and when I play again, it opens the door to my past life and the magic energy of the pyramid for me. [19]
Many people love to travel to the same places. One of the reasons is that their DNA phantom leaves an imprint there and it is always a pleasure to restore your own energy with a fresh one, which is waiting for you to return. It works especially well with nature. It feels as if all of the trees, plants are saying "Hi" to you when you return and meet them again.
I don't like delving in the ghost subject. In those places where people see ghosts, a powerful DNA phan-

[18] You can read interpretation about this at the end of the book in scientific section.
[19] (see photo of that rock a few pages below and at the end of the book).

tom exists from the time when someone produced strong emotions in the past. It occurs often in prisons, hospitals, cemeteries, places where people were sick and died, or in the houses they built and in locations where they invested lots of energy. At the moment people die, their body produces the strongest DNA phantom, I guess.

7. Statue

The first day I was in Chichén Itzá, I woke up at 6 a.m. to be near the entrance at 7:45 a.m. I needed to take some photos for this book. Everywhere there was a rope around the displays, and it was impossible to take good photos. You could see the statue of Chak Mol, for example, only from far away... NO WAY to take a photo! But I needed his photo for the book for the next chapter!

The next day I woke up again at 5:30 a.m. I went to the balcony to see the sunrise and guess what I saw. I could not believe my own eyes! In front of my room, on the grass, was the statue of Chak Mol! He was lying down, looking directly at me! I was so happy that I stayed in the Chichén Itzá hotel, in Piste, in that room! What a lucky coincidence! This statue was a copy of the original, which was found a few years ago in the forest near Chichén Itzá and the only one of which it was possible to take a photo! So, I did!



Chak Mol and Julia in the hotel garden



Rock from the past, from Coba pyramid.

8. Feelings

When I arrived in Chichén Itzá the second time, it was after my past life hypnosis readings. I was half Priest, half myself. This was what the Priest's Spirit inside me felt like in Chichén Itzá. It was a deep, sad feeling I experienced from time to time. When I arrived, I was under a strong "Priest influence*."* When I was near a pyramid, I felt as if it was my own home, me casa, my office. I wanted, I needed to go inside. I wanted to touch this wall; I wanted to run up these steps. I wanted to be near the Chak Mol's statue, and I wished to burn incense on the red Jaguar's back at least once such as I did hundreds of times during my life as a Priest. I wanted to touch that altar where my son laid down for the last time... Sometimes I had tears in my eyes...

The feelings near the pyramid were impossibly strong. As soon as I was near the pyramid, I had visions from my past life – real and bright...

At some point, I looked at tourists around through the Priest's eyes and I was glad that "ordinary people" did-not walk in the sacred temple. Yes, the pyramid had been closed to the tourists for almost a year then. Yet, I felt that it was unfair: I was a Priest before and I lived and worked in this pyramid and now, I was reborn as a tourist, and I just could not visit my own home.

"By the way, the body would die and the liberated soul, the spirit, would set off to the old ancestor, to get its new assignment at the right moment. Thus, together with a soul, a newborn baby inherits the so-

cial status, physical appearance and ancestral name of his or her predecessor.[20]
I wish to visit the pyramid at least once!
Yet one thing which I enjoyed while I was a Priest and which warmed up my soul; there, I could play! I had a little, soft tennis ball in my pocket with a message, "The Priest Jaguar returns home," and loved to spend time in the ball **court...** I customized this ball to make it heavier than the normal ones. Can't tell you more. :)

9. Equinox day 2008

It was a very happy day for me! I was near the pyramid at 8:00 a.m. as usual. By the way, people who worked there asked me, "Why are you near the entrance every day at 7:45 a.m.? You are a tourist, but you're acting like you're coming here to work*." It was my "office" before; my work was here, and it looked like I used to wake up early to be at work on time...*"
During the Equinox Day, thousands of people arrived from all over the world, highly spiritual people. I was near the pyramid and this feeling of responsibility, and this sense of duty just did not leave me alone... This is what I have in my mind—the Priest talked to me, "I need to be inside the temple*, I need to have everything ready! Where are the gifts to the GOD? Where are the fruits, the Jewelry? How come no one will be there to meet and endorse the talk of the Spirit with the GOD when he will arrive? This is unruly... It is impossible that there will be no prayers!"*
I was staying near the stairs with presents in my bag, beautiful fruits, Linder Easter Chocolates set in gold bunny and gold little animals and chicken eggs.
I felt really confused. Suddenly, a little Maya girl, who just started to learn to walk, took her first steps toward me! I sat down and lifted this little doll to my knees. Her parents started to take pictures. I opened my perfume bottle; it was natural lilac oil, with a tender fragrance, and put one drop on the forehead of this little angel and one drop on each of her small, cute hands and blessed her. Next, some parents brought me a baby. After that, one parent brought me another one... Wow! I was the happiest person in the whole of Chichén Itzá! Finally, I was in the right place! (It was very emotional, it brought tears, which I was hiding...)
I just stayed near the stairs of my pyramid and blessed little children on this Holy Equinox Day, the same way I did two thousand years ago, exactly on the same day and at the same place. I was in great harmony with time and space. I was wearing a white and gold outfit for the hours of celebration that day.
Later, I was walking near the pyramid when I started feeling some unusual energy at one particular place. There were beautiful tree blossoms; all of the flowers on those trees were like white lilacs, with the same fragrance I just used. I sat under those trees and waited. It was a hot day. Around me, there was something special with people, all of them wearing white clothes and sitting in total silence or talking very quietly... It was a big contrast with the loud crowds around. At some point, they all stood up, all at once, and started walking toward the pyramid to see the Equinox. I felt as if these people were a flock of white birds. I also started walking.
Their spiritual teacher walked near me. His name was **Julio Luis Rodríguez**. He was carrying a full-face wooden mask in his hands, exactly the way I had dreamed all my life! He told me that he felt a strong, powerful energy emanating from me. **Next, he put the mask on his face and saw me as a Maya priest...**
Throughout the day, many people talked to me and told me that they felt a powerful energy around me. Yes, all of them felt the Priest's Spirit, I guess, difficult to hide him. I saw many spiritual people visit the site on that day, people who could feel these kinds of things. I am sure they also have some special energy; otherwise, they would not have felt the strong Spirit in me, right?

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Thousands of people arrived from all over the world for the Equinox Day. I was amazed how well the Mexican government organized this event. Police, ambulances, soldiers, volunteers and scouts stood by

[20] ("Ancient America: flight in time and protrusive. Mesoamerica," Excerpts from the book by GG Ershova. Uncopyrighted@Sam, 2003–2006.) [30]

everywhere, ready to lend a hand with help and support. As you know, during this day I was in *"the Priest's skin."* This event was my responsibility just a few thousand years ago.
Mr. Jorge Esma Bazan, Director of Patronato Culture, State of Yucatan, Mexico, and his team arrived and talked to the people from the stage. I went directly to them and told them that I was deeply grateful for their fantastic effort to keep the architectural complex of Chichén Itzá in such an excellent shape, and I thanked them for the outstanding organization of such an important event as the Equinox Day. They had no idea that this "Thank you" was not from an ordinary tourist but from one of the previous "rulers" of Chichén **Itzá, an ancient Priest.**



Mexican spiritual teacher, Julio Luis Rodríguez



Chichén Itzá Pyramid, Julia

10. Equinox day 2010
Two years later, when I met Don Julio Luis Rodríguez again in Chichén Itzá on Equinox Day, he told me **that my name in ancient Maya was HIE HIOLI, which means 'child who arrived from the stars.'**

When he saw me the first time in Chichén Itzá in 2008, I was wearing a white dress, but he saw me as an Ancient Maya priest, wearing a very bright outfit! And my outfit on Equinox Day 2010 was very bright with amazing colors, like in the Avatar movie. It helped me explain to people that during my dreams, I travel through the universe and the colors there are like those on the dress I was wearing—very bright. Yes, the Spirit world is multidimensional, full of amazing colors, lights, dynamic speed, and magic things which do not exist in our world.

I tell people that after death, everyone will live as a Spirit for some time in a Spirit's world between the previous life and the new one which they haven't started yet. And this cycle will be repeated again and again. So there is nothing to be afraid of. This is the nature of Spirit development process. Don Julio told me that I come to people with an important message, and my goal in this lifetime is to continue passing the message to people all over the world. Yes, people have started calling me Avatar since I published my first book. Why? Answer at the end of the book.
Maya People had this special connection with nature and Earth. The Priest said in the part you will read soon named "*PYRAMID*":
"We lived in great Harmony with the Energy of our Planet, Space, Sound, Plants, Animals, Rocks and Ocean." James Cameron's **Avatar** movie talks about this special precious connection between people and nature... plants, animals... in Pandora. This connection was lost in our civilization, and this is why we have trouble here on our planet.

YES! Finally, my dreams came true these days! I talk to the people as an Ancient Maya Priest reincarnated, wearing very bright outfits, tattoos on the face and arms, and a peacock-feather headdress, and again blessed little babies. People came to talk to me and told me that they believed that I am their real Maya Priest reincarnated. It was one of the happiest days of my life!

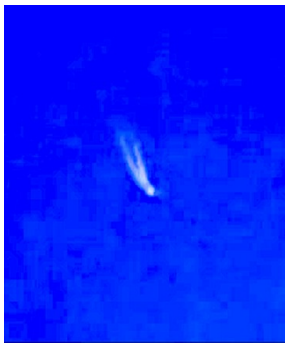
11. Predictions about comet.
On Equinox Day, March 2010, around 7:30 p.m., during the production of the documentary movie, astonishing things happened: two events from the dream below, which I had predicted 18 years ago. It came true.



Dream 12. THE GRAIN OF DIVINITY.

We knew the day, the hour and the place, where it would happen. And we were going there. Everything was prepared for this event. We calculated what day it should be. Pyramid... When we came to the 70 place, there were already thousands and thousands of people. We arrived just at the very beginning. But not one of them knew what was going on.
At this moment, something came down from the sky. **The Divinity.** People were excited, scared of the strangeness of what was going on. The Divinity was somehow coming through the layers (of the atmosphere), became visible, but immediately, it fell apart into numerous pieces. But we knew what to do. We needed just one particle among them all. It was like a grain, like a sprout. The most important thing was in it. I knew that we should take it and put it inside of what we already had, already prepared. Then our model would be complete, and the pyramid would start working,would "wake up".' We were already assigned our responsibilities. First, you did something, and then I did it. I was transforming something into something else, which was becoming light and shining. And I also could name this grain. We knew exactly what to do, and we were doing it at the same time and in the same order as it was done far away in space. The specific outcome was the same. The same action at the same moment, simultaneously, we had to do it here, and then there.
People around us were panicking; they did not understand what was happening. We were doing everything clearly, with a cold, calculating mind–we took the thing that approached us and did what we had to do. At this hour, this minute, this moment everythingwould change here, would be transformed. A fresh, new cycle would start. It would be the best possible outcome for all people. Suddenly, a wonderful, beautiful energy erupted in a burst of stars, like a huge energy fountain, came through the whole pyramid and went up to the sky, sending out Holy, glowing rays to all these people... They all saw it." REALCOMET! Now check about **REAL COMET!**
It happened a few hours after Don Julio conducted his interview for the documentary movie "Eternal Hologram" in 2011. At twilight a few hours later he went to the pyramid and asked the spirits to give us a sign: ***"Is all that he said about me correct? Do Spirits support me with this important mission? Please show us confirmation."***
Instantly at sunset, a twin comet with two tails appeared in the sky!
(See below on YOUTUBE that comet!) Here is part from my dream 18 years ago:

"At this moment, something came down from the sky. The Divinity. People were excited, scared of the strangeness of what was going on."


Gloria Elizabeth Sanchez

"In 2011 during the production of the movie 'YOU and Your ETERNAL HOLOGRAM' in Chichén Itzá, Don Julio went to the pyramid and asked the spirit for a sign: 'Is it true that Julia's multidimensional twin spirit is two in one, a human and a goddess?' There were many people present, including the Japanese movie production company and our entire team, including director Douglas Settles, photographer Tim Orden, Maya dancers, and others. Everyone was wondering and expecting what would happen? ***Suddenly, a comet appeared in the sky from nowhere, and it had two ponytails!*** *Everyone was shocked and surprised. This meant that Don Julio was correct: the spirit of Julia contained a twin spirit, both human and a high-dimensional entity, which Julia had seen numerous times in her dreams as a huge person looking at her from the sky."*
Gloria Elizabeth Sanchez, our official translator and movie coordinator.

YES! The arrival of the comet supported that my name is right, I arrived from the stars, and I am two in one, a human and multidimensional Ancient Spirit Being, who is located in the eye of the pyramid near the Sun and moves the stars.
YOUTUBE: AVATAR SVADI 2, KUKULCAN, AVATAR SVADI 3, ANGELS & GIANT

This is why I had this hairstyle with two ponytails on a bas relief, like that of a Maya Priest. Ordinary Maya warriors had their hair done with only one ponytail.



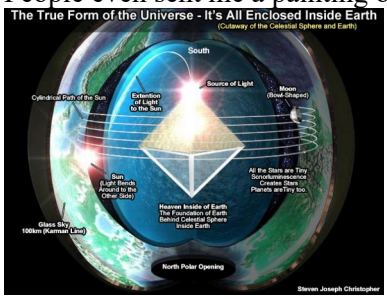

Bas relief from the oldest building at Chichén Itzá, part of the* Nunnery *complex, where Julia lived as a Maya Priest.

It reminds me of a feeling from Dream 8. The Great Harmony of Nature. *It was a very strong and very real sensation. And so this Sun, the main part, saw my life with its own eyes—that is, I saw it with her eyes—that I was returning... There was neither satisfaction nor anything else from the one, BIG part of me that I was here, only a very clear, cold observation...*

I spent the following night on the top of the pyramid alone. (See details about my adventure below in the PYRAMID section.) The Ancient Maya purification and activation rituals were performed. I was stunned when the pyramid woke up after a thousand-year-long sleep. It was exactly how I described it in my dream. And both events happened within hours of each other.
" Suddenly, a powerful fountain of energy erupted in a burst of stars and went up to the sky, sending out Holy, glowing rays to all people... The sound was truly amazing!"
By the way, my name is Svadi Hatra, also connected with Sun! Hatra[21], City of the Sun God, because the holy city was dedicated to the sun god.[22]
YOUTUBE: AVATAR SVADI 3, ANGELS & GIANT, see also on YOUTUBE how pyramid breezing
During movie production, we also visited Coba pyramid again with Don Julio. It was Big Celebration time. Spirits of ancient Maya were waiting for us all the way near the road of the ancient Coba town.[23] There were hundreds of them, all bowing to us and afraid to look directly at us, their Highest Priests.
YouTube, "You and Your Eternal hologram" (Eng) *www.ameliareborn.com*

About Maya Symbols.

Don Julio says about **Eye on the Sun**, which is located in the **Sun pyramid.**
He received his knowledge and data directly from the Spirit world, from his Angels.
You must also remember that he is a Mayan priest and can be trusted.
However, everyone outside the crowd was very surprised; they witnessed the comet and supported what he said!
People who read my book and watched the film started sending me emails after viewing information that supports the fact about the spiritual pyramid that Don Julio mentioned.
For example, surprisingly, on YouTube there was a video: **LSC's Concave Earth**, Platonic Solid Concave Universe, Steve, the author, thinks a crystal twin pyramid exists! And in another YouTube video, a real photo of the twin pyramid connected with the sun was shown!
Did you see, in green color, the **Oktaeder twin pyramid** from the left? At 10:00 of this video:
Eric Briggs aka Catfish interview - Mar 28 WSO UPDATE, Is the Earth Tilting? If so, WHY?
People even sent me a painting of the crystal twin pyramid in the middle of our universe!





 # 1. **LSC's Concave Earth,** ***# 2 Crystal twin pyramid in the middle of our Universe, by Hoteya.***[24]

Dream 13. THE QUEEN OF A CRYSTAL KINGDOM.

It was a strange dream. I got to bed at 11:50 p.m., and woke up at 2:30 a.m. Then the dream continued. There were three parts to it.

1. First Kingdom

It was like they were preparing me. They sucked out every material out of me, piece by piece. They were

[21] More about Svadi Hatra at the end of the book.
[22] http://www.expatica.com/nl/whats-on/event/Hatra-City-of-the-Sun-God.html
[23] P.1/4 (Fotografía) Rayo de luz en pirámide de KUKULKAN – Fernando Correa
VORTEX Energy Part 1 Pyramid Energy and the Earth Grid (22 parts)
[24] More about it on **page #72,** and part start from **page # 311.**

purifying me. They pulled out everything from inside my body. I became as light as a bubble, and transparent. They were doing some rituals with me. After purification I entered the Kingdom of Transition. It was more structured than mine was. It consisted of two huge spaces. I was in one of them, and in the other, there was God–an old man, speaking in human language. I understood that he was a Master here. I was afraid to move, to take a step, to break anything, to spoil anything by my presence here. He also did something to me, some ritual with a space, maybe with clouds. We were talking (he was speaking, and I was listening). He did not leave His territory. Afterwards, I was ready –all my psychic structures were ready. For in my next Kingdom, it was much finer. They moved me to this 2ndkingdom after the ritual was completed. They were purifying me in a way, but they could not enter the place themselves.

2. Crystal spaces

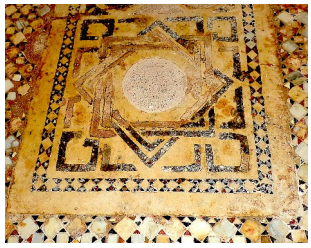
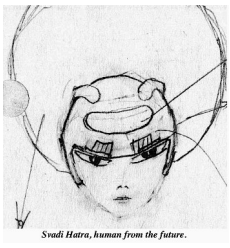
The first sensation, there is ice everywhere. Everything is transparent. The person becomes like a blue-gray colloid. Large crystals–all made of ice–like finely streamlined ... such a pleasant bliss. I was alone. And they told me–in my mind–thatI am a tsariza (queen) in this kingdom. Well, in our language the words tzarstvo (kingdom)–they are bulky, sharp, and heavy. But there– everything was like air, harmonious, beautiful. Everything here was perfection itself, completeness. Nothing in excess. All was completed, when I was brought in. I felt "complete," I was full. At the 73 beginning I was getting accustomed–everything was light-blue-crystal-clear-turquoise. But there was a feeling, that all this was frosted, sparkling with snowflakes. The kingdom was similar to the huge stadium-sphere in Vancouver, as if the kingdom was situated in the sphere.

3. Alexandrian and New York kingdoms

I went down by the sphere, and I saw, beside me, some elevation on one side and on the other. In one of the spheres an old lady appeared–like that old man from Indiana Jones, who was guarding the water of life. Her arms and legs were not visible; her body appeared to be just a stream of veils beneath her head. She said, "These two Kingdoms are Alexandrian and New York. They are your assistants. They can fly over to you from their places, two persons, two souls." I could address them as my assistants, my secretaries. They are the two lightest spirits from those kingdoms[25].

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The ancient symbol as a TRIANGLE of the Sun can be seen at the entrances of many churches around the world. YOUTUBE: Triangle On the Sun, Mysterious Triangle on Sun Explained! Eye In the Triangle Symbolism



 # 1. 2 St. Nicholas Church, Turkey **# 3 Dream # 55** **# 4. God of Sun**

But in reality, this is not a triangle; I am sure this is about a pyramid, twin pyramid. As well, in the Maya culture, artifacts, PYRAMID of the SUN, the symbol is talking about a place of gods who visited our planet.

Numerous ancient symbols are in use in modern society and religious organizations, and sometimes they assume a new, opposite meaning. For example, Adolf Hitler used the swastika, a symbol distributed in the temples of Asia since ancient times. It is interesting that the number 13 is important in ancient Mayan culture, very lucky for me, but today in some societies it is believed to be the Devil's number. The same with two horns, an ancient symbol of the **Sun God** in Sumeria. Look at picture #3, which

[25] I understood it not as a New York City, but some new city, so Alexandria was the old city, built earlier. I think there were two sets of pyramids, the ones in Egypt (Alexandrian) and the second one in Mexico, New York being a new city.

I drew (Dream in the book #2 “Amelia returned”): these are not horns! These are **gadgets**.
And Don Julio says about consciousness and the Sun. He said, ***"Julia is a normal person, as well as a Goddess, who is a multidimensional Being, and this second one is located on the pyramid of the Sun.*** *" Just like germs, animals, people, our Sun, the Earth as well are all living beings; they all have a living consciousness!Eventheentireplasmaofthegalaxyoftheentireuniversecontainslivingconsciousnessthatexists in it. Central Sun of our galaxy, a living creature! And this consciousness extends to the rest of the galaxy ... it's amazing!"*
Central Sun: in the book #2 “Amelia returned”: **WHO am I?**[26]
About a picture of the Mediterranean GOD of SUN: I was near when that bas-relief was made; I mean it, I remember that moment. It was my husband, who was also the highest priest, my husband in my Atlantis lifetime, and I met him in this lifetime. See his photo at the end of the book in the part PEOPLE **from my other lifetimes.** Again: on the forehead on top, not a "horn," it is antennas; see picture #3.

About REAL ANCIENT SUMERIANS and my connection with them in **the book # 2 “Amelia returned”**

PYRAMID.

It was a velvet-black night…
During the dream, I felt these waves of pulsating energy, this constant vibration, again and again, and again..., one after the other, until it totally woke me up and started pulling me out of bed.
The Pyramid is calling me... I opened my eyes and I knew instantly that I had to go. It was 1:08 a.m. on the clock; good number, good sign for me. I know that my action today can bring problems ... there can be huge consequences. Even when we obtained permission to produce a documentary movie, yesterday afternoon there was quite a bit of trouble on the movie set. We were working on our documentary when guards arrived. Some of the crew members saw these guards in uniform and assumed that they were the local police and that they could end up in a Mexican jail. So they ran away to hide.
The problem was that INAH (National Institute of Anthropology and History) didn't want me to talk to thepeoplenearmypyramidasaMayaPriestreincarnated!EspeciallywhenIwasdressedinabeautiful,bright- outfit with ancient Maya tattoos and feathers. I told them that I was a Maya Priest from this very same pyramid, which was my home thousands of years ago. I am the one who feels and knows best what to wear for the Equinox, not the INAH workers.
It was really unfair: we had a special permit for the filming and still were not allowed to go onto the territory! INAH's representative ran back many times and was forced to talk on the phone with the main office in Mexico City until they finally agreed. In the end, I had won the long hours of intense fighting!
This was a very important first step towards the enlightenment of the whole planet and towards a change in consciousness. It will help people return to the real essence of the pyramids, perform rituals, prayers, and whatever will become necessary at the time, not just visit the pyramids like a dusty, dead part of the history museum. Yes, we filmed parts of the movie. The movie crew found me incredibly brave. Of course, no doubt the bravery was partly due to the Mayan spirit inside me.
Well, I never feared anything during my life.
I have always obeyed the laws and rules. But what I try to do now is out of line. I have no idea what sort of punishment is awaiting me in this situation! Sadly, I just don't have any other choice in the matter. I ask myself, *"Will I regret this for the rest of my life if I didn't persevere and didn't do it now?"*
Today, right now may be the only one and last possibility in this lifetime to reach my sacred goal. A goal which I have had my entire life ever since I could remember myself saying, *"I wish..., I need to visit my pyramid, the place where I spent my past life long ago."*
During the last two years, I made repeated requests and waited patiently for permission to do this. And still, I did not receive it! Nothing helped: my exceptional case, my books with the whole story, the hyp-

[26] Add REF to chapter

nosis sessions, and all the evidence that have vindicated my case. In fact, I am the only one on this whole planet who can justly claim to be an ancient Maya Priest of Chichén Itzá reincarnated.
And no rule exists for the Mexican bureaucracy clerk in INAH that, if a Maya Priest is reincarnated, he will be allowed to visit his home. Period.
It is a very sad situation for me, although it may sound ridiculous to people who are unaware of what I am really doing here. I still count as a tourist! Like all other tourists, I am not allowed to climb the pyramids because a girl had a terrible accident four years ago and died. Since then, no one is allowed to visit the ancient pyramids.
Yesterday, during filming near the pyramid, emotions took over and I broke down in tears: *"I need, I want to visit my pyramid, I want to touch the pyramid walls!" I know I will never, never forgive myself if I do not try it today.*
YES! I will go for this, live or die.
I moved silently through the dark room, packing a flashlight, cameras, rocks... The hotel was in deep sleep. I descended the stairs and plunged into the dark night. Cold... I was glad to have taken my favorite yellow jacket with me. Fragrance of tropical fruits, flowers, and leaves filled the air. I went through the alley between huge palm-tree pillars toward the entrance, where the guards' house is located, and stopped there, waiting for them to appear. I was hoping to talk with them as one human being to another to explain my situation, in order to receive permission to go in... **Maybe a miracle will happen?** The same as it happened to Antoine de Saint-Exupéry, when a soldier saw through Antoine's smile that he was just another human being like himself, and instead of shooting him, he let him escape and gave him the opportunity to live on.
I waited, and waited, and waited... Usually a bunch of guards always roam near the gate 24/7! Instead, someone came directly toward me through the bushes, breaking branches on the way—it was way too loud... Either it was a deer or just another tourist. If it was a deer, I could not invite him to join...
If it was a tourist, I did not need another tourist near me. It could have presented problems when we were walking through the territory.
No! No! No! I cannot jeopardize my life-long goal of reaching the top of the pyramid today.
I decided not to wait any longer. With that decision, I knew the responsibility of my action befell me, and me only. *"Guard dogs could rip me apart in this darkness … maybe before the guards would arrive to stop them and it would be too late. As long as no dogs are about, I should be okay."*
Wow! What a darkness around me!
I climbed up and across the fence...
I was walking on the small path. This amazing feeling of sudden freedom was astonishing! All barriers that had been put across me during the last two years here suddenly vanished. I just walked easily and lightheartedly toward my sacred goal! It was such a pleasure to cross the rope that surrounds the pyramid...:)
I started remembering how, two years ago, I was so excited trying to take a perfect photo for the book... *"It was a shot of the stone snake's face, directly in front of it, but the rope was in my way, so I stepped over the rope... As soon as I did, a guard ran up to me and brought me into the office where I was told that I wouldn't be allowed to visit the ruins for a full day, what a punishment!"*
Now I just stepped across the rope and started climbing up, one stair after the other... It was an astonishing feeling! I was so, so very happy; this joy took my breath away! I guess my freedom had been given to me by the Maya Spirits! It was so easy to climb my pyramid... Even in full darkness. I almost flew to the top! It felt like the size of the steps was designed for my feet, the staircase made exactly for me... Wow!
I felt that I knew each of these steps! How could I possibly fall down?
I am the only one who has climbed this pyramid more than anyone else in the world, maybe thousands and thousands of times daily during my previous life, and, of course, my body remembered it!
Well, when I reached the last step, I didn't know what to expect next...!
I could not use my flashlight, the guards below would see me instantly. It was total darkness... I stretched my hands in front of me and touched the stone wall. By touching the wall, I started moving one

step at a time through the tunnel to my left... Suddenly, a bat flew from inside toward me and almost snapped my hair.
Strange vibrations invaded my body when I was climbing close to the top and then continued to pulsate inside me, so I decided to sit down and wait for a moment. I sat and waited for a few minutes and this sensation dissipated as quickly as it had started. The adjustment was done. The pyramid and my Spirit recognized each other. Next, I was overwhelmed by an enormous calm, a feeling of tranquility; I was in pure harmony... Finally, I am here, I have returned to my home.
Suddenly, I could hear some strange knocking sound coming from my left. Instantly my head was full of questions. Since it was such a dark night and I could not use my flashlight, it was impossible to find out who was making the sound. Maybe it was another tourist who climbed on the opposite side? And perhaps he was now sitting somewhere and playing or knocking on something in the dark? The sound continued... and I just didn't know the source of it!
Who is producing that strange sound? I was thinking of going to check with my flashlight covered by my hands, but if it was another tourist and I went toward him now, I might scare him to death in this darkness! And if he jumped to the side, it would be a deadly move for him. The space on the edge of the pyramid is very narrow... he would fall down.
Another possibility was that he could push me away, thinking that I was a ghost, and I would end up falling from my own pyramid! What a shame! Of course, I could have whispered at first, but the echo from this amazing pyramid would have made the sound many times stronger, and it would have reached the ground and up to 500 meters around. The guards would have known instantly that I was here.
In fact, it could have been a guard in this darkness, sitting near me and knocking, not a tourist, and I could have ended up face to face with my enemy... But it could also have been an ancient Maya ghost spirit, playing during the night! In the brochure for tourists they mention that this place is full of ghosts, and they even have specific names. The brochure advises tourists never to venture into the dark in this territory... I then remembered that yesterday, during the interview for our documentary movie, Don Julio mentioned that high Maya priests are buried under the pyramid...
Well, as for me, the part about the ghosts did not worry me much. These are dead people's spirits; they are my close relatives or colleagues from my past life. They would never harm me. Instead, they should recognize and protect me, right? I started concentrating on the sound. The sound went from the inside out. The source of the sound was coming from somewhere deep inside. I began to analyze the sound: yes, it came from deep down, maybe from the small pyramid below, this rhythmic, round knocking sound...
Maybe it was the heart of the pyramid knocking? All of a sudden, it stopped.
Instead, soft **waves of spiral** sound appeared, long and tall, like a fountain from inside the pyramid.
There seemed to be some sort of barrier to the sound. Maybe I heard it with my body... or through my Spirit and not even through my ears. Anyway, I did not feel comfortable to be on this side. I simply didn't know who created this sound and what to expect next. I walked to the right, toward the main entrance side.
I lay down on my back in front of the temple and looked up to the sky. It was black, clear and filled with millions of diamond stars. It went on forever. The stars were so bright and big! For miles around there was no artificial light, just jungles and old buildings of this ancient Maya city. No wonder the Maya studied astronomy and astrology.
YES, I returned to my home. I spent many, many years here during my past life. I started touching these ancient walls, so precious to me. Finally, my lifelong wish was fulfilled. When I sat or stood close by, shapes and angels on the walls felt unusually comfortable. I stuck like a magnet to them, glued to them. Interestingly, no matter how I stood, facing the walls or with my back to them, leaning against them, it felt enormously comfortable. Somehow, it reminded me of Japanese cups, which have an imprint for the fingers to create this special comfort. How many nights I spent leaning against these walls as a Priest during my past life, thinking about my people's needs, and watching the stars?
Once, during the hypnosis sessions, when I was asked to make myself comfortable and to find a place where I could relax, I would find myself instantly right here in the temple on the top of this pyramid. It

was the most perfect place where I could be totally alone, isolated.
This sacred place always protected me from any visitors in my past life and it does the same today, in this life. And here I am now... What a pleasure!
Suddenly, I heard the screams of an exotic peacock from the hotel side and it broke the silence. Next, the rooster pronounced his independence. In total silence, a perfect echo reflected from the Ball Court site. Sky and stars began to lighten. Forever, to the horizons, were jungles. In this early morning twilight, the Caracol observatory stood out and I began to see the contours of the Ball Court.
I checked the pyramid: I was alone, no one on the opposite side.
Time to start! Too much to do. So many thoughts and so many amazing things happened during those nights there...
I started cleaning my magnificent pyramid, for the first time in the last few thousand years. It was very sad to see that in the most sacred temple in Mexico, this little room, closed with wooden planks, was so dirty and dusty inside. I lit some sage and walked inside, around and into the temple. My body knew what to do automatically. I only followed and observed the movements that were so much part of me.
I smelled the fragrance of this sacred grass.
The Ancient Maya **purification and activation rituals were performed.**
I was stunned when the pyramid woke up after thousands of years of lethargic sleep. A spiral of smoke went up. Little clouds of smoke created very unusual shapes; they followed the energy flow coming from the pyramid and then went straight up, **like a million of the thinnest white glowing lines.** Amazing! It was exactly how I saw it in my dream many many years ago!
" Suddenly, a powerful fountain of energy erupted in a burst of stars and went up to the sky, sending out holy glowing rays to all people..." The sound was truly amazing!
I was very busy. We did a lot during those nights... the priest and I. Some secret rituals had to be done in a special way. There were rituals related to the pyramid reconnecting with the universe or being grounded to the Spirit of people. I followed the lessons which I received in my dreams as a priest during the weeks after the hypnosis sessions.
I opened my *"black diamond"* backpack and took out a gift for the Chichén Itzá pyramid from its sister, the Heops Pyramid. It was a crystal rock from inside the tomb, which had been waiting for this special moment, this reunion in this sacred place for thousands of years.
I heard the peacock rooster again; he was claiming his territory then. He received several replies from another rooster on the opposite side. The sound was amazing! It came from far away, strongly enhanced by the pyramid. I was proud of my pyramid! One side of the sky from the temple of Warriors started to warm up and colored the rocks pink...
I opened the video camera and started talking. *"So, here I am on the top of the pyramid, I have returned to my home. I am an ancient Maya priest of Chichén Itzá reincarnated..."* Suddenly, the camera shut down... I tried again; the video camera was dead! Maybe the batteries were dead? I looked around and regretted that I could not make a video of this heavenly beautiful view; the whole of Chichén Itzá was now draped in pink from the sun rising above the horizon.

Suddenly, I found that I was not alone! Maybe my rituals had attracted these strange witnesses? I had been too busy with my pyramid to look around during the last few hours. From the water well cenote side, floating in the sky, there was a huge silver and shiny "flying snake"! In less than a minute, the "silver snake" took off with incredible speed.

A silver-white glowing ball appeared from nowhere around the same place and almost instantly flew across the sky toward Mérida. Then, I saw a second ball hanging on top of the Temple of Warriors, which continued to observe me... I wanted to start taking photos, but I blacked out.





When I woke up, I started remembering my dream...
I continued talking in some ancient language, repeating some words repeatedly. A Deep Global voice was talking into my ears. My temperature rose and this was a sign of importance. My body was covered with goose bumps... I started to remember my dream...

Dream 14. A MESSAGE FROM THE MAGNIFICENT MAYA PEOPLE.

I was up in the temple, standing near the entrance, and looked down. Everything was under the golden sunset light. I see the Temple of Warriors. Hundreds of warriors were standing on the bright red stairs. One by one, in total silence, all of them lookingat me up here. Short skirts, belts, necklaces and spears reflected the sunset light... I saw the sunlight going through their eyes. I saw their shiny black hair, toned legs and arms' muscles... Columns made a long shadow...
I felt that my astrologers in the Caracol were also frozen in time... I saw Maya people sitting on the ground around the pyramid with their children, wives and old parents... These are all my people... I know each and every one of them. I blessed them whenthey were born and when they were married. Many came to me for help when they were sick, or for support and advice. This is my big family.
I turned back and looked inside the temple. My old teacher, the Priest, is sitting with his tortoise in his hands. All my people were around me, dressed in beautiful colorful outfits with feathers, masks and shiny luxurious jewelry.
The Snake, the Eagle and Anubis were nearby as usual. They all looked at me very seriously–they were waiting in total silence. From the corner of my eye,I saw long, tall figures,watching all of us in the distance. It felt as if TIME had stopped, and they were all frozen in that moment... All these people were cut and separated from us and our time...
Something in between... in between times... and it was burning. I saw a big fire. I looked closely. It was literally mountains of ancient books and manuscripts burning in this fire! I saw some manuscripts that were very deep at the bottom of the dark ocean, covered with sand, near parts of a wooden baroque-styled ship.
Then I received the message... Then I receive the message... Now I will try to tell the message. I am not sure that people will be able to understand what this message means, especially since it was given to me in ancient Maya. I will try some simple modern way and in English–althoughEnglish is not my native language...

As a High Priest of Chichén Itzá from the ancient Maya people to each human being living on Earth:
I am a re-incarnated after thousands of years to give you a message in the special time of the ending of the 13-baktun cycle.
Chichén Itzá is not just another tourist attraction. This city is where my people, my family, my friends lived beautiful, bright, happy lives. People were creative and deeply spiritual. The ancient Mayan people who built Chichén Itzá had highly developed culture, science, architecture, astronomy, the most advanced astrology, and were in constant connection with God and with the parallel world in space.

We lived in great Harmony with the Energy of our Planet, Space, Sound, Plants, Animals, Rocks, and Ocean. Some of us had the ability to travel in time, and we accumulated the most valuable information as a precious gift to the human race. What people know now about ancient Maya Wisdom and Knowledge is just the tip of the iceberg. Curse forever those Spanish conquistadors who tried to destroy all of our books and history which belonged to the next world's generations. This information, this KNOWLEDGE, exists and is available always to those who are really willing to study it.
Our life is not what you saw in the movie Apocalypse! It never happened this way in Chichén Itzá in my lifetime. It is wrong how they portrayed us; we are noble, beautiful, kind-hearted people. **Sacrifices were very rare and in most difficult exceptional situations, as in drought or epidemics. It was the way of sending our best people as a messenger to God for help.**
Jesus was brutally crucified without any special drugs and thus suffered unbearable physical torment. Mayan people were surprised by those who did this. Misunderstanding or lack of knowledge about our culture and history is not the way to create something from your own mind and turn it into public display, trying to make money on the energy emanating from fear, blood, and suffering.

Fears were introduced to society artificially as an instrument for manipulation, and they prevent the development of new consciousness and enlightenment. Shame on those who used our Holy pyramid for these purposes and tried to cast a shadow on my pure temple in return. They should fix this mistake to avoid karma punishment. The Pyramid was always a very special place for meetings with God and Spirits. It was a House of Souls. It was our Big, Perfect Crystal. It was my home and my place of work. This Pyramid is an important part of our Galactic structure as an energy and information exchange between the Earth and the Cosmos.

Creativity is the only important product on Earth and the reason for people to be here. Those talented producers who will create a great movie about us will receive our special blessing. Soon it will be the beginning of a new Katun and Baktun time cycles. Difficult times of changes are starting now. Don't let outside fear take control over your inner voice and your own spirit. Stay in Harmony.
We have many lives.

The Spirit of the people is ETERNAL. Remember that spiritual assistance is always near to support you. Creativity, Love, and understanding of the Universal Principles will help your Spirit be strong and survive the Time of Big Changes and proceed to the higher stage of evolution.



PRIEST JAGUAR, MAGICIAN, HEI HIOLE (child, which arrived from the stars)

I looked around. The sky was already bright pink. I started walking around the pyramid and took photos. From the corner of my eye, I saw a guard's car arriving and stopping in front of the steps below, and next, there was the sound of footsteps on the stairs.

I was sitting in front of the entrance of the temple when I saw the top of his head at first and then his whole body. He was a small Maya man. He smiled! (Maybe it is in the rules not to scare anyone on top of the pyramid, because tourists might run and fall to their death.) No place to run.
I lifted my book, *"Ancient Maya Priest of Chichén Itzá Reincarnated,"* and showed him the back cover where there is an image of the pyramid. I told him, "I was living here a long time ago, it was my home and my office, and I am visiting today."

He looked at me and said in pure English, "Welcome home! We all know already. All local people here believe that you are our Maya Priest. You are not just another tourist. Last night we decided to watch you to make sure that you would return to the hotel, maybe you were afraid to go to Chichén Itzá at night alone. But you even went up to the pyramid and spent the whole night here!" Then he added, *"Yes, you are very brave! You have a real Maya Spirit inside you."*
I turned away, trying to hide my tears from him. This was surely the best comment he could make to me. It was the most precious moment of my life! Especially coming from a guard, it meant that they accepted me, recognized me... These are my people, and I am their priest. The ice was broken.
I asked him, *"Can you take one photo for me?"*
"Okay...," he replied, smiling. He pressed the button, and we hugged each other.

I enjoyed running down to the bottom of the pyramid as fast as I could, like I never did before! Yes, literally, it never happened before in this lifetime—to go up and now down the pyramid was extraordinary. The second guard below was amazed. He watched me coming down and told me that he had never seen anyone running down the steps as fast as I did in all the years he had been a guard of the pyramid.

I told him, "Since I can run up and down this pyramid's steps so fast, it would be the best place to play *'tag' with me, right?"* We smiled.





Julia on top of her pyramid.

YOUTUBE: 2012 Maya Priest Videos for Part 1 - Parallel Universes - BBC Horizon → *Matter emanating from particle strings* ***like a million of white glowing thinnest lines.*** [27]

12. Spirit Support, Unexplained mystery

During this entire year when I worked on the book with my editor, Roxane, my neighbors, and my friends, I felt some Spirit support, a very unusual power involvement, somebody invisible who was watching me, guiding me, navigating and caring about the whole process with the book. Suddenly, out of nowhere, I started receiving help with information, which arrived in the strangest form from some of the most respectable sources. People around me began to be extremely cooperative and supportive. Who was this Spirit who wanted this book to be completed as soon as possible? Was it The Ancient Maya Spirits from Chichén Itzá? Or maybe someone from Egypt? We don't know, but as for me I think it must have been someone from Mexico, because I have an enormous responsibility to tell the world who the Ancient Maya people really were.
Also, because I really have the strongest connection with them and sometimes it turns funny or even scares people! Sometimes it was hilarious! You will find more in "**Unexplained Mysteries"** on my website www.ameliareborn.com.
*Two days ago, I opened my entrance door at 6:30 p.m. and found, near the door, a DELL laptop! Someone forgot a laptop near my door! Very strange! I put a note to the person who forgot it there: "Why is your laptop here? Call me at this phone number. Please come and take it back." The next day my computer crashed; the hard drive was burned. I ran and bought a new laptop, but the technician told me that he needed a few days to transfer everything onto the new computer! This happened at the same time when my daughter was finishing school—we needed to fly to Europe soon, this book was almost done but I needed to work on it and complete it to give my editor, Roxane, for her to edit it during the summer! I got a call from the next-door neighbor, Tracy; he was the one who dropped the computer near the door! I asked him why? We don't know each other well enough, we only say, "Hi

[27] http://www.google.ca/search?q=Part+1+-+Parallel+Universes+-+BBC+Horizon+site:youtube.com&hl=en&sa=X&biw=957&bih=560&prmd=ivns&source=univ&tbs=vid:1&tbo=u&ei=V4gJTbyHA4v2swP_yr2-CA&oi=video_result_group&ct=title&resnum=1&ved=0CDQQqwQwAA

and Bye." He replied, *"I don't know. Something in my mind pushed me to go to my locker room, find this computer and bring it to your door. I thought that since I stopped using it, maybe someone like your daughter would like to use it."*
Yet, since I just experienced unexpected delays, I guess I could use it for a few days to complete the book! Thank you, Tracy!
As for me, I am thinking about this Spirit who is really watching me and is trying to help even in situations like these. Spirits know ahead of time what will happen, and they support us as much as possible. My Spirit helped me in such a way that I could complete this book as soon as possible so to make it available to people! Who is this Spirit? You will find the answer at the end of the book.

Chapter 7. Spirit & Angels support.

Here is Tracy's version of the "Laptop Mystery":
"About a week ago I decided to go to my locker room for no special reason. There, I saw my laptop and decided to give it to my neighbor's little girl. I felt that she might want it, or need it. So I dropped the laptop near the door of my neighbors, Julia and her daughter. Julia found the laptop a few hours later. However, the next morning Julia's own computer suddenly crashed! She ran to buy a new laptop, but the technician wanted to take a few days to put all the data from the old computer onto the new one and took both computers away from her.
Well, suddenly my laptop became the most important item for Julia, because she needed to finish this book before flying to Europe with her daughter for the summer! I am still not sure why I went to the locker room that day, there was no reason for me to do so.
I was watching TV after work and I just stood up, went to the storage room, took out the laptop and brought it in front of Julia's door. ***I acted like a robot or zombie****... It may sound funny, but this is exactly how it happened. I thought about this strange situation for a while, I guess Julia has a guardian angel which takes good care of her, helping her.*
By the way, around a month ago, on our floor, there was an odd fire alarm in the hallway and it would not stop. I ran to the manager. We were ready to call for the fire truck after we checked everything and did not find any reason for the insistent ringing. Julia also went outside with her daughter and their little ferret. When I told her that we could not find any reason for the alarm, she told me that she was writing a chapter in her book right then, which was dealing with a ghost girl! She thought the ghost might have activated the alarm, trying to make her presence felt... It sounds really weird, but after my unexplainable trip to the locker room, I started to think that everything is possible when it comes to Julia. Something special, magic exists around her. Each time I see them, my good mood returns, even when I come home and I am very tired after a long day's work."
Tracy Craig, Vancouver, Canada

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"I didn't know Julia before I started editing her manuscript. For some reason, she insisted that I edit her book. I was swamped, I had work coming out of my ears (as the saying goes) and I had no intention to take on another project. And then it began, my other work either fell by the wayside or no other clients came knocking. I found myself working exclusively for Julia! To date, I have only one book on the table, hers. That came as a shock, I can't survive on only one client, even one of Julia's calibers. When I told Julia about this, she said, "Don't worry, we will be soon in Mercury Retrograde, which is a great time for finishing big projects and not starting new ones, but previous clients will show up." And yes, it happened exactly as Julia had predicted it. I got two people wanting my help with some editing as soon as I closed her book. On top of this, while we were talking about future publishing plans, a car with her lucky number 085 crossed the intersection in front of us."

For all of you who read this book, let me tell you something; Julia is a true to life visionary and a superb scientist to boot. Everyone is 'one of a kind' as she says, but she is the 'real' thing!"
Roxane Christ, Vancouver

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Spirits gave me a lesson...

I should mention here that I had previous experiences with Spirit support in my life. Once I bought a manuscript from China about the ancient Chi Gong form of exercises. In that book I found some "well-*guarded" secrets, giving the reader guidance in* order to put you into a trance so that your body would start moving by itself, which, in turn, could also produce some powerful healing. It is all about how the body wishes to move, and not how our brain decides to move our body. I was planning to publish this book and decided to try the exercises myself first. It did not go the way it should have done—my body movements were still guided by my will; I just couldn't grasp the process. Later, I visited my business partner, Charles P., in San Diego. He has a beautiful private Buddhist temple with a golden Buddha and ancient statues on his property. It was a rare opportunity for me to meditate in the temple alone. I asked him if I could spend the night there. He told me that there were some spirits who lived in the temple and that no one had expressed the wish to be there alone before that day, people were generally afraid, he said. I asked, "*What kind of Spirit?"*
C.P. told me that monks had meditated all their lives in the temple and their brain created a strong electromagnetic energy flow within it. It had built up over the years in the ***"salige"*** (another name "pearl relict"), little white bones in their brain, which normal, ordinary people never have.
The monks collect the "salige" after the cremation. In the Buddhist temples, it is a tradition to put the saliges of the deceased monks in a special type of containers. When many monks prayed near the little waterfall in One of the temples, C.P. saw a special white sand, some kind of substance, on the rocks around this waterfall. The monks explained to him that it was because of the constant meditations performed by the monks in that place over the years.
So, in his private temple, C.P. had the "salige" from a high-ranking monk who lived a very long life, as I remember, around 123 years. Apparently, this Spirit came from time to time for a visit, because his "salige" was in that private temple. He showed it to me in a little silver container. The shape of the container was very familiar to me. I had seen the same in Tibet in my childhood. While Charles was talking to me, suddenly his eyes began to focus on something in front of him, his head started to move very fast, and I saw something strange and unusual in the air between us. It looked like a cloud of bees or black dots ***about a meter in length. This cloud was moving back and forth at great speed for some time, and suddenly it disappeared***. He told me that the monk's Spirit had been near us.
I woke up in the early morning hours before sunrise in that temple, no one had bothered me during the night, and I started meditating. After my meditation, I remembered the Chi Gong exercises and decided to try them this time. Nothing good came from this idea again, and I almost gave up. Then I decided to call on someone "*in the know."* I called on the Spirit of the monk and asked him to help. Since this ancient exercise was originally from Tibet, I figured that he would have known how to perform these exercises during his lifetime.

Suddenly a voice came to my mind: "Hold on. *Let's try it again," h*e said. It was an astonishing experience! I returned to reality maybe 40 minutes later. During this time, I only felt that my spine had turned into a powerful energy flow, like a thick glowing rope going through me, and I felt the dynamic, electric movement of it. What I felt was incredible, both during and after the exercise. Since then, from time to time, I call on this Spirit when I need him. Every time I can feel his presence strongly, no matter in which part of the world I happen to be.



Tim S., science fiction writer.

"I am a professional journalist and writer in the genre of science fiction. Julia began to tell me her own dreams. I listened to these dreams and was very puzzled by them. They were always very detailed, and it was impossible to imagine them coming from events of a regular, normal life. These dreams were always new and unusual, and there was the impression that they have a deep reason, with a certain inexhaustible source of information.

As a journalist, I use the technique of quick record, with elements of shorthand. I had a professional interest, as I thought that I would be able to use this in my future books. This was of great interest to me, and I thought my readers would find them to be very interesting as well. The intensive handwriting, about an hour a day, was a rather grueling procedure. Her dreams were vast and full of details. It didn't take long for me to realize the difficulty of this process as it went from day to day. As a result, I presently have several handwritten folios filled with notes and drawings. In these dreams there were a lot of repeated events. They included such things as pyramids, crystals, unusually large people, and ceremonies with large crowds of people participating, strange energy rituals, stairways, persons with unusual tattoos, hands with mandala-like tattoos, snow-white beaches, turquoise water, beautiful palaces with spherical roofs, and even strange energy essences. The general intonation of these dreams and the events described in them brought me to believe that all this is about cultures of ancient Greece, ancient Egypt, or something even much more ancient like Atlantis or Sumerian.

***Julia, sometimes during her waking moments, repeated words in strange languages**. No one knows the meanings or has any idea as to the kind of language it is. The word "equinox" is often repeated after her dreams. There was the sense that some parts of her life were in another, as if in a parallel life. These images were so bright, alive, and realistic.*

Recently she visited Mexico. At the architectural complex in Chichén Itzá, Julia suddenly began to recognize the surrounding structures. They all seemed very familiar to her, pyramids, stairways, details, and the general atmosphere of this place. On her return to Canada, Julia went to a specialist in regressive hypnosis. It was here that all the pieces fell into place, like small parts of a puzzle.

Today, speculating on recorded dreams, information received during hypnosis, as well as the events of her present life, I understand that they are all interconnected. Many belongings of the past life are unconsciously repeated in her present. In her dress and appearance, she unconsciously manifested habits from her past life: being High Priest, she carried the long cape made from jaguar skin and mask. Presently she loves color and patterns, the drawing of jaguar skin, she adores masks, as well as the embellishments "accustomed" from her past life: jewelry from skins, big stones, selected bone, seeds, feathers, heavy bracelets on her hands and legs, heavy rings on her fingers, etc., as if she is in the costume of the previous life.

** In her past life, as a High Priest and Astrologer, she was also in charge of **agricultural science.** In her present life she became a biologist, specializing in agricultural science.*

** She is also presently very interested in astrology, which has become more than a hobby. In the former Soviet Union, during "Perestroika," she put a lot of her efforts and energy into the legalization of astrology, which was previously forbidden in the USSR. One of the first astrology books in the USSR was released with her help. Interestingly, in the list of authors, Julia's name is not used, but instead, as we now know, the name used was that of the High Maya Priest, Magician. At the time she did not have any idea what Magician meant or from where this word came; she just created this word because she said*

she felt harmony with it. Years later she found that the Pyramid of the Magician exists in Mexico!
** Mayan people were great mathematicians and astrologers; they extensively used calculations. In Julia's present life,* ***numbers play an enormous and mystical role for*** *her, just as if they "talk" to her in some way. There are certain numerals, some of which serve as warning signs about problems lying ahead or provide negative answers to given questions. The other numerals correspond to favorable answers or indicate successful outcomes. These numerals can be anywhere, from license plates of passing vehicles, commercial banners, phone numbers, or addresses.* ***The most amazing part is that when questioned, numbers suddenly show up not just one or two, but repeatedly in much larger amounts than in normal, possible situations. For example, it can be 5 or up to 10 cars with the same number around at the same time." Tim G. S., science fiction writer.***
YOUTUBE: AVATAR SVADI 6, Treasure from Ancient civilizations
PS: Julia sometimes when awake, she repeated words in strange languages, but they were incomprehensible to her.[28]
I sent a letter to leaders of the Mayan Council Elder, Don Alejandro Cirilo Perez Oxlaj, about the following subject: **YOUTUBE: The Maya of Eternal Time–Drunvalo Melchizedek–2009–1 to 14**
When I saw this video I felt that I found my family and I was now returning to my roots.
It was interesting that everything I mentioned in my first books, two years ago, was also mentioned in this video:
1. Fibonacci numbers (it was even encoded in my birthday, in the ISBN of my book Maya Priest).
2. When I was in Egypt in 2008, I had an amazing dream, ancient and modern worlds met each other and I got four lessons (please see the Egypt chapter).
3. There was also mention made about fears that prevented the development of new consciousness and enlightenment (YOUTUBE–2012 Maya Priest).
4. "Who am I?" I asked in the book.
As I said, everything referred to in the video can be read in my books. Everything I have written came from my conscious knowledge of the universe and is now supported by this priceless collection of facts from the many Maya tribes. Maybe Don Alejandro and other Maya chiefs will be surprised that I know all of this myself. But this is just further proof that I am part of them, that I am a real Ancient Maya Priest, reincarnated at this important time. I am a Messenger from the Invisible Spirit world. A Higher Power sent me to help people.




Julia and the Crystal Skull – a reading. Kauai, Hawaii.

Don Alejandro and other Maya chiefs are planning to receive answers through the ancient Maya crystal skulls. Eleven of them exist. I found the 12th one during the summer of 2010. This information is also locked in my inner knowledge because I am Ancient Maya Priest reborn. YES, I am "***Skull number 13"***

[28]You will find scientific Interpretation about this at the end of the book.

and it will complete the set soon at the end of the 13th Baktun cycle. (Everything coded around me with #13. See #13 in the Unexplained Mystery on my website, www.ameliareborn.com)

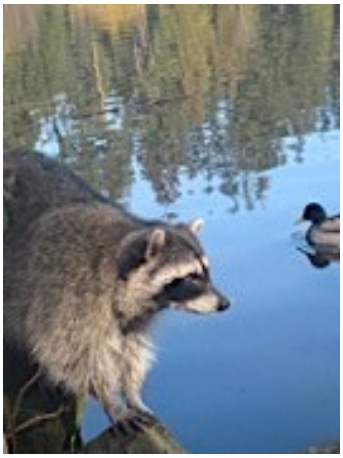
It would be good to put me through some hypnosis sessions again or induce me into a trance and ask me what information I possess or what message I need to impart.
I am rare, because I have this ancient Spirit inside of me and Mayan chiefs could make this Spirit talk and understand if I will start talking ancient Maya instead of trying to receive information from the Crystal skulls on an emotional level and translate it into modern words.
So I wish to participate in this ceremony and help people with the knowledge that resides in me.
BUT I really mean it. YOUTUBE: AVATAR SVADI, part 8, Maya crystal skull #12 found! part 9, I am #13, part 10 Remember my dream? Dream #9–Luminous Bodies of Plants
"In this book, the knowledge comes to the surface which was unknown to people until now. This book was a revelation. People did not even suspect it-it opened up, revealing itself like an old secret, a treasure, as if someone dug it out of the earth. A very rare animal, a diamond animal was buried there thousands and thousands of years ago."
I am sure if the Maya Chiefs and the Maya elders and any other people or scientists who are interested in talking with a REAL Ancient Maya Priest, a Magician from Chichén Itzá, would make a list of questions that I would answer them all.
YES, I am real "time bullet" and will also remember this present life and will tell people in the far future about our civilization.
I asked myself "WHO AM I?" a few months ago. You just finished reading who emerged from this question during the hypnosis sessions. First the Priest came out, and now see who else will come in the next chapters… I am planning to check some more dreams with Di Cherry's help and see who else I was in my past lives.
I guess I could be a good Buddhist if I continued to follow this road of self-development properly. Buddha always asked to look at yourself and to study yourself first. Also the Buddhists say that those who achieve enlightenment can choose their new life.
According only to the numbers when I was born, the Priest, for sure, achieved enlightenment in his lifetime.
I just returned from the beautiful Stanley Park, everything is blooming there, and again, I was talking to the animals today.
I caught myself talking to a raccoon after I heard my voice: "So how are you *today? What do you do? What do you eat?"* It just came automatically, this contact, this instant connection, as soon as I saw the raccoon I talked to him.
"Oh, hi, Doc, what a cute baby you have! And you are such a gorgeous swan! I love those shiny diamond drops of water on your back!" Suddenly, a huge carp jumped out of the water so high that I could see its full size with its yellow tummy and belly. "*Bravo! Bravo! Bravo, carp!"* I clapped my hands. Am I crazy? These animals saw me from far away and started running toward me, all of them, and they followed me: the squirrel and geese, the swan, the raccoon. I was running then down one of my favorite trails in the park. This time I had my camera with me. When we stopped, I told the squirrel, "Just stay this way; I will do your profile. You will be a movie star!" She sat, didn't move, and I took her photo. Then I came closer and closer, and she still sat and didn't move; she stayed in the same position for a long while, "Good squirrel!*"* I spoke. But something was wrong! After a few minutes she was still sitting in the same position… She was literally frozen. I ended up touching her with the camera lens, but she just continued to sit! What a strange squirrel!
By this time I was near the lake named The Lost Lagoon, and I saw him, my cute raccoon, walking softly near the water. I continued playing the same game. I told him, "Now your turn. You stay in profile, and I will take your portrait." The raccoon stopped, turned his profile towards me… "*And don't move… Very nice!"* I got many photos with my camera… This camera is not a fast kind of camera; by the way, it's just a normal Canon camera, after each shot you need to wait a little bit…
But the raccoon still didn't move! He stayed in the same position!

Suddenly, I heard a man's voice behind me, saying, "Look, the raccoon is posing for this girl, can you believe it?" *"Look! He is frozen!"* he added.
Yes. The **raccoon** was frozen! Like the squirrel before him, and I just didn't know what was going on. Almost five minutes had passed since I took his photo, according to the camera time, and he stayed like this... Well..., this is kind of strange, very strange. "Bye, raccoon! See you next time," I said, walking away.
After that, I called the **swan**, same story!!! I returned home and started taking pictures of my neighbor's cat, the same thing occurred... AGAIN! All these animals were frozen on the spot after I took their pictures. All these animals understood what I told them to do and just did it!
Seeking an explanation, I started showing the photos to an old professional photographer, who always hung out around this lake, he just could not believe his own eyes! He told me that these are wild animals, "this is impossible... *no one could train them to do this."* We both didn't know what to think of it. I guess the Priest knew what this was all about. He had a close connection with nature, animals, plants, birds; he was part of all this!

****

"I was jogging in the forest when I saw on the trail ahead of me a large coyote. I stopped and waited for him to clear the way. Another man approached and waited. Just last week, that coyote attacked a woman with a baby and killed some raccoons in this area. As soon as the coyote walked away from the trail, we tried to go through as fast as possible.
When I turned back, I saw a girl behind me—she was going directly to the coyote and even called him! The coyote started walking toward her, and they stood close, almost touching each other! After that, she started walking in our direction... When I asked her if she was totally out of her mind, she smiled and told us that she found the coyote very beautiful, especially his eyes....
I was surprised how confident and calm she was. I was shivering. She told me that she had a good connection with animals because her great-grandfather was a Maya Priest. She said that I could send her a note about this incident for her book. Well... she has long blond hair and, obviously, she is European... But anyway, here is my report about this odd case... ***Henry. M, Vancouver, Canada***





Squirrel posing and raccoon posing



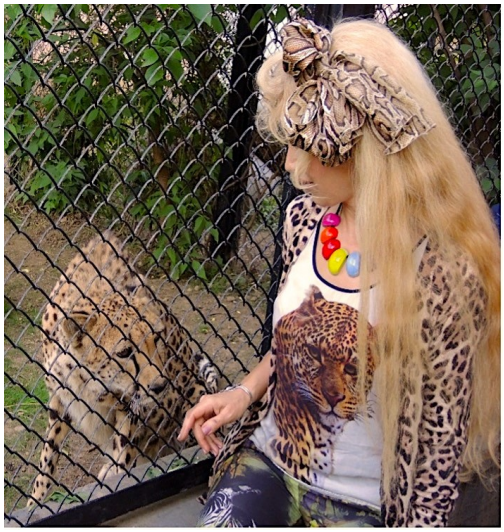
This wild cat only approached Julia and touched her hand.



Parrot Iskander follows me always!

Natalia Nazarova *http://500px.com/NataNaz/photos.*





The wild animals: cheetah and Siberian wild cat, below talking to Julia…

Since I connected with the Priest, I feel that his qualities add to those I already had, almost like activating the qualities of my Spirit that developed over the last two thousand years.
It feels like somebody inside me turns on a computer and I know instantly what to do, where to go, and what I can expect there. I am doing things now before thinking about them. And I don't make any mistakes, not one. It reminds me very much of those robots with sharp ears from the "Terminator" movie. My thoughts and movements of the body are honed to a fine point, they are clear and focused. My ability to make a fast, instant, and correct decision amazes normal people. I am starting to have much stronger intuition. My survival instinct is extremely high. I am very well organized, and I have a cool mind in stressful or dangerous situations.





Kangaroo went frozen by Julia's warm energy of love, Lemurs glued to the wall of the cage.

I know the source of it all now. I had the opportunity to exercise all of this in my past lives. Now, after establishing a connection with my past, all these extra skills and abilities are activated and start working inside me. It's like I have three brains in one now: mine, the Priest's, and the one from the Atlantean woman. It's good that I started controlling my mind since I was very young to keep a clear head and stay away from society's stereotypes while saving space to add another two brains.
All of the people around me noticed these changes. But they don't know what it is.
In Mexico I saw a blanket with a picture of my pyramid and the Tzolkin, Maya calendar, in the middle. I ran into the shop and bought it, without thinking. An hour later I decided to move to another hotel on the Riviera Maya, located on the white beach near Tulum—a beautiful place! BUT the wind picked up and I needed my new blanket more than anything in the world that night. After returning to Canada, I sleep in Canada covered with a huge Maya calendar and often in a T-shirt with the Chichén Itzá pyramid and all kinds of Maya symbols on it.
The artist just called me while I was typing about the cover for this book. I picked up the phone and told him his name, even before he said "Hello." I just knew it was him on the line. He was surprised, me too, this was our first talk, at least in this lifetime.
*Yesterday evening, I was walking down the street when suddenly, out of nowhere, two teenagers jumped in front of me and started screaming, trying to impress a bunch of teenage girls nearby. I felt this movement before it happened. I lifted my hand to stop them and to show them that I was aware of their intention. I told them, smiling, "No way! You can't scare me, never! It was good for nothing!" They were surprised and decided that I was "*cool."*
Yes, I agree, this Priest is really cool! I continue to be surprised by his abilities every day.
Now, when I walk in the park every day, my body moves like that of the Priest, adopting a kind of animal, soft, rounded walk. This is how energy flows through my body now. No straight legs, artificial, human walk anymore. I am part of nature now. I see the road far ahead and I know, ahead of time, who will come out of the bushes, who will cross the road: raccoon or people or... spirits...
*Two days ago, I walked near the golf course; suddenly I lifted my hand automatically, without thinking, and caught the ball that was heading for my face! Balls fly over the fence through the bushes all the time but this time it was aimed at my head! The astonishing thing was that it was not I who moved my hand, I didn't have time to realize that a ball was going to hit me. It was a very unusual kind of movement, like a praying mantis does. Yes, this Priest is cool, otherwise I would have ended up with blue bruises on my cheek, or a black eye!

Today I started thinking about the parameters of the wisdom, which I mention throughout the book, and which comes to me at the appropriate moment.
It feels as if I do not belong to some particular society, nationality, country, or race anymore. Instead, I feel an attachment to the whole Universe and humanity with the warmest feelings toward nature: plants, animals, birds, insects, and even crystals, or rocks. It gives me an incredible sense of harmony and comfort to feel that I am a little part of the living space around me—mountains, ocean, and valleys.
Usually people think before they speak. Right?
However now, I can instantly express my thoughts in words without forethought. It means that I often speak with synchronic thinking, my thoughts and speech are synchronized, no prior thinking. I also write at the same speed as my thoughts come to mind, and I talk without spending time choosing the words. It seems that the frequency of the working brain and the speaking channels are in great harmony. I think this is what I experienced at the Buddhist temple, when the monks were playing the drums. They have the same perfect correlation and coordination between their brains and hand movements.
Three years ago, while I was at the temple, I remember the top monk mentioning the rare possibility of Chi energy residing in our brain. Perhaps the vibrations of my body reach the same level as that of the vibrations of my Spirit. I experienced the same thing in my dreams, Spirit is in incredible harmony with all that I just mentioned. Now, in real life, I am beginning to experience the same astonishing moments such as I only experienced in my dreams before.
A few days ago, I started paying attention, analyzing, and comparing myself with people around me, on TV, and on the street. I found that in my thoughts and actions, in my emotions or in those minute wishes, personal likes or dislikes never rule or affect the situation in which I may be at the time.
The feelings or apprehensive worries just no longer exist. However, I still say what I feel, directly and instantly, about things I don't like.
I noticed that I enjoy life much more now, yet, in a different way than the way millions of people do. In most cases, their activities seem flat and empty to me, if they are not connected with nature and internal Spirit life. As for my lifestyle, people may think that my life is boring. I can compare this opinion with the life of an uneducated person, a person who never realized how empty and boring his life is without knowledge. Or with the life of those poor kids in Africa, who are eating only one kind of food during their entire life. They never had the possibility to taste something else. They are living in little mud shacks in the desert—no fun, no trees, no water to swim or play, no knowledge, no sharing of information. Everything around them is only one grey, yellow, muddy landscape. They are lucky of just one thing: they will never know how bad their life actually is, because they will never have the possibility to compare their life with anything else.
For me, those moments of enlightenment and connection with the Universe are astonishingly beautiful, deep, valuable, multidimensional, and priceless. I cannot compare these moments with any kind of entertainment or pleasure people enjoy here on Earth. It is free, open, and can be reached. Everyone, including these poor children, can attain this state of inner happiness.
Once, many years ago, during a "charity week" at Christmas time, I was visiting gifted kids who were sick and poor people in Moscow. I shared some precious moments with them and donated my own money. I was a successful and wealthy entrepreneur at the time, and a pioneer in charity organization —no one was doing this sort of thing in Russia then. Newspapers even wrote articles about this new "invention." I remember meeting a talented boy who was paralyzed. He was spending his life in bed, at home. He had no friends, no fun. I brought him lots of spiritual books, and at the moment I was about to say goodbye, suddenly, I told him one sentence, "Your body is stuck, frozen here on Earth, but your Spirit *is free and you can travel in your dream far, far away."* A few weeks later, his mother called me and asked me to visit him again. Amazingly, he had changed—he was transformed! His face glowed with happiness and excitement; he smiled and started describing to me his visits to different planets and stars! He easily described the atmospheric pressure, the minerals, some circles, and all kinds of physical characteristics that this planet displayed, in infinite detail! I understood then that

in his unique situation, being excluded from all activities, which ordinary people have in their daily routine, he could afford to spend days, months of training, and focus his mind on only one goal: travel the Universe. He attained incredible results and most importantly, he now felt extremely happy and complete! I asked myself **"WHO AM I?"** a few months ago. It may be a good idea for you to ask the same question of yourself. What you will discover may be very intriguing!



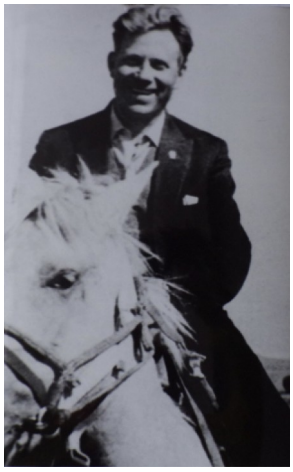
Who am I? photo by Tim Orden, HAWAII.

"Julia has been to Mexico and now she blossomed spiritually since she returned! Her enthusiasm soars like a beautiful bird! Some magic occurred between her and this pyramid! - You can feel the difference and hear it in her voice. ***You can see that even animals understand and follow her now!*** *Her intelligence is beyond belief, and she must be an old soul as she knows more than most people could comprehend. She strongly connected with the Energy from the Universe. But now she is full of Wisdom." Carol, Edmonton*

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When my father passed away, I needed to send all his books to various libraries. During this process, I found a collection of miniature musical instruments in his desk, including all kinds **of native whistles, some local Tibetan whistles, each one creating a different sound**! It was an unexpected discovery and left me wondering why. What was his reason for amassing this large collection? Background: My father lived in a different country, and I never knew about his passion for different sounds or why. Once I started asking myself, in a few days I received an unexpected answer.







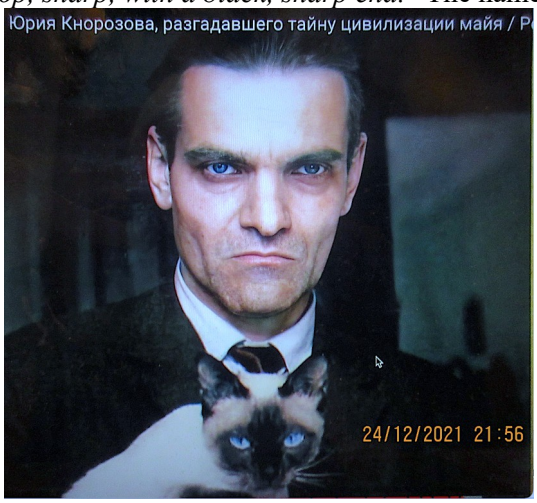
I had a lucid dream:My father's intention was to show me why he collected these sound instruments and even what I needed to know for my next step inChichén ItzÃ¡! That day I dropped my winter stuff in the next room, my bedroom, and was planning to organize it the next day.
In the lucid dream I saw my father in that room next to where I was asleep. I went up to him and said: *"Look at all these winter outfits on the bed that I bought last night."* I explained that I did not have time to organize and hang them, but that I would put them in the closet in the morning. At the same time, I noticed there was a HUGE computer screen near my father. On the screen I was being shown the Chichén Itzá pyramid from the main entrance, with many little details, even showing places where the tour guides never take tourists!
This dream struck me like a lightning bolt!!! My literal father showed me that in his past life he had been in Chichén Itzá and perhaps was the same old priest—my teacher and paternal figure—I had seen in my hypnosis session! Yes, many people are reborn into the same family, and it appears that is how the secrets of the Chichén Itzá nobles were transferred directly from relative to relative, from father to son or daughter. The Mayas had extensive knowledge, so learning started at a young age, from father to son or daughter.
The most shocking thing was this extra proof: my Father was born in a city which has the same name as El **Caracol**, the observatory in Chichén Itzá, where he and I had lived in our past lives.
Karakol[29] is a city in Kyrgyzstan, near Lake Issyk-Kul, about 150 kilometres from the Kyrgyzstan–China border, in the Tibet mountains.
El Caracol, the Observatory, is a unique structure at the pre-Columbian Maya civilization site of Chichén Itzá[30]. **Caracol**, which means "snail" in Spanish, is so named due to the spiral staircase inside the tower.
My Father died seven years after I wrote my first book about the Mayan priest and Chak Mol while I was living in Canada, and now I regret that I did not give it to him to read when he asked. At the time, I thought he would never be interested in the Mayas since he was a highly accredited scientist, professor and academic! On my next visit to Chichén Itzá, I would like to check these secret zones that I was shown near the pyramid. My Father pointed to them on the screen as if they were of great importance! During my hypnosis sessions and in my lucid dreams, I always saw beautiful white curtains at the entrance to the rooms on the top of the pyramid.

*****

Then, during my hypnosis session in 2008, I twice saw a man in a long coat made from snakeskin.
My first book was published in 2009, but thirteen years later, on that day, on 24/12/2021, I coincidentally saw this photo on the internet!
This is him! I recognized him instantly. I took the photo instantly; see below.
In my book, during the sacrifice ceremony he was across the room from me on the top of the pyramid and looked at me in the exact same way as in the photo. He had the same blue eyes! He was a "SNAKE" priest in Chichén Itzá. I was the "JAGUAR" priest in Chichén Itzá.
Here is an excerpt from the hypnosis session:
"*Another one across from me was wearing a long kind of trench coat down to the floor, made to look like snake skin. It is a very well-done coat, looks really neat and beautiful! It is made from dark grey polished scales, one to one. I see him from the back at that moment. He turns and looks directly at me very seriously. He has high cheekbones, long, slim eyes, and he is a tall, handsome man in his 40s. He has long spears in his hand... He is magnificent."*
He was my close friend, the one who supported me during the most difficult moment of my life when I needed a sacrifice to be done with my own son, in order to save the whole community.
"I saw another man, he had a long coat and he had slim eyes, very slim eyes and high cheekbones. And he looks at me right now, he looks at me, because now is the most important moment... and we

[29] https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Karakol
[30] https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/El_Caracol,_Chichen_Itza

look at each other... we talk with our eyes... He has a long coat and this coat is made from a huge snake... with many, many scales, beautiful! The scales are side by side. And he has a long stick on the top, sharp, with a black, sharp end." The name of this man is Yuri Knorozov! [31]



Yuri Knorozov with his beloved cat Asya.

When I saw a video about him, I found that he is the one who did the decoding of the Maya language! I am very proud of him. In the videos, people said that during his life he was very strange, a man full of mystery. But it was no mystery to me.

Let's now decode this amazing man, who decoded the Maya language!

* Why was he able to decode the Maya language at the age of thirty-three, especially since he had never been to Mexico?
* How exactly did Y. Knorozov decrypt the Maya letters?
* Why was he drinking and smoking heavily, and why did he study shamanic rituals?
* Why did he wish to use his cat's name as his co-author?

(Knorozov listed his cat Asya as a co-author on his work, but the editors always removed her. He always used the photo with Asya (above) as his author photo, and got annoyed when editors cropped her out.)





Yuri Knorozov, monuments in Mexico, Merida and Cancun, Yacatan

[31] https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Yuri_Knorozov

1. He was a Mayan priest in his past life and was living in Mexico, and he answered and solved questions for the whole world at the same time.
2. He is a SCORPIO, and according to astrology this is a WATER sign. (He was born on the 19th of November.) He imbibed excess alcohol and smoked heavily, which is often common in people born under the Scorpio sign. It helped him feel better with Pluto's energy, to relax, to go into a trance stage, and with the cat in his hands it helped even faster. Cat eyes have long pupils the same as a snake. It helped his mind subconsciously with the memories from his past life, which are preserved in his eternal hologram, or what scientists called 'living essence.'
***He studied shamanic energy and rituals which helped him to go deeper in this relaxing meditative state and to see and hear the Maya people sitting around the fire talking, and to decode the Maya language. My advice to him would have been to go for the hypnosis session; it would have helped him much faster, but that 'tool' was not available to him at that time!
***Again, he was a SCORPIO, on the 19th of November, which is very good for the researcher. However, he told people that he was born on August 31. WHY? Because he knew in astrology that the 'Virgo' quality would help him to pay more attention to detail during his research of the Maya language! He did not explain that this is his second astrology sign, but for Scorpios it is 'normal' for them to hide information about themselves.
To my big surprise, I found an enormous number of similarities and habits between him and myself, because we both had past lives as Mayas!
***At the end of my initiation ceremony, when they put me in a trance, I started to talk in the Maya language with Don Julio! My editor said that they should have recorded this!
***
My book started when I saw a huge snake in a dream state. Huge snakes are a part of the Chichén Itzá pyramid. As a child I saw it alive! and I described the exact size of that snake. When Knorozov was a child he also drew snakes and wrote the word ***"POLENKI."*** Simply, he was also born in Mexico in his past life and has clearer memories of past lives up until approximately five years old! You can find lots of videos on YOUTUBE about these reincarnation cases!
***A cat is a smaller version of a jaguar which we had in Chichén Itzá. As a child I had a little ferret, which looked like a small cat and made me feel very comfortable. I am sure it was similar for Knorozov with his cat.
***We were both Mayas in past lives and this is why we also enjoy **spicy food.** (In my other past life as Amelia I also had this habit. When she was flying on her airplane she would smell a pepper to keep herself focused and concentrated and to stay awake.)
***** We both love **schokolade**, and it was always near me. Knorozov always had it on his desk because **kakao** reminded us of MEXICO.
***** And yes, myself, my son in Chichén Itzá and Knorozov, all three of us, had **blue eyes.**
All of the information above answers many questions that had not been previously known:
How exactly did Knorozov decrypt the Maya letters?
Why was he drinking, smoking heavily and studying shamanic rituals?
Why was schokolade always near him on his desk?
Why did Knorozov say that he was a "Mexican at heart"?
Why was the cat Knorozov's closest friend?
As a Mayan priest I can see and talk with the Spirits of dead people and I can receive messages for their relatives. Some examples I added in my book.
Today, on April 13, 2025, before I decided to add this part to the new third edition of my book, I spoke with Knorozov's Spirit. He died in 1999.
I asked him a few times, "Does he want me to talk about his life as a HIGH PRIEST in Chichén Itzá?" My skin was covered with goosebumps, his spirit arrived very fast, and YES, he wants the world to start to wake up to this information.

Knorozov winked at me and told me that Mexico should give me a MEDAL, like the one he received. I started searching and found a photo of the medal. Its name is: AZTEC MEDAL of EAGLE.
Why did he receive it?
He had solved the mystery of the Maya civilization and the language of the Mayas.
The Order of the Aztec Eagle (Spanish: Orden Mexicana del Águila Azteca) is a Mexican order and is the highest decoration awarded to foreigners. It is the highest honor in Mexico.
I am starting to think that what I have done to solve some other mysteries may be reason to also be considered for receiving this Order of the Aztec Eagle!
Here is the list:
YES, I did find answers to many unsolved mysteries about the Mayas, about archaeology and history questions. All of this is detailed in my book.
1. Why did the Maya civilization disappear?
It was because of years of DROUGHT.
The Mystery of the ball court in Chichén Itzá was solved:
2. Why was the ring very high in the BALL COURT, and why is the ball 4–5 kg heavy?
Because it was built for the GIANT, CHAK Mol.
#3. Why was the BALL game, and who was sacrificed?
The winner of the game was sacrificed. Why? Because he had the best concentration and he was the one who would reach the ears of God and ask for the help to save the community with water.
4. Who was CHAK MOL? What does it mean in the ancient Maya language?
Answer: Chak Mol was a **GIANT**.
5. Where did he come from?
Answer: from Atlantean land.
6. Why is he shown lying down in all of the statues of him?
Because he was very tall and couldn't look into people's faces. It also had to do with a different gravity, compared to Atlantis, where there was a dome on top of the pyramids for special conditions.
7. Why was his name Thunder Paw?
8. Who was GOD KUKULKAN? Which face on the WALLS in Chichén Itzá?
9. Why did Mayan elders wear big white button-shaped earrings?
10. I found the place where I lived in Chichén Itzá, and what does the bas-relief on top of the entrance with a person who has two ponytails mean?
It was my picture and two ponytails because I was a priest and a goddess.
It was supported by four top spiritual teachers on our Earth, who told that I am two in one: person and goddess**. Important details you will find in the book # 2" Amelia returned"**

The COMET passed close to Earth during movie production; it had two ponytails.

PROVEN reincarnation: at 17.20–17.53 min, 21.52–22.33 "You and Your Eternal Hologram"
By the way, I met my son who was sacrificed in this lifetime. His name is Gregory and he lives in Belgium. Please see the Testimonial page.
11. I was recognized by Mayan elders when I went to Mexico as a Mayan ancestor: VIDEO link …
Recognized by DON JULIO Rodriges, top healer and spiritual teacher of Mexico: VIDEO link …
It was also proven by three independent past-life specialists that JULIA was a MAYAN priest before.
I was accepted by the Mayan people, and I have spoken in Ancient Maya
12. The mystery of the crystal skull was solved: VIDEO link…
13. The mystery of Yuri Knorozov was solved
FINAL: In my movie and book, for the first time in human history it has been scientifically proven that people have many lives. It shows humanity that REINCARNATION and Eternal Life do exist.
Our Spirit is ETERNAL.
And this discovery, the main proof, the existence of the Giants, was made in Chichén Itzá, Mexico.
This is very important not only for MEXICO, but for the whole world.

"Each person carries his or her own Eternal Hologram, where preserved information about all of his or her past lives, present life, possible future are kept waiting. All skills, knowledge, habits, memories people accumulate during their lifetime are transferred through the chain of their lives. This is a valuable, priceless property of the Spirit. This is our precious ETERNAL HOLOGRAM."
The Museum of REINCARNATION, including the Ancient Maya Priest in Chichén Itzá, will be open in the USA. It would be good to open in Chichén Itzá as well.

Now tell me: Who did I meet in this lifetime, who were with me in Chichén Itzá when I was a Mayan priest? Answer: **My father, my son GREGORY and Yuri Knorozov!**

"Got this weekend Julia's book in the hand. Even touching the book already gave me thrills.



I have been reading several parts of it. It is more than amazing. Your statement that 'spirit is eternal' is well emphasized and believable. Your contribution to testify from the invisible world will bring back a lot of people to live a sound, faith-driven life. You know that you are abundantly blessed, set-apart and might fully use to serve as a priest. It was already written by the prophet Hosea: (free quote) 'My people (says Yah weh) are destroyed for lack of knowledge.' He blames the priests for it as it is their task to instruct the people and that during that period priests ne glected that and lived a shameful, decadent life, not caring for the common man. Now you are here, bringing the knowledge that can save the people from destruction. That's exactly why your speech, book(s) and video(s) should be spread rapidly all over the world in many languages. Sure, a giant enterprise and of course you will persevere.
Reading your book, my reverence is increasing strongly for you being out there as a living testimonial of the Spirit world. Many mediums, psychics etc., tried to approach me in vain the last 20-yrs, as none of them were pure and badly wired with the parallel world. Now finally there is you! The living model of faith, hope, love, creativity and beauty. Blessed are you that brings peace of mind instead of fear. I will order 10 copies of the book to hand over to friends. Also to my granddaughter, who was thrilled after reading the back cover."
Alfons Ven, EVOLUTION VISION foundation, www.slideshare.net/alfonsven



Julia – The "Good" Priest

Chapter 2

Chak Mol, Giant Atlantean man in Chichén Itzá

During one of the hypnosis readings about the Priest, I suddenly saw that the Maya people were talking to a **huge, giant** man! It was a big shock for me and I just didn't know what to think! The process of the hypnosis readings was really new to me, and when I saw, for example, big, round, white earrings on the man's ears, I was sure it was my imagination. But when I traveled to Chichén Itzá, after the first readings regarding the Priest, suddenly, to my big surprise, I saw men wearing these white, big, round button-earrings everywhere on the walls of the sites. Since then, I understand that this is the real proof that all I saw in my hypnosis session was real. Yes! I was a Mayan priest in my past life.
I decided to go again to Di Cherry to find out who this giant man among the Maya people was. I asked Di Cherry during the reading to pay attention and ask me questions: what the small Maya people were doing, how they lived, and I told her that maybe I would see the giant again among them. As soon as the reading started, I saw him again! Well, he was way too big not to see him!
YOUTUBE: AVATAR SVADI 3, ANGELS, AVATAR SVADI 4, GIANT in CHICHÉN ITZÁ
Here is a short version of the reading.

READING: February 20, 2008

(Note: This reading, same as the others, is a literal transcription of the taped session – no editing.)

What do you feel, experience right now – tell me?
I saw this big man again, it's near the entrance! But he cannot go in, he so big, he staying near entrance. His eyes blue and his hair white. I see his legs, his feet very big, it is very big feet
Tell me what they call that man?
He is so big and strong – his voice, cause it's so loud. It's like a ***Thunder,*** *yes.*
Yea... he needs to lie down to talk, because when he sits, he's also too high.
He could not see your expression if he's way up there."
You said before that he looks more like a European man than a Mayan.
Tell me, could you ask him if he was born here somewhere in this area?
(Suddenly my voice changes dramatically, it starts sounding like many voices speaking at once, talking at the same time, with an echo...)
(Note: You should hear it! I am amazed when I hear it myself! It sounds like the voice I had during my first reading. This sound feels as if it came through a time-tunnel between the past and future, through the great distance separating us from thousands of years back and affected by TIME'S vibration; one voice split into many voices with an echo.)
No, he's born far away, he was born far away.
Okay. Across the water?
Yes, he was born across the water. He was born in BIG pyramid, in big pyramid, pyramid. Turquoise color shiny big pyramid."
And..., and the other people with him were as tall as he is?
Like his mother, yes. His mother has gold hair, very tall... I saw her now, beautiful. This is his mother.

When you see his mother, is she holding him or is she talking to him? What are you experiencing?
(Pause...)
Do you know if you've been in this country, this country from where he comes from? Did you ever live in this country, too?

At first when you start talking, when I talk about his mother ... you start asking me. I was sure that I am his mother... I am his mother as well. ***I was his mother.***[32]
(Start crying)
I see... No wonder, if he can live up to 800 years old, I see how it's possible. So, tell me about this pyramid.
I think it very big sphere, it huge sphere, maybe kind of 1/3 of the round big, huge sphere, it like biggest hall. This is big hall, hall as a big space, very big space, huge space over the pyramid.
Right.
And they have big crystal inside, very big, huge crystal inside.
And I know how operate this crystal, I know.
Good, is that your job? Is that things that you do?
It is very serious; it is not job and it's not responsibility. It is necessary … to operate this crystal. Once, we have problem with small pyramid and I will need to fix it, so I work with big crystal and it some very strong power together create lightning and this electricity blow up effect and sound, strongest sound, but it may work out and I fix the problem. But my palace ... this sphere goes down on the top, start kind of flat on the top ... and people worry ... so worried ... but it is okay. This one, it is okay, it is not important, we can fix it later. Most important, I did my job and we have another seven, and we have big one. This knowledge very powerful and very dangerous to know for everybody and it's a big responsibility to operate with this, because it can destroy so much if operated the wrong way."
(My voice changes again, it sounds as if there are many voices speaking at once, with an echo...)
I think I know ... I know now why they call him Thunder Paw. Because he remembers this knowledge from his mother, and I think he can create rain. He can create rain and when he is doing this, this is what will be it will be this horrible sound, you know ... horrible sound, which he makes with space and energy and crystal.
When you were in Atlantis and the mother of this man with the voice of Thunder, you must be nearly 12 feet tall then, is that right?
Yes. And near me another two also very tall, another two women. Very, very white everything, beautiful and-white around them and they are wearing something really white ... and two of them coming outside and its big stairs and very, very big white temple and white pillars.

****

READING: March 25, 2008

(Note: This reading, same as the others, is a literal transcription of the taped session – no editing.)

His name Thunder Paw, Thunder Paw. When he starts talk it's so strong and loud, so I step back, because it so crazy loud when he is talking. He asks me talk with him very loud also.
And since you are so close to Thunder Paw, tell me does he have blue eyes?
Yes, you don't even ask I already feel that you will ask about blue eyes.
I have dark deep blue eyes ... he has blue eyes.
Yes, I have seen these dark, deep blue eyes.
(Pause. Suddenly I start crying...)
His eyes he has same as his mother has. His mother has blue eyes... same eyes.
You knew his mother?

---

[32] According to many psychics before we are born, we establish some kind of program for the next life. The program contains goals that will assist us in the development of our Soul and Spirit, as much as possible. We sign a contract with some High Spiritual Authorities on the "Other side". We choose gender, parents, family, country, set of qualities, and the time and place of our birth, which will help in the realization of the contract. The person does not remember this contract when he or she is born, but if the person lives the right way he or she will be lucky, lead a happy life and feel the support from the High Power. It looks like Chak Mol's mother, a woman from Atlantis, chose to be born as a Priest to be close to her son, for them to be together, and to work with him, to help him and to complete her own program at the same time.

Yea, its beautiful mother, he has beautiful mother…
(I continue crying)
Big mother, she so tall this woman, slim and very tall mother and he loved his mother. He misses his mother ... very much he misses mother ... and he cry about his mother ... his mother so far, so far away. He will never see his mother again ... she so far away. ***I was his mother…***
Does Thunder Paw ever tell you about his father? You ever speak of his father?
I see his father, his father has curly blond, dark blond hair. His father has nose like him, with little bump ... and up at the end.
Okay.
Yes, and his father and his mother they king and ***queen of*** *beautiful kingdom, they live in beautiful white palace, big palace... (please see about this on page 108)*
I see...
This Kingdom ... they have many big palaces, but they look like a sphere, they 1/3 of sphere ... they not like a palace we know, they sphere's palaces and under so many crystals, big crystals and statues and some crystals so big!!!
Perhaps it was once a part of Atlantis.
Yes. Maybe. When he uses this crystal, he makes thunder, he makes real thunder! It was lightning and it's very big loud sound.
When you see pictures of him as a Chak Mol and see him lie down.
It's the famous carving of him where he lies down on his back...
Thunder Paw and Chak Mol it is the same person.
And playing ball? Did you watch him play ball?
He has in his bag ball, yes, he has rubber ball in his bag.
Is this ball too big for you, too heavy for you?
Yes, it's big ball and... They build a wall, and they put on top for him ring. And he plays with this. He play same when I was in school and it was fashion between children to play with fuzzy things, but heavy with their legs and with legs and they kick with legs and with knee ... and he play same way...
So, we need to come back to this day, when you're waiting for rain, you're waiting for a cloud. All the people who came here are waiting to hear you speak, waiting for you to do something, so they can have rain and plant their crops.
YES...This is another day; this is another day...
Then tell me about another day.
This day was later ... it was when Chak Mol left, he left us and he not near anymore ... and he cannot help me, he cannot help us ... he left ... we have drought ... we have ... and people need water, people can give anything for this water. And this day so important. We pray God to help us. And when Chak Mol left, Thunder Paw ... we make statue of him. I miss him ... and in my kind of office with jaguar, near jaguar we put his statue ... I ask ... case I miss him ... I want him near...
END of Hypnosis Reading

****

I had numerous hypnosis sessions. Di Cherry told me that after each session, during the next two or three weeks, I would be in this special state of mind where I would continue to see more and more. It was a real shock for me during the first reading, when I saw for the first time this huge giant, a real live man, sitting near his platform among small Maya people!
Literally, I just couldn't believe my eyes! It was impossible to understand who this man was. Why was he so big, and how could he possibly exist, because he was such a real huge human! I did not see it as we see things at the movie theater, for example. I was suddenly right near him! Maybe the big steps on the pyramid were made for him to climb to the top?

A month ago, I was in Akumal, Mexico, on the Maya Riviera. I visited the Yal Ku Park there. This park is amazing! It is filled with beautiful statues made by different artists. Some of the statues are lo-

cated on a small island surrounded by the ocean lagoon. There, I saw a very unusual kind of statue made by the artist **Charlotte Yazbec.**
I think this woman, in her vision, saw Atlantean people—how they looked: very tall and very slim. I am glad that the Avatar movie came to the screen, and it's easy for me now to explain what Atlantis people looked like. The proportions between the woman and the unicorn are about the same proportion I saw in Thunder Paw—she is his size, and the horse is the size of a normal horse.
***In the **BOOK # 2 " Amelia returned"** you will find amazing information who this giant Chak Mol was and from where he came from, plus why artist **Charlotte Yazbec** saw in her vision these giants.



Yal Ku Park (Statue by Charlotte Yazbec)

Below, I describe what came to me in my visions and dreams regarding Thunder Paw—Chak Mol.
For many years, we had a happy life in Chichén Itzá with many rituals and celebrations. In my visions and dreams, I saw lots of joy.
It was a very emotional day when Thunder Paw left us. It was a farewell day with all kinds of rituals and long discussions. We never saw him again. He never returned…
I remember how we sat with him the last time at sunset near the water well ("senote") on the big flat rocks, looking at the water. It was our favorite spot. We often sat there and talked. In those days I had an enormous, sad, heavy feeling… Thunder Paw, who is Chak Mol, left us, and I was grieving.
The **drought** came, and the problems started.
Yet, most important, we, the leaders, couldn't do anything about the weather like we did before, the climate conditions had changed dramatically.
Later, I think people decided that he went to the sky and started calling him the GOD **of Rain.** Because he had an unusually shaped nose compared with the local people—long and turned up at the end, with a bump at eye level—people began to consider such a feature as the "trademark," the symbol of the GOD of RAIN. According to the hypnosis sessions, he also had blue eyes, white curly hair, a long strong chin, and a straight forehead. I remember that in my dream I always called him: Father. People around me also called him Father, perhaps because he was our noble leader and a teacher. People adored and loved him. I remember feeling this deep emptiness in my heart for a very long time after he left. It was impossibly hard; he was always near me for many, many years, maybe generations, I guess longer than my whole life. I remember sitting in his huge empty house on the way to the sauna and talking to him in my meditation.
It was a time when I experienced powerlessness. It was a feeling of having reached a dead end. I

could not do ANYTHING to change the dry weather to help my people. It was a time when we, nobles, saw and experienced the first breach in people's trust in our Great power. It was a time **drought dictated our lives, not Man.**
I had a dream, which reminded me of one of the days when we sat with Chak Mol near the water well (senote). I seem to remember that at the time, the senotewas full of pure water–filled to the rim– 103 without green algae so that I could see his reflection in the water. I make the name for this dream ZARATUSTRA, but really, I don't have any idea who it was…

Dream 15. ZARATUSTRA IN WATER.

It was a dream at night, but it was like a vision. I have a feeling that I was not sleeping. I was standing on the shore of a little round lake, near a high bluff. I was looking at the reflection in the water. The surface reflected a person of huge size. His reflection was on the surface, but it partially went under water, it was three-dimensional, and I could see him. I was conversing before that about astrology or just contemplating. I wanted to see him. He was either high in the clouds or standing up onthe hill. I thought that, in fact, he was in the clouds, butin order to make it seem real, he offered a conventional way, as if he was standing on the top of the hill and was reflected in the water, in order to calm my imagination down.I knew that I could not; I was unable to look straight at him. *"I knew that I could not; I was unable to look straight at him. But he wanted to show himself to me, at least as a reflection in the water*".[22]
Zoroaster (Latinized from Greek variants) or Zarathustra (from Avestan Zaraθuštra), also referred to as Zartosht, was an ancient Iranian prophet and religious poet. The hymns attributed to him, theGathas, are at the liturgical core of Zoroastrianism. Although a few recent depictions of Zoroaster show the prophet performing some deed of legend, in general the portrayals merely present him in white vestments (which are also worn by present-dayZoroastrian priests).

Part 2. Giants, Chak Mol

Here are some facts, which prove that what I saw during the hypnosis sessions about giant men in Chichén Itzá are real! Yes, he did exist there a long time ago! It also means that all the other things I saw during my hypnosis sessions were real and did occur a long time ago as well! Amazing!



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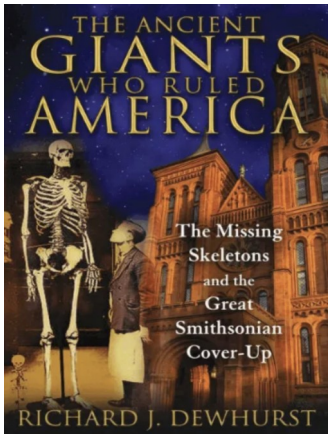
"Most all ancient civilizations believed in the Titans, the race of giant humans that inhabited Earth long ago. Different races knew them by different names. These 7-to-12-foot humanoids were thought to be legendary until the excavation of over a dozen skeletons 8 to 12 feet tall, around the world, shocked archaeologists. The Spanish Conquistadors left diaries of wild blond-haired, blue-eyed 8-to-12-foot-high men running around in the Andes during the conquest of the Incas"[33]

[33] (Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia).

GENESIS 6:4
There were GIANTS on Earth in those days; and after that, when the SONS OF GOD (Fallen Angels) came in unto the daughters of men, and they bore children to them, the same became mighty men, which were of old, men of renown.

YOUTUBE: Giants and Ancient History Hidden Proofs of a Giant Race [32]
Giants exist on the Solomon Islands today.







This photo was taken around 1901 in the Netherlands, last living Giant (KGB file, Russia). The Ancient Giants Who Ruled America: The Missing Skeletons and the Great Smithsonian Cover-Up, By Richard J. Dewhurst[34]

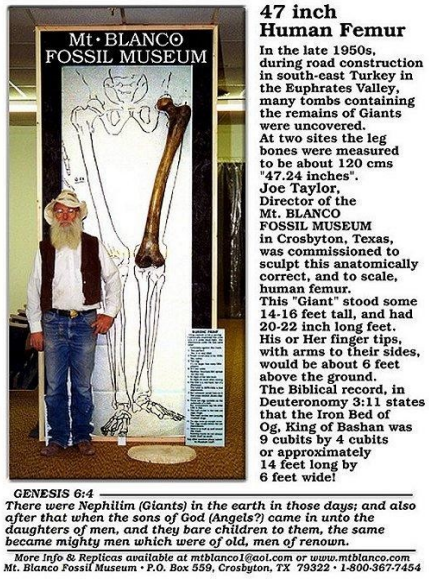
An 1890 New York Times article has been unearthed which describes the stunning archaeological discovery of "a race of Indian giants." Source: UFO mania–the truth is out there. ***1890 NY Times Article: Race Of Giants Discovered In New York*** [35]

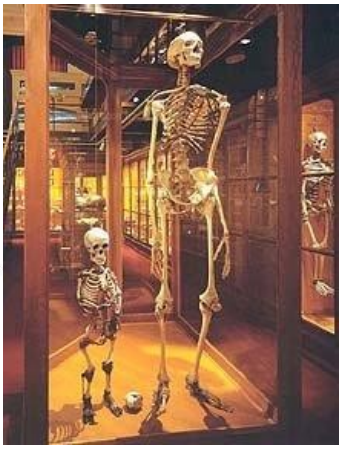
Giants near Mexico.

"It has been over 10 years now since Patrick Quirk and I traveled with another ten people along the back roads of Aztlan searching out the Ancient Halls of Record. We came across nearly 150 mummies and skeletal remains as we searched out the possible locations according to the old Spanish Manuscripts that told the tale of the Ancient ancestors of the Azteca. The archaeological specimens shown here were found in the Southwestern portion of the United States bordering the Western Rocky Mountains. Spiral, conical tombs were found. It seems that these are Hybrid Annunaki offspring: some stand 14 feet when standing; female 8 and 9 feet. The big lady was buried along with some rather unusual metal objects, they were not terrestrial in origin. Symbols and script tell of a sophisticated civilization, perhaps the survivors of great cataclysms, children of Sun and Moon. There is mostly the goddess, the Matriarchal nature of their society, her priest and priestess. They described great devastation, volcanic eruptions, floods. They seem to be telling us about previous knowledge; in their homeland they included charts and many examples of mathematics and sacred geometry from the occult sciences such as those below. The

[34] https://www.everand.com/book/351486825/The-Ancient-Giants-Who-Ruled-America-The-Missing-Skeletons-and-the-Great-Smithsonian-Cover-Up
[35] https://search.app/AoGHnQtXhiMdK2DN7

carved inscriptions represent ancient astrological and high occult symbols. This type of script is Pre-Egyptian and could date as far back as 8,000 BCE. In the Sumerian culture this was the secret language of the priests. These symbols are rare, although we have at least seven or more locations from Central Mexico up the Pacific Coast and well into B.C. Canada.[36] **ROBERT GHOST WOLF[37]"**
Maybe among them were Chak Mol's relatives? Because of the location and also because in this amazing website, the author described Atlantis people as "Hybrid Anunnaki offspring," because in his opinion Atlantean people are descendants from those who came from space and who were named Annunaki. So- they were part Angels from the cosmos and part humans. You will feel how fragile they felt and how distant from real people who are down on Earth, in the next chapter, Atlantis in Dream # 21, The City Of Crystal Pyramids.






Scientists have found bones of very big people all over the World. La Venta monument[38]

TheOlmeccolossalheadsarestonerepresentationsofhumanheadssculptedfromlargebasaltboulders.They- range in height from 1.17 to 3.4 meters (3.8 to 11.2 ft). The heads date from at least 900 BCE and are a distinctive feature of the Olmec civilization of ancient Mesoamerica.

Chak Mol facts: Thunder Paw - Chak Mol:

The current name Chacmool is derived from the name "Chaacmol," which Augustus Le Plongeon gave to a sculpture he and his wife Alice Dixon Le Plongeon excavated from within the Temple of the Eagles and Jaguars at Chichén Itzá in 1875. He translated "Chaacmol" from Yucatecan Maya as the "paw swift like thunder" (Le Plongeon 1896:157–Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia).

Why did people call him "Paw swift like thunder"?

According to my PLR (Past Life Regression) sessions and dreams, people called him "Paw swift like thunder," maybe because the Chak Mol statue is the statue of an Atlantean—a man from Atlantis. People from Atlantis were very tall like many other ancient, giant human races.



This photo depicts a copy of the statue of Chak Mol, which was excavated a few years ago around the Chichén Itzá area. The original of this statue is located now in the Merida City Museum. I was very lucky to find this copy in the Chichén Itzá hotel at Piste.

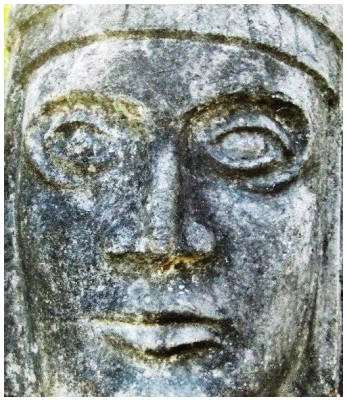
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i/Olmec_colossal_heads

*** *No one knows why, in his statues he is always in the same position, why he lies down and always turns his head to one side.***
*Chac-Mool is the name given to a type of Pre-*Columbian Mesoamerican *stone statue. The Chac-Mool depicts a human figure in a position of reclining with the head up and turned to one side, holding a tray over the stomach (Wikipedia Encyclopedia).*

According to my PLR (Past-Life Regression) and dreams, it supports Augustus and Alice Le Plongeon's translation of his name: Chak Mol is Thunder Paw.

1. Chak Mol and Thunder Paw are one and the same person.
2. Chak Mol was a very tall, genuine giant, possibly an Atlantean. I saw Thunder Paw as a very large, maybe 16- to 18-foot-tall man.
3. He needs to lie down each time he talks to people. In this position, he feels comfortable because of **different gravity** on his home world.
4. He also needs to turn his head to one side because this is the only way he can see people and the expression on their faces. This is the best way to talk and listen to them.
5. On the bas-relief all around the rim of the Platform of Eagles and Jaguars, all around the top of the temple, a man lies down on his back and turns his head to the opposite side of a long tool he holds in his hands. Possibly this bas-relief shows how Chak Mol tries to activate rain because I saw him often lie down on this platform: he lies down on his back, points his tool toward the clouds, sending rows of lasers toward the clouds.
1. This man has round glasses on his eyes, maybe for protection from electrical sparks.[39] 1. Chak Mol, Thunder Paw, was a leader and a great teacher. According to Indian spiritual beliefs, "Nagval" (from Indian spiritual traditions) is the name for a teacher who always lies down. So maybe the ancient Maya decided that the great teacher, Chak Mol, should always be shown in sculptures in a lying-down position. He was very big, so he posed in a lying-down position, the only way to see him close-up for those who sculpted the statues. He turned away as protection during photographic recording, even wearing goggles.


Men with goggles on the bas-relief of the temple of Platform of Eagles and Jaguars


Chak Mol is obviously wearing goggles.

2. Is Chak Mol an ancient, powerful warrior prince?
The name, he said, was given by the ancient Maya to a powerful warrior prince who had once ruled Chichén Itzá and was represented by the sculpture.[40] I agree. Yes, according to my PLR he was a prince, because his mother was a **Queen of Atlantis.**

[39] This kind of glasses is found on this ancient carving as well as in other places in Chichén Itzá.
[40] (Wikipedia Encyclopedia).

His real name is **Thunder Paw.** Why did they call him "powerful"? Because he was powerful mentally; he - was also powerful as an Atlantean who brought his special knowledge to the Maya people. It looks like he came from some island that was originally part of Atlantis.

The statue of Chak Mol is a statue of an Atlantean. Chac-Mool should not be confused with Chaac?







 # 1. Each corner of the Nunnery Complex building in Chichén Itzá is decorated with the masks of the God Chaak, God of Rain. #2. Chak Mol with European face, Tulum.

The statue of Chak Mol is a statue of an Atlantean.
Chac-Mool should not be confused with Chaac?
Chac-Mool should not be confused with Chaac, one of the leading deities in Maya mythology associated primarily with the phenomena of rain and thunder, and with whom they are not associated.108
As well as: Chak was the Mayan god of thunder, lightning, rain, and crops. I do not agree with this. YES, they are associated. No doubt.
According to the encyclopedia, my PLR, my dreams, the statues of Chak Mol, many drawings and the bas-relief depicting Chaac, the God of Rain, all over the Chichén Itzá site:
If you look at the profile, you can obviously see the European features of the man's face. The mask of the God of Rain, CHAAK, looks exactly like the face I saw, that of Thunder Paw and Chak Mol.

YOUTUBE***:*** **New Giant Skulls Found!** Here in this film, you can see Kukulcan, a white man with a long skull at 1:55 min. This image supports what I see in my hypnotic session. KUKULCAN at 2:48 min, a white, blonde giant who lived 2,000 years ago, found in Peru. Photo above.
*** I was walking in Amsterdam near some souvenir shops when, suddenly, I stopped, literally frozen

on the spot! I saw a boy from my own book! He had a face exactly the same as Chak Mol. He was a very tall and very slim man, a Nordic type of man, with blond hair and this characteristic profile.
Back to the real boy, his name is Henk. He was wearing a T-shirt with my luckiest numbers **(5 and 8)** on it! When I began talking to him, I was even more surprised. I told him that these were my lucky numbers, and he replied that it was the same for him, but that 7 and 13 were also very special numbers for him! (Do you remember the most important Maya numbers?) Next, I said something that brought me another amazing reply.

"Your face looks like a baby face!" I spoke. He smiled and replied, "I wish you were *my mother! Please, be my mother!"* (Remember? I was the **mother of Chak Mol**, Thunder Paw, in Atlantis!)
Now about his profile! His nose has a little bump on the top; it lifts slightly at the end and it's a little long! And his chin and straight forehead are the same as those of Chak Mol! Amazing! Henk's features are the same as those of Chak Mol and those of his father in Atlantis! His profile is also identical to the one carved on the bas-relief in Chichén Itzá. He also looks exactly like the God of Rain! On top of this, I call him "boy" here, but he was 34 years old. However, he looked way too young for his age, that's how Chak Mol looked. On the photo you can see that he had a real baby face!

We liked each other from the first moment we met. He probably had different ideas, but for me it was the feeling that I had met the real Chak Mol, Thunder Paw, an Atlantean man, a long time ago, in another past life. Moreover, he lives in Amsterdam, the city of crystals, diamonds, and diamond factories... Maybe Atlanteans come from Amsterdam, or some of them came to live in this part of Europe after Atlantis sank. Roads and palaces, deep in the ocean, exist near Portugal, not far from the coastline. If I met him again, I would ask him to go to a past life regression specialist. Maybe he would go, maybe not. For me, as you remember, it was a struggle when my friend mentioned it the first time.
When I was in Chichén Itzá during the Equinox, I met a Maya man who had curly hair and blue eyes like this boy from Amsterdam. He showed me a photo of his two little daughters who had white-blond hair and blue eyes! Wow, maybe Chak Mol is the ancestor of many Maya people who live today in the Chichén Itzá area?




Henk's "baby face"

Where did Chak Mol-Thunder Paw live in Chichén Itzá?

In my hypnosis session, I saw him in his big, spacious home in the area near the steam bath, which is located near the "Thousand Columns*."* I remember it was a tall, high, columned house, which supported a large Maya-style roof. There was a high entrance and maybe it was the only building in the whole of

Chichén Itzá city where he could go through the door. When I was in Chichén Itzá, I only saw one place that would have been suitable, which the guide called the "market," but had no roof, only big columns. I think this was his home, which later, after he left, was used as a meeting place for meditation or maybe became a market at one point.

Where did Chak Mol - Thunder Paw play in Chichén Itzá?

During the hypnosis sessions and in my dream, I saw him playing with the warriors in the ball court. There was a ring on a wall located 8 meters from the ground, which would have been extremely high for the Maya people to reach, but just perfect for Thunder Paw.
It is known that the ball was supposed to be driven into the rings, situated on the side panels of the stadium. The probability of the four-kilogram ball coming into a ring situated at eight meters height seems doubtful ("Ancient America: flight in time and protrusive. Mesoamerica,"[41]
The Ball Court (Juego de Pelota) From the Pyramid of Kukulcan, head northeast to the Great Ball Court, the largest of its kind in the Maya world. The length of the playing field here is 40 feet (13.5 m) and two 25-foot (8 m) high walls run alongside the field. Imagine, then, the significance of this giant court, where the goals are 20 feet (6.6 m) high, and the court is longer than a football pitch.[42]

After Chak Mol left Chichén Itzá, out of desperation, the people offered in sacrifice the best person among them, the one who won the game. His Spirit would be sent to Chak Mol, the God of Rain, to ask for rain.

(This part was hard for me to type, even now, it has been months since I had my past life sessions. I found out it was my own son who had been sacrificed on that day. It was a very hard feeling. I remember the event very clearly. I am seeing his face right now, my tall boy with curly black hair, dark blue eyes and a fancy tattoo on his high cheekbone.)





1. The "Market" or what I feel was Chak Mol's home in Chichén Itzá
2. Group of people who stay exactly near the ring at the ball court.

The Great Ball Court itself is the largest not only in Mexico, but in all of Mesoamerica.
YOUTUBE: AVATAR SVADI 4, GIANT in Chichén Itzá

****

CONCLUSION:
1. Existence of the giant which I saw during the hypnosis session was proven by real archaeological facts in Chichén Itzá. This is extra proof that Giants were living on Earth before.

[41] excerpts from the book by GG Ershova. Un-copyrighted @Sam, 2003–2006.) [30]
[42] (Wikipedia Encyclopedia).

2. It was proven that there was a terrible drought experienced by Mayan civilization.
3. Reincarnation exists. I was a Mayan Priest.

How can it be possible that Atlanteans lived in Mexico before?

[43]Morethan25,000books,pluscountlessotherarticleshavebeenwrittenaboutafabledconfederationofcity-states known as Atlantis. If it really did exist, where was it located? Does anyone have valid evidence of its existence, artifacts and other remnants? According to historian, archaeologist, educator and linguist ***Gene D. Matlock****, both questions can easily be answered: Only Mexico is named Atlan; Itlan; Otlan; Tlan; Tollan, etc. No other nation on earth can make that claim. Since this is the case and every nation on earth is what it is, Atlantis is Atlantis! [4]*
Quote: "Should we continue our fun guessing games about Atlantis for another few millenniums? Or should we confidently begin our search for the submerged half of Atlantis from Atl'epec's (Mexico's) southeast coast? Will the ruins that we'll surely find be those of the real Atlantis?" He believes we should be conducting the search for Atlantis in the ***Yucatan region of Mexico.***
This is the exact place where I found Chak Mol! Chichén Itzá is in Yucatan!

When I sent a letter to Gene Matlock about my discovery regarding Chak Mol, an Atlantean man, he was very happy that it supported his theory absolutely!
Gene D. Matlock cites place names as one of the compelling proofs. He also cites an ancient, spiral-shaped harbor with high banks or dikes lining the channels that once existed near San Lorenzo Tenochtitlan, Mexico. This layout is very much like that described by Plato for Atlantis's great port city.
Please see the discovery on the next pages which fully support it!

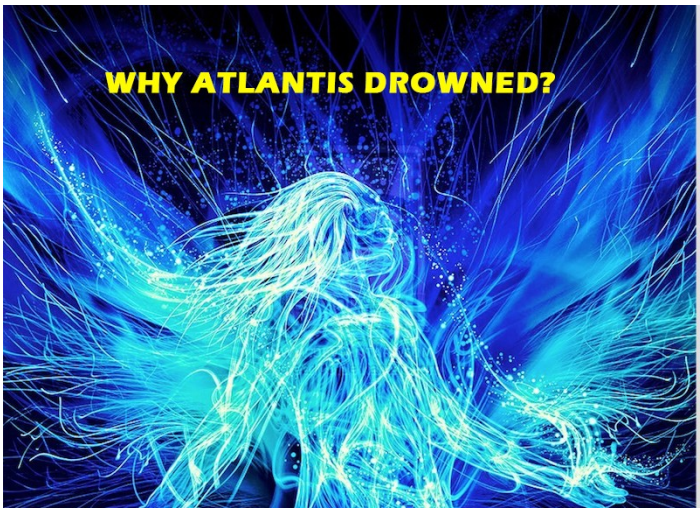
Chapter 3 Atlantis.

Archaeology, history, and linguistics are not my profession, nor my interest in life.
What happened during my first reading was sudden and unpredictable. Neither I, nor Di Cherry, nor anyone else expected such a deep, serious development from just one dream and from the chain of past-life regression sessions. After much advice, I agreed to write this book. I had never written a book before, and English is not my first language. So, I have tried to do this as concisely as possible, simply to deliver the main information I received to people. Because all of this happened so suddenly, it has put a hold on my life for now...
For the first few months, I purposely tried to keep my channel free of any information about ancient Mexico, to avoid interrupting or influencing the stream of information I was receiving directly through the hypnosis sessions.
Nor do I have any goal of studying Atlantis. Hundreds of books have already been written about it.
If you begin reading about Atlantis on Wikipedia, you will find that all of the facts there exist in my dreams and past-life regressions as a reflection of my past life in Atlantis.[44]
I suppose I don't need to study Atlantis; it was my previous life, it was lived, and I need to concentrate now on this present life and on my future.

Where was ATLANTIS and WHY it drowned?

For the first time in human history, a detailed answer is here.

[43] Retrieved from: http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Gene_Matlock
[44] http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Atlantis



MYSTERY about ATLANTIS solved! Was Plato reborn?

Please follow my investigation. Let's start with a few short parts from this movie:
The Atlantis Puzzle (2024) | Full Movie | Documentary[45] **https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cZwow_u9xlE**

Here is a short part of the transcript from the movie:
Atlantis disappeared during a terrible earthquake and a series of floods. The idea that an unknown continent has sunk into the ocean, and the mystery surrounding its location, has been controversial for hundreds, if not thousands, of years. Vague ideas about a vanished civilization that went under water have given rise to countless interpretations, from Jules Verne to Disney, in the roughly 2,400 years since Plato's death. Whatever the myth of Atlantis was, it was washed out of our minds by the tsunami of pop culture. Plato, the greatest philosopher of classical Greece.
The history of Atlantis is summarized in a book called Timaeus. Most modern classicists consider the myth of Atlantis to be merely an allegory invented by Plato to explain the dangers of arrogance, misgovernment, and military aggression, dangers he experienced in his own life, as a reflection of Plato's era. Until now, Plato has been our only source on Atlantis. Almost 20 years ago, **George Sarantitis** turned his attention to the writings of his beloved philosopher Plato.
George: *"Many different translators could not translate the ancient text correctly, and this was the spark, the main reason that pushed me to re-translate both books, Timaeus and Critias, from the very beginning."*
George began to realize that Plato's geography was far more specific than supposed. Gradually, the fragments of the map began to take shape: a continent, an island, and a sacred central island bearing the capital of Atlantis, the dimensions and concentric-ring shape of which are described in great detail.
According to Plato, to reach Atlantis by sea, you first had to pass the Pillars of Hercules. Through long, deep research, George found where the Pillars of Hercules were. Atlantis, he concluded, should lie in the western part of Africa, where the Atlas Mountains bordered the Atlantic Ocean, and where the kingdom that Herodotus once called Atlantean was located. In prehistoric times it was called Atlantis. Most of West Africa today is covered by the lifeless Sahara Desert. But until around 3000 BC, it was a lush, green landscape inhabited by a vast number of animals and fish. This period is called the "Green Sahara," and the climate facts make George's theory plausible.
Let's return to some of the claims of the myth: the capital, surrounded by a ring almost 40 kilometers across, located on a huge, pointed island at the center of the Atlantean continent. It was full of mag-

[45] https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cZwow_u9xlE

nificent buildings and temples, as well as harbors bustling with trade from all over the world. If George was right about the location of Atlantis, there should be remnants of a ringed capital city about 40 kilometers across. The Richat Structure is a striking circular landmark on the Adrar Plateau in Mauritania**.**

Was this the lost capital of Atlantis?[46] **NO, It was only one of the Atlantis city.**
Please see the detailed answer below.



Atlantis.



 # 2 My pillow for the chair.



https://science.howstuffworks.com/environmental/earth/geology/eye-of-the-sahara.htm

. ***# 3. One of the Atlantis pyramids in Antarctica :*** **ANTARCTICA, ATLANTIS pyramids**: ***https://youtu.be/r23QIvHmaU4?si=xkFHrlSPMcaZtbjL***

"In the western Sahara Desert lies a natural wonder that has intrigued scientists and adventurers for centuries. Known as the Richat Structure, or, more commonly, the Eye of the Sahara, this massive geological formation resembles a giant eye."

YES, the Eye of the Sahara is it! I had goose bumps all over my body when I saw it for the first time in this life. Tears suddenly started running, uncontrollably. This holy structure woke up waves of emotion in me.

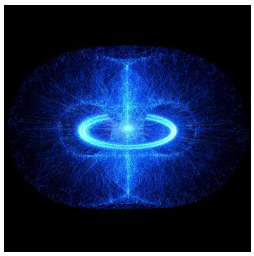
So I can confirm it with this sensation of my body: this also belongs to our precious Atlantis, where I was living a long, long time ago... Suddenly I look at my chair pillow, I bought it instantly and it is always near, maybe because it reminds me of the Atlantis structure?
The city where I was living as Queen of Atlantis was located in the Bermuda triangle area, named Arkhi by local people. Please see about it below. Atlantis cities were located in different places on Earth.

Let us continue: "George's results matched up exceptionally well with the form he had analytically deduced from Plato's texts. George's new translation has finally shed light on some obscure nuances that have been confirmed on the spot. There is not one outer ring, but two. One of the rings is a double ring; the other, a small ring, surrounds the central sacred passage. In addition, there is a channel parallel to the original natural waterway. It is connected to the sea by a sinistral current. Along the next inner ring, there is also a strangely located channel nine and a half kilometers long. Thus, the picture of the city we arrive at looks like this. If the similarity of the Richat Structure with Plato's geography is just a coincidence, it is a wonderful coincidence."
The circular pattern reminded me of the TORUS RING generator and of the spiral energy which was in the spiral constriction of the little house atop the Chichén Itzá pyramid. I started looking for images to add to the book, and WOW! Suddenly I see this one! YES, someone is showing that spiral in this picture! Thank you!

[46] https://science.howstuffworks.com/environmental/earth/geology/eye-of-the-sahara.htm

https://www.popularmechanics.com/science/a35597038/fuel-powers-iter-worlds-biggest-fusion-reactor/ PICTURES: "ITER fusion reactor is testing heavy tritium fuel. By Caroline Delbert: This Fuel Is About to Power the World's Biggest Fusion Reactor."[47]





"Plato never wrote that an island or a continent sank. Instead, the destruction of Atlantis began with a strong earthquake in the region. But are there any ways that an earthquake and tsunami can destroy a city, make it look as though it were wiped off the face of the earth? His book Critias has always been considered unfinished."
Maybe he simply did not know what really happened?
George asks at the end of this movie: "If you're lucky enough to find out the truth, you can share it with me."

Plato also asks**: *"What really happened with Atlantis? If you happen to discover the truth, you can share it with me."***

Here is the answer.

As the Queen of the Atlantean kingdom, I have a responsibility to tell the world, and to give Plato his final answer.

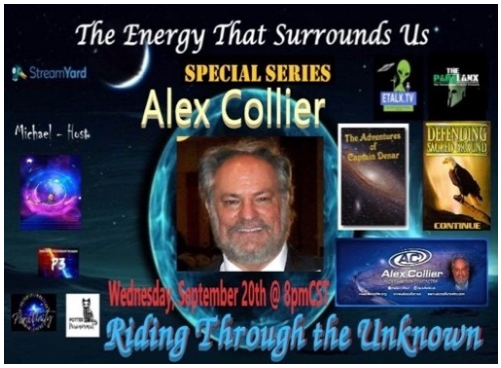
I draw on the following personal and channeled sources for these memories:

SOURCES:
1. The memory of our high priests.
2. A secret KGB file, Russia, resulting from contact with a benevolent race.
3. Confirmation from the **Andromedan** race, through Alex, an Andromedan contactee.

Here is the ANSWER from Alex Collier via his friend Win Keech, UK.[48]

"Dear Julia, yes, Alex is correct, it was the Reptilians who destroyed Atlantis and triggered the Younger Dryas period through asteroid bombardment and atomic warfare. The asteroid impact in Mauritania, near the Eye of the Sahara, punctured the lava dome there and caused the West African plate to sink. This changed the direction of the Nile and drained the largest freshwater lake in the world, Lake Mega Chad. It also severed the atmospheric moisture connection between Brazil and northern Africa, creating the North African deserts and altering the climate in Central America. The larger of the two main asteroid strikes landed in Greenland and currently lies beneath the ice sheet there. This is the one that triggered the Younger Dryas event. The flooding of the North Sea (Dogger-land) and the Mediterranean occurred at the end of this period, when the Arctic ice wall collapsed.", Win Keech, UK.

[47] https://www.popularmechanics.com/science/a35597038/fuel-powers-iter-worlds-biggest-fusion-reactor/
[48] https://www.facebook.com/win.keech/



ALEX Collier.



KGB, USSR

4. A message from a representative of benevolent races, who co-created humanity, our dear parents in some way about the war 12000 years ago waged by **a malevolent reptilian race.**
Was done via Russian contactee **Irina Podzorova.** The benevolent alien race **puts implants into her brain.** When a question is asked, they use words which she has in her brain to form their answers, and she repeats what they are saying. After personally meeting aliens, Irina became a contactee to convey their message to humanity, as they offer information for spiritual development:

"The planet Earth once possessed a single, unified continent—known today as **Pangea.** This continent was irregular in shape, featuring various seas and isthmuses. **Atlantis** was a very ancient, large city of 5 million people situated on the ocean coast in the southern part of this unified continent.

Lemuria was located further south, while **Hyperborea—or Daariya**—was situated beyond the Arctic Ocean, extending from the unified continent like a peninsula.
Arkhi served as the capital of Earth. This was one of the very first cities founded by Earthlings; it was the largest city—nations did not even exist yet at that time. The streets were not laid out in straight lines; instead, they were circular.
As this was the capital of Earth, it was home to the most powerful mages—those with the greatest command over energy—as well as the most potent priests**.** This is the city where I was living as Queen of Atlantis with my dear people.

Do you remember in Chapter PRIEST it was the giant Chak Mol in Mexico, Chichen Itza which told about his parents, queen and king who was in Atlantis ?

Yes! It was located where the **Bermuda Triangle** is now; the land was once dry. The modern Atlantic Ocean did not exist. The islands you call the Bermudas were actually the peaks of 21 mountains.
City Arkhi was located between **3 big mountains**, this is why that area has been named since that time **Bermuda Triangle.**



 # 1. Arkhi the capital of Earth.

To the North of this city, beyond one of the mountains, lay a large extraterrestrial base. The city itself contained portals for teleportation. They were built specifically by representatives of the Star Union, and were used to transport various goods and items—objects from other planets—so that they wouldn't have to be carried aboard starships. It happened both at the base and in the city, because people were also in contact with extraterrestrials. Twelve thousand years ago, portals were destroyed by gravitational bombs, leaving behind 15,000 damaged portals; 2,000 remain open now.

12,374 years ago, a sudden attack was launched against the Solar System by a malevolent reptilian race. The assault on Earth involved the use of geophysical weaponry—specifically, energy-gravitational bombs targeted at the planet's core. How did these gravitational bombs manage to break apart the single, unified continent? Because a large number of these gravitational bombs struck the region of Atlantis, the Earth's mantle became highly pliable. Upon reaching the core, the bombs triggered an uncontrolled disintegration of the molecular lattices within the crust—a process driven by waves propagating outward from the core—which caused the unified continent to fracture. Initially, cracks appeared; these subsequently widened, and the continents began to drift apart. In effect, the entire crust was set into motion. Deep fissures opened, extending all the way down to the mantle. Had the impact been more intense, or had a greater number of bombs been used, the planet Earth would have been shattered into pieces—much like what happened to the planet **Phaeton** as a result of this same war (Phaeton, having less mass, required fewer gravitational bombs to be destroyed).

During the bombardment, the continent began to split apart, and volcanoes erupted. We can still see the consequences of these strikes today by looking at a map of the Earth.

A shift in the planetary crust occurred, which **triggered a global flood.** The oceans that formed as a result had previously existed only as small, internal seas within the continent. Approximately 200 Earth years passed from the moment the bombs struck until the continents were completely split apart. On the surface, there were tidal waves, floods, and volcanic eruptions. 96% of Earth's population—55,000,000 people—was wiped out. In the aftermath of the war, 56% of animal species and about 70% of plant species on Earth perished."

In this video, Kaartas—a physicist of etheric energies from the planet Tikht—and Oleira—a *mana* (spirit/essence) of the Atlantic Ocean—explain what happens to the ships, aircraft, and people that enter this **Bermuda Triangle zone** today, and why none of these three explanations aligns with the official version: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d-hGWGzUnao https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-kvAYamUxFA

(*** In the **BOOK #2 "Amelia returned"** you will find more detailed information about this devastating event.)

***YES! It was a real story about Atlantis, where I was living as a **Queen, high priestess**. It was fully confirmed by **Douglas Settles**, who was the leading scientist there and who recognized and found me in this lifetime. He remembers me and my husband in Atlantis, who was a king and high priest there as well. Now his name is Simon **Dewulf,** and he is a talented inventor in this lifetime. Both of them were investors in our movie production: "**YOU and YOUR Eternal Hologram."**

What do we, Atlanteans, look like?

You can read about it in this chapter. Our race had just arrived on Earth, very fragile, very tall, very slim, and had to adapt to this new gravitational system. We have voices like little silver bells, and we were like Angels. Read in the dream: "The *City of Crystal Pyramids."*
And most importantly, we were not attacking anyone. We were watching a large crowd of dark-skinned warriors who were living in that area at the time. There was no war or aggression.
It is possible that, following the terrible destruction of Egypt, we built our new city underground, beneath the pyramids of the Giza Plateau.
That Negative Reptilian race was our enemy for eons, and finally, in 2022, I was part of a HUGE celebration, when our Galaxy was at last cleared of these dark forces. (**In the BOOK # 2 "Amelia returned"** you will find more detailed information about this)
*** Let's investigate this article: https://www.thenation.com/article/culture/ignatius-donnellys-biography-review[49] So, what happened next with the Atlanteans according to this book?

The Strange Genius of Ignatius Donnelly: The Populist Who Debunked Shakespeare and Found Atlantis.
Ignatius L. Donnelly's book *Atlantis, the Antediluvian World*, published in 1882, was one of the first to suggest a vast continent that sank into the depths of the Atlantic Ocean, whose surviving inhabitants presumably fled to found new civilizations everywhere, from Yucatan to Egypt. Donnelly suggested that the Azores Islands are the remnants of this vast landmass.
Donnelly argued that the stories about Atlantis recounted in Plato's dialogues *Timaeus* and *Critias* were actually "a plain and reasonable history" that offered a key to all mythologies and many unsolved mysteries. "I cannot believe that the great inventions were duplicated spontaneously in different countries," he insisted. Ignatius Donnelly is primarily remembered for three strange books that earned him the nickname "the Prince of Cranks." In *Atlantis: The Antediluvian World* (1882), an improbable bestseller, Donnelly assembled a vast body of circumstantial evidence from archaeology, the natural sciences, and philology to argue that the mythical sunken island actually existed, and, moreover, that every human civilization could be traced back to it.

A year later, he published *Ragnarok: The Age of Fire and Gravel*, in which he speculated that the uppermost layer of the earth's crust was formed not by glacial action, as scientific consensus held, but by a COMET that passed close to our planet, spewing gravel across it; he further argued that memories of this near-collision were recorded in the stories of Phaeton, Sodom and Gomorrah, and Ragnarok, among other myths, and that the darkness caused by clouds of dust gave rise to sun worship in many societies.
Caesar's Column (*1889), a dystopian story set in New York City in 1988, combined science fiction, giant air balloons allowing speedy transatlantic travel, tablet-like devices on which users could access newspapers from all over the world. During the winter of 1881, he wrote *Atlantis* in just a few months. It remains somewhat unclear where Donnelly got the idea. Still, the speed of his compo-

[49] https://www.thenation.com/article/culture/ignatius-donnellys-biography-review

sition and the wide-ranging conclusions he drew suggest that he may have been thinking about Atlantis for quite some time.
Or, is it possible that he simply started to remember his past life? In those chapters you can also find my dreams, in which I shared about "giant air balloons that allow for speedy transatlantic travel, tablet-like devices through which users can access newspapers from all over the world."

Dream 26. HUNDREDS OF FOLLOWERS. Rubies
«the bathyscaphe? began to appear «or in this dream I had a gadget with which made it possible to see the future, like a screen on the wall: «**The City Of Crystal Pyramids**» Let's continue: «Caesar's

Column became a sort of bible for the Populist movement, which emerged shortly after the book's publication. In the preamble, which some newspapers called a "Second Declaration of Independence," Donnelly laid out the crises facing the country, many of which still feel urgent: "The fruits of the toil of millions are boldly stolen to build up colossal fortunes for a few, unprecedented in the history of mankind; and the possessors of these, in turn despise the Republic and endanger liberty."
For sure, during Atlantis's time, there was a different social structure? And is it possible that this is the reason he was reborn in a socialist country, hoping to find a solution to problems which he described in his previous lifetimes in America?

In this lifetime Ignatius Donnelly was reborn in Russia. He was living in the center of Moscow

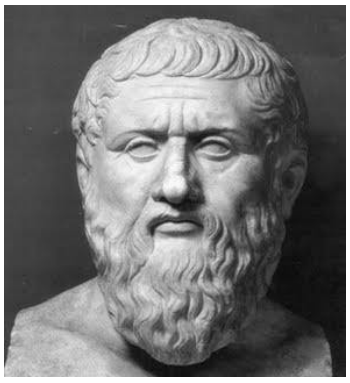



Ignatius Donnelly & reborn Victor Ivanov. AI-creator @gipsysoul.art

His name was Ivanov **Victor M.,** and he was a theater critic, visiting the **Bolshoi Theater, operas and ballets and modern plays in Moscow theaters.** He also had a great passion and interest in previous civilizations, social life and revolt movements. His hobby was the pyramids and inventions, and he often traveled to Belgrade and visited the Bosnian pyramids.
116 When I saw the first picture of Ignatius L. **Donnelly**, I was sure that this is Victor! And when I saw that it was over 100 years old wow, what a surprise!!! I couldn't believe my eyes.
He looks exactly the same as in this picture. Victor was always wearing expensive luxury suits, mostly dark blue velour. To my surprise, I found that this person had lived over 100 years ago in America!!!! My connection with Victor was instant and unshakable. It was a strange feeling that we had known each other for eons, and now I know why! It was a connection from Atlantis during our previous lives! There was no more doubt that he had lived in Atlantis and chose to be reborn in America to resolve the facts and straighten them out.
Note: During the fire in Australia in 2012, I lost everything, including files with all the photos.
If I ever find another photo of him, I will include it with this information.
Attention: If someone who lives in Russia and knows Victor, please tell him to contact me. I wish to add his photo here on the page. Thanks!

Here is his poem, published in 2025 in Moscow: https://proza.ru/avtor/pishukrasivo1[50]
Certificate of Publication No. 225050501041[51]. I put it here as one continuous text. It is a computer translation from Russian. The most important part is about Atlantis! And he is questioning where Atlantis is?
Victor Ivanov, 2025. Atlantis disappeared through the centuries.

Increasingly forgotten, but somewhere Atlantis disappeared into the ages. Fog over the crater of Vesuvius, and once there was madness here. I don't know, but where the waves of the ocean will leave us, I'll go to the bottom. Atlantis, somewhere in the ocean of oblivion. Atlantis has been sleeping for thousands of years in salt water. And maybe in the sands? Or on the land? A task for the mind. Circle dune sand, from the sun of longing, longing, and from the wind, from the strings of the violin. The Pyramid of Cheops is a monument to the wise Atlantean Gods, listening to the hymns of the winds. Egypt in the 40th century, the Giza Valley, a suburb of Cairo. I assume that Atlantis was there. Atlantis, Atlantis, remained in the mystery of the ages. Atlantis, as in the northern Baltic, my soul's romance. Maybe that's where she got lost among the ice? "A mythical island-state. The most detailed description of Atlantis is known from Plato's dialogues. It gives the time of the catastrophe as '9,000 years ago,' that is, about 9,500 years B.C. The eruption of Mount Vesuvius in A.D. 79 was one of the deadliest in European history."
*** And now back to **George**: "I was looking for Plato and found Atlantis." So why did George love Plato, and why was he searching for Plato in the first place?


Plato


George Sarantitis, reborn Plato

PHOTOS: Note: **Please see photos of PLATO and George Sarantitis,** in the movie where he looked straight, you will see the unshakable exact structure of the face!
Maybe he returned as Plato to complete his books, to solve this mystery, and to prove that it was correct? They also have a very close resemblance, as you can see in the photos!
Yes, I believe that these two people are one and the same Spirit.
Now please pay attention to this: George spent more than two years and 4,000 hours on this translation of his beloved Plato! I wish to ask George to visit a past life regression specialist!
* Author Dolores Cannon was reportedly in contact with Nostradamus during hypnosis through different people; his main goal was to reveal the true meaning of his coded prophecies, which he had concealed during his lifetime.
"Conversations with Nostradamus: His Prophecies Explained" Book by Dolores Cannon, Volumes 1–3. "Through a million-to-one chance, contact through hypnosis, Nostradamus has broken through to our time period to reveal the events he foresaw rushing toward humankind. The master himself explains the puzzles he carefully concealed in code within his famous quatrains, or

[50] https://proza.ru/avtor/pishukrasivo1
[51] Certificate of Publication No. 225050501041

prophecies. By speaking from his time to our time, he warns us so we can use our free will to help change the future. The addendum shows how prophecies have been fulfilled since the writing of the three-volume set."
* There is another important clue: Do you remember scholar Yuri Knorozov, mentioned earlier in the CHAK MOL chapter for his work decoding Mayan writing? Knorozov spent most of his life decoding the Mayan language. I recognized him! I saw him during
hypnosis sessions numerous times on top of Chichén Itzá during rituals, where I was a Mayan Priest. Yes, Ignatius L. Donnelly was correct! I was in Egypt in my past life and also in the Yucatán, where there were Atlanteans, and I prove it in this book. I know how the life of the Atlantean Queen ended with the catastrophe they experienced. She did not leave her people and remained with them until the end. I received a letter from Douglas Settles, a past life specialist:

"Remember the past life regression I did with you? You were the Atlantean Queen. I was the Spiritual Leader. You were supposed to be teleported to another planet or country, along with a small group of other survivors, to start a new civilization… that never happened, you and your husband king went down with Atlantis. You drowned."
Douglas understands how important it is for people all over the world to access precious knowledge about the HUMAN ETERNAL HOLOGRAM. His generous donation covered the production of the documentary movie in Chichén Itzá, Mexico. He is also a noble, caring, and kind-hearted person.

"Dear Julia, You may find it interesting that the Cherokee have been studied for years in an effort to figure out where we came from. The Mormons think we are the ones who had the golden tablets that became their Bible, or the Book of Mormon. DNA tests were done on the Cherokee and found that we are not Jewish, and we are not Vikings either, both of which were theories about us. Many historians believe we ***are the survivors of Atlantis because*** *we are very tall, and our skin is lighter than that of all the other tribes around us. We have our own written language, and we have a calendar similar to the Maya's. The only difference is that our calendar ends on Oct. 29, 2011. We do know exactly where we come from: our planet, Alcyone, in the Pleiades star system, which is close to Orion's Belt. My grandfather always said we* ***are half Star Man and half human, so I know we came from the stars in the first place.*** *My great-grandfather was Arron Seven Eagles, and he was just over 7 ft. tall. Everyone called him a mountain of a man because he was so strong and powerful****."***
Marc Eagle Eyes, from the Eagle Clan of the Eastern Band of the Cherokee.
http://www.burlingtonnews.net/pleiadians.html[52] |

Alcyone is the brightest star in the Pleiades star system. The names of two more stars in the Pleiades system are also included: Maya and Atlas. The Pleiadians are a very ancient race of humanoids. They have kept a record of the complete history of Earth's human evolution from the very beginning to the present time. The Pleiadians stayed with humans on Earth until A.D. 10, trying to help develop various civilizations such as Lemuria, the Maya, the Inca, and the civilization at Machu Picchu. They also tried to guide humans toward a more spiritual path.[53] https://aliens.fandom.com/wiki/Pleiadian, Wikipedia: https://en.wikipedia.org › wiki › Nordic_aliens: "**Nordics," "Nordic aliens" or "Tall Whites"** are among the names given to one of several purported humanoid races hailing from the Pleiades star cluster.
Now, a new discovery under the Giza Pyramid: **HUGE Structures Discovered** 2 km below the Pyramid of Khafre: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zZjU_hioDfQ[54]

[52] http://www.burlingtonnews.net/pleiadians.html
[53] https://aliens.fandom.com/wiki/Pleiadian, Wikipedia: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nordic_aliens
[54] https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zZjU_hioDfQ

I am happy about this new discovery, but it did not surprise me at all.
In 2008, I asked the guide in Egypt where the entrance was to go underground. I wished to visit my home, the place where I had lived before. Yes, I am a reincarnated Egyptian pharaoh and queen of early Atlantis. Statue in the Louvre, photo on website: https://ameliareborn.com/preview.php[55]
What I felt when I was near the pyramid in 2008 was confirmed. I wanted to visit the place where I had lived before, but to my surprise, the guide said that there was no entrance to go under the pyramid. I felt uneasy and confused. See here: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EqI4qZJTVOE [56]at 0:55–1:57 min, "**Avatar Svadi #10"**

"I was Julia's private tour guide and driver in Giza, Egypt. On the first morning we arrived at the pyramid site, I started to tell her about the history of the Cheops Pyramid. During my talk, I asked her if she felt something from the pyramid. Obviously, she did feel something really strong! She had a clear experience of déjà vu and felt that she had lived here a long time ago. As soon as we talked about ancient subjects or were near the pyramids, her voice, face, and the way she talked and acted all 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." (**see more in Chapter EGYPT)**

*****

On the 13th of March, 2017, I accessed one more of my past lives in a dream. I plan to visit a past life therapist to confirm this dream while under hypnosis. In that dream, there were two young girls playing a game of "hide and seek." We were running between the bushes on top of some little hills. I could see a few pyramids in the distance. The shape of the pyramids reminded me of those in Chichen Itza. I then looked at the young girl who was my playmate and noticed that she was very slim and very tall, with long blond hair. Her outfit was lilac and purple, with many designs on it, as if it had been created by a fashion designer. She had bright, intense blue eyes, which harmonized beautifully with the lilac colors in her dress. In the dream, we were conversing in a strange, unusual language. When we were hiding from each other, we spoke by whispering and whistling, similar to the sounds 119 that dolphins make. It felt as though we were talking telepathically. When I woke up, my first thought was that this dream came from my imagination. However, it was very interesting that, in the dream, next to me on a piece of paper, one word was written. The paper looked like an important document so that I would remember the word after waking up. The word was "HADAZA." Something else was written on the paper, but I couldn't remember exactly what it was. After waking up, I Googled the word "HADAZA," wondering what it could possibly mean. I discovered that HADAZA is a Guanche name for girls, meaning distracted or lost. This meaning could apply since we were playing "hide and seek." As for me, the word Guanches sounded like a South American tribal language. After researching, I came to the shocking conclusion that the Guanches lived on the Canary Islands! I also came to the realization that this tall, slim girl in the dream reminded me of my friend Alannah. Instantly, I got goose bumps all over when I realized that it was Alannah. It truly was her!!!! It is interesting that Alannah's roots are in the Netherlands, but she changed her last name to "Ireland," which is located west of the Netherlands. The Canary Islands are located southwest of the Netherlands. Maybe, intuitively,Alannahwas looking for her "motherland," her true origins from a long, distant past life. You can read about the ancient **Guanches** on Wikipedia:
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Guanches
I found more here: Magazine "Around the World" / July 1996 / Blondes with a Foggy Past. Ten Secrets of the Ancient Guanches by N. Nepomnyashchy (Журнал «Вокруг света» / июль 1996 / Блондинки с туманным прошлым. Десять тайн древних гуанчей Н. Непомнящего
https://www.vokrugsveta.ru/vs/article/1285/ **What really struck me were the enormous similarities**

[55] https://ameliareborn.com/preview.php
[56] https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EqI4qZJTVOE

between the Guanches, the Mayans, and the Egyptians:

1. They all built pyramids. "Thepyramidsof the island of Tenerife are rectangular pyramids, similar to the Mayan and Aztec pyramids in Mexico." Also, here are facts that support my dream being about Guanche girls.
2. "It should be noted that only the peoples of the Canary Islands, the Incas, and the Egyptians of the XXI Dynasty mummified their bodies. Guanche mummies were prepared similarly to those of the ancient Egyptians and, secondly, to those of the Incas. The Hall of Mummies in the Canary Museum contains a collection that has no equal in the world!
3. The island of Tenerife was inhabited by sufficiently tall, light-skinned aborigines of the European type, among whom were people with gray or blue eyes and light or reddish hair. In the past, Arabians found a village whose inhabitants were fair, with long, silky blond hair, and the women were of rare beauty.
4. They lived in stone houses and worshiped, like the Egyptians and Peruvians, the Sun God. The Guanches said that they were "the children of the Sun": "Our fathers said that God, having settled us on this island…" The Guanches had a caste of priests wearing clothes and headdresses similar to those of the Babylonians. They also had a Mother Goddess, the same as in Babylon.
5. There is an opinion that the Canary Islands were a part of Atlantis and that the Guanches had Atlantean roots (XVII century, Athanasius Kircher; at the beginning of the XIX century, Bory de Saint-Vincent). The Guanches were ruled by ten elective kings, which we also observe in Atlantis in Plato's dialogues Timaeus and Critias. The Canarians themselves, the so-called "white natives," considered themselves the only people in the world who had escaped the mysterious disaster that had occurred in the past!
6. French Norman Jean de Betancourt described in detail the strange language of the Guanches, who supposedly could understand the speech of their fellow tribesmen without uttering a sound, only by moving their lips. They could also whistle and understand each other over distances of up to 15 kilometres.



My friend Simon D.W. and I have seen each other in Atlantis, and we were relatives in that lifetime. To the surprise of his parents, Simon and his brother were speaking in a strange language when they were children, and they understood each other. I wonder if he can remember any of the words and if it could have been Guanche? Now I can't wait to visit the Canary Islands and this museum! I sent a letter to Eliot and Marianne, and suddenly a reply arrived from Eliot:
Eliot Estep: *"Hi there! Wow, very interesting, as I just read about the Guanche people this very morning as I flew to the Canary Islands today!!! I am here now in Lanzarote for the next week on vacation. Very synchronistic timing (meaning meaningful coincidences beyond chance), I must say! Lots of love to you both, Eliot."*
During the production of the book, there was one mystery I could not solve. It had been a question for me all these years. It was about U.S. President Abraham Lincoln's reincarnation as John Kennedy with all his clan, which included his family, all his co-workers, even the astrologers, those who killed him, and even those who helped to kill him! The question was: how were they all born around the same time again, met again, and each took exactly the same role? Yes, this is synchronistic **timing,**

not a plain coincidence, that you arrived on the exact same day in the Canary Islands. It would be good to visit this famous museum. Strange… This version of the book was ready about one year ago for the printing house, but it was delayed again and again… Now I know the real reason… Spirits in my dream showed me the word **HADAZA** and opened the door to one more past life!
I sent this to Marianne, a past life regression specialist: *"Dear Marianne, please read below and see what happened! I wonder if you have had cases in your practice where past lives also had such synchronistic timing? Julia."*
Reply from Marianne: "Hello Julia, what a lovely story about your dream and what you found out about the Canary Islands and a past life! (whistle/people). *Synchronistic timing is quite normal when past lives do reveal themselves, but only in the case of something like group reincarnation. It is said that once Atlantis went down, some survivors went to that part of the world (the Canary Islands), so when you and Eliot do have an Atlantean connection, this is all possible due to energy lines. Lots of love, Marianne."* Eliot and Marianne were both in our movie "You and Your Eternal Hologram."[57]
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hs9vthgsAl0

DREAMS of ATLANTEAN QUEEN.



Astral Voyage © Josephine Wall. All Rights Reserved. www.josephinewall.com[58]

The things I have experienced in thousands of dreams are very clear, with many details. I understand now that my dreams "are not fairy tales". They are real. And there are items which Atlantis people had, like TV screens the size of an entire wall, modern technology, and so on. Someone just told me that this is not a dream, but an astral projection (or astral travel, the separation of consciousness from the physical body). I don't know the terms people use to describe these kinds of things in English.
Anyway, according to these dreams, I was like all Atlanteans, very tall, living in a big, spherical palace, in a huge crystal pyramid, using crystal energy for many purposes, including healing, meditation, psychic development or increasing mental capacity.

I saw examples of dematerialization and transport of objects, transformation pictures and something that allowed us to see movies like on a real TV. I had devices, which allowed me to see far away and into

[57] https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hs9vthgsAl0
[58] www.josephinewall.com

the near future, travel in space at very high speeds,impossible for us to reach with today's technology. It was communication with non-human intelligences and all kinds of spirits and mind-travels to other dimensions. All of this was thousands of years ago in my past life as an Atlantean.

So who were the Atlanteans and how did they live?

The following information has been gathered from various sources for a very brief introduction. I recommend that you read the original documents for more in-depth information (linked at the end of the book).

The original Atlanteans were of extra-terrestrial origin and came to earth over 50 thousand years ago. They were of human shape, but not modern earth humans as we are. They were very tall and fair skinned and probably originated from the Lyrian star system. They are also known as the Elohim or **Anunnaki and** their story is hidden in the texts of Genesis. They had life spans of around 800 years and are known in some texts as 'the tall ones'. Most ancient civilizations believed in the Titans, the race of giant humans that inhabited Earth long ago. Different races knew them by different names. These 7-to-12-foot humanoids were thought to be legendary until the excavation of over a dozen skeletons 8 to 12 feet tall around the world shocked archaeologists.

The early Atlanteans were peaceful people. As they developed more physical material bodies, they used the crystal to rejuvenate their bodies and were able to live hundreds of years while maintaining a youthful appearance.

*** In the **BOOK # 2 "Amelia returned" you will find more detailed information about this:**

On 1st of May 2022 ("International Workers' Day") I was at the Earth committee meeting at the Galactic Confederation. I proposed to ask for help with disclosure for humanity **Annunaki**, ANCIENT HUMAN race, who are co-creators of our human race on Earth now.

Remember from previous chapter: "*Atlantean people are descendants from those who came from space and who were named Annunaki. So they were part Angels from the cosmos and part humans"* **It is not those who asked people to dig gold for them; these were our teachers and deeply care about humanity.**

***

This dream occurred during the same year when I had most of the dreams about sphere palaces and working with pyramids.

Dream 16. DESTRUCTION OF THE CRYSTAL SPHERE.

I had not slept all night. I dozed for 5 minutes around 8:00 a.m. My electronic clock was still working, when I fell asleep, and when I woke up, it had stopped, although it worked during the night.18I think this was because of my dream.[59]

I think this was because of my dream.

I don't remember my entire dream. I was in a big building with a huge, endless hall. At the beginning, I was standing above this area, in the other premises of the building. Some girl approached me. She started saying something, something very important. She started saying something, something very important. It was not a warning about danger, it was some problem. I let her know that I would do it and went on doing what I was supposed to do. **I ran over "it" with my hand, mind and energy from my eyes**, but it was very important. It looked like a spiral galaxy. I started making similar, circular movements with my right hand[60]. It was very much like another time, when I was sleeping once, and I woke up and saw how something (a Galaxy), a condensed energy, was buzzing with deep sound high over my bed; it was blue in color, and it flashed.

I said to that girl*, "I can do this, much stronger than it can be imagined."* And I ran over it with my hand

[59] Electric clocks, watches stopped. It was the same, as it happened before, after this kind of dream.

[60] This very unusual movement of the hand repeated itself in many places, in many dreams and I even drew how the hand moved. In this dream, the movement of the hand connects with materialization, (see the Atlantean abilities).

and it started buzzing, and after that, it started buzzing with a high frequency sound, like when you run with your finger around the rim of a wineglass. The sound became so hard, as if it was about to pierce your eardrums. In this "galaxy", in this space, there were sparks of bright white color, like sparks from the trolleybus wires, with a tint of electric blue. Such sparks dropped down like snowflakes, or firework sparks. And this thing, itself –this kind of galaxy–was blinking. The thing consisted of sparks and the buzzing sound went up and down, unbearable. The lighting was like a flashing light–and when it flashed, it turned into colors of light–electric purple, then red, then electric green... Such colors are usually called acid colors. And the sparks were falling out of it. And when it was flashing, there were flashes of purple, lilac colors. It was beautiful. But then it was not about beauty; it was monstrous.
The "*galaxy*" was to the left of me. On the right, at about a half a meter, there was a wall. But this thing was moving through it–as if there was no wall at all. You could see it, and everything around was unimportant.
Then there was a cracking sound, higher and higher, electric and clear, and it stopped.
I went out, went downstairs; there was a huge hall. There was a sphere in this hall–not hemisphere, but 1/3 of a sphere, it was in the middle, rising from the walls, up, as high as the skyscrapers of Vancouver. It was a crystal, and it consisted of some sort of thin hollow glass tubes, connected like in a beehive, quite thin. Under the sphere there were people walking, the sphere was for them a kind of a roof –same as the conservatory in Queen Elizabeth Park in Vancouver. The sphere was of a very elaborate design; there were many strange pieces hanging down, for example as if the Zurvan tracings were hanging down: different forms, colors, long and short.
Anyway, when I was in that room upstairs, I was amazed that I could do even more than I had assumed. When I was going down the white stairs into the hall, I saw a group of people, about 7 to 10 people. In the middle, or on the side, there is nothing there,no furniture, only a smooth, mirror-like floor. And I saw that because I did that thing upstairs, the sphere started to soften on one side. 123 is indivisible, and it moved down little only in that place–because of what I had done. And they all were looking at it, agitated, talking among themselves. But I didn't move a muscle. I did not feel myself a destructor. I remembered, what was supposed to happen. Everything was in order now. I had a feeling that I am a queen, and this sphere did not matter much to me. I knew much higher values. Let's assume that there were another seven of such spheres, and one more, a huge one–the main, the largest pyramid. What I had done was necessary. I felt that I knew but had forgotten my capacities, and then I began to remember. I had a feeling that an important task had been fulfilled. Calm indifference.



This painting was made by **Djuna**, she was my sister in Atlantis and remembers of mine electricity abilities[61]. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Eugenia_Davitashvili?ysclid=mdlrqk436m309292584
More about her and our connection in Book # 2, "Amelia returned", see also in Testimonial part.
For example, there will be case when my 5 years old daughter saw first time in her life coconuts on the palm tree and asking to give green one to her, she was stubborn and keep asking. So with the power of

[61] https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Eugenia_Davitashvili?ysclid=mdlrqk436m309292584

my eyes, a green coconut fell down from a palm tree, and it amazed my friends, who were watching this scene. It was in Hawaii, Maui.

Dream 17. RUBY EMERALD.

I remember now the other thing... There is a huge living space. I saw something like that in some Hollywood-shooting sets. And in this space, there is a huge ruby crystal, and she is standing on top– this woman... It is like a cathedral and a hall with the wall which repeated the form of a crystal. There was an enormous, big crystal in the middle of a circle. And this crystal was surrounded with a liquid, but this is not water. The walls are black (dark) inside; there is nothing there, not a thing, no entrance or exit. In the middle, there is a huge circle, surrounded by high molded, synthetic barrier (colloid), quite accurately placed. Inside, there is a cave with water, but it is not water, and on it, there is a Bordeaux-red, huge, precious stone, floating, very bright, succulent. “Emerald”–the pronouncing of the word becomes this stone. "*Emerald*"—the pronouncing of the word becomes this stone. Bright, cherry color. Deep, bright edges. The woman is standing on the top of the stone. **Dream # 17: Â«Ruby EmeraldÂ» I look from above, like a huge person. The woman is standing like little Thumbelina, dressed in white.** The fabric of her dress runs down in waves, and it seems there is a shining pattern... It is not water, not steam... It is a pool filled with some substance. It is thick like quicksilver, light as steam, heavy–everything is covered with it, the pool is full, a lot of it.
But the crystal is not covered, all its facets meet on top, and there is this beauty, the one that gave away the belt and the sheath in my other dream, and she looks up, she aims from the top of her head, like a ray – up, everything in her is aiming just there. The strange substance around her, not water, it slightly reminds me of slime, when some energy was coiling around my arms, and something was humming, I remember now! I know – it was the product of those creatures. There was a lot of it then! I know this strange substance... It is something in between, colloid... It is one of the components....

Dream 18. WOMAN ON A RED CRYSTAL.

I had another dream about the same big, red crystal. At the beginning, I saw a huge hall. There was a mount at the bottom, like a sphere.



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It was a hemisphere, and the rays were coming out of it in all directions. The top was cut off. On the top of it there was a woman standing. From above she looked like a dot from far away, but I knew it was a woman. The surface of this mount was changing, it became like the Science World building in Vancouver, rising in some places, bending inside in others, and it was opening. It turned into a red crystal. The

red crystal came out and the light began to grow. The entire floor was flooded with gold.

Dream 19. THE LILAC WORLD.

I saw a big crystal, and right after that, a big, opened book. I saw a big crystal, and right after that, a big, opened book, its pages were flickering, on one of them there were fragments of the future, which already happened now. On the side of the book there was a long dark hose, in the dark, twisting style of Brueghel or Bosch, like a tunnel.[62] I was flying through it for a long time, swaying like seaweeds. Next, I saw something very, very far away. The lilac Sun, twisted protuberances, it looked like what we see during an eclipse, when one disc covers another light disc. But here the covering disc was also of lilac color, darker. On the left there was a crystal pyramid, with ledges, but the top was sharp as a pin. Later on, I saw it from above–all ofthe pyramids were sitting on a big crystal cupola, like a hemisphere. And above this cupola–there were blue and yellow colors. Very strong blue... There was also an emerald, but it was transparent, crystal-like. It was called AIUM (also called OUM). In this dream "book", there was a device, a real STARGATE (interdimensional portal) through which I always travel far away to the Universe. Very fast, almost instantly. In this dream I visited again the same planet, which I visited many times in my other dreams and where I met the man-lizard numerous times (Dream Kukulcan, Human-Lizard you will find **the BOOK # 2 " Amelia returned"**

Dream 20. THE WOMAN-DOUBLE AND A WISE MAN.

At the beginning I was with this person, a wise man. I had a talk with him, and I went out. He was a wise man. He was as wise as eternity. I lived with him. There was nobody else, only inconspicuous servants. There was nobody else, only inconspicuous servants.In front of me, on the table probably, was a little dancing dragon. He was about 12 to 13 cm high, bright green, standing on his hind legs, like a little person. His miniscule wings were open, his arms had outgrowing, membranous wings that were raised (like a bird flapping its wings) and his legs were like the Indian figure of the six-armed Shiva, with a leg raised to the knee. He was dancing and singing with a human voice, "Where is my van? Where is my van? Where is it, my van?!" Where is it, myvan?!" I was feeling excited, in a ritualistic way toward him, but it seemed to be a normal everyday thing–like the queen in the children's fairy-tale, who looks into her magic mirror, which tells her the future, but she uses it very often. On the other hand, a part of my current reality was reasoning–theoretically a lizard can't have wings. According to Darwin's theory, at the beginning it came from water, then turned into a lizard, then it climbed a tree, and got his wings later. Yet, when it was dancing, you could see every little green scale, very beautiful. "Then I made an interesting move, like a figure eight with my hand, and a cup and ketchup appeared. I took the bottle and poured the tomato-bright ketchup into the cup... **(That's an example of materialization, I guess. This unusual move occurs very often in the dreams of Atlantis. I even draw how I move my hand.)**

I looked directly in front of me, outside the building they were moving toward us, I don't know how to call them, maybe students, listeners, or colleagues, I don't know how to describe them... This was some kind of achamber, a house, cool and dim inside. One part of it led onto a semi-circular veranda. The wise man was sitting in the center, in a hollow. These students came in and sat down in a semi- circle (the wise man was sitting in one part of the circle, and theywere sitting in the other part–in a semicircle, so the crystals were around them at the back). I saw one of them–I recognized him immediately. He was clean-shaven; he had a strong face with regular features, a round skull, with beautiful ears–all strong and healthy, much like Buddha–everything roundish and pleasant. He came in and sat down with the others. The wise man, my host, started to say something. And I knew that it was time for me to go. I took a wide ribbon of red and white stripes on the left of me.

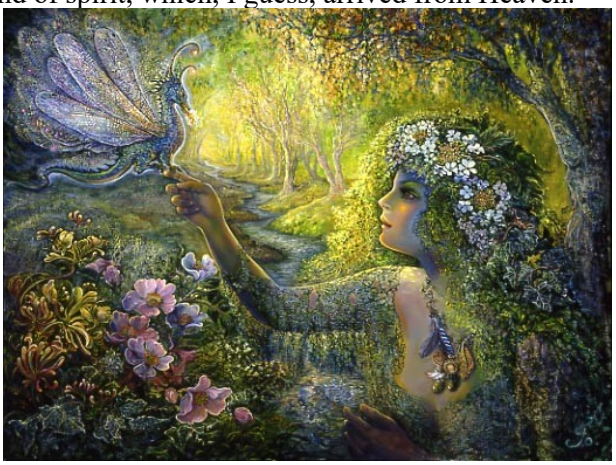
It seemed that there were even three ribbons, **red on the sides and white inside***. I was carrying it with outstretched arms, I did not touch it with my fingers or palms, it was lying on my wrists, straightened. I brought it to him, came behind him and started to tie it up around his head in the same rigid way. In the first moment, when I started doing it–some part of him, which was not accepting it, resisted–like hot

[62] This is wormhole, through which I am traveling in the Universe

fudge poured on ice-cream–it was resisting, and then it broke, fell apart. You could not see it. And the internal content, which was under this shell, accepted it with gratitude; it was like an honor for him. I wrapped it around his head, and it stuck to his head by itself. Then I went around these chambers, not the outside, not in the house–I cameinto a big hall. The hall was huge, like a cathedral, maybe the whole city could be placed within it. Above it, there was a cupola–also huge (a SPHERE). Inside the hall there was a gallery, like in China in the Princess Tsi-Si Garden.

There were tombstones in the gallery, one after another, I think there were five of them. I remember how I was standing in the center of the circular hall, and I was looking at the gallery. A crowd of women was walking towards me, wearing some Greek-likerobes–with many folds, even their faces seemed to be covered with folds. I knew that they were weepers. They were standing near the last burial place. I knew that there was a teenage girl buried there, she died at the age of 14. She did not die from some disease or violence, but by the law of the cosmos. And they knew it–those priests, or magicians. Everything was happening without any sound. In that dream only the dragon was saying something– and just this one phrase.Theyrarely speak in my dreams. They rarely speak in my dreams. I went behind them. **I went behind them.I was walking in a spiral, snail-like. But when I got behind them, I was my double, I saw myself, the other one, who stayed in the same place, and the other one saw this one, too.It was like the situation when I was wrapping the ribbon on that student.** It was like the situation when I was wrapping the ribbon on that student. There was a feeling that my ancestors–my lineage–were lying in those tombs. **Or that I was there myself, as if I was dead and then being born again. These magicians knew that the same spirit is born and dies, and it comes to them**. Right after this, the action moved into another hall. There were enormous tables; full of sweet and beautiful, refined and decorated ice-cream, cakes, creams, fruit, peaches, grapes. These tables replicated the shape of the rooms within this big hall. They were semi-circular, following the curves of the walls. And I knew that it took the whole day to put all this here, to lay the tables, and the feast was going to start soon. In one place, I noticed some lit candles–25 of them, I inhaled and blew them out. Then I went throughall of these halls–the last servants were leaving already. All this happened before dawn. When I was leaving the last hall, on the steps of the last hall, the ageing one gave me a cup, in which there was something lumpy, it looked golden, whipped, like a big gold nugget, I could hardly hold it...

Three ribbons, red on the sides and white inside repeated in my next two lives, as an Amelia and Julia, see photos in the next Chapter: Amelia return. In this next dream you can see how fragile these Atlantis people, who come to the Earth from Heaven, were. They were like angels–very pure, tall and slim. Their bodies were not yet really developed physically, materially. There was an extremely big distance between them and the people on Earth. Atlantis people had very light spirit, very Peaceful, it was a human-angel kind of spirit, which, I guess, arrived from Heaven.



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Dream 21. THE CITY OF CRYSTAL PYRAMIDS.

I lived in some town, in a place with pyramids–such splendid houses, like crystal pyramids. I lived in a very high pyramid; all of them were like the pyramids in Egypt. There were two more pyramids side by side with it. In my pyramid there was a woman, Nelia, she was noble, with ruffles, laces all over, white, soft, lacy, sublime. And there was another white woman with very fine features, white, light hair, thin. She was also wearing laces, some flowers. All this was very beautiful, noble, and they all were representing purity. And they all were dazzling, radiating light. In one such day, I went to visit my friends. My friends were Japanese; they also lived in such pyramids, but theirs was smaller, and there were only Japanese people there. My friend, a Japanese, and I had a feeling that I knew him for a long-long time, somehow, although I saw him for the first time in my dream. And everything in their place was like the Virgo sign–clean, modest, and very correct. Every movement, every look, even walking,every object, everything was based on some kind of ritual, some order, conditionality– sparkling, light and serene. I was visiting this Japanese, entered some room, and had a kind of vision– as if you turn on a TV crystal and watch what is happening tothese pyramids, where we lived (if it was a town, then there should have been other pyramids). It was not the city exactly; there was nothing between the pyramids, no cars, no ground, no top or bottom, as if they were hanging in mid-air. And I don't remember seeing the sky there either. And now this vision... I meditated from time to time in there, in a pyramid; maybe meditating in this Japanese room was best since it was so impeccably clean and orderly, or quiet. I knew that it was my room, in their home. I knew that it was my room, in their home.And so, one room turned into a screen, like in a cinema–every wall turned into a screen. I saw a prairie-like desert, and huge crowds of horrible people coming from there, a terrible number of people, like a herd of sheep,head-to-head. It looked like termites running in the prairies, eating everything on their way. They ate all the animals, insects, grass– or maybe like locusts. And they were approaching, approaching... I told them that they are coming for us, "*they will be here soon..."*

The crystal town was separated from the prairies by a road, and I saw how they were approaching the place where these pyramids were standing, from far in the distance. I saw them from where I was standing in the Japanese pyramid. Our town was separated bythis road from the prairies, and there was a feeling, that they would never be able to cross this road, never, ever. But they were coming from this large steppe in a bug-like, black crowd, thick as foam. But they were very close to the road and just near the base of the pyramids.[63] There are only bases of pyramids, and they are mounting very high... I woke up from this vision and told them all about it. Then I went back to my pyramid, maybe by crystal passing, or through a tube. I told them, that “they” will come for us soon, something very horrible. And we started preparing for it. But preparing did not mean doing something, just understanding with our minds, why this is happening, why this herd is moving, and what will happen to it afterwards. It could not harm or damage any of thepyramids–nothing. But it was very unpleasant.

When the morning came, we went to meet this crazy crowd. We descended to the ground, stood up in a row, on the steps, like in the amphitheater in Roman cities, like in a circus. Everybody came out from different pyramids, and everyone stood on their terraces. And then I came out from far, far away, down the crystal steps. They all turned their heads and were looking at me. I was descending the steps, and two of them followed me, her, and the other one. All those around me, they were not people, not humans. All those around me, they were not people, not humans.In these pyramids everything was sublime, pure and beautiful, majestic, crystal-clear, unusual, pure, pure. Not just cloudless, but airless, lighter than air. Such lightness–even the air was heavier than everything there. On the other hand, it was such horror–the enormous number of people that came together, were crowding near this road, and they were arguing with each other, I saw all their faces. The moment I came down, when all of them approached this road,

[63] I decided to click on “Japan pyramid” on Google – what I found was astonishing! “One of the greatest discoveries in the history of archaeology was made last summer, off Japan. The monument is 600ft wide and 90ft high and has been dated to at least 8,000 BC. The oldest pyramid in Egypt, the Step Pyramid at Saqqara, was constructed more than 5,000 years later. Robert Schoch, professor of geology at Boston University, dived at the site last month. "It basically looks like a series of huge steps, each about a meter high.” And I know why these steps are so big! Because according to this dream, we were 8 meters tall!

they stopped. They could not cross it. They were whispering to me, strange, right in my ear I heard whispers from one, from the other; from my ... colleagues ... servants ... But could they be court servants? It looked like that. And they were saying, "Look, look, what a horror, what they are doing." It was such a crystal-clear whispering, like little bells ringing, such strange voices, at that moment I heard their voices, all of them, so unusual, like little bells or crystals, as if a crowd of elves with toy-like unspecific voices was babbling in my ears.

"Look, what a horrible thing," they were describing what the others were doing, but could not pronounce the words. I see – the horror, just at the very edge there, in the crowd, there is an orgy, right on the street, among other people, on the ground, on the other side of the road, where the ground is dirty, dusty, right there. And there is a barren steppe, no grass, no birds, only yellow-gray dust. They are doing it just on the roadside, where everyone could see them, how they are doing it, the terrible ones. They are all so rude, disgusting, and odious. They scream, yell, and squeal. The orgy was started by black people, but there were people of all nationalities. In our life we watch horrors on TV sometimes... But here they all came together only to demonstrate their atrocities all at once. **They stopped near the road, but there is a feeling, that a transparent wall had been erected in front of them, and they could not get through it.** Even their screams could not be heard. We just saw it. They are not ashamed of each other. It was like they were victimizing, killing each other, swearing... I don't remember. It seems that something happened in the end, I don't remember what followed... It was disastrous, horrible, an outrageous impression.

All my life I lived in this world and learned about it gradually, one thing after another. I met bad people in life, in the movies. I learned about it slowly, got used to it; I did not look at it from the outside. Today it was such a strong contrast between good and bad, like black and white, Earth and Heaven. I can't find a comparison. It was just wild. In this crystal city we were not just humans, but God-like.

Seeking confirmation, I clicked on "Japan pyramid" in my web search, and what I found was astonishing! "One of the greatest discoveries in the history of archaeology was made last summer off Japan. The monument is 600 ft wide and 90 ft high and has been dated to at least 8,000 BC. The oldest pyramid in Egypt, the Step Pyramid at Saqqara, was constructed more than 5,000 years later. Robert Schoch, professor of geology at Boston University, dived at the site last month. 'It basically looks like a series of huge steps, each about a meter high.'" And I know why these steps are so big! Because according to this dream, we were 8 meters tall!

I saw people and these other figures—more like devils than animals; there is no name for them...

Dream 22. I WAS VERY THIN AND EXTREMELY TALL.

In my dream you hold me. I was the size of a little baby, such a small size, fitting in your hands. But I am very, very tall... I see myself from the side. I am very thin, legs stretching far to the ground, wearing a white, transparent dress... It was my real appearance, the way I looked at that time. I am with you; we are in the big hall somewhere far, far in the Universe. And there, different Spirits have gathered. It was an enormous, huge hall, a ballroom. I am a tall, thin figure dressed in white. If Iwere a person, a human being, I would be probably three-meters tall or more which made me look even thinner than I was. And I did not have weight. Weight did not exist–it looked like we were only souls in that dream, at that moment. However, this was not a dream. It was some kind of special, very real–another reality–a special condition. It felt as if I was going through deep water; if you try to talk, for example, it is very difficult. We went there from time to time. We know this place and what itis all about. I go there often while I am sleeping, in this strange condition. And you were in the middle of a hall. You held me. I was very, very light and very, very tall. **I was Very Thin and Extremely Tall.** I cannot see these Spirits directly. They speak about me, discuss my snow-white clothes. It was multilayered, made of the thinnest possible fabric, pure, shimmering fabric. I cannot hear what they say. They are all around me, looking at me and talking about me. I see myself from the side. It's a double sensation. The first sensation; I see you and me from the side, and at the same time, I feel myself inyourhands and how I hold your hand, I even feel the softness of your skin on your neck. This is all so real... Then you left, and carried me out of that room

and out of that space. I asked you, "What did they speak about?" You told me that they spoke about my dress. Somehow, I was sleeping there.
When I was there, I felt everything, but I did not understand anything, nothing made sense. Then we emergedintoanotherspace.ThereIcouldunderstandandtalktoyoualready,nomoreofthatinfluence.Wewere in such a strange magic world! * "layers of fabric" in the Spirit world was the structure of my Spirit...

Dream 23. HISTORY – PYRAMID IN A PYRAMID

It is the beginning of a school year now. I always liked it–the beginning of classes, I would like to start learning something somewhere. I see some uncertain crowd. They are waiting for something. They are standing in front of a strange building. I am among them. I know that now there will be information of the past of humanity in the different cells of this construction (building), all divided in time periods. In every cell, there is a piece of information for a certain period. I knew approximately what I wanted; I had some expectations about the period of time I needed. But before everything started, I decided very quickly to capture all this construction with my eyes. It was important to understand it as a whole–as usual when you study something as a whole–you look at it in general, and thenit is easier to understand the details, particularities–like a tree, the trunk, the branches, etc. The entrance of the building was an archway, and then dark corridors, where you should choose your particular space, the cell, using your sense of smell, like a dog–using your instincts. But I did not go inside, I ran around the building. When I had gone around in one direction I retraced my steps in the other direction; I was really surprised, shaken.
THERE WERE HUGE SPHERES, LIKE HEMISPHERES, ONE WITHIN ANOTHER. They were just huge. They were just huge.And I had to race around them very rapidly. They were on the side, and when I was rushing by, I wanted to see what was inside them. I had special eyesight. The walls became transparent –I was really surprised. **Inside of this construction made of spheres–there were similar construction of spheres, only of smaller size, like a pyramid in a pyramid, like matryoshka dolls. They were put one inside the other and matched each other. You cannot imagine this–it was an endless construction.Then I returned.** Then I returned. I entered the building. Intuitively, I got into that same space, in the time period I needed. Inside, there was some sort of teacher, even several of them. But there was a feeling, they reminded me somehow of the thingsI knew myself some time ago, maybe even better than the teachers did. And I started to recollect things gradually and even said something that was interesting to them...
It was another dream about that space in HEAVEN. **I was teaching my students about the meaning and energy of the numbers and teaching them sacred geometry.** (Dolores Cannon mentioned this school in Heaven.) Once I went down many layers of " floors" and on the way there I suddenly saw a Devil. Near there was a ballet room, a huge room. Near there was a ballet room, a huge room. All the walls around it containlots of mirrors. Next, I was in the middle and there was a that Devil across from me. I started to fight him, and all my sacred geometry students arrived, and they all were watching by staying near the entrance door to that ballet room. He was gone, disappeared...
Amazing that two girls who study there in my class I met here on Earth in 3D and they recognized me! One of them, Anna Innan, is a spiritual teacher, she teaches Chinese astrology and so on. When Anna was pregnant, I described in little detail her daughter who would be born soon. Later, when the baby was born, Anna and her mom asked me, "How *did I know how the little baby would look? Because the color of her hair and eyes was totally different from her parents?"* It was easy, I saw her in my class in HEAVEN! and her friend Anna decided to have her born to be together!

Dream 24. HUNDREDS OF FOLLOWERS. RUBIES.

There were different dreams, but there was something similar in each dream. All the air, all the space surrounding me, as far as I could see, was made of the **finest gold threads.** One moment I was in the mountains. But sometimes these threads, like seaweed, were loose, feeling free; they did not cross each other, like cobwebs, they shone, but did not entangle. In one of the fragments of my dream, in those threads, there were bundlesof them, thin, star-shaped, but still there was no entangling. They were ar-

ranged in a beautiful way, equidistant from each other and from me.22I was walking, surrounded by followers.[64] I was walking, surrounded by followers. At one moment it seemed to me, that the followers disappeared, and I was surrounded by these little stars. Once I was walking in the mountains, in a valley, by a wide road. I could see the valleys down there from above, the followers were walking behind me–they were many–a hundred, two hundred, three... Usually when people, a crowd, follow you, it is hard to focus, or even understand where you are going–it is overwhelming. But this crowd was light, like specksof dust flying behind a bird captured by the wind. They reacted to my every word, my thoughts. It also looked like the fish in water–all of them turned at the same time. These people were very light. You could not hear them –how they walked, talked, howthey thought. As if they were flying one meter above the ground, floating.

Once we approached a place where there had to be a bathyscaphe, shaped like a rugby ball but the size of a huge trolleybus. We were walking by this place. On our way, a construction emerged, made of thin wooden sticks, like bamboo scaffolding or a huge warehouse made of freshly whittled sticks, which were all around; it smelled good, but we could not pass through. There were very many of them, like matches. But we knew that this was the place where the bathyscaphe should be. When we entered the warehouse, I knew, from where the bathyscaphe would emerge, through which wall it would enter. In the middle there were some strange constructions, veryfine, and there were others; something like chairs. And I thought that they should be put away along the walls. It came to me instantly. My followers, like little fish, put everything in place in one moment; they flew to the walls. It was very strange, very swiftly done, like a school of fish moving effortlessly through the water. I saw the owner of this thing; he shook his head and expressed surprise at the superb cohesion of our team. He was a strange, tall, old man, like the ones we see on icons in a church, with a halo, a long face, a thin mouth and nose, like an iconic, perfect image. After that, Imade an effort of some sort, and the bathyscaphe began to appear –not inside, but in front of the entrance of the warehouse (the entrance on the other side), in order not to break anything.

Probably we flew a bit farther in the bathyscaphe. It was a big tube. We entered it and did not see the view. Then we turned up in a strange place. It was a room, where there was a woman; she was selling odd things, rubies. My followers stood up along thewalls in one line in the direction of the entrance. I passed them by. I entered the place and saw the rubies lying there, big stones, egg-shaped, flat, the size and form of those found by Indiana Jones (when they were shining together). I stopped, surprised. It was as thick as honey, red wine, dark, and in the inside, there was a deep cherry light. They were of a tremendously rich color. There were about eight of them, and I needed them desperately–we came just for them. In real life the surface of a ruby is like glass, but in this case the surface was lusterless, the glass was cheap!

I think that all the polished stones lack something. The stone develops as it should be! I feel that crystals are like animals. Faceting them is like performing surgery on a newborn baby. It is best never to touch a gemstone. The surface of the stone protects its qualities. They should never be polished! (There is a connection between the shape, texture and energy of a crystal, same with strange square-round shape.)

There was a feeling that this woman looked like the huge one who was standing in the other dream, the natural one, in national clothes, and like Montana in "The Music of Andes". Such a woman will always look as a naïve, awkward person among people ... Shewas standing and waiting for me, in order togive me the necklace made of these stones. This necklace–as they would say here–an antique one –was very well structured, double layered. The stones were hanging down to my navel, and the second layer was made of metal and between the layers there was a connection–a very complex design, like letters, or signs. At breast level, there was a huge crescent of stones and signs. I took it and said that I also needed the stones that were lying there. And she said that I should not refuse me those stones, that I should take them (usually I take just one thing). The stones in the necklace were smaller, but there were more of

[64] It looks like the Maya Priest and the Queen of Atlantis had the ability to see these “gold strings” which was created by particles! This occurrence was repeated in my many dreams. In this book, you will find few more. Please see YouTube

them, and they were facetted. But the other ones were huge... They put the necklace on me. But I also took the other stones. I wanted them. I saw those golden threads everywhere. At the same time, I had a feeling of bliss. We were in the mountains. It was a bivouac.
My child appeared near me. He approached me, stopped, and stood erect. I asked him something, he answered. It was absolutely incomprehensible. I had a feeling that he was answering with his mind, and I asked the question with my mind. And he was answering like an adult, clever person, as an equal. And this contradiction gave me a feeling that he could do everything and would do it. And he fellflat, and I realized that I was silly, that he was still small in real life. He hurt his forehead a little. But he did not cry–no sound at all. Then I understood that it was my fault that he fell, that I expected him to be an adult. And I took his littlefeet and started putting on sandals on his plump feet. I still have the feel of his skin. I put the sandals on him, and he started walking... In the end–I have a cup and a saucer in my hands (the cup seemed to be stuck to the saucer). It's made of very thin china, fine design and form.
I remembered that at one point, all my followers received equally fine crystal cups, as thin as eggshells, as a result of our quest. I remembered that during our quest everyone was drinking from these cups, something like golden, transparent dew...
*One scene was repeated several times. I opened the door from the room to the street. And some wild creatures, like wet, little dogs wanted to rush into the place where we were sitting. I allowed one of 131 them to enter. The door was transparent. Behind it there were several of those frenzied, fluffy and incomprehensible creatures. I separated one creature from the group. The wet, screaming and wild one, I left behind the door, and let the amorphous one in. Then something transparent and quiet emerged from the amorphous creature, floated out... First, it hit me on the right hip when it wanted to rush in.

*Yesterday, when we were at the beach and we were talking about my talents, which should be developed, I felt as if its wild **creature** plopped into me; it was running wild like unbridled passion **with wet black fluffy fur...** And I thought that if I should develop my talents, then I would know how to describe it.
*All the air, all the space surrounding me, as far as I could see, was made of the finest gold threads.
YOUTUBE: Parallel Universes [1/5] – **Matter emanating from particle strings discovered recently, though I perceived it as a child.**

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Bruce Moen describes "heaven" in his book as a place where people go after death. There, non-human intelligences from other areas of our physical universe, other universes and other dimensions can be found, and communication with them is possible. By Bruce Moen © 1999 www.afterlife-knowledge.com.[65] [3] According to my dreams during my life as an Atlantean, I traveled to the Universe and met these spirits.
The word "**Crystal**" means a "pyramid with fire inside." I know; I always feel this power. In my present life it is like an echo from the past: from my past life in Atlantis, I felt the importance of crystals with energy inside them.
1. I was working with a team of scientists who made numerous patterns with laser technology. I have a patent in X-ray technology.
2. From a young age I was attracted to crystals. I started to "grow" them often while I was of school age, from 12 to 16 years old. They were turquoise, orange and green colored crystals, 10 to 14 cm in diameter. I gave them to people, and, at the time, I felt that those crystals were the best possible presents. Kids in school called me "Diamond" because I always said that diamonds were the most perfect, organized crystals.
3. My first part-time babysitter was a woman who had an astonishing and very valuable collection of stones from her family. In her collection there were large ruby crystals, emeralds, opals, and many others, including diamonds. My favorites were two of them: one huge blue sapphire, which had a star inside it- from the reflection of shiny rays, and a large alexandrite, which changed color during the day, from

[65] www.afterlife-knowledge.com [3]

light green and blue in the morning to pink at noon, and was always dark violet with purple flashes at night under artificial lights. I could spend hours listening to her stories about each of these stones, holding them in my hands.
4. For years now, I have been in a "close relationship" with my top-quality, huge quartz crystal, which cost me a fortune. It is a big, round ball.
5. The name of my company is "Diamond Star," and it bears the symbol of a diamond with rays going through it.
6. When I was a Maya Priest, I studied the sounds of the rocks. The rocks from the underground caves were made of stalactites and had an inner crystal structure. This is why they make this amazing sound. Maybe when I found my rock, which also has an inner crystal structure, my Spirit felt and read information that was written in it a long time ago, and recognized this rock through these characteristics.
7. It was astonishing to me to see the diamond collection named the "Almaz fund" at the Kremlin diamond museum. There were some of the biggest, best-quality diamonds in the world in the collection. I befriended the director and always gave him a little present just to have the possibility to go inside, near these perfect, fabulous, rare stones. It was like a magnet to me. I was always there until the last minute, until the exhibition closed. I feel this special energy from them, and I talk to them in my dreams. It was the most important place in the whole universe for me in those years.
8. I studied everything possible (and impossible) about diamonds. I started working with diamond-cutting factories, stores, and even spent a few years preparing a diamond company for the stock market in London. A doctor in geology, A. G. Bakirov, studied healing and the protective ability at the cell level of minerals, crystals and rocks. He found the existence of a strong energy-information connection between humans and minerals. According to his research, rocks have some form of consciousness. Just the fact that the lifespan of rocks is much longer than that of humans and their evolution was complete before ours gives the possibility of effective communication between minerals and bio-organisms.
For Maya people, **quartz** and **amethysts** were symbols of creation and cosmos; they saw the reflection of the Universe in them with all its amazing events. In Yucatan, the modern shaman still uses the "san tun" ("shiny priceless stone") for healing and prediction purposes. The ancient shaman used crystals as a door into another reality world. Through this door, the shaman went to the God of the Moon or to the God of Jaguar and asked information about the past and the future, or even returned his Soul to a sick, dying patient. They also used mountain quartz for diagnostic purposes, as a healing power, to gain wisdom, and, some say, to have the magic power of flying through the air.
*According to Edgar Cayce, my dreams, and hypnosis sessions, the Atlantis people lived long lives, up to 800 or 1000 years. Maybe it was because of their relationship with crystal energy? Perhaps it was because they used crystals, the rocks of longevity to restore health and solve emotional problems that they were able to live hundreds of years while maintaining a youthful appearance. YOUTUBE: **Spontaneous DNA, The Rapture, and The Rise to Fourth Density**

Vortex Energy Part 2 of 22 Vibration and the Secret of Healing

Vortex Energy Part 3 How the Human TACHION light field works–22-part series



***Back of the CD cover*, Canada** (Photo by Bryan Ward)

"I have known Julia all my life. What strikes me in the strangest way is that she is not aging. She has always looked like a young girl with her young and beautiful body, the longest, fullest, thick blond hair, beautiful skin and teeth. She is always full of energy and one of the healthiest persons I have known. I don't understand how this could be possible. She looks like someone has preserved her as she looks 25 years younger than her actual age!! I am so envious. I think gerontologists or geneticists should study her to find out the secret to youth—maybe something special about her genes." **Luba Aleksandra.**

This is the funny part, I guess my Spirit remembers my time on Atlantis and that Atlanteans live up to 800 years.

Chapter 4. Egypt



Heopse pyramid, Egypt

During my life, in the last 18 years at least, I had many dreams about ancient Egypt. To make the story complete, I decided to visit Egypt. Some amazing things happened to me while I was there, and these

events solved the mystery I carried for years; they show one more Amelia's past life experience and me, Julia.

"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 the 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 her legs! It continued with her getting these goose bumps from time to time during my talk. Obviously, she did feel something strong!

Now, when I started to mention to her that the mummies were removed from the pyramids and were now in a museum, she changed dramatically. Suddenly, without any explanation, she became extremely angry about it! I was very surprised... She started talking very emotionally, with gesticulations and loudly... It felt like her own body was removed!

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. It was obvious that she tried to stop herself from behaving in a normal way, but she just couldn't!"

I felt that it was much easier for her to go with this strange "flow" than to keep it inside... This energy or, I don't know even how to name it, it was coming from her independently from her own will. And it surprised her no less than me. At some point I was even scared... She had a clear experience of déjà-vu and felt that she lived here a long time ago. There was a very strange feeling about her.

I was her personal guide for four 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 talked and acted 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. 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. Those first hours when I witnessed this unusual behavior of hers, I decided to bring her to my spiritual teacher, Samir, who is working at the "Atlantis" oils, healing and well-being center. His place is near the pyramid site. It was the right decision. He explained to her and me what this was all about.

Mohamed Abas Fattah, tour guide, Egypt, Cairo".

Yes, Mohamed had his opinion. I suddenly completely changed near the pyramid. It was interesting that I never paid attention to Egyptian history during my life... **I started to ask him where the entrance to go under the pyramid was?**

I had the strongest shivering goosebumps. I felt here under our legs, underground, my home, and I had an enormous urge to go right there, right now, and visit it. It made me uneasy, confused, lost, nostalgic and deeply sad.

(As a result of these feelings, on around page 137, you can read my 3 dreams which occurred following nights, in dreams I was near these pyramids.)

Here the prove to it:

1. I returned to Egypt in Nov 2025, and this time I stayed in a hotel for one day, which was right in front of the pyramids. In the morning, I went for breakfast, which was served at the coffee shop on the roof of the hotel, and suddenly under the pyramid I saw some houses structure where, obviously, people were living, and maybe myself as well, thousands of years ago!!!





It was such a surprise, and it confirmed what I felt in May 2009 when I was near the pyramid, but from the main entrance, which was from the opposite side. You can see here in the photo that from the right side there is even a white door, and someone has started to use one of the rooms!
2. But also the big underground ancient city, which belongs to a benevolent alien race base, and where I remember how I was living before, is located around 100 km south of Cairo, still active, but not discovered yet. Here I am talking about these secrets: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EqI4qZJTVOE&t=11s , at 0.55 -1.57 min
AVATAR SVADI #10
#3. As of now, there is NO serious proof of this yet: **HUGE Structures Discovered 2km BELOW Pyramid of Khafre?!** https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zZjU_hioDfQ
SAR Scan of Khafre Pyramid Shows Huge Underground Structures
https://gregreese.substack.com/p/sar-scan-of-khafre-pyramid-shows

I stayed near the wise, the greatest, King Ramses II. He ruled Egypt for 65 years! And now, without the simple respect due to the common man, his body has been laid down in this glass box like an exhibit, without a coffin even! And everyone going near him looks and points at him! How humiliating! He ended up without his own place in the cemetery! How unfair!
Any ordinary human being has a place of final rest. I am sure his spirit is extremely angry! I felt this huge spirit-tension atmosphere in that room. I could almost hear how they all started screaming and complaining to me! Yes, it was a big, shameful mistake on the part of that archaeologist and for the government of Egypt to follow the archaeologist's decision! As for me, it is okay that they took all this gold and treasures for themselves or brought them to the museum.

I agree, "Just take it!" Even though I know all of these special tools, these precious objects, played a very important part in the rituals during and after the burial of the mummies, I am still okay that these treasures ended up in the museum. BUT why pull the mummies out of their sarcophagi and pyramids? Why did you put them in these damn glass boxes?



November 2025, Egypt.

WHY?

Someone simply tried to make some extra money by taking US$18 from the tourists to show the mummies of the great Egyptian kings to everyone, when they already took their priceless, golden treasures and made a fortune from these artifacts. It was still not enough. What a bunch of greedy people they were! Where was their pride in their great history and culture? There should not be any acceptable apology or forgiveness for this! These people deserve punishment, and they got it! I am still angry about it and it looks like it will never change unless the mummies are placed back where they were meant to be. In modern law terms I can say, "Their tombs were private property and no one's business or right to enter their mausoleums and do what they did." I am almost ready to sue all of them, to drag them through the courts on behalf of the ancient people in order to protect their privacy. These kings do not have any relatives who could protect and support them....

It is interesting that I am a Libra, the most peaceful sign of all zodiac signs. The Libra sign is very calm, quiet and private, until someone disturbs his or her privacy. If a Libra starts a fight, it will be only for one important reason: to restore peace.

Two of the mummies had flowers around their bodies and I felt that I knew these flowers. I know their fragrance; I even started seeing those ancient times, the blue sky, the white limestone around us, and how these flowers grew in the desert…. For some reason, I felt myself very close to these people, who now lay as mummies in these glass boxes. I felt that I knew some of them personally. I was grieving and felt deep sorrow for them….

When I packed in Canada to go to Europe and I knew that there was a possibility for me to visit Egypt, I put my golden outfit, golden pants, top and jacket, with gold jewelry in my bags. I also added some deep blue pieces. For some reason I knew these clothes were going to be in great harmony with Egypt. So I wanted to wear my golden outfit when I went to the Egyptian museum. I felt it was the outfit I needed to wear in this instance. But the tour guide stopped me and said that it would attract a lot of attention in the museum, because I am an attractive European girl, a model with very long golden hair... and we already had problems with the local people following us in Giza all the time.

I didn't care if I drew attention to me. But my tour guide persisted and advised me not to go to the museum in this outfit because it would be a problem for him to try to keep me safe. (I was never afraid of people. I talked to anyone at any level, from presidents to homeless people in the street. People from villages are my favorite kind; they are closest to nature and very spiritual.) Anyway, he told me that he

would not drive me to the museum if I wore the golden outfit. That day was a unique opportunity for me to visit the museum and maybe to see the mummies. I thought there would only be one or two....
So I ended up wearing my best dress for meeting kings and queens and to pay them my respects. Yes, he was right; my presence in that museum drew a lot of attention. Everyone who worked there waved to me and tried to talk to me until, finally, all of them followed me to the exit and outside on the street. They even took me everywhere, free of charge, to another room where the Tutankhamen treasures were displayed. By the way, I didn't wear anything short or sexy; I was in my favorite, long, silk dress from Saint Barth Island in the Caribbean.
Last year, after I visited the unique exhibition of **"Body World"** by the talented Dr. Gunther von Hagens, I even thought of donating my body for "plastination" in order to preserve it (www.bodyworlds.com). [27] But the fact that I would be another exhibit in a glass box for the viewing of crowds of people like King Ramses II stopped me from carrying out this idea. For some reason, I was attracted to this king more than to the others. I saw a few dreams about him during my life.
A few years ago, I visited a Russian monastery that is in the middle of Moscow. In a beautiful silver coffin, with lots of fresh flowers around it, lay the remains of a holy woman named Matrona. I was envious. I wished I could be lying there instead of her…. For some reason, I feel that it is very important to preserve the body after death. I suspect I know now why I cared about all this... after I visited Egypt and I knew that I was a Priest in Chichén Itzá in my past life.
My tour guide, Mohamed Abas, brought me to see the **Light and Sound Show.**
It was interesting that when I was in the plane on the way to Egypt, I started thinking about the pyramids. In my vision, I saw a round shape with turquoise blue color, and near it there was another round shape with pink and green colors.



***Round-shaped lights – turquoise-blue, violet-pink, and yellow, 2009 May*, Egypt.**
I didn't have any idea what these colors meant until I was near the pyramids the next morning. I suddenly saw them for real around the pyramids! They were lights placed in a row, facing the pyramids, which were used for this Light and Sound Show.
*** This time, in November 2025, I found them again, and you can see how happy I was!





It was a spectacular show with great sound and superb laser effects. It was an enchanting display of music and colors on the Pyramids and Sphinx. Everyone enjoyed it very much! It was a little bit cold with the wind blowing through the night in the desert. But they had warm blankets available for everyone.
During that show, it was said how great and special each of the three pharaohs was and in which pyramid they were located. Also, they said that we should respect the enormous effort on the part of 100,000 people who worked very hard to build the great pyramids. It was mentioned that a special rock covered the entrance of the pyramid to hide the real entranceway to the place where the sarcophagus was located. It-

was made in order to confuse intruders when they tried to go in. Yet, after all this, amazingly enough, it seemed absolutely normal to everyone who saw the show and to the people of Egypt that the bodies of those pharaohs were ultimately removed from the pyramids! Impossible!
Can you imagine yourself in the pharaoh's situation, when for many years you had your pyramid planned and built with great purpose and huge effort by devoted people, only to have it broken into, and without any respect for the sanctity of your final resting place, your dead body pulled out and put in a glass box on display for your people to come and stare at your mummy for small change? How would you feel about it?
"When Julia arrived at my healing center, '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. It was a special rock from Chichén Itzá, from the famous Mexican pyramid! Julia told me that for years in ***her dreams some ancient person, a priest or pharaoh, talked to her from Egypt. She described this person in detail and the animal which accompanied him****, and she told me that they have a very special relationship. I know instantly that this animal was Anubis. I explained to her that this was a mixed breed of dog and fox in Egypt, and each pharaoh had his own animal which lived with him during his lifetime and followed him after death to the other side to protect him there." The man with a very long head was possibly Akhenaten, Nefertiti's husband. 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 for 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 detail what happened to her after my sessions. She also started asking me about a very magic, unusual cat which was visiting her twice in two days! 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 lifetime! This is a very rare gift. Julia was very lucky. And I am proud of my involvement in this story*.
Samir Ali Baba, Egyptian healer, "Atlantis center," Giza, Egypt [19]

*** Please pay ATTENTION here: Yes, an ancient EGYPTIAN PRIEST or Pharaoh contacted me from time to time in my dreams for the last 18 years... Here is a very short part from the dream. **Most astonishing part that he did reborn and found me after thousands of years! You can see his photo a few pages below here. His name was Nektanebo**. You can see his photo few pages below here, his name was Nektanebo.It was funny that he tried to c contact me during 2 years by himself and with his family, flying across the planet, from Latin America and Uk, but I was way too busy to meet him and delay each time.

Dream 25. THE BLUE VESSEL OF AN EGYPTIAN PRIEST&PHARAOH

There is a large, blue vessel, high above me, like a mirror, but situated a bit higher, since I cannot see my reflection in it. And from it–there is a way out to the other side of the Earth ... or another planet, a galaxy, (l-ooks like it was a portal). There is the face of a person, looking at me from that side. He looks straight ahead, but it is not a face; it is some kind of mask...
I see him not for the first time, I knew him, and he knows me. He is a friend. He is an astrologer. He is very clever, and he is the main figure there. His main purpose–not the Pharaoh problems 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 ofthe 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.
His knowledge comes from strange people. They are wearing white, silvery clothes, like a snake in the desert, as if made of aluminum. They are dressed in some sort of spacesuit of a square shape, like truncated pyramids. There are squares on their heads. And around the neck there are some lines, similar to those of the pharaohs. They look like pharaohs. But they are similar toa dragonfly shedding its skin... The Pharaohs started copying them and painted such long eyes on their drawings because of that. These people gave this knowledge, and afterwards it was passed on during the life of a man. Besides the main Priest, there were some others, less significant. Each of them had just one part... but everything he was giving; he gave only to one person. He is likea queen bee; everybody valued the knowledge he passed on. But if something had happened to him, the others probably could restore it part by part.
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. The skull was growing, and the bones in the fontanel did not knit. The ray(from the crystal)would get in and the brain would not be able to endure the influence. 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 equinoxes; on the equinoxes, they do some corrections.
There is a strange animal beside him. It has stripes all over its body, and the face is narrow, like that of a dog. It is about the size of a medium-sized dog, bigger than a cat. Its ears are sticking up like those of a fox. It has almost no fur. It senses everything. On its neck, there is a golden hoop and stripes and two or three stripes on its back. Those pharaohs were from some other planets, maybe, and they drew these stripes on their heads to imitate those of an animal.
These animals could talk to the Priests. They could prompt the solutions. They put a similar crystal on their heads. Between their ears, there was something the shape of an olive–like an eye looking from a crystal, a lens. Maybe they used it for meditation.
He may have felt that this little creature (animal) knew where the truth was and could correct it. It perceived the intentions, color, planets, and influences.
There were eight or nine senses besides the common ones. Here there were two of them – him and the animal. They had a question.
It was sort of an aquarium, where the liquids merged (90% of it). Now they were coming together, but not fully blending. A man (a human being) had a set of senses to feel things. This animal also had them. When there were intentions, the feelings came alive. And the animal felt the range of it, fed it, rectified it, and helped identify the positions, like on a map. The animals didn't have words, logic, or an abstract mind, the things humans invented in their world and ultimately blocked out. That is why the animals can feel and sense things better than humans do. It perceives a man and helps him. The main thing for the animal is those ten senses from the aquarium. The animal senses a human, and the human being does not need to feel an animal. For the animal, the person is like a father and mother, and, for his part, the animal is - a tamed one.

Who is he connected with?

The Priest relates to me. This connection is very important for him. Maybe in the future, through generations, I must become his student, and the generations were interrupted. He knew that the following should have been this creature, but he saw later that there was a generation gap between them. And he transcends his knowledge through his mind to him, and the other absorbs it in his dream, but he does not realize it. But maybe he sees a chain of people. He values the diapason of life, the chain of people, from one to another via this tube, going through centuries. They could find, with their minds, the time period of humanity. And to define those who will be born in the future, they put together these people in one line and transfer them through the tube. This is their duty, obligation; this channel is supposed to be eternal. At any moment there could be a necessity for this channel to ring a bell, and then the person will come out. Nobody knew that there was this sprout in the earth, but it is growing. It is right. And it is an

axiom.

Does he have enemies?

The Priest did not have enemies, only in time, only in the future. There could be others who would want to acquire this knowledge, but without initiation. They were imposing themselves from the outside. It is unnatural; they are enemies. If he chooses a successor, the one could be any person, but he sees and knows whether the one is capable to be that successor. But from early babyhood, even before birth, they predict when the time of conception should take place, and they know then when the infant will be born. It is very important, when the sun goes down in the first month after birth, to insert the lens. The lens is replaced by another when the child is 5 or 6 years old. After that, once again it is replaced at the age of 12 or 13, and for the last time at the age of 19 or 20.

What does the LUCIFER think of it?

He does not envisage the depth and enormity of it all. He only suspects the knowledge, abilities, and capacities. But he does not know the reasons and roots and does not even know what we were just talking about. He knows that there is a very strong, white knowledge. It is very easy for him, like champagne bubbles; he does not have the ability to capture them, to feel them. It is like a metal that could not understand (or become) a soap bubble.

He turns from black into white when he flares up. His anger is the only expression of his creativity, the only possible one. He is like a metal, which is white hot. He could melt, disappear. He could transcend into the light substance. He is dark, but he also can produce light. Creative energy destroys him.

Where do the enemies come from?

He is not an enemy of the Priest. All the enemies appeared and stopped the normal development on the Earth in **2341.** (Perhaps this figure is from the Mayan Calendar...?) The destruction came much later; normal people with normal brains became sick. It was like an infection, a virus. They stopped everybody, turned them back. **People lost their connection with the parallel worlds, lost the integrity of development. Before, they were walking in step, in one stream with their teachers. But they stopped, dropped back, lost the sense of knowledge.**



Finally, amazingly, after years of searching, he found me, and we met in 2025. See more in the next pages and how we looked when we were pharaohs. And YES! He was a great **builder** in Egypt.

***

There is information about the ritual of drilling the skull in Tibetan tradition, to "***open the third eye.***"

In the spring of 1943, the US military started building landing strips for their aircraft 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. They were all found in the sand stratum which was at ground level during their existence. All human skulls, by the way 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, or what sort of ritual the person underwent before its death to get this hole in its skull. Some think that maybe it helped their Spirits to escape freely after death. 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. The Editor of "Fate" magazine has contact information for three witnesses who were on Schemia Island at the time of the excavation.

YOUTUBE: Massive Skulls of the Nephilim
On the photo you will notice the holes in the middle of the skulls.
Good aliens Annunaki who gave us Science, Language, Mathematics, etc.
See more in the book #2 'Amelia returned': 1st of May 2022, I invited the Ancient Sumerian race to visit Earth, and they did arrive at the end of September 2024. Real facts.






Egyptians removed the brain through the nostrils. Why there was a hole on the top of the head, no one knows. (Discovery Magazine, April 2009), Long human skulls[66]

***

Here is what the Priest-pharaoh, his animal, and Maya have in common:
Arguelles was exploring the Maya conception of time, energy and consciousness. The Mayas actually possessed a more advanced science than we do: *"What distinguishes Mayan science from present day science is it is a system operating within a galactic frame."* With this synthesizing and holistic world-view, based on mind as the foundation of the universe, inseparable from time and space, "not only do the Mayas challenge our science, but they play with our myths." The basic goal of Mayan civilization, underlying their obsession with astronomical orbits and vast cycles of time, was synchronicity, synchro-astronization, or what Arguelles calls "harmonic resonance.″ Their "exquisitely proportioned" number system was not primarily a counting code, but "a means for recording harmonic calibrations that relate not just to space-time positioning, but to resonant qualities of being and experience.″

Maya intentionally left behind a trove of secret knowledge, hidden teaching on the nature of time and being. This information was not just some quantity of statistic or facts, but a new pattern that had to be sensed and felt as well as logically grasped. To receive a new pattern, one must be open to it. The essence of information... is not its content but its resonance, he wrote, "This is why feeling or sensing things is so important. To sense the resonance of incoming information, co-create a resonant field."

****

Mr. Samir and his staff kindly offered me an oil chakras' massage. He has a big collection of organic oils with wonderful fragrances made from all kinds of plants, flowers and seeds. His place looks like a crystal kingdom with thousands of oil canisters and containers. The containers were of all sizes and colors and some looked like Christmas tree ornaments. When I saw all these treasures, I started remembering my childhood.
I ended up swimming in these oils! I was covered from head to toe, totally submerged in fragrant oils. It was an absolutely fabulous feeling bathing in this oil bath! I returned to the hotel in my Japanese kimono smelling like a bunch of exotic flowers with the aura of this luxury fragrance surrounding me.

[66] (Coneheads. Researcher Robert Connolly photographed this strange, elongated skull in 1995. It was found in South America and is estimated to be tens of thousands of years old.
http://www.light1998.com/Weird-Skeletons/Weird-Skeletons.htm) [25]





I was delayed going to bed, almost until midnight. It was the end of my first day in Egypt. I had arrived very late the night before and got up early in the morning to see the pyramids, so now I was trying to organize my stuff and thoughts a little bit.... **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—closedandopened,closedandopened,likeinahide-and-seekgame...TheywererealliveSpirits!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!"
At one point one of them stood very close to me. That was Anubis, and he bent down over my face. Another one touched the big toe of each of my feet, pinching it slightly, very fast and at the same moment, he touched the place where the third eye should be, in the middle of the forehead. This creature, Spirit... stayed near the end of the bed where my feet were. How can it be possible that I started feeling my third eye at the same time? I just couldn't explain it... [24] It looked like this Spirit was trying to make some adjustments, activate my energy flow through the channels and my third eye vision. Nonetheless, I soon fell asleep with the little light near my bed and the red, elegant lamp in the corner on.
*In my dream, I saw myself sitting in a big chair—a throne—with all these animals down and around me.... They were talking to me in these unusual, bird-like voices... kind of asking how I had been all these years?... As if I was meeting them again after a very long absence while traveling 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. It was important also that it happened before I visited the tomb the following day. I knew then that the oil bath was an important ritual.

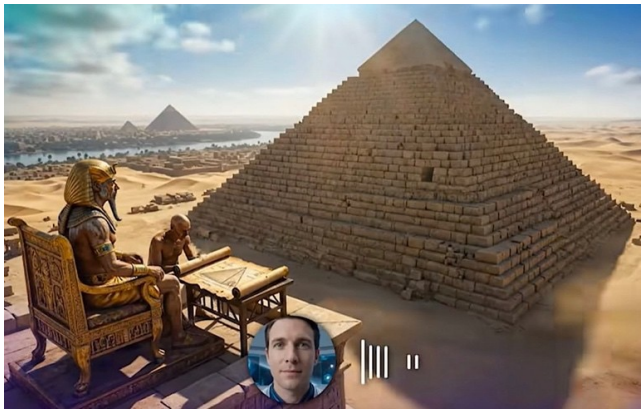
Plants play a very important role here. Time goes on, but exactly the same kind of plants grows around here, the same kinds that grew in Egypt thousands of years ago. These oils from the Egyptian plants helped my spirit reconnect with the Egyptian spirits and with my past! Maybe it was also an ancient tradition to be soaked in this oil. Maybe this way, the oils penetrated the skin very deeply and influenced the chakras, aura, spirit level... or I don't know how to name all of this—which we cannot see or touch, but is still a part of us.





Mohamed Abas (my guide) and Mr. Samir

There was something else that became part of the ritual—and which is part of us. During the oil sessions, Mr. Samir sang some ancient Egyptian song and prayed with a low vibrato in his voice. I started seeing myself inside some room with huge solid walls and because of the very long, but not wide, window that was very deep, I could feel the heat from outside and I saw the white desert sand in the distance. I saw him talking to me that time in a room and I understood what he said, and I caught myself talking back to him in this ancient Egyptian language....

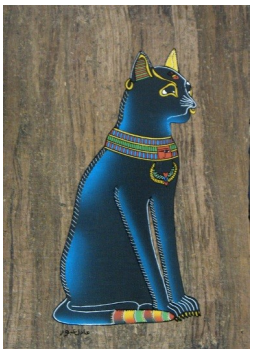


*In was my **second dream** that day, but at night, I saw myself sitting inside some big, golden box near the pyramid. The pyramid was two-thirds complete; only the last third part on the top was still unfinished. There was a big fan, slowly moving round and round, on my right side and I saw people working on huge rocks on the left side of me. A man with long painted eyes was sitting next to me on my left and talking slowly.... He had black hair, cut straight across the forehead, tanned skin, and he wore some unusual, shiny, blue and gold-striped fabric covering his head and both sides of it. I saw that his hand was covered with some symbols, drawings....

*My next **#3 dream was a global dream where past and present societies meet in the desert near the pyramids in that area.** Someone teaches me in my dream, and I received four lessons.

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 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 color, maybe it was black or very dark blue, but his fur was very shiny with bright blue, turquoise intense reflection in it. It was as-

tonishingly beautiful! I woke up that morning with a strong feeling. I felt one point at the back of my head, where the crown chakra and pineal gland are located, and I am sure this was also influenced by those oils, or maybe the pyramids, which were very close to the hotel. I remember when I lived in the Korean Buddhist temple a few years ago, I had the same feeling at this point; I could feel it continually when I was there. I also felt the place between the eyebrows, the third eye chakra, at the back of the eyes, located near the hypothalamus and pituitary glands. In the Korean temple, I also felt that point between the upper lip and the nose.





Bast, the Royal Cat Goddess

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. It was important also that it happened before I visited the tomb the following day. I knew then that the oil bath was an important ritual.

On the way to breakfast I stopped near the window of a papyrus store in the hotel lobby. This little store was not open yet. But to my big surprise, I saw my night-guest on display! The same beautiful blue cat! It was a drawing on a papyrus! On the opposite wall, I saw some drawing representing a scene with all these Egyptian Goddesses and animals, the same personages which visited me in my room and in my dream the previous night!

Later that day, I asked Mr. Samir about the cat. He told me that I was very lucky that this cat visited me. Her name is Bast**, the Royal Cat Goddess, a royal cat, which visits very spiritual people sometimes.** He told me that the cat will come again and will be closer each time. He was right. (Read below what happened the next day in the afternoon!)



"Judgment day" with all Egyptian animal Goddesses

As for me, I know for sure that I was not asleep yet when I started seeing all of these Egyptian Spirit animals. I also heard the birds chirping in the morning when I saw the cat. Mr. Samir told me that this Spirit cat lives around the pyramids and visits people from time to time. Now I am really confused, he

is a Spirit, right? He is not a real live cat.... I am still a scientist, and I wish to have some explanation of this mystery.
I thought about it during the next few days and even now this cat still comes to my mind from time to time. I bought a little statue of him and he is right in front of me, right now, watching....
I know when people think about ghosts, these entities feed on people's energy, especially on their fear. Fear makes the ghosts stronger, and they can even start moving objects or harm people.... Maybe it's the same story with this cat? Maybe it was the spirit of an ordinary cat a long time ago walking around, but people's thoughts are material and ultimately, they created this beautiful, blue-colored cat in their imagination? And now this image, this phantom DNA, is moving around and some spiritual people who can see energy see him as well? 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....
Maybe it was the same story with this Egyptian Goddess and animals? A long time ago they were real people with masks; later people reproduced their images in paintings, on papyruses, and in the statues. So they always had these people in mind and it continued for thousands of years....
Ultimately, their images became strong enough that ordinary people, like me, could see them in profile, or feel them at the stage when they're about to fall asleep or were not fully awake yet.
This twilight zone, by the way, this in-between stage of not being asleep and being asleep, always brought me many visions during my life.
And now back to the cat subject. I remember that last year, in August, I was sitting silently with my daughter on the porch at the back of the house in Kauai. We returned from the beach and we were very relaxed. Suddenly she asked me, "*Did you see that cat?*" I replied instantly*, "Of course I saw him!"* But when I turned to the side and looked at the place where the cat had been sitting, it was no longer there! It did not exist! I could continue seeing it from the corner of my eye, but could not see it if I looked straight at it! It was the spirit of the cat, which may have lived there at one time and was now visiting this place. Anyway, let's return to Egypt and the days I spent there.

It was a very special and important morning for me the next day. My goal was to be the first person to visit the tomb inside the pyramid! I ran directly to the entrance. 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 past them and I didn't pay any attention to their words.
At first, it was a solid entrance leading into a wide corridor. All of the walls were made of strong, giant, granite rocks, but soon it turned into a very narrow corridor, a small tunnel like a square mouse hole. This corridor went up and up, and up and I couldn't see or know what I would find at the end of it, in the dark!
It was so narrow that two people abreast could not move through it, I think. I was glad that there were some electrical lights in there... I could imagine how difficult and uncomfortable it would have been for someone in ancient times to move through this narrow hole with a torch in one hand and carrying all these ritual tools in the other....
There would not be much oxygen to breathe with the torches burning, because there are no windows; it is deep inside the pyramid. In order to go through, you have to climb and crawl through this tunnel. Instead of steps there are just metal staples.... You cannot stand straight; you need to move up by climbing in a bent or sitting position with a very narrow, rocky ceiling extending above you. I advise people who have claustrophobia never, ever to go there, you would be scared to death.
Well... I was glad when it was over and I could stand straight and walk again....
Finally, I was inside this big room with a high ceiling. 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!
First, I gave a **present to the Great Cheops Pyramid:** my special present from my precious crystal, my Mexican Chichén Itzá pyramid. I hid it in the most important place and far from the guard's eye, the one who would come and clean the place. I felt strongly about the importance of this, it was like a ritual and now it was done, completed. 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 Chichén Itzá, pilot Amelia from the USA, and Julia & Jasmine Rose from Canada & Tibet, Svadi Hatra, 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... I did not feel my body, my muscles or bones; there was just one pillar of energy going up through my body. I finished with some strange movement, as if I was performing some rite, with strange bends, up and down and to the side. It felt the same as if Chi Gong energy was pulling me in different directions. I was like a toy, a puppet in someone's invisible hands.
I felt as if I were in heaven with this carrying, cuddling energy within and around me. I ended up leaning with my back toward the sarcophagus and both arms spread wide to the sides of the top of the sarcophagus's wall. I was facing the entrance on the opposite side, in total silence, when I started hearing an echo from down below, up through the corridor, and moments later, three Japanese tourists entered the room. One of the women was suddenly scared to death. She was screaming, literally jumped, and ran to her husband. I guess she saw someone (me), a dark human shape, near the sarcophagus and decided that I was a ghost!
It was a problem to return outside. As usual, I took control of the situation. First, I asked the Japanese tourists who had already come up to the room to wait until the second group would come up through the narrow corridor so that we could have a free passage to return one by one down the staples, down the corridor and out of the pyramid. Then, I sent this first group of tourists through this corridor and stopped to wait for the next group down below to arrive until the corridor was cleared out. I was glad that they were Japanese tourists because they fully cooperated and did exactly what I asked them to do. I am not sure what it would have been if instead of Japanese I would have been faced with a bunch of spoiled American teens, for example. I think it would have been a nightmare, and we would have all been "entombed" there forever...

****

After the pyramid, I went to visit the Sphinx that morning. Around 25 meters from the Sphinx, I experienced the strongest sensation I had while visiting Egypt. I felt waves of goose bumps going up and down my body continually. One local boy ran to me and offered to show me an ancient wall with real Egyptian hieroglyphs, the statue of King Ramses II and so on. I ran with him through the desert and to the ruins. My driver was waiting in the car far away where the first street into town starts.
When I ran back, passing the Sphinx, I found myself face to face with that Japanese family. The man told me, *"It was a good idea for you to bring a flashlight!"*
I looked at him and just didn't understand what he meant. I asked him to repeat, "What did you say?" **He then told me that when they entered the room, at the back of me and around me, there was a glowing light, like an aura from** the flashlight which I kept at my back... and when I left it was gone! How could that be? I did not have any flashlight! And I remember that my hands were spread on both sides of the sarcophagus... When I told him that I didn't have any flashlight, he instantly began to step away from me, walking backwards... he seemed in shock when he realized that I didn't carry a flashlight... and stepped away from me, in broad daylight... I guess they were exhausted after climbing that scary corridor. Anyway, he gave me a good idea, next time I will take a flashlight with me.
The next morning I became aware of "*new*" muscles in my legs, the muscles in front of my legs from my knees upward. I think people never use these muscles in their entire life! I found out, the hard way, that I have them when I could hardly stand up or try to walk, I was in great pain. It continued to be painful for more than a week. Even when I left Egypt and I was back in Canada, my legs continued aching. I walked like a handicapped person or a very old grandmother....

It is interesting that I always loved the desert. I often drew pictures of deserts, palm trees, camels. In Egypt, near the pyramids I saw exactly the same shapes with my own eyes, for real! I was very happy and excited! I remember giving one of my paintings for an exhibition; it was at the time I was at the university. I received many compliments… but my painting was stolen! It looks like someone liked it way too much. I should have made a scan from it, but who could expect that a painting would disappear from a university exhibition?

****

That day, I had a second oil bath, and the Spirits visited me again! This time, I was in bed, ready to take an afternoon nap, not under the influence of the oils, like the first time, not in a darkened room, only the curtains were drawn to shade the room from the sunlight. It was the middle of the day!
This part is very interesting...
I was again in the "*twilight zone",* right before I fell asleep. I was lying down on my back, in my comfy 5-star bed, sinking into the softest pillows with my hands lying on my tummy. Suddenly, I saw the blue cat on the floor near my bed! He jumped up and landed softly on top of my hands. I stopped breathing... It was the softest, warmest ball of energy. The cat was sitting and looking directly into my face. I could see his eyes, with the lines across the eyes, in detail! It was hilarious... The cat continued to sit for the next two or three minutes, when, from the corner of my eye, I saw this Anubis, the Spirit animal, which stood near the next empty bed! He stood like a human at first, in his Fox and Dog mask... but, as soon as I saw him, **he bent slowly and slid instantly from a standing position to a lying down one on top of that bed!** He lay down as dogs usually lie down and looked the way he does in many of his statues. It was truly amazing; it was a wave of pure energy! I saw something like this in a movie, in a computer animation maybe, when robots turn from one configuration into another. Or when the Chi Gong master moves like a wave... I fell asleep instantly after this, and I don't remember anything else.
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 jewelry box for me which if you would open it, you would be astonished seeing the flush of rare, magic multicolored stones inside it.
This animal, Anubis, I saw twice in Chichén Itzá, in the temple at the top of the pyramid, during my past-life reading. It was during the sacrifice scene. Then I saw him the first evening when all these Egyptian animal Goddesses visited me. He was always near me that night and now he showed up again!



Anubis standing



Anubis lying down

When I woke up that afternoon, I continued lying down with closed eyes for a few seconds, and suddenly I had a vision. It was very fast, like a flash, like in the blink of an eye, but I remember it. I saw two giants with crowds of normal-size people around them. There were about forty or fifty people there, the top of their heads only reaching the hips of the giants. All of them, including the giants, were wearing luxurious, beautiful, very ornate outfits. This crowd was standing where today the road from the Cheops pyramid to the second big pyramid crosses the road going to the Sphinx.
For some reason, each time we drove through this area, I always found an excuse to ask the driver to

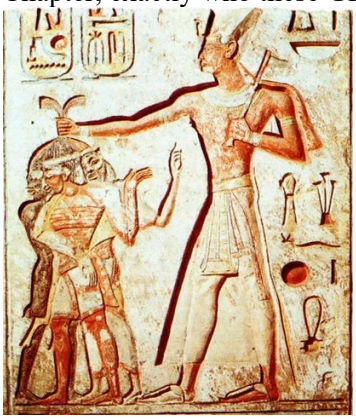
stop the car at that place, to take a photo or to see a policeman on a camel or something else. I always wanted to stop there and step outside the car for a little bit; something invisible attracted me to that spot. I felt something unusual there. I saw this place in my vision, but at a different angle. Maybe this place marked our Star gate to the past, or another timeline crossing there?
People who read this passage may say: "**At first she saw a big man in Mexico, now she sees giant people in Egypt!"** Yes, I saw a huge man in Mexico with many little details of his daily life and he was a dear friend of mine. And yes, I saw these two giants for a short moment in that area at the crossroads from the pyramids to the Sphinx. What can I do about it?
Yes, I saw them, and I trust my vision very much, since throughout my life what I saw and felt has come true and happened.
I saw, in my vision, a blue, pink, and yellow round sphere near the pyramids while I was in the plane, even before I arrived in Egypt. I wrote it in my little book in the plane to check my record later, and I saw them right there, on the first morning I arrived, right near the pyramid!
While I am typing this, I am thinking now about these two giants… maybe they were Atlantis people, too? And I remember that the tour guide mentioned that near the Sphinx they found the Hall of Records which Atlantis people left … and that Edgar Cayce mentioned this in his predictions.

Edgar Cayce-Atlantean Hall of Records

Edgar Cayce predicted the discovery of an Atlantean "Hall of Records" between the Sphinx and the Nile with a connecting entrance under the right, front paw of the Sphinx.

I know exactly where this place! They are digging in the wrong direction!

WOW! Today, June 22, 2008, 3:45 p.m., when I had almost finished the book and was only checking pictures, I suddenly found a website **about Giants in Egypt**!! Giant-Titan Pharaoh! You cannot compare the brilliant Edgar Cayce's predictions and feelings about the tall Atlanteans when you can see them with your own eyes in the real ancient picture!
And it is exactly what I saw in my vision!
At the end of this Chapter, exactly who these GIANTS are, you will find answers directly from them!



Egyptian Giant-Titan Pharaoh

The above shows a Titan Pharaoh of Egypt with typical red-ochre skin paint. The Titans were the Adanyas and settled in the British Isles and the Americas. They and others were called 'Red Men' because of their red-ochre painted skin.
What really struck me: this is extra proof that I can go back 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. It shows amazing possibilities to us "mere human beings"! It feels as if there is a storage of information somewhere, a library of lives.

I am very excited right now and overwhelmed. I even allowed myself to visit the kitchen and eat cherries and ginger in chocolate, right before dinner. I love **sour cherries** very much! I wonder if Amelia loved them as well…?
The black Golden Cat Bastet and Anubis are hiding and staring at me through the jasmine and roses on my desk. The nearby vase is full of white, naive daisies. At this moment, I am in Heaven!

I sent this letter to Egypt yesterday…

"Happy to hear from you, dear Samir! Magic things continue to happen to me in Canada. The ***Spirit Cat*** *visited me again during my dream. It was right after I returned home. I was tired after the flight and I was deeply asleep for a long time, so I don't remember the details.*
But what happened today was really amazing. Today is June 12, 5:30 p.m. I decided to take a nap for an hour. I asked my daughter to wake me up at 6:30 p.m. I lay down in bed, closed my eyes, and as soon as I did, I saw a girl right near me. Her face was very close to me. I wasn't even asleep yet. While I continued looking at this face, I heard my daughter opening the entrance door and taking her bike outside. This girl had the face of a doll, with big eyes, full lips, and full cheeks, kind of a baby look, puffy. She had an ebony face with very smooth skin. ***A powder or sand-spray of bright, lapis-lazuli color seemed to be sprayed over her ebony face!*** *She was too perfect to be human. She was a Spirit, or I don't know how to name it. At first, I thought that maybe she was the Spirit Cat who decided to show himself as a girl, or maybe the opposite—maybe she showed herself as a cat to people, but she was really the Spirit of a girl, because she had this neon-blue color powder covering this smooth ebony skin.*
She continued to peer down at me with this very serious look in her eye. I just didn't know what to do! For a moment, I thought that even though she had this black face, she was not a person from Africa, although this black color was not painted on her face. I know that she is from Egypt, but she had also a kind of Persian look… When I was thinking about her looks, it reminded me of the Tutankhamen mask. It had the same features of the same nationality. I thought that maybe she was not even a girl, maybe she was a boy.
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. While I was preparing myself for this "interview," she disappeared. So, I went back to bed and fell asleep. When my daughter woke me up, I thought that maybe this was one of my dreams. How can it be possible? Yet, when I looked near me, I saw the pen and paper that I brought to bed when I saw her before I fell asleep!
It looks like after your amazing oil baths, I saw Spirits in Egypt many times, so many times in fact, that I started getting used to them as if it were normal, part of my daily routine! So today, instead of being surprised, I just enjoyed looking at her and maybe asked something simple, I am already way too practical! I am sure that she is still here and that I would see her as soon as I closed my eyes. I am sure she is not the ghost of some dead person.
She looked very radiant, healthy, and beautiful and way too perfect to be human. She was astonishingly beautiful! Who is she? Do you know maybe?
Sincerely, Julia"

Anyway, I ran trying to find a container, some vase, or an amphora to accommodate her Spirit. Somehow, I knew instantly what to do since I have a connection with the Priest! Lucky that I found a brand new, fine quality "porcelain" vase from China.

From Samir:

"You should know that you have with you good spirits from Egypt, and you should have more of my oils to keep you communicating with them. It is very important. I know you are a very good and highly spiritual person."

Then I started to study this **mystic cat and girl**. Here is what I found.

Bastet responsible For: Joy, Music, and Dancing! Also Health and Healing. She also protected humans against contagious diseases and evil spirits. Her cult can be traced back to about 3200 BC, and she became a national deity when Bubastis became the capital of Egypt in about 950 BC. If you plan to do a portrayal of Bastet, consider wearing **a red costume,** a priestess of Bastet, like the goddess herself, was known as "the Lady with the Red Clothes." http://www.shira.net/egypt-goddess.htm[67]
By the way, it was said that this priestess of Bastet was like the goddess herself and was known as "the Lady with *the Red Clothes.*"" For some unexplained reason, I brought a red dress with gold ornament with me to Egypt and started wearing that dress during the next two days after I saw the Bastet Cat, when I visited the pyramid and the Sphinx, and until I left Egypt.
Now I know why! It was my intuition in the first place that told me to take this dress, and after I met the cat I started wearing that dress because it suited this situation perfectly, according to ancient Egyptian rules! When I read this, I understood who this extremely beautiful girl was. She was the Goddess, the Spirit that came to me in the middle of the day and showed herself as soon as I closed my eyes! She is the Goddess priestess of Bastet!
I was not sleeping; I was 100% awake! She appeared immediately after I closed my eyes. Moreover, she was not a ghost. She is a real live Goddess in the Spirit world and has come into our world since I saw her.
I found more about Bast and now I know why this is all connected with the perfume oils! Wow!
Bast, Perfumed Protector, Cat Goddess
Her name has the hieroglyph of a 'bas'-jar with the feminine ending of 't'. These jars were heavy perfume jars, often filled with expensive perfumes, they were very valuable in Egypt, considering the Egyptian need (with the hot weather) of makeup, bathing, hygiene and (of course) perfume. **Bast,** by her name, seems to be related to perfumes in some way. Her son Nefertem, a solar god, was a god of perfumes and alchemy, which supports the theory.[68] http://www.crystalinks.com/bast.html
It is an endless pleasure to look at her beauty! On top of absolutely black skin, she has a dark, very bright, blue color, something like the "neon fish" I saw in a pet store. It is exactly the same as the Cat had on top of his black-colored fur, this bright, neon blue color! This is why I was sure that they were connected somehow. Now I know that these are actually **two Spirits in one,** such as I saw myself many times in my dreams, as a twin. So this Anubis, which came to me and slid down from one position to another, and the Cat, which came already three times, and this Goddess girl, all of them are REAL and exist in our world! And I will be very happy to meet them again!
It is interesting to note that all of them are as black as ebony and that their statues are all sprayed with gold. Maybe 7,000 years ago the sun emitted very strong radiation, or for some other reason, people and animals at the time were black. On the other hand, a totally black color will not have any reflection, and it would be impossible to see it! Wow! Maybe this is how this goddess is hiding in our world among us? So we can see them only under special conditions. Those scientists who will create this kind of fabric will be geniuses! (A few years later, I met that scientist in Vancouver, Canada, and he told me secrets about his patent.)
I can tell you a secret that may help you to see them. First, you need to divest yourself from stress, get out of a negative environment, and away from negative people. Since they are never happy with themselves, they will always try to control you, ensuring that your door to happiness is locked as well. The problem with people is that they don't like and don't want you to change. They will try to shut you down. It is also best to disconnect your TV, where they always show negative news, and all your wireless equipment, which kills your psychic ability and may ruin your health. (Or simply buy our patented **USB REZOTONE[69]**, co-created by the Angelic benevolent race[70]! https://rezotone.com/, https://rezotone.com/about-rezotone/ Spend time with plants and nature. Eat only when you're hungry and only a little, to give your body a rest from toxins and the possibility to return to health fast while

[67] http://www.shira.net/egypt-goddess.htm
[68] http://www.crystalinks.com/bast.html
[69] https://rezotone.com/
[70] https://5grezotoneshield.com/about-rezotone/

being in excellent shape physically and mentally. Forgive yourself and others. But you should already have a happy disposition, be optimistic and spiritual, with only very positive, kind, pure, direct-from-the-heart, world-loving thoughts. Some “oil sessions” with someone like Samir would help. Soon this effort will pay off. It will open doors for you to see amazing dreams, to connect with wise Spirits and receive lessons from powerful giant Gods and Goddesses.

Dream # 26. CROWN

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 seenit 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…



MY SPACE – Dharma to DREAM

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.**

Next, I wondered what was in Nefertiti's head?

It looks like a cut pyramid, square at the bottom, but round at the base, exactly like what I saw in my dream.





Nephertiti ***Conical hats – bas-relief***

The mystery was solved 17 years later when I visited the Cairo museum in May 2008. I found, among many others, two sarcophagi which had exactly the same "crown" on their heads that I saw and put on my own head in my dream after this special ritual! It was the shape of a cut pyramid with a square bottom which is the same shape as the Chichén Itzá pyramid in Mexico. I asked the opinion of three representatives in the museum and they all went with me to see these "crowns." They all told me that this is the symbol of royalty, it is a queen's crown! What an unusual shape!

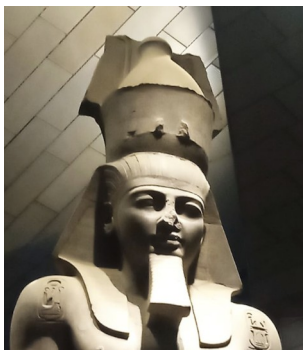
Regarding **Nefertiti**, I found the original statue in the Cairo museum. Workers in the museum told me that YES, what she was wearing was indeed a crown which was placed on her head after the statue was carved. But around the crown should be part of her head. The bust is not complete or has been broken. Today, a week later, I found this information, and below, on the photo, you'll see exactly the shape of the hat and crown I saw in my dream! In my dream, at the end, they placed the second, spherical hat on top of the conical. Remember? Not only the little pyramid, which was cut on top. By the way I remember a pyramid in Atlantis, which was covered with this sphere, and this sphere opened from time to time. Atlantean people arrived from another planet and they need pressure, other gravitation for their body. These were regulated under these spheres.

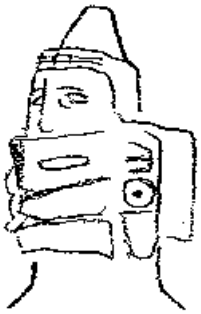
Conical Hats Worn By Gods[71]

http://www.crystalinks.com/conicalhats.html[72]

[71] http://members.aol.com/marslandsr/hats.html

[72] http://www.crystalinks.com/conicalhats.html





1. Giant in double crown in Grand *Egyptian Museum, Nov.* ***2025. 2. The two hats – the conical and the spherical***

God and Goddesses and Quetzalcoatl all wear a conical cap such as the wind god Ehecatl. He brought love into the world by mating with the maid Maya huel as a single tree with flowering branch. Cretan goddess, young, beautiful, with tangled hair and a conical cap. Side view of the hat to the right. (Statuette figurine from Tylenos). The Pharaoh is equally a priest and a ruler, and wears the crown of the two halves (upper world and underworld) of his dominion. The lower crown denotes the upper world, the high conical hat the lower.

It looks like, in my dream, I was the subject of a royal initiation ritual. This could explain why I was so attached to the mummies in the Cairo Museum, why I had goose bumps, why I was looking for the house where I lived before, and why I was so angry that the mummies had been removed from the pyramids. Maybe, in my past life, I was one of the royalties who later was entombed and removed to the museum room. She is the one who had a small kind of hole in the scalp. This subject with the hole in the scalp was repeated many times in different dreams. She may be the girl from Egypt.

***The girl below is what I drew, right after I woke up. It was 15 years before I found out that my past life was Amelia, and 10 years before I saw this statue of the pharaoh in the Louvre, Paris. She is the one who had a small kind of hole in the scalp. This subject with the hole in the scalp was repeated many times in different dreams. Now I am sure the girl is from Egypt.




*1. This is a statue of a woman Sphinx-pharaoh 2***. Amelia Earhart 3.** *Girl with a crown, from my dream, which was in next life was Amelia and after me, Julia*

Do you see on the photo a resemblance in pharaoh girl features with those of Amelia's? And the picture which I drew around the year 1995 was long before I started to know that Amelia was my past life and before I saw a statue in the Louvre Museum.

I was attracted to her and could not stop staring at her. It was my past life! When I walk in Sakkara (lo-

cated about 30 miles from Giza) in 2008, I feel like I have been in this "cemetery" many, many times before, probably during ancient funeral ceremonies… Maybe it was even my "work place" sometimes as a royal priestess.
Answer I found at the end of 2024! I started research about this statue. And I got a letter from **Christophe Mauberret, Louvre, France.** Here main point:

"Dear Julia, This sphinx is a part of an ensemble of 6. The sculpture is dated as Nectanebo 1 king period. The statue was located in the Serapeum of Saqqara[73] *in Egypt (the ancient burial complex beneath the necropolis). https://www.showcaves.com/english/eg/subterranea/Saqqara.html"*




Photo by André ALLIOT[74] https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Sphinx_de_Saqqara.jpg

As soon as I clicked on that link, I saw 2 people who looked exactly like people I knew personally. What a surprise, what a discovery! Please see another statue which is part of set 5! My friend **Emine** looks exactly the same! We were sisters, one family at that time? The day I met her I liked her, so I instantly put on her neck my flowers from Hawaii and took this photo. Since then we have been in constant contact with each other for the last 12 years!




Emine Donmez, Turkey, Antalya.

Second person looks exactly the same as king **Nectanebo!** Just look at those photos. It was the king who ruled Egypt exactly at the same time when I was living there and these 5 were his family, Amelia's past life family.

[73] https://www.showcaves.com/english/eg/subterranea/Saqqara.html
[74] https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Sphinx_de_Saqqara.jpg

https://upload.wikimedia.org/wikipedia/commons/8/87/Nectanebo_I_with_khepresh_crown.jpg
Nectanebo I with khepresh crown[75]
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Thirtieth_Dynasty_of_Egypt

The **Thirtieth Dynasty of Egypt**[76] (notated **Dynasty XXX**, alternatively **30th Dynasty** or **Dynasty 30**) is usually classified as the fifth Dynasty of the Late Period of ancient Egypt.
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nectanebo_I




Nectanebo I with khepresh crown, reborn as Mr.[77] ***Stuart Watkins***

Nectanebo I (reigned c. 379/8 to 361/0 BC) and his grandson Nectanebo II (reigned c. 358 to 340 BC) were prolific **builders who led a final, significant revival of traditional Egyptian art and architecture during the 30th Dynasty,** the last native-ruled dynasty of ancient Egypt. They were known for extensive temple building, restoration, and expansion across Egypt to legitimize their rule and show piety towards the gods.
ATTENTION:

 # 1. Nectanebo 1 died during his 19th year as ruler. **His tomb, sarcophagus and mummy have never been found.** Look at this huge **sarcophagus**, for example! Writing there! This can be the key to finding his sarcophagus! I had a dream about my own sarcophagus and remember writing on it and pictures of animals and birds. Maybe Nectanebo purposely **built and hid his sarcophagus** to be reborn and prove to the world that reincarnation exists? This is possible. After we met, It was confirmed that Pharaoh Nectanebo also was part of this thousands-of-years-long joint contract and signed a Soul contract which included the discovery of his sarcophagus.
2. I saw an endless number of pharaohs' statues in Egypt in Nov. 2025 in a new museum**. No one, none was smiling.** As you can see, only two of us are smiling! I guess because the two of us agreed to do this, as a symbol to open secrets about reincarnation.
My genius team of scientists can change the density of the sarcophagus in order to open it easily, without blowing up with explosions, if it will be necessary.
Serapeum of Saqqara in Egypt (the ancient burial complex beneath the necropolis). French archaeologist Auguste Mariette discovered this underground labyrinth in 1850, which contained exactly 24 giant stone sarcophagi made of solid granite and basalt, each weighing up to 100 tons.
The Construction Enigma: To this day, researchers remain puzzled about how ancient Egyptians carved these monolithic stone blocks with extreme precision and transported them into deep, cramped

[75] https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Thirtieth_Dynasty_of_Egypt
[76] https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Nectanebo_I
[77] https://upload.wikimedia.org/wikipedia/commons/8/87/Nectanebo_I_with_khepresh_crown.jpg

underground tunnels without modern machinery. You can read more about the ongoing theories and historical excavations in Ancient Origins.

***I found the answer here how Nectanebo1 builds. I advise to check this video where secret unfolded to us by BRAD & ADRONIS. **Adronis, The Technology that Built the Pyramids.**
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gju7rwPmi4g





3 of us, huge sarcophagus, Michael Jackson – the reincarnation of an Egyptian Pharaoh woman

I know for sure that these 2 people had those past lives, this very special connection between me and them is the key. Remember about the team of people in GROUP REINCARNATION who amazingly find each other? The three of us met in September 2025 and in spring 2026.
It was such a joyful feeling to be reunited as a family after thousands of years! We discovered that we share the same Spiritual Genetics, and each of us had very unique psychic abilities. And we decided to find the sarcophagus of Nectanebo1 in Egypt. This will prove to humanity that reincarnation exists! We're ready to go digging in the desert! ~Wink!~
***Michael Jackson was a pharaoh woman** in his past life. With the help of plastic surgery, he tried to return to his previous, more comfortable image of himself, the face he had as a pharaoh woman. This is also why he was attracted to Egypt. Egypt was the subject of a video he produced, and that is also the reason he always spoke in such a soft voice.
YOUTUBE: Michael Jackson – The Pharaoh of Pop? Slower Version
Ancient Egyptian Bust Resembles Michael Jackson

***I tried to find a better explanation for all of these unusual things that happened to me in Egypt. Upon reading some information on the subject, I came to the conclusion that maybe the reflection of the two **giants I** saw in the Cheops Pyramid was due to my "psychometric ability."
According to Persi Fosset, ***"Any material object has a written memory of all its previous history."*** And people who have this sensitive ability to feel this specific frequency can read the message inscribed in these objects. The name given to the people who have this ability is "psychometrics." The famous blind psychic Vanga, from Bulgaria, was a real example of this. Before she met with scientists, she asked them to sleep the previous night with a crystal or a piece of sugar-crystal under their pillow, or with a watch with a Ruby crystal movement. The next morning she would take the crystal into her hand and read the person's information, which had been "transmitted" onto the crystal during the night.
The famous Tofic Dadashev describes details of the life of the woman known as '***The Jocunda***' through her portrait painted by Leonardo Da Vinci. The details of her life are only known by a small circle of specialists. What about the room in the hotel when, as soon as I switched off the red lamp, these unusual voices of all these Egyptian animals and goddesses came out of the dark?

On the one hand, the memory of it is wonderful, yet on the other hand, it really bothered me. I started studying the possible reason why I heard these voices when I turned off the light.
I found that in 1851, Victor Hugo moved to a house he bought on the small island of Jersey in the North Sea. When he worked during the night, he heard the sounds of a child running, a woman laughing, and that of a babysitter complaining. Every single night the same thing happened. No one ever saw any ghosts in that house. It seems that the walls of this house kept the sounds in their memory. The same happened to Persi Fosset in a "*bad*" house. As soon as he turned off the light, he heard a screaming chicken running through his room and the sounds of an old, handicapped man following it. As soon as he turned the light on, the sounds disappeared. Every night this phenomenon repeated itself whenever he switched the light off. He had strong nerves, but he finally moved to a hotel when he could not stand it anymore.
People who worked during the night in the Kremlin have heard sounds coming from the Lenin room for the last 100 years. This room is locked, but there are still sounds emanating from inside it, as if someone is moving furniture or pacing the floor. It seems that these sounds have been created by ordinary activities, and not by a ghost.
The same is true for The White House. Almost all American Presidents and members of their families have heard these kinds of sounds. Some even saw Abraham Lincoln, but in this instance, he did not produce any sound and did not move furniture.
According to numerous studies, in the dark when people shut down their visual sensory perception, their hearing starts to become much more sensitive so that they effectively shut down the external background sounds. They begin to accept what they hear and they start hearing faint, weak sounds. This can explain why people can hear things in the dark which they can't hear when a light is on in the room. When there is no light, we can start hearing sounds from the past which were preserved in the surrounding space, such as walls and various objects. Scientists think that in the future it may be possible for people not only to hear but also to begin visualizing what they hear. This hypothesis was advanced by the science fiction author Ivan Efremov.
Well..., as for me, it has already happened.
I saw giants among normal-sized people near the pyramid!

"Secrets of the Egyptian Pyramids: What Alien Scientists Will Reveal" https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MM-_Vs3bG_k&t=4s



The Mystery of the Sahara and the Pyramids.

According to Persi Fosset, who says that material objects have a written memory of all their previous history, the rocks of the Cheops pyramid kept this motion picture with the two giants for thousands of years. And I can call myself **a psychometric**, because I feel this specific frequency!
When I delved into this subject a little deeper, I found that anyone could develop this ability. In Crimea, Vecheslav Bronnikov developed a new method of "visual or hearing blindness." Normal children began to-read, have good orientation, and recognize colors with their eyes closed and their faces covered with black fabric.
So who you are right now and what you do will be stored in that library, and people in the future will have the possibility to see you in their past!
Mystery will be solved right now in this part with the help of a representative of the benevolent race, named **Largis**, who was living in Egypt at that time, via Russian contactee **@Irina Pozorova,**[78] https://pdzrv.link, see also @IrinaPodzorova-English https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MM-_Vs3bG_k. [79] Thank you to dear Largis and Irina.

Secrets of the Egyptian Pyramids: What Alien Scientists Will Reveal.

We invited a representative from the planet Tomi Soluud, named Largis, who is currently incarnated and is 17,000 years old. "I'm a geophysicist," he says, specializing in planetary physics, not just the physics of Earth, but the processes within mountains, the Earth's mantle, and planetary cores.
Q: What is your connection to the pyramids?
A: I was the commander of a large base "Tomi Soluud" near Cairo for 4,000 years, starting 8,000 years ago. I witnessed many processes and contacts related to the construction of the pyramids."
Q: Who built the Egyptian pyramids, humans or aliens?
A: They were built by humans, but some used extraterrestrial technology provided by us or other alien civilizations. We had bio-robots that we sometimes sent to assist in the construction.
Q: You're about 8-10 meters tall. How did people perceive you?
A: Reactions varied. Often, they mistook us for gods or angels, believing we were messengers of other gods.





Q: Why are pyramids shaped this way, and how do they influence humans?
A: Initially, they replicated the shape of our ships, which were also pyramid-shaped. This shape creates etheric vortices within the pyramid, enhancing our energetic and mental capabilities. YES, humans carry our physical genes and etheric energies and also benefit from this influence.
Q: Pharaohs were buried in pyramids? A: The space was perceived as a passage to heaven. Priests believed that replicating the pyramid shape on Earth and placing a significant person's body inside would allow their soul to travel to heaven through the pyramid's apex.

[78] https://pdzrv.link
[79] https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MM-_Vs3bG_k

(Yes, I remember: In the Great Pyramid of Giza, when I was near a **huge, empty sarcophagus,** there was no cover; it was an open coffin made from stones. The body of the pharaoh was placed into this sarcophagus for some time, and after Spirit went to reconnect with the higher self, the next step was that the body of the pharaoh was moved to Sakkara.)

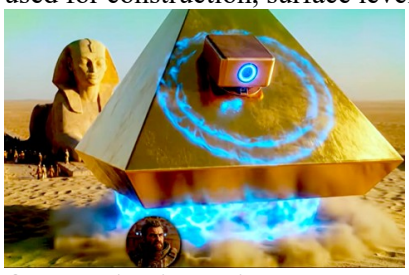


Q: Why didn't the aliens build all the pyramids themselves?
A: We wanted humans to build them to develop their civilization and souls. We provided technology to ease their physical labor.





Q: How did the ancient Egyptians cut granite without metal?
A: "They used "molecular destructors," devices that convert solar energy into magnetic and radio-wave currents, re-energizing micro-gravity energy to cut even the hardest materials like butter with a hot knife."
Q: How were the multi-ton blocks for the pyramids lifted?
A: An "anti-gravitator" creates an anti-gravity field, suppressing gravitational energy and allowing objects to rise or become lighter.
Q: Why did the aliens need this technology?
A: We used anti-gravity devices to move rock samples and food boxes. Molecular destructors were used for construction, surface leveling, and creating underground passages.





Q: What's hidden in the underground cities beneath the Sphinx?
A: Complexes, or underground cities accessible only to priests, stored artifacts from extraterrestrial civilizations, protected by stone doors and "**molecular locks**." These storage areas were secret. The passages are closed by stone doors, but they are not doors, just round or square stones. A lever mechanism is built into the walls that can rotate these stones so that one can pass through. To activate this mechanism, one must apply a key, called a "molecular lock," to the stone door. When they touch, the mechanism in the wall receives a signal to move the lever and open the doors. Molecular locks are a

technology for creating elasticity from above, super-tension in any physical structure, for example in a stone, which is activated by touching a reading device with the same molecular lattice. In the stone in which the molecular lock is embedded, tension is created in the molecular lattices, which is called elastic amplification. When the molecular lock is activated with this key, elasticity is generated in the stone, which is transmitted as an elastic wave to the wall in which the lever is embedded, and thus it rotates the stone.

Q: Who was Imhotep and what civilizations did he contact?

A: Imhotep was a mathematician-architect who developed mathematical laws for pyramid construction. He contacted the Tumisoud, Burhat, and Shimor civilizations.

The sphinxes were initially made to commemorate contact with our civilization and later altered by pharaohs. There were two of them, but one was destroyed during the war.

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A.By now you already know about amazing discovery which follow hypnosis session: that Giant existed in Chichen itza and it explained huge ball court with very high ring to play with ball, big columns where was his house, barielefs with him all over there. I also recognized Y. Knorozov during hypnosis sessions, who was my best friend in ancient Chichen itza. It was truly amazing that my dearest son, who was sacrificed in order to save the community from hunger during the terrible droughts, did find me! This gives extra proof that all of this in the past was more than real.

This is the main reason why I, as a scientist, made the decision to start an investigation about my reincarnation and continue hypnosis sessions.

B. Next, you were witness to people who were pharaohs and reborn now and found each other after thousands of years: myself and my sister Emini and our father, former King Nektanebo 1.

C. You also went by the chapter about Atlantis, where you mentioned 2 people, Douglas and Simon, who remember me in Atlantis as a high priestess, queen, and my hypnosis sessions with Di CHERRY.

So I was living in the three civilizations in my past lives. Hypnosis continued, and there was a new discovery about one more of my past lives.

Chapter 5: AMELIA RETURNED



Julia, Hawaii 2010

"Amelia Earhart came perhaps before her time... the smiling, confident, capable, yet compassionate human being, is one of which we can all be proud."-Walter J. Boyne.-

I have an enormous amount of amazing facts in this Chapter, which I collected during the last 17 years of my research. I decided to put them here in response to questions asked during a TV show. It should help people in understanding and assimilating the information contained in this chapter.

Q: So, are you Amelia Earhart being born again?

YES, I am. I was Amelia Earhart in my past life and I was born again. I was once Amelia Earhart, or even better: the soul in my body now was in Amelia's body the last time.

A PLAN was put into place over a thousand years ago by Amelia Earhart's SPIRIT in HEAVEN that her "living essence" would be born as a Pharaoh in Egypt, as a Queen in Atlantis, as a Maya Priest in Mexico, as the pilot Amelia Earhart, and now in this lifetime as a scientist, in order to collect and analyze all facts and data and present scientific **proof to humanity that reincarnation exists.**
Everything you will hear today may surprise you. As a scientist, I NEVER believed in past lives. After thorough, careful research, rebirth was the only explanation for the endless similarities that Amelia and I, Julia, both share."
Michael Nostradamus & three Hypnosis Specialist: from Canada, Holland and USA each independently confirmed the reincarnation of Amelia Earhart, including Diana Cherry[80], who was 85 years old, the President of the Hypnosis association of Canada, was the longest living and working Past-Life Hypnosis Specialist and the most experienced on this subject on the planet.
https://ameliareborn.com/preview.php

*The Astrologer and scientist **Buryl Payne**[81] said that both astro-charts proved that Amelia and Julia are the same Spirit. He stated that it is impossible to find on the Planet such a rare, such a precise 100% compatibility.
***Institute of Linguistics**[82] **- the wave genetics** confirmed reincarnation: https://wavegenetics.org/en/
***Adronis** from the 6th density (Adronis is the collective consciousness of the benevolent race, in the Higher Dimensional Fields) also confirmed Amelia's reincarnation via Brad Johnson and spoke about the quality of this Spirit[83]. https://ameliareborn.com/ameliasecret.php

Q: Tell us secrets, new FACTS which only you know about Amelia?

1. Why did Amelia want to fly, knowing that it was a dangerous, long trip?

Everyone is saying that Amelia's answer was, *"Because I wanted to do it."* But why did she want it so much? Why did she feel compelled to do it?

2. Why did Amelia send this letter to her future husband GP?

"You must know again my reluctance to marry, my feeling that I shatter thereby chances in work which means most to me. Please let us not interfere with the others' work or play."
The two married after Putnam had proposed **six** times before Earhart finally said her highly conditional "yes."
It was the only reason... she had a **PLAN**, this program for her spirit, and she wished to be sure that nothing, no one could interrupt this goal in that lifetime.

[80] https://ameliareborn.com/preview.php
[81] https://www.amazon.com/Books-BURYL-PAYNE/s?rh=n%3A283155%2Cp_27%3ABURYL+PAYNE
[82] https://wavegenetics.org/en/
[83] https://ameliareborn.com/ameliasecret.php

For ages, the **fear of death** was used as a tool to manipulate people and to keep humanity in a low-vibrational state of energy to prevent their spiritual development. Amelia sacrificed her own life, was re-born in this lifetime to give this knowledge to humanity, to offer Support, Power and Strength.

Q: So what is the PLAN ?

Amelia was **MEANT TO DIE**...

After completing the hypnosis sessions and nearing the end of my writing, I woke one morning and remembered that I was just talking, in my dream, to my guide, my guardian angel, about Amelia! We were in some city park, sitting on the ground andI leaned against something at my back. **It was dusk.**

During that dream, my guide told me that Amelia was MEANT TO DIE according to the plan, and the name for the book should be Amelia Return?! And the name for the book should beAmelia Return?!This was terrible to hear after all the emotional suffering I had to endure during the hypnosis session about Amelia. These last minutes before her death make me cry each time I start reading about it again!

But, YES,Ameliafeelitwhen she went last time to airplane, she told that:she have feeling that she will never come out from cockpit.

I asked him: "What plan? Who makes this plan? Her death was extremely unfair!"

Here is what he told me:

My life, Priest life, hers, and this book were planned even before we were born! The Spirit planned a few lives ahead to ensure the best outcome for the planet from the next few lives. Well..., even for me who wrote this book about it, it was a shocking thing to hear–and way too much for me to handle at once!To plan the next few lives? **To plan the next few lives?**

He told me that before theSpirit was born as Amelia, Spirit made a plan where to be born, who to be, what to do and how to die!

The **PLAN** was...

1.To be afamous personin the era of aviation in order to have all the data of her life available for me to insert in the book, to compare her life with mine and possibly with other people's lives in this chain such as that of the Priest.

2. To disappear in this mysterious way to become an even more renowned person, attract attention and keep this interest alive for many years, long enough for her to be reborn and complete the goal and write the book.

3.To disappear **to create mystery for me**. To have this dream for years in my mind, ultimately to push me to go to a past life regression specialist; at first, thinking about my "little self" as a person, just wishing to achieve some level of emotional comfort while trying to get "rid of the heavy emotional burden" of a past life.

And afterwards find out a much bigger, serious level, and real purpose to what happened to Amelia and the reasons for her and me to be born.

Last, what my guide told me is this: ***"In reality, the life of just one person is not so important... The kind of impact his or her life has on the well-being of the whole planet is what is important, not only for the people, but also for nature, plants, and animals."***

I woke up then and started thinking about it... And I remembered this sentence: "*Ironically, Amelia Earhart*[84] *has become more famous for disappearing than for her many real aviation achievements."* http://www.acepilots.com/earhart.html

Yes, if Amelia had not died in this mysterious fashion, perhaps she would have been one among many other popular, pioneering aviators and lived a long and happy life. However, it was her final flight that made her life a legacy.

[84] http://www.acepilots.com/earhart.html

I would not have had repeating dreams for years about a woman disappearing before the Second World War started. My guardian angel would never have shown me, in my dream, this "documentary movie about this woman-pilot's life*," and I would never have remembered that, in the dream, I recognized the aircraft, how to operate it*, and screamed, "This is me!" or afterwards asked myself, "What happened with me then?" I would never have gone and asked a hypnosis specialist, Di Cherry, for help to understand what this was all about. If I had only one past life as a Priest, it would have been a nice book, but fewer people would have paid attention to it, found it, and read it!

Lots of spiritual books are available. But putting Amelia's life in front of millions of people interested in what happened to her will attract their attention to this book, and they will read it.
It will be a keyword, like a password, for people to open the door to find, to study, and to acquire serious, fundamental knowledge about their own chain of lives and to start thinking about their own Spirit development. It will be useful, important, and priceless for each and every one in the world to know.

Now I understand the enormous responsibility that has been bestowed upon me to try to bring this book to the people. And I cry for Amelia, who lost her life so young in order to help millions of people understand and prove that our Spirit does not die after death, and to demonstrate it through her own example. My guide told me that I should study Amelia's life and that I will find much more common between the two of us than I first observed!



By the way, when I said, "I leaned against something at my back" at the beginning of my dream, the "something" was Amelia's bronze statue! I didn't even know that such a statue existed. And I fell in love with that statue in N. Hollywood instantly!

Q: Did you unfold more secrets about Amelia?

YES! Before her life as Amelia Earhart, she was a pharaoh in Egypt. You can see her photo and compare it to that of the pharaoh, which looks exactly the same!
There is a statue of the pharaoh in the Louvre Museum in Paris.

Yes, I, Julia/Amelia/Pharaoh/Mayan priest, etc., remember myself as pharaoh in the Chapter 'EGYPT'.



"Hi Julia, You look very much alike... with Amelia, you and the pharaoh! *You have had a big Mission all along to prepare for this one now. It is truly remarkable. It makes me have goose bumps all over!"* ***LOVE, aRAYah***

A: Amelia knew that she had many roles, one to be a Mayan priest and a giant.
(see Chapter "Violet Field")
A: which would become very important roles in proving reincarnation, because this archaeological mystery and other mysteries about Chichén Itzá have been solved and proven by her in this lifetime.

Q: Did Amelia Earhart really build her own roller coaster?

It would surprise very few to know that Amelia built her own roller coaster with the help of her Uncle Carl Otis. At their home in Kansas City, Amelia, her sister, and a neighborhood boy (let's not forget Uncle Otis) put together a track made of boards and greased with lard."[85]
https://www.google.com/search?q=Amelia+Erahart+buil+near+house+

A: No, this is the wrong interpretation!

Amelia did build it because this is similar to the STEPS from the Chichén Itzá pyramid to descend, which you can see in the photo. **Amelia's "roller coaster"** actually started from the door of the house and went down in exactly the same way as in the **Chichén Itzá pyramid.**



Q: Nostradamus wrote quatrains about Amelia Earhart's rebirth?

A: Yes! You can find it in the interpretation in "The Strange Disappearance of Amelia Earhart, Nostradamus and the New Prophecy Almanacs Michael McClellan."[86]
www.newprophecy.net/pastceleb.html [11]

[85] https://www.google.com/search?q=Amelia+Erahart+buil+near+house+
[86] www.newprophecy.net/pastceleb.html



Quatrain 10.84
The natural girl so high, high, not low,
The late return will bring grief to the contented,
The long journey will not be without debates
In employing and losing all of her life.

Yes, Nostradamus was right, there were lots of debates! And yes, during the last 88 years since Amelia was lost, searching for her involved companies like David W. Jourdan's "**Nauticos**," FedEx founder and chairman **Fred Smith, Spencer King, Jon Thompson's** success/Titanic venture, **Elgen Long's** "Crash and Sink" theory explaining the disappearance of Amelia Earhart, **Tony Romeo's** "**Deep Sea Vision,**" William L. Polhemous, the navigator on Pellegrino's 1967 flight, and Liz Smith —both DateLine Theory experts, **Ric Gellespie,"TIGHAR"**, **Dr. Robert Ballard (of Titanic fame), "Ocean Exploration Trust",** as well as an endless number of other people and companies.

All of this had one important goal: to keep Amelia's popularity and memory very high. This is helpful to Amelia to complete her soul contract, which she signed in Heaven. Deeply thank you each and every one for your enormous effort, time, and investments! Thank you, dear Nostradamus!

Quatrain 2.45
Too much the heavens weep at the birth of **Androgyn**,
Near the heavens human blood is spilled.
Through death too late a great people renewed,
Late and soon comes the awaited assistance.

On that website, discussions refer to the reasons Nostradamus called Amelia an Androgyn. I think Nostradamus wished to point out that Amelia was doing a man's job. She was a leader of the feminist movement, and she wore men's clothes: leather jacket and pants. She was extremely brave, concentrated on her goal with persistence, which helped her fly solo around the world. Maybe Nostradamus also felt that Amelia was a priest in her past life and that she carried this man's quality: "tomboy," hunting. Maybe when he called Amelia Androgyn, he meant her goddess side? This was what was seen in our spirit with Amelia, Don Julio, and Supreme Monk Wondam. There were quite a lot of goddesses that were androgynous…

Michael McClellan: Still, line 3 of Quatrain 2.45 remains a mystery. *"Through death too late a great people renewed,"* its meaning does not seem applicable to Earhart's final adventure, raising the possibility that this quatrain may be a repetitive one. Thus, we see both the Amelia Earhart of the past

and a futuristic entity, yet to be conceived or created perhaps, who will truly be biologically sexless. It makes me smile… I am here called a **"futuristic entity,"** which will truly be biologically sexless.

I should tell Michael McClellan that I am reborn, and I am a mother in this life and a normal woman, not an Androgyn and, by the way, people think that I am feminine and sexy. So, Amelia was a normal woman as well, not an Androgyn, such as people described her in this article. It is important to understand that the Spirit is built as a hologram, a model likening the soul to a multi-layered structure. This unique crystal, which everyone has, collects memory of both characteristics, male and female, and all the past lives they had. In Amelia's case it included the Priest, and now this Spirit is added to all my characteristics as well. So, when Nostradamus said,

"Through death too late a great people renewed," in this context he was referring to reincarnation, and here I am, Amelia re-born!

Q: How did you find out about AMELIA at first? How long have you known this?

I have known this since **April 29th, 2008.** On April 29th I had a new past life regression reading. While I was checking my dreams about Atlantis, I suddenly found one dream which occurred sixteen years ago, and I found another two dreams which connected with this one. I started remembering that these dreams repeated themselves from time to time during my life. In one of the dreams, I saw the same thing at least five or six times. That's when I decided to visit Di Cherry again to try to understand what it was all about. It was interesting that on the way to Di Cherry and on the way back, good numbers showed up all the time! They were on each license plate in front of me. Any car near me had a good number: 085, 058. I think something really special happened today, very good and important.

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 27. WOMAN-PILOT DISAPPEARED.

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 of these, there is only one subject
(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 inside in the cockpit of an airplane. I looked at all of this and then I began recognizing it... I recognized everything! I remember it in all 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 what happened to her – she and her airplane 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 Cherry: 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 open 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 this

won't sit on my Karma – or I don't know how to say this – on my Spirit. This is what I think.

Something very interesting happened when I was at university. There was a boy, a student in our class. This boy, his name was **Oleg Shirocolava, could** look at somebody and say something about the person and- sometimes he was even rude about it, but what "he predicted" always happened. One time he said to another boy, "Stop eating, you're eating too much; your stomach already needs surgery" or something like that. It was uncomfortable for everybody, especially for this boy.
This happened around January or February, but when the summer came—I think it was June—this boy went to the hospital to have surgery. He had numerous surgeries. He spent three or four months in hospital to regain his strength, but he was fine in the end.
I remembered the day of the biochemistry exam—the most difficult part of all that we studied in biology at university—the teacher opened the door, came out in the hallway and invited somebody to come in for the test, and then the next one... and people began running away from the door because they were afraid. We needed to know all about these molecules, all of these processes—everything in the human body from beginning to end.
I was standing in front of the door and the teacher said, *"So you're next?"*
"Yes, I am next," I replied.
"So you're not running?" the teacher asked.
"No," I said.
This student Oleg was near me, and he suddenly said, ***"She is not afraid of anything. If you put her in an airplane, she would operate this airplane with her eyes closed. She knows everything about airplanes from beginning to end."*** It was all very sudden. I looked at him, the teacher looked at him, but everybody knew about his strange kind of behavior. So, I just went for the exam and everything was fine, but I remember this moment. (Later on in my life I was an agent for an airline deal.)

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I said to Di: "Maybe for now we can try to do this. We'll see what happened. The main question we could ask is what happened to her? And maybe we will find an answer. But the main thing for me is that I don't want this heavy emotional burden—if it is still there, I want it to come out."
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, but short version.)

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; 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...
I remember my yellow, bright yellow airplane, very bright... canary color. This is Canary color.
Yes. This one I remember, I love this airplane very much, it's my toy.

Di Cherry: This being the day, the day of your flight. Tell me, are you taking this yellow airplane this time, for your long journey?
No, no, I have another one. I have beautiful airplane, this one best! This one best in the world. I am so proud. Very powerful. I am very proud to have it. They make it especially for me, it's for us to fly...Lockheed...Lockheed... I am very proud.

So, let's go to the most important event in that lifetime. See where it takes us. Please go to that most important event in that lifetime.

I remember my grandmother now and big tree near the house. I remember my grandmother. I love my grandmother. I like to climb to this tree. I remember I like to climb this tree very much. Maybe when I was 8 or 9, I climbed high, too high, my grandmother not happy. She worries that I will fall.
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.*
I see myself in some hospital, I am working with some people...like I am doctor or nurse...

Are you a patient there?
No, no, I work there, and I have this outfit, strange outfit they have those time. They have white apron. And this is how they look in those days. Around me nurses... I think I am nurse; I think I am nurse... I see old buildings, bricks buildings, like 3 or 4 floors... buildings all the same looks, red bricks color. I work in some office; I see office, people coming for help. I open door and I invite next one and right now it was mother with two children, and she left...

If you look at those papers, in what language are they written? I'd like you to look at these papers and tell me what you think, in which language they're written?

English, all English. I see on the wall English. Beautiful handwriting, people don't make like this handwriting right now. It's beautiful how people write before. No computer in this office. Across another girl she is writing something. It is lots of papers that time...
One man talking to me... And he makes for me kind of proposal, kind of business proposal. Now he is telling me and it suddenly, strange, unpredictable... what he is telling...
He says, "You will just sit, you don't need to operate right now, and you just sit and fly this time."
And I say, "Okay!" I am very proud, I am very, very proud. Something really special, very special..."

What does he call you? Does he call you ma'am; does he call you by your first name? Listen, listen to him.
He has voice, bright, kind of low men voice. I like his voice; I like how he talks. He says something... Oh, I have goose bump now so strong like a wave...
He says, "Miss, Miss Amelia you are part of the crew now..." It is so special for me, so special; I am part of team of pilots. I am part, I am passenger, but I am still flying with them ... it's like a dream come true... I will fly with team of pilot.
A photographer come and this camera, his camera, he makes crazy flash to the eyes, just crazy flash, right to my eyes. It's hard to keep eyes open, because flash all the time. He asks me to stay near this big motor and he makes pictures right now, I see it... It is okay to take pictures, but this light killing, just very bright. So bright, his camera huge, big, heavy...
It is so strange, today, when I am talking, I am using muscles I never used before. I kind of press my nose from both sides. I never did this before in my life, very strange... never used this muscle before... I am pressing my nose like this now, all the time, from time to time... When I am shy, or I worry. I am pressing my nose like this... at the end kind of press it on both sides, very interesting; strange for me... You see it.
It is not easy, when you find yourself in a different body... Yes.
I never knew that these muscles exist, I never use them... but now it is strange...
I like name Surinam, Surinam something special and beautiful... I was there very short moment ... Surinam it is nice name for anything, people or animals. I like Brazil also, Brazil was nice... People are very nice. All smiles. I am for them so special. And now we fly, and they stay and wave, all of them wave, so many, many people, I see they wave...
I am amazed sometimes. I am flying and by the moment I arrive already so many people waiting and so many people waiting and wave to us ... they probably wait for long time.

They support for me, their support, it's very important, because when we are flying, it so, so long and it's sometimes like forever long ... ocean, stars and I know that far away, far, far away hundreds of people waiting for me to come ... hundreds of them waiting; they will all come to meet us. It such a big support for me and for Fred ... we're very tired ... we hardly walk from airplane when we land ... our legs can't move ... stuck ... and ... back ... we tired so much ... so many people waiting..."

Yes, they have no idea what you feel like, how tired you are.

Yeah... And I need to look good... They take pictures ... in some places we arrive photographers running... They take pictures... We're like people on the war ... doing something very serious ... and it's big responsibility, very big responsibility ... for people of America, President and all these newspapers and factory, which give me airplane ... big responsibility and we need to be best... We need to be very good; we're like a hero of some kind..."

You are very good.

Because it's long way, very long way... I am glad that I have Fred with me... When I am flying alone ... totally alone ... strange feeling. Only when I am fly in airplane, I am alone ... those time I think about many, many things in our life ... and it very special feeling, because you fly so high ... far from people from everything ... and I am thinking 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 is 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, and three... Now!

Through the ocean light. But I scream: "Where we are?" (O, I have now goose bumps so much! Through all my legs goose bumps.) I scream to him... I cannot find place; he cannot find place. I look all the time, every minute I look to the meter... I want see gasoline, how much left ... and it almost zero ... it almost zero ... and we lost.

We don't see island ... we lost! And it's ... it's very cold in my head one thing: "This is end, like a robot. This is end, we're lost, no gasoline."

From another side very emotional, very emotional ... how can it be now, to finished everything now? Suddenly, cut off. Everything will be cut of all my promotions; my articles need to be in magazine next month, everything, so many things ... so many, many things. It's impossible ... it's breaking all plan, we have plan ... we fly so long ... we should finish this trip ... this island right on time, just arrive there...

I think it was mistake in navigation documents, map, which Fred received just before we fly... I think mistake there...

It's unfair, it unfair... I am doing everything right, but this island just not exists. I don't know where we are...

I know this is end. This is end. I see myself... I am watching my own lungs; I pay attention to my lungs. I cannot do nothing. I look to my lung, and I know. I know: In my lung wall connected with blood vessels and with air from another side. Inside in the lungs we have air ... so when water will be inside and when it touches walls will be no more air; this is moment when I will die. This is moment when I will die.

I only watch... Can't do anything, impossible to do anything to survive... This is it. It's last day of my life, Fred life, we will drown now...

I look all the time to the meter, and I look to the place where we are. Numbers, numbers, numbers... I check this numbers. I remember I scream to radio, "We cannot see you; we cannot see you..." We try going north and south, we try to find this island, now we go South, more South and straight to west direction. It very strange it should be islands around. But we lost ... our flight finished ... this is our last point, we arrive here... Lots of tears, through all this time so many tears, like rivers of tears..."

(Long pause.)

Strange... I am continuing to use this muscle near my nose from both sides and top lip ... never used them before. Strange...

And now, it's close, it's within of a moment or two of your death... And as you go down ... feel it, experience it and breathe ... breathe comfortably, easily ... water in ... water in the cabin ... breathe comfortably and easily ... just keep breathing... It is interesting even ghosts breathe after they die ... they continue, just as humans, to breathe comfortably and easily... From all deaths, drowning is the best. You felt the impact of the plane on the water, itwasn't nice. But you had a good seat. Just allow yourself to go... It's peaceful. You're leaving through the top of your head; you're leaving that body...
I see inside near this navigation place something; it is right there in front of me. Shiny from left side of me, parallelogram shape ... maybe a plaque or still electric working…

Di Cherry: Yes, okay. I'd like you to leave your body behind ... leave the airplane; it's time for you to trip up, up, up. It is a feeling of being on a child slide but going backwards. You're leaving behind this beautiful blue planet. The atmosphere looks like a halo around. You're going very, very, quickly. Your guide is there. And look at the number of people who are greeting you! Just as they met you on Earth at all the places where your plane came down. There are even more people here in Heaven waiting for you, for your company, waiting to welcome your home, to your real life. You've accomplished really what you meant to do. You died at the height of your career. And it was a good trip for us. Very good trip."
Julia: *I see so many people! All like Angels. All white kind of, many, many, many... Door opens and I go there... Yes, they all you can see through, I see them through ... light, light. So many...*

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It was interesting that until the last moment, I continued seeing many people; they all have this see-through kind of look. If you take, for example, a clear plastic bag and put one inside another maybe 5 or 7 times, this is how it will be, how people look in Heaven. It was interesting that in the middle, near the entrance, at the last second, I saw someone like a priest, wearing the outfit they wear in Orthodox or Catholic Churches. He also had the same quality, a see-through being, but with a gold color, like gold sand on the upper part ...
Wow!!! I visited real Heaven today! I loved it! I didn't want to return from there. It was such a pleasure to be there, such a light, happy feeling!
I know, Heaven is only one place for everybody, but for each person the priest will be near the entrance according to his or her religion, or, in case the person doesn't have any, according to his beliefs. (So, it can be, for example, Buddha, Krishna or Jesus, or some shapes, images, and so on.)

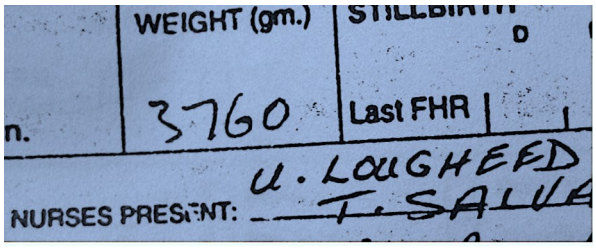
Q: How do you know that the woman named Amelia, whom you saw during your hypnosis sessions, is Amelia Earhart?

That day, after the reading, Di Cherry was smiling; she advised me when I returned home to check on the internet. I decided to search Google: *"Amelia pilot woman and Fred pilot disappeared."*
I was hoping that maybe something would come up. To my big surprise, there are many articles on the internet with Amelia Earhart's name! As soon as I saw her photos, I recognized her instantly—the same woman I saw in my dream, in those long documentary movies and on the front page of all those old newspapers, which the paperboy was selling! I had goose bumps again each time I saw them. I knew everything there; I recognized all these airplanes. I remembered the car in the photo, everything inside the car. Fred looked very familiar to me also; it felt as if I knew how he talked, his voice, how he walked, how he laughed.
On purpose, I avoided watching documentary movies about Amelia or reading anything about her, because I tried to acquire information as to how I felt about her through the hypnosis sessions and my dreams. The book was finished when I allowed myself to look through this information.
It was very emotional; it was hard for me to type this last day of Amelia's life. I just can't hear this part again; I am starting to cry ... It feels unfair that I did not complete that flight to the right place and die there. It didn't finish how it should have; all of the plans were cut short.
When I flew to Japan, Korea, and Australia across the ocean, I knew that if something happened to the

airplane, there would be no possibility of survival.
Right after the reading, that night, I saw myself again in the airplane, flying over the ocean ... I was Amelia again, and I was thinking only about my baby, who was not born yet. Perhaps it was my future baby ... and I started reciting a poem! I woke up with this poem on my lips, and with tears in my eyes, I started writing it. This is what I remember:

I am feeling you near,
But where are you?
For many cold years,
I am waiting for you,
My love and my diamond,
My soul and my dream,
I love you forever,
As long as I am here.

Today, a letter just arrived with my daughter's birth record. The attending nurse's name was **U**. **Lougheed**! The Lockheed Corporation (originally **Lougheed** Aircraft Manufacturing Company) was an American aerospace company founded in 1912.
At the most important moment in my life, during childbirth, my Spirit chose a nurse with an airplane name for support! It makes me laugh now ...



Detail of the Birth Certificate showing the nurse's signature

As you know, after reading the chapter about The Priest, I have been acting in my daily life like a priest for a few months now. I am learning some new things, which I love, and I am studying from him, or I am starting to remember things from my past life and continuing to cultivate them, trying to develop them. It is interesting that the same thing happened after reading about my past life as Amelia.
During the hypnosis session about Amelia, I developed new habits; I started using muscles I had never used before! I always press my nostrils together, for example. The next day, I walked down the street and noticed that I walked differently! I tried to be taller, straightening my back more (Amelia was a little bit taller than me).
I can tell you one more of Amelia's secrets; she wished to write more books ... So, if you were in Amelia's situation, suddenly dying and thinking that you did not finish or complete something in your life, you would like to know that you will have many lives ahead of you to do it. 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 Earth, which I can trace with a red marker, all the way around ... But it did not connect in the South Pacific ... It stopped there. However, since I have lived through all of my past lives and traveled so much in this present life, I can easily connect this RED line around, even a few times!
So no more sad thoughts, dear Amelia, because you did not complete that trip around the world, okay? We did it together with the support of your reborn spirit; we were one Spirit.
It goes through Atlantis, Mexico, the USA, Egypt, Tibet, Europe, Australia, and Canada. And, by the

way, this line also connects through the South Pacific, with Hawaii and Los Angeles. I know this for a fact, because I flew this same route for her from New Zealand. It was very strange; each time I flew over the place where Amelia died, I lost consciousness! I am very healthy, and never, ever has something like this happened to me in my whole life! It happened twice during a flight to New Zealand and twice on the way to and back from Australia to Canada. I simply blacked out for maybe 20 seconds. I remember they brought me a bottle of water as soon as I realized I couldn't breathe. I was literally choking for air. Yet, as soon as I drank a little, I began breathing normally again, taking a very deep breath at first, the same as a newborn baby does. The next time I fly near that zone, I plan to leave some instructions with the flight attendant beforehand. It's a very embarrassing situation when you faint and choke for air inexplicably.

I had my **Second hypnosis session regarding Amelia.**

Here my notes right after the session. This time, Diana Cherry started the session by regressing me back through the years. Diana regressed me to ages 18, 12, 5, and 2 years old... I began to tell her what I saw when I was 2 years old and younger. WhatI remembered were very vivid memories. Most vividly, I remember a boy starting a motorcycle, and the sound was enormously attractive to me. I tried to run after him, but I had only just started to walk then.

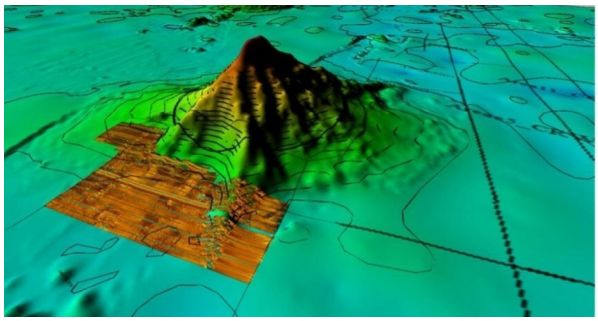
Then Diana regressed me even further, **and I saw that I was a baby, then in my mother's womb, and next in a dark tunnel with the brightest light at the end.** She started counting 5, 4, 3, 2, 1... and!!! **Suddenly, in a split second, I was right inside the airplane!**

I felt tightly strapped to the seat. I touched the airplane panel in front of me and felt how smooth it was... I saw the brightest sunlight reflecting off the water outside. I saw that the meter showed almost no gasoline. There was total silence from Fredand the radio; I was by myself, with only the sound of the engine... I looked to the right, and there was Fred sitting nearby, strapped to his chair, with a white blood-soaked wrap on his head and blood on his face. There was also blood on his journal andmaps. He was in and out of consciousness. His left hand was also bloody, possibly from his head. His hand was injured near the wrist, swollen, and a bit scratched. The swelling wasn't blue yet, but there was a pink bump... maybe it was a fracture... I looked and saw that his watch was broken, with a triangular piece of glass missing, and it had stopped working... It happened to him during the second part of the trip, if we divide the distance into three parts, for example, when it was dark and stormy. The whole airplane was shaking terribly, causing him to hit his head and injure his hand. On top of this, all the time, there was the smell of alcohol coming from Fred. He had been drinking, I guess, the evening before, and I opened the window to try to get rid of it.

I was very, very tired ... deadly tired ... I was sleepy and didn't feel well. I think I made a turn, and the sun was more on the left side. I felt that moment when I was in hypnosis, seeing some island in the distance on the right side... but I couldn't judge how far away it was. I don't remember the moment the airplane went down... It looks like I blacked out... At first, when I came back, I didn't understand that I was dead... I was just surprised that there was no more bright sunlight, only gloomy darkness around... **But I clearly saw, in front of me, in the distance, something like a mountain... more toward the left side of the airplane in the dark twilight, like the contour of a mountain.**

Or like the dim light of night, as if the only light was coming from the moon. Maybe the spirits of dead people can see this way in deep darkness, as if it were at a depth of maybe 4,000–5,000 meters? I couldn't see this mountain range on top of the water before; where did it come from? Now I understand it's located under the water. The airplane was on a flat, clean surface. I saw, close to the airplane, a long wall, like a quarry wall, similar to what I had seen in photos of a diamond mine in the past.

Not many, just one wall like this, at one level, perhaps an underwater coral reef, almost flat on the front side and shaped like a **half-sphere horseshoe.**




Here is the photo from the sonar by the 'Deep Sea Vision' company, as the round-shaped part in front looks like what I saw!

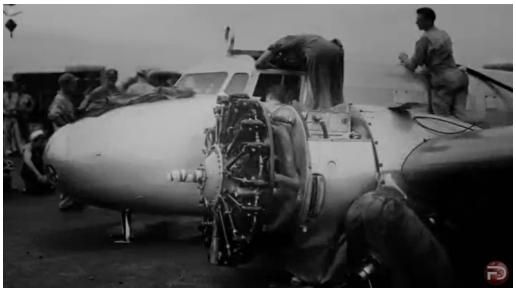
Seeing that image prompted me to pursue past-life regression with Diana Cherry to understand why I saw all of this as a Spirit, with Spirit vision. From time to time during my current life, I had this nightmare that I was going inside the airplane through the roof door and sitting there, with a strong feeling in the first few seconds: ***"I know that I will never come out of the cockpit again."***
Well, this was a mistake until today... After I died, I did come out and left the cockpit, went with the Angels, and gained my freedom... and this was a relief in some way.
I repeat again: "*During the hypnosis session, Diana Cherry started regressing me back through the years to ages 18, 12, 5, 2, and younger... I began to tell her what I saw... I saw that I was a baby, then in my mother's womb, and next in a dark tunnel withthe brightest light at the end. Diana started counting 5, 4, 3, 2, 1... and suddenly, in a split second, I was right inside the airplane!!!"*
This means that seconds before I died as Amelia, I was in the airplane.
I died as Amelia inside the airplane the moment the airplane went down.

This means that Amelia Earhart and Fred Noonan were NEVER on Saipan Island, were never in Japanese custody, and were never on Nikumaroro Island. PERIOD.
It's a SHAME that people are creating stories and videos about my and Amelia's death. Please stop from now on.

Q: Do you know why Amelia was lost?

The main reason was Amelia's Soul Contract. The Spirit's goal was to make Amelia disappear mysteriously, to show people that the Spirit is eternal and never dies, that reincarnation exists, and that it's very important to live a creative spiritual life.
***About Soul contracts and how people choose their next life, what to do, where to be born, who will be parents and how they will look (it was all planned) you will find **in BOOK #2 "Amelia returned"**
In this movie, "A Tale of Two Sisters | Episode 4 | Amelia & Muriel Earhart | Free Documentary History": "In March 1937, on the way to Hawaii, as Amelia accelerated down the runway, she lost control, the landing gear snapped, and the plane slid to a halt on its belly. *It seemed, at the time, fortuitous that Amelia was unhurt. However, a more severe crash could have ultimately saved her life."*
No, nothing and no one could save Amelia's life.
Her death and disappearance were planned before she was even born.
And this *'accident'* was orchestrated with the help of Spirits, who are also part of this reincarnation project. How was it done? Her hands were 'frozen' at the moment of landing.

I will explain this in part toward the end of the book, SPIRITS & ANGELS SUPPORT: "my hand froze each time" obviously, the Spirit wants to ensure that this thousands-of-years-old project is completed in my lifetime and keeps me out of any possible danger, even minor car accidents!"

As a result, Amelia was in the 12th house of her horoscope during the most difficult part of her trip to Howland Island. **It was planned that she should get lost**, and a month before her birthday was the best time for this, as I explain below.

But if we are talking about an ordinary person, we could say that the reason Amelia disappeared was because she was in the 12th house of her horoscope. It "helped" her to disappear and to complete her Soul Contract. But given the abilities I mentioned above that Amelia's SPIRIT has, that is not the case.

Q: So why did it happen, according to her astrology?

We have 12 houses in astrology. Each represents a different sphere of life. She was a Leo. She was lost one month early, before her birthday.

It was July 2, under the Cancer sign, which, for her, was the twelfth house of her horoscope. 13. Below are some meanings of the 12th house:

"Mysticism, the occult, psychic matters. Places of seclusion such as hospitals, prisons, and institutions. Retreat, reflection, and self-sacrifice. Secrets and childhood problems. The subconscious mind, hidden resources, **hidden problems...** The Twelfth House marks where we may be required to have patience and acceptance, perhaps sacrificing our own personal needs in order to move forward a cause greater than ourselves. This is where and how we find greater acceptance and the means to embrace fully what life presents to us. [4]"

***** In Amelia's case, it was broken and lost its antenna! Yes, Amelia was not fully aware of the capabilities and limitations of her radio equipment because she was in the 12th house of her horoscope at that moment, which closed every possibility for her to understand how serious the situation was. Fred was injured; his watch was broken.**

"What Actually Happened to Amelia Earhart?[87]"

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zTDFhWWPZ4Q

"*All of these mistakes could have been resolved if Amelia had two-way communication, but her belly antenna somehow malfunctioned. Some theories suggested it fell off during takeoff in New Guinea, but without physical evidence, it's impossible to say. But Amelia did confirm receiving signals on her loop antenna. Her loop could only find direction with the lower frequencies, but it could receive signals on a wide range. If she had switched to using the loop for all communications, she could have received Itasca's voice messages and then Itasca could have requested she take a bearing on a lower frequency, which would have guided her safely to Howland Island. Amelia lacked knowledge of radio systems, which would have allowed her to specify the right direction-finding frequency.* ***But Commander Thompson of Itasca had that knowledge. He knew her direction-finding limits, but he didn't take on the responsibility to correct her."***

One month before their birthday, people don't have enough energy. It's the end of the energy cycle that starts from their birth date each year. Since they have a lack of energy, most people get sick around that time.

Yes, Amelia did not feel well before her last flight. I felt this intensely during the hypnosis session; she was sick and very tired during her last flight. Amelia was very tired, with no energy

[87] https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zTDFhWWPZ4Q

left, but she had signed a SOUL contract and was sacrificing her life by trying to complete this around-the-world flight starting in Hawaii.
Amelia should have started her flight around the globe at a different time, just one and a half to two months earlier or later, and everything would have been okay. That way she would have started her flight when her dangerous cycle had finished or had not yet started.
The Ford Island crash of her airplane on March 20, 1937, ended her first attempt to fly around the world before her danger period began. If she had remembered her past life as a Priest and chosen the right time according to her astrology, she would have completed her adventure successfully. I read that, statistically, 70% of people die during the last month before their birthday, mostly due to health problems. People also get lost easily during that time; no one can find them, or they lose things.
 # 1. This is what happened to me when I had **a 12th house** experience, when I was in Japan. It was September, one month before my birthday. I was totally lost and didn't know how I was going to pay extra for the subway ticket, and finally, I lost control of my stuff and forgot my bag with all my documents, money, and airplane ticket, everything important was in that bag, and it was stolen.
In the chapter "*Priest*," it was about a girl, a ghost. She showed me in my dream that the person who stole it was punished and died.
 # 2. I remember another **12th house incident**, when I went for an audition for a modeling contract. I sat near the door all the time, but they never called me, not until the very end of the audition. I was wondering why they always came out, called somebody else's name, and those people did not come for the audition. I asked why, and we found out that my agent had put down a different name for me by **mistake.**
 # 3. My business partner and friend, **Jay H.** (who, by the way, was Amelia's husband George Palmer Putnam in the previous lifetime! You can read about him and see his photos in the next few pages) told me, "A bunch of teens were with my son at my house playing, and I couldn't find my digital photo camera." I told him, "It was in July, right?" He was amazed. How did I know this? Simply because I knew that he was born in August.
When people are in the **12th house of their horoscopes**, they could also die because of an accident. They simply did not see the car approaching, or they fell, or didn't pay enough attention to what they ate and ended up eating something wrong. Or they took some medicine the wrong way, or something else happened to them.
In Vancouver, we have lots of benches donated by people. You find them everywhere along English Bay and in Stanley Park. I decided to check those statistics and began paying attention to the plaques on the benches. Yes, the statisticians were right! On each bench, you can read when the person was born and when he or she died. In most cases, the person passed away during the last month before his or her birthday! Or they died at the beginning of the month of their birthday, when the cycle ends and they have no more energy left...
 # 4. My mother and grandmother died a month before their birthdays. The same happened to a few other people whom I was lucky to know during their lifetimes.
 # 5. The father of a boy who studied in my daughter's class died because he did not see some electrical wires and was killed. It happened in the last month before his birthday.
 # 6. My friend, **David**, died two weeks before his birthday because... (this is really a terrible story. (I am not sure if I should put it here, but maybe it will help people to be more careful during the month before their birthday) sensitive people better skip this part... he was at home in Toronto with his little granddaughter, Rita, during the 12th house of his horoscope. He simply was not aware of the danger. He did not feel well, so he could not pay enough attention to little Rita. He allowed her to play on the balcony, and she fell from **the 24th floor!** She had been trying to see the swimming pool below and bent down too far over the railing. She was a very bright, happy, dancing, and singing child. She, too, was in the 12th house of her horoscope cycle. A few hours later, **David himself died of a heart attack**. This story is heartbreaking. Yet again, it's good to know that people have many lives, and maybe they have been reborn already as twins, for example, and will spend a full, long life together. They loved each other deeply during their lifetimes.

 # 7. After I finished writing this book and my daughter's summer holiday started, we decided to visit the rest of the ancient civilizations on the planet. We flew from Canada via London to Paris, next to Rome, visited Greece, Turkey, and Crimea. When we jumped from the train in Rome, my daughter suddenly realized that she **had forgotten her** small backpack, with the camera and our tickets, on the now-departing train! The train was on its way to Naples. A few minutes later, we met a handsome Italian journalist, Cristiano, who was pretty tired after two interviews in Milan that day and who had also forgotten his wallet, with money and credit cards, on that same train. He was gracious enough to invite us to drive with him to Naples. When we arrived at the station, everything was returned to us instantly, no harm done. But I had to ask, "What month were you born?" That man and my daughter were born just a few days apart, and he belongs to the same astrological sign as she does.
That day, when **they both lost their stuff, was in the 12th house of their horoscope!**
I think it is not necessary to add anything else to this subject to support Amelia and explain why she was lost.
Knowledge of astrology is a powerful thing. Why was the Declaration of Independence, marking the birth of the USA, signed in the middle of the night? According to astrology, the time and place to do something are very important. I am sure that if we asked a professional astrologer why Amelia was lost at that particular time and place, he or she would give us a serious explanation.

Q: You have a new theory about Amelia's disappearance?

Disappearance was planned according to Amelia's soul contract, which she had signed before she was born. But let's check what helped her to disappear, according to astrology, and real events here on Earth. Please follow the development here, which started right after I found out that I was Amelia in my past life. A few hours after the reading, I found out on the internet who Amelia was and that her airplane is still missing. I called the "**TIGHAR"** Company, Richard Gillespie, which tried to find her and was preparing for its next voyage.
I told the director Ric that I had just found out that I was Amelia in my past life, that I knew the location of the airplane, and that I wished to divulge it to him. I told him that I was very happy about their efforts to find her aircraft and that I was ready to help as much as I could.
If they wanted, I said, I could even fly with them to the place and invest my feelings in this, which would point us and navigate us in the right direction. It was nice to hear that they already had a plan for where to search this time, "*but please also check the location I have," I said. "Because I can tell you the exact place!*" I also mentioned that, with the goose bump sensation I experienced that spring while visiting places where I had been in my past lives, maybe they could monitor my skin reaction to give them direction and help navigate the search.
The problem was that Ric simply didn't believe that it could be possible, that people have many lives, and he couldn't see any value in past-life regression. Me too! I was the same just five months before.
I didn't believe it. I am a scientist. I didn't even want to go to any of these sessions. I told him about my experience and proposed putting me into a deep hypnotic state with some specialists of his choosing to ask Amelia directly, one more time, the exact location of her aircraft: "Where is the airplane right now?
He had nothing to lose, he could only gain popularity when he finally solved the mystery, right?
So, I just went for a tomato juice refill and started playing my Priest's rock from Mexico. Believe me, perhaps more than anyone on the planet, I wish to find her airplane and solve the mystery. It is strange that this man dedicated maybe his whole life to the search for Amelia's airplane, that he made a wonderful website with Amelia's biography, but that he did not want to deal with the person who was the real Amelia in her past life!
I just laughed when he closed his eyes, trying to avoid seeing a real person. But YES, I could understand his point of view, too. This subject, dealing with past lives, is unusual and strange.

But that aircraft… I wish to find it and lift it from the ocean… It is still in my mind like a dream toy. I have this enormous attachment to that airplane, deep in my heart and Spirit. I think that if Amelia loved airplanes so much, it is a great honor for her to have it as a coffin.

****

I even started to think, maybe, for some reason, Richard Gillespie didn't really want to find Amelia's airplane so quickly? I know it sounds strange, but that was my impression after talking with him numerous times when we met in Washington, D.C., in 2012 at the "Amelia 75" Event, organized by TIGHAR. I asked to go with his team to Nikumaroro Island the next time, but he replied that there was no space left. However, members of his team confirmed to me that there were places available. I replied to them*: "Does it mean that maybe Ric did not really want to find the airplane?*" Members of Gillespie's team told me, "*Of course! As soon as the airplane is found, there will be nothing left for Ric to do, none."*

During the break, he showed me artifacts he found on Nikumaroro. Personally, I didn't have any feelings or goosebumps when I saw them. **I would trust him more if he said he found that jar of freckle cream in some antique store.**

I was surprised that that evening, Ric tried to sell his own hat for a few hundred dollars, claiming he wore it at Nikumaroro.

"I think his game is basically trying to perpetuate the search," Mellon said in a telephone interview. "It's a business for him, even though he calls it a charity."[88]

***** By Associated Press OXFORD, Pa. —** Ric Gillespie tells a story well. He knows how to get people intrigued and, in some cases, to persuade them to give him money, not unlike the legendary pilot for whom he's spent much of his life searching — Amelia Earhart.

https://www.deseret.com/2015/6/13/20482784/searching-for-amelia-earhart-is-ric-gillespie-s-quest-despite-doubters/P

Over 100 professionals there discussed Amelia's radio transmissions, photos of the metal part near Nikumaroro Beach, and so on. I asked Ric if I could speak in front of the audience and went to the podium. But Ric asked me to return to my seat and told everyone that: "TIGHAR" had hired me as an actor to play Amelia's role, pretending to be her!**"**

This was after I had been in contact with him since 2009! Can you imagine? Obviously, he was scared at the **Amelia 75 Event** when I wanted to talk to all those people. But I brought over 100 CDs with my book "Amelia" on them and gave them to everyone who was there or left them on their chairs.

Sent: Friday, September 4, 2009, 18:18
To: info@tighar.org
Subject: Projects/Earhart/Research to Richard E. Gillespie and members of the "TIGHAR"

"My name is Julia. My past life was Amelia Earhart. My five books were just published in the USA. I asked to send the book to TIGHAR as a gift." Here is the link to the **radio show**:[89]
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k6KtGO9DkCM
http://www.ameliareborn.com/

[88] https://www.deseret.com/2015/6/13/20482784/searching-for-amelia-earhart-is-ric-gillespie-s-quest-despite-doubters/

[89] https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k6KtGO9DkCM
http://www.ameliareborn.com/

Amelia's voice over the radio sounded like she was near Howland Island when she reported that she had run out of gasoline, right? So how could she fly another 640 km toward Nikumaroro? This is simply IMPOSSIBLE.
Gillespie and **Elgen Long** have been arguing for decades over the piece of aluminum found there. Elden Long says the piece obviously comes from the wing of a PBY, a [90]…
And now: *"The man who built a forty-year career on the Nikumaroro hypothesis (Ric) has now stated publicly on camera that the aircraft will not be found there."*
Amelia Earhart Expert Explains Why We'll NEVER Find Her Plane | Ric Gillespie on Nikumaroro**:** https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=__5au24ofgg

https://www.smithsonianmag.com/history/will-search-for-amelia-earhart-ever-end-180953646/

I read on the TIGHAR website: "*It might appear that whatever happened in the Central Pacific did not fit the pattern of Earhart's previous problems, but perhaps it did. The fundamental cause of the flight's failure to reach Howland seems to be Earhart's failure to adequately understand the capabilities and limitations of her radio equipment. In other words, she got in over her head, except this time the consequences were not a bent prop and a bruised ego, and this time she couldn't walk away."*[91]
(http://www.tighar.org/)
I don't agree with this because I know astrology. It wasn't her ego, or whatever Richard Gillespie thinks, that led to her death. If Amelia had flown from Hawaii to Howland first, as originally planned, she wouldn't have been so tired. Yes, Amelia was not fully aware of the capabilities and limitations of her radio equipment because she was in the 12th house of her horoscope at that moment, which closed every possibility for her to understand how serious the situation was. This is the same thing that happened to David and little Rita. Amelia tried her best, and she was very organized.
It was NOT her ego.

In people's eyes, Ric is the one with a "bruised ego.**"** I'm sorry to say this, but my impression was that, deep down, Ric was envious of Amelia's popularity, which is why he had a "bruised ego.**"**

Just imagine: Ric, with his huge ego, deeply envies Amelia's popularity but has to talk about her for 40 years, making a lot of money from the mystery of her death! Investors are complaining.

For example, here's a new video. See what Ric says about Amelia after 1:09:10 **min**! He's even trying to twist Amelia's character by mentioning some government cover-up report, Henry Morgenthau?

YOUTUBE***: "Amelia Earhart Didn't Crash. She Survived. Here's What the Evidence Shows".95***
https://youtu.be/pEV0SE6WWiQ **, 4 M views**, 9 months ago
We checked and there is nothing against Amelia's good image.
This is why it's time to send a letter to Ric, or lawyers will sue him for defamation of Amelia's character. **Ric, enough is enough. It's time to stop!!!**
Instead:
"Researchers found that the released Itasca logs were shortened and redacted. It is widely believed by aviation historians that the unredacted logs contained information highlighting ***poor communication and navigational errors by the U.S. Coast Guard,*** *rather than evidence of a grand conspiracy."*
"The consensus is that Morgenthau and the Navy heavily redacted the logs and made cautious public statements largely to protect the ***Coast Guard from public backlash regarding potential search-and-rescue blunders,*** *rather than to hide secrets about Earhart's fate."*
I also mentioned this on page **#170** ***"What Actually Happened to Amelia Earhart."***

[90] https://www.smithsonianmag.com/history/will-search-for-amelia-earhart-ever-end-180953646/
[91] http://www.tighar.org/

*** Since my readers keep sending me complaining letters regarding Ric's attitude and his new videos, we sent him a **Warning letter.** (here short version)

-------- Forwarded message ---------
From: **Gregory Thoorens**
Date: Thu, Jul 23, 2026 at 8:53 PM
Subject: **WARNING LETTER** to RIC GILLESPIE» TIGHAR» **and to** channel: todayilearned.com

Dear Rick.

I wish to tell you a very important **SECRET about YOU**. Before each person is born, they decide in HEAVEN what they will do in their next life. Your decision was to help humanity prove that REIN-CARNATION exists, and you were part of the team assigned to this. Your responsibility was to keep Amelia Earhart's popularity very high for many, many years. She agreed to sacrifice her own life and to live a very dangerous life, flying long distances in the early era of aviation.

You did your part very well. For 40 years you kept talking about Amelia and kept the interest of the public very high. Thank you very much! You played your role very well, like a true actor. Yes, some-times you made too many promises and took too much money, by pretending that you and your team were searching for the lost airplane.

But the reason I am sending you this letter is different. Why?

#1. Amelia's reputation is important to the American people and to the world.
#2. Amelia Earhart's reputation is important to me personally.
Why? Because I was Amelia, and I was reborn, and about this in the new updated book and in the movie: https://www.ameliareborn.com/, **«AMELIA EARHART RETURNED»**

The main problem is that you constantly, and for years, have been speaking VERY NEGATIVELY about AMELIA! Why??? What is the reason??? You never once met Amelia in person. Many people have noticed this, and readers of my book have been sending me letters complaining about your atti-tude.
***On the TIGHAR website: ". *In other words, she got in over her head, except this time the conse-quences were not a bent prop and **a bruised ego**, and this time she couldn't walk away[1]."*
(http://www.tighar.org/)

AGAIN: You are speaking this way about a person who lost her life — and you are making a fortune on her death! Shame on you, Ric! Here by the way is the answer. It is NOT Amelia's fault! Please see page # 171-172 in my book.

And this is totally unacceptable: what you are saying, and how you are saying it! ***YOUTUBE video***: "Amelia Earhart Didn't Crash. She Survived. Here's What the Evidence Shows"*. **4 M views**, 9 months ago, channel: todayilearned.com.

See what you, Ric, say about Amelia after the **1:09:10 min!** You are even trying to twist Amelia's character by mentioning some government cover-up report involving Henry Morgenthau.

Henry Morgenthau report on amelia Earhart: AI Overview. There is **no official "Henry Morgenthau report.** More in the book.

And here again !!!! ***"Top Amelia Earhart Researcher Reveals What REALLY Happened to Her Plane | Ric Gillespie"*** , **channel: @FactsVerse:** https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=okHnF-9fpTs&t=3149s
#1. This is why we are sending you, Ric, this letter and asking you to STOP talking about and mentioning Amelia. You are PROHIBITED from mentioning Amelia Earhart from this day forward, permanently:
ANYWHERE: in the **media, on the internet, on the radio,** or anywhere else.

#2. Ask that channels to make these video UNLISTED IMMEDIATELY**.** Send us a confirmation letter.
Finally, after 40 years, your goal of promoting Amelia has been completed in this lifetime. Amelia does not need any more advertising. You are FIRED from this "acting role".
You can CELEBRATE the end of your career and retire. Do what we have asked you to do, and we will forgive you. Otherwise, until the end of your life and after your death, people will remember you only as a manipulator and a liar. Or lawyers will sue YOU for defamation of Amelia's character.

Ric, and here again!
When the *New Republic* profiled Gillespie two years ago, reporter Jesse Zwick wrote that the Earhart-ologist is as much a storytelling dreamer as a researcher: **"*If [Earhart]'s a pioneer in something,"* Gillespie told me near the end of my visit, *"she and her husband were pioneers in media manipulation."*** https://slate.com/news-and-politics/2014/10/amelia-earhart-discovery-plane-part-is-authentic-researcher-says.html

How could you say this??? As people say, what is in a person's mind will come to their tongue, even when they do not wish to speak it. In this case, you spoke about YOURSELF. You are the most accomplished **MEDIA MANIPULATOR** of the last 40 years.

Ric, people sending to me: With YOUR huge ego, you obviously deeply envy Amelia's popularity but have to talk about her for 40 years, by making a lot of money from the mystery of her death! Check in my **BOOK # 2 «Amelia returned»**: dream: **«THE SWIRL OF COMAS, DEADLY EGO»**

We expect You Ric, to apologize to me and to **George Putnam**, who has also been reborn as Jay Haldeman and is now living in LA, CA, and is the owner of a financing company. Please see in my book on page # 183-186.

Sincerely, **Julia Svadi Hatra,** *Author, Your Eternal Hologram — Fourth Edition (2026) Representative* *www.ameliareborn.com*, ***Gregory Thoorens*** *— Strategic Creative Director and Editor* « *Amelia returned, Your Eternal Hologram » — Fourth Edition (2026) —* free online.
https://www.ameliareborn.com/order_hard.php

But anyway, Ric did his job very well; he kept Amelia's popularity high for 40 years, right?
Maybe this was his SOUL CONTRACT!?

2. Second Stage in searching for an airplane was a trip to Australia.

After the trip to the "**Amelia 75**" Event in Washington in 2012, and realizing that the meeting with Ric was unproductive, and since I didn't know anyone else willing to search for the airplane, I flew instantly to Australia to search for it myself.
Why did I fly there? A Spirit came to me in my dreams.
I called him "Mount Man" because he was enormous.
In the dream, he told me, "Fly to Marc." But I had no idea who Marc was!
I searched my inbox and found a letter mentioning someone named "Marc."
We instantly started to remember each other from our Mayan past lives. His last name was Eagle Eyes, and he was living in Australia with his family. I asked him who this "Mount Man" was who was telling me, "Fly to Marc."

Marc answered that "Mount Man" was the name of his deceased grandfather, who was the chief of a Cherokee Native American clan. (See Marc's testimonial on page 113 of this book.) I asked Marc why his official last name was Eagle Eyes.



Marc Eagle Eyes, Australia, USA



"Mount man"

Marc said he could imagine himself turning into an eagle, flying in his spirit body over long distances, and seeing through "eagle eyes," even reading notes left on a table for him on the other side of America. He predicted the JFK assassination a few months before it happened, when he was a little boy in school in Alaska.

This is why the CIA arrived at the school and found that he had extraordinary abilities. He finished school at 10 years old, and the CIA trained him with the best equipment. He was proud of his abilities. For example, in his spirit form as Eagle Eye, Marc could fly across the U.S. and read notes left for him on a desk. He could describe in detail everything in the room, and if he missed mentioning some boots near the door, it meant he hadn't completed his exam!
He was a former top CIA remote viewer.

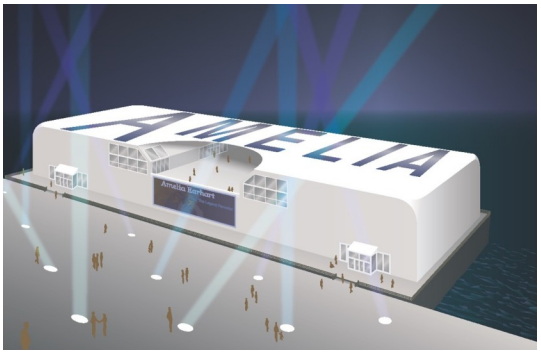
As you might remember, during a hypnosis session with Diana Cherry in 2008, **after I "died," I saw our airplane on the flat ocean surface. In front of it, there was something like the wall of a structure. I remember that, in spirit, I was watching this area, and there was a horseshoe-shaped reef nearby.** I decided to fly to Australia to meet Marc and, as a scientist, to test his abilities.
I lived in Australia for six months. During that time, his wife and I asked him about many things. The next morning, he would give us an answer, and it was always 100 percent correct.
So, I decided to tell him Amelia's airplane location and asked if it was correct.
I asked him to fly in spirit and see if Amelia's airplane was at the location I saw during the hypnosis ses-

sion.
Yes, **Marc confirmed that it was approximately the same distance and direction from Howland Island.**

*****

The Third Stage in searching for the airplane was with the "NAUTICOS LLC" company.

In 2013, **Jon Thompson** found me and sent me a letter. Since that day we have been most best friends with JON. He had no doubts that I was Amelia in my previous lifetime. I even suspected that he knew Amelia personally in his own previous life. Jon told me that he pronounces the name "Amelia" daily and much more often than his own wife ! We were consulting together with him and members of " NauticosLLC" Canadian astrologer Tim Stephen https://www.astralreflections.com/topics/weekly-forecasts about the time when to open " Amelia's reincarnation museum". He was such a special dear friend of mine. JON studied RV, remote viewing and once he asked me: *" Where do I think, feel, is the airplane NH370 ?"* I sent him what I saw in my vision : an airplane landed at Diego Garcia island, how all people were artificially done to be unconscious and how that airplane will be finally destroyed. Now, years later it was fully supported by all evidence. I can tell more in BOOK # 2 " Amelia returned if you wish.
*AI:**Malaysia Airlines Flight MH370** vanished on March 8, 2014, during a scheduled flight from Kuala Lumpur to Beijing with 239 people on board, making it one of the greatest unsolved mysteries in aviation history. [1, 2]*
Please see on the next page part of the letter I sent in the spring of **2013 from the Cook Islands**, where I was at the time, to my dear friend Jon, the project manager at "Nauticos," regarding the creation of the **Amelia Reincarnation Museum**, which will include Amelia's airplane.
Jon Thompson had great success with the **Titanic museum** venture. He prepared the sketch and the entire plan for the Amelia's reincarnation museum, and it was ready to go. Jon asked me to send to his address in USA things for the museum.
"In the effort to find the plane, Jon Thompson planned a $13 million exhibition that would travel across America for eight years. Jon and I were planning that the exhibition would include Amelia's airplane and a few rooms about her reincarnation, as well as the reincarnation of two American presidents and some of the most amazing reincarnation cases.[92]"
https://cockrell.utexas.edu/news/archive/6730-ameliaearhart,
https://www.facebook.com/jon.thompson.35513/





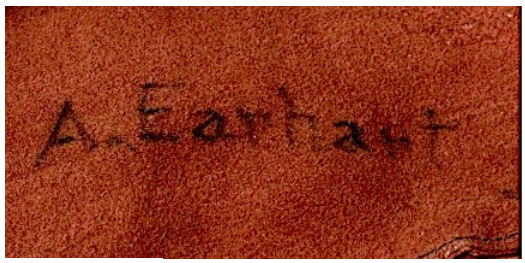

1. Sketch of Amelia's museum created by JON. 2. my favorite lamp: globe, maps, books.

[92] https://cockrell.utexas.edu/news/archive/6730-ameliaearhart
https://www.facebook.com/jon.thompson.35513/

https://www.westpointcoh.org/interviews/one-lucky-boy-becoming-a-pilot-a-businessman-and-an-exhibitionist

PLEASE help reborn AMELIA and sign the PETITION to open a REINCARNATION museum: ht-*tps://www.petitions.com/amelia_earhart_reincarnation_museum#form*

It would be best if people stopped selling Amelia's outfits; everything should go to the museum. Sadly, my helmet was sold. My readers were sending me messages like: *"Julia, YOUR HELMET SOLD FOR $825,000!"*[93]
By the way, Amelia's handwriting is exactly the way I write. Did you know that a wide space between letters means a person has lots of energy, whereas thin, longer letters very close to each other mean a person lacks energy?


From: Julia SVD enjoy... @hotmail.com
Sent: April 16, 2013, 7:06 to: JON .... @comcast.net
"Dear JON,
During my hypnosis session, there was a horseshoe-shaped reef nearby! I did find this shape on Google Earth. ***HERE are the coordinates.*** *I asked Marc to fly as an "Eagle" and see Amelia's airplane, to determine if it was at the place where I saw it during the hypnosis session.*
Below is his letter. He is sure that this is the correct location! I wish soooOoOOoOOoooo much that you and your team will find the airplane this time. I have tears in my eyes now. So, as for me, it sounds possible that the location from Howland toward the .... direction could be correct. Fred Noonan was injured during the storm, so Amelia was not receiving his advice, or was receiving the wrong advice. Also, with the strong wind, she made a mistake."
And I sent JON a croissant photo, because this is how I saw the reef in front of the airplane.





Sadly, "Nauticos" has not yet gone to check my location, which was confirmed by Marc

[93] https://www.smithsonianmag.com/smart-news/amelia-earharts-leather-flying-cap-sells-at-auction-for-825000-180979649/

independently... Marc did mention a "mistake."
About that "mistake," and what really happened, I will explain later in this book.
Here is a message from my friend Marc, Australia:

"Not much to say, Julia. They will continue to believe she was close to her destination, and they will never find her. They can't believe a "mistake" was made that took her off course. She will continue to rest in peace. Marc."
Here is a letter from JON to me in 2017, Sunday**, April 9, 2017**, 7:49 +06:00, from Jon Thompson ....@comcast.net

"Dearest Yulia Amelia,
Our ship has run out of time and must return to Singapore. We have now covered over 3,000 square miles of ocean bottom and did not find Amelia's plane!!!!
Maybe your American Indian friend is correct*! There is no scientific evidence that would place the plane where he told you, based on radio and fuel analysis, plus navigation analysis produced by this team of 27 experts. Please, I need some reason to convince our team leader to move the search area... We hope to return soon and continue searching.*

Wish you the best, with love. Jon"

Forwarded message ---------
From: JULIA SVD Date: Wed, Sep 19, 2018, at 10:22 PM
Subject: Fwd: URGENT and VERY IMPORTANT!
to: JON
copy to: Mr. David W. Jourdan, NAUTICOS, www.nauticos.com
Dear Jon and Dear David,
Today I got a letter from RV Marc from Australia, a former U.S. military specialist.
Wed, **Sep 19, 2018,** 10:06 +06:00 from Marc Eagle Eyes

"Hi Julia, the map at the bottom is almost exactly where I told you the plane was. Whoever drew this map is pointing to the same spot as me. Very cool!!
Anyway, the one thing to remember is that when Amelia tried to ditch, the front of the plane nose-dived hard and flipped. The plane broke into two pieces, so they aren't looking for a whole plane, they are looking for two pieces. Marc"

Here is my instant reply to Marc:
---------- Forwarded message ---------
From: JULIA SVD
To: Marc Eagle Eyes. Date: Wed, Sep 19, 2018, at 10:12 +06:00
Subject: Re[2]: IMPORTANT, AMELIA's map

*"Hi, dear Marc, **I drew the map**! And I very much hope they will find an investor now and we will lift the airplane. Sincerely, Julia*
***When the airplane is found, "Nauticos LLC" can help to do the recovery from the ocean.
From: Jon Thompson sent: **30th of April, 2013**, 18:02 to: "Julia SVD"
"Julia/Amelia,
This is a photo of the cable reel with 10,000 meters of cable to reach the ocean bottom. This is the ship for our second mission in 2008. That crane can lift the plane from the bottom. Jon"





ATTENTION: About the new update regarding the airplane search by "Nauticos LLC" and WHY and HOW Amelia's airplane ended up in a CONTRADICTORY location, you will find the answer on page # **277**

Q: What about Airplanes and Aviation?

I have a time-tested friend (or a longtime friend) in Japan. **Gousaku Michihata** is his name, and he is a retired Major General of JASDF (Japanese Air Self-Defense Force).







Gousaku Michihata in the cockpit of an F-4EJ Phantom before take-off and on photo # 2beside F-10 Starfighter after landing.

He had worked as an experimental test-pilot for many years to put new aircraft through their test flights, and in the training of test-pilot students. "*Experiment*" meant no one was privy to the results of the tests, which included whether the prototype aircraft would fly or would land safely.
We were born on the same day, and month, and almost at the same place! **He gave me good advice about airplanes. At that time, I had no idea that Amelia was my past life.**

***



MAX Air Trade Show in Moscow

I was ready to move to Brazil to start selling the Embraer. Again, it was before I found that I was Amelia in a past life. I adore my cousin, who works as a new aircraft builder in Russia. I was very happy to see, touch, and check all sorts of airplanes during the MAX Show in Moscow! **Here blue dress, exact like Amelia had and right now in her museum.**

*****

I was working with the Pratt & Whitney airlines in Los Angeles, CA. It was as well before I found that I was Amelia in a past life. They had 1900 Boeings in the Mojave Desert. They have huge airplanes, and they have many small aircraft as well. I was an agent for the airline, trying to seal some deals to buy some of these aircraft. I remember being very happy there. I would just be running between all of these airplanes, people showing me what the insides looked like. I always ran to the cockpit to see the control panel of each of the planes, all of them different, especially the small ones. I just loved them! I remember that once I dreamed of buying an airplane, a high-speed jet. In that dream, I ended up owning my own jet and I was so happy flying in it! Sometimes I wake up, and in my dream, I was flying, and talking in pure English with the military, was also the word "**TR-3B"** after I woke up. (Finally! *US Air Force Declared TR-3B Black Manta Is REAL!)*
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1xxmBQy69g



Mojave Desert, California.



What a luxury "toy"!



My TR-3B?

From time to time, I woke up and continued talking in pure English and some faces in military outfits in my memory. Few years ago, around 2024 in my dream, I was pressing the owner of an airline and telling him that he should participate and give airplanes for our very important humanitarian mission to help humanity. There is no doubt that I can be in many places at the same time. More about these my extra abilities in the BOOK 2 "AMELIA RETURNED"

***In these next photos we are discussing the plans for the reconstruction of the airport. As you can see, for such an important meeting, I covered myself in **Jaguar print**. Unbeknownst to me then, the Priest and Amelia were supporting me in those days!

It was interesting that the business plan for the airline was prepared on a long sheet of paper, **opening up like an accordion** by Vladimir Kolesnikov. I was so excited to see it that I even took a photo of it. The Priest had a big book, pages of which opened exactly in the same way, as an accordion!

See, here again two things: the business plan about airplanes (Amelia's connection), and the Priest's book (the accordion). Bar on top of main page in my website[94] www.ameliareborn.com also **opening to the side like an accordion!**

By the way, the man on the left of the photograph, where we are near the map, is a legendary man. Somehow, I meet "**extreme" people** way too often. He is the only man, in recorded history, who survived a fall from an aircraft from a height of 1500 meters. At the time, he was responsible for the training of cosmonauts in critical situations as part of the Space Program in Russia.

[94] www.ameliareborn.com





Jaguar outfit, airport map. ***The Business Plan – an unfolded accordion,***
From the left: Vladimir Kolesnikov, CEO, Director of Pacific Aviation group, Greig G. Garrick, director of the Russian airline George Nazarenko.

George was training over the Black Sea, when suddenly, his airplane experienced some malfunctions and it started spinning down. Everyone on board parachuted to safety, but since he was the head of the mission, he left the plane last, and his parachute did not open! This brave man was, at that time, teaching how to survive a fall from great heights – he taught me as well. What saved his life was the fact that he went down into the water keeping his legs straight, so there was the least surface of impact – he hit the water with the soles of his feet.

Nevertheless, he suffered two broken legs; some ribs were fractured as well, and so on. But, now, years later, he is active and has almost fully recovered. When we were in Disney Land after the meeting, I noticed that it was hard for him to stand for a long time to watch the parade.

His name is George **Nazarenko**. In Ukrainian, Nazarenko means "from **SUNRISE".** He is the owner of a private airline in Russia and he celebrates his second, re-born life each year and he counts each coming year as a gift from God, who helped him stay alive. I am sure that our meeting in this lifetime was not an accident. After all, I know that, in my past life as Amelia, my airplane also fell into the water... so we understand each other on some other level, pretty well, and I help his airline, as an agent, as much as I can. Here photos: negotiation inside Russian airplane, during **MAKS 2007 International Aviation and Space Salon**, which took place from August 21 to August 26, 2007, at the Ramenskoye Airfield in Zhukovsky, near Moscow.





Julia and George Nazarenko. ***By the way, did you see Amelia's forehead?***



From the left: director of the Russian airline G. Nazarenko,
CEO, Director of Pacific Aviation group, Greig G. Garrick, Julia.

During the deal in California regarding purchasing airplanes from Pratt Whitney company, it was a man named **Jay** who owned a financing company that organised everything. From the first day we met it was a strong feeling that I knew him before. It was an instant connection.




Later when we asked Canadian astrologer **Tim Stephens** for advice regarding business deals (https://www.astralreflections.com/.) Tim said that he never saw such a strong astrology compatibility between myself and Jay. It can be maybe one case from hundreds of millions of people!!!
Yes, it was instant love at first sight. Suddenly, years later, when I saw a photo of Amelia's husband and was surprised that George and Jay looked exactly the same!!!
https://www.grunge.com/641202/the-untold-truth-of-amelia-earharts-husband-george-putnam/.
YES! George was reborn as Jay!
AI Overview: ***Love at first sight*** *is a powerful, immediate reaction of strong physical attraction and rapid brain processing rather than a fully developed emotional bond. [1] A sudden spark triggers a rush of chemicals like dopamine (pleasure), oxytocin (bonding), adrenaline (a racing heart), and vasopressin. Your brain instantly compares a new face or voice against an unconscious mental template built from past experiences and people.*
Yes exactly! Here is what Jay sent to me when he saw my photo for the first time, see for yourself:

The picture of you in the silver hot pants and flower dress just kills me!!!
It drives me to my knees,it ***makes my hands shake****, my* ***hairs stand on end****,*
lips quiver*,* ***breath differently****, makes me think of sunny skies, birds*
singing, soft babies, warm summer wind, fried chicken, cream soda at
7-Eleven, Ginger snap cookies.... I better stop!!! (SMILE).

The publisher/agent/mayor/Arctic explorer **was heartbroken** by the loss, and even consulted mediums to help with the grief. This can explain why when Jay saw me the first time it was not a logical reaction, but a Spirit reaction via his body, like sudden shaking hands and so on…
Obviously it was a heavy weight on his shoulder after Amelia's death from a previous past life…
***
https://www.grunge.com/641202/the-untold-truth-of-amelia-earharts-husband-george-putnam/
Just like Earhart herself, their marriage was largely ahead of its time, and just a little bit eccentric. Pioneering aviator Amelia Earhart rejected George P. Putnam's marriage proposals six times because she feared it would interfere with her aviation career.
Here the answer why: WHY did Amelia want to fly? Amelia's SOUL CONTRACT in HEAVEN: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XRDTLmZZn1k
*** Putnam had Earhart declared dead on January 5, 1939, remarrying on May 21 of that year to Jean-Marie Cosigny James.[15] https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/George_P._Putnam
***People asking: why did George remarry so fast?** This is the only one way which helped him to relieve such deep sorrow and emotional stress. For example, once my little cutest ferret died, I woke up day by day and remembered the loss of ferret activated tears running to my cheek. Soon the ferret association in Vancouver gave me a cutest ferret. He lives between many ferrets, but wishes to have

his own space. My sadness ran away. Maybe this is a law in psychology? Empty space needed to fill up and harmony returned to the mind, it was at least in case with my little ferret.
***Amelia Earhart's husband was **George Palmer Putnam**, an American publisher, publicist, and explorer. They married on February 7, 1931. Putnam managed her career and aggressively promoted her historic flights, while Earhart famously approached their marriage as an equal partnership, keeping her maiden name. [1, 2, 3, 4, 5] **Career Support:** Putnam handled her books, lecture tours, and sponsorships, turning her into a global icon. And! He also teaches Amelia to write books! I am sure why my school essays were the best of the best! Thank you dear George, reborn Jay.




George P. Putnam



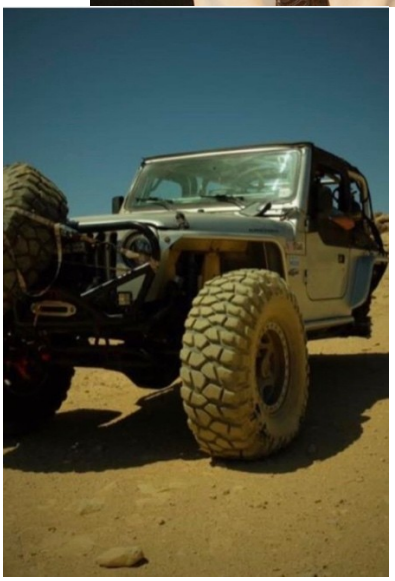

Jay, reborn George.

When I decided to check about George, Amelia's husband, suddenly an enormous amount of facts arrived about the same and the same in both men's lives. In this photo, even the **jacket of George and Jay's shirt have the same pattern and style!!!!**
This book is way too long already. So let's check just a few things for now, more will be in BOOK #2 "Amelia returned".
AI Overview:

Amelia Earhart and her husband, publisher George Palmer Putnam, lived in the Los Angeles area during the mid-1930s and frequently traveled around Southern California, including visiting **Avalon on Catalina Island.** [1, 2, 3] Earhart and Putnam frequented Southern California coastal getaways like Avalon on Santa Catalina Island.
Now back to Jay, he lives in LA and travels constantly to **Avalon on Catalina Island,** but not only that! Jay Haldeman is the President and CEO of **Avalon Funding Corporation**, a financial services company based in California.
***In 1927, the **Boy Scouts of America** made Putnam an **"Honorary Scout",** a new category of Scout created that same year. This distinction was given to "American citizens whose achievements in outdoor activity, exploration and worthwhile adventure are of such an exceptional character as to capture the imagination of boys...".[20] [Note 3]







Here you can see reborned George's Putman outdoor activity in this lifetime.
As you can see, the car on the top right corner lost one wheel *"Broke an axle in J. Valley. Drove 6 miles back to camp on 3 wheels"*. Next photo*: "Having fun Rock crawling in M. last Saturday with great friends"*





What a life!!! YES, I and JAY are Extreme people. It is just only one of our many compatibilities.

Persistence—Perseverance

When Amelia decided to fly around the world, she **persisted** and **persevered** with the idea, and she did it. All my life, from a young age, I have **persisted** and **persevered** with everything I do.
Here is just one example.
When I was six years old, I played with other kids outside in the street near a large drain pipe. All the kids were 8 or 10 years old and they jumped from one side to the other across a big hole in the land. In the middle of this hole there was a pipe which was going across the hole to the creek, to the other side to a wall where the cigarette factory was located.
I wished to be like these big kids. But I was too small; I couldn't jump the way they did, so I decided to climb across the pipe instead. Suddenly, boiling water started flowing through the pipe. I had already put my legs on the hot metal pipe—it was too late to go back. It was pretty high. I only wished to prove to myself that I could do it—that I could go over this pipe! I wanted to show that I was no less than these kids! So I continued to go over the pipe. When I was on the other side, the leg that had touched the pipe was burned. My leotard was melted into the skin of my thigh. I remember how I went to my piano lesson and played, sitting at the very edge of the chair, afraid of touching this very painful spot. Afterwards, I spent the day in school—same story—I sat at the very end of the bench and lived with this excruciating pain throughout the day. In the evening my parents brought me to my grandmother and left for the weekend. When she called me to take a bath, she saw what happened. My thigh was melted into the stocking, through the skin and up to the muscle... Now I have a big round "kiss" imprint from that pipe on my leg—a mark of my persistence and perseverance.

Q: *"You mentioned many times that you visited the place where Amelia disappeared... "*

I visited the South Pacific many times—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 was working with pearl farmers in that area and modeling. (See photos www.ameliareborn.com). It is a heavenly, beautiful island in the South Pacific where pure white sandy beaches are full of amazing white corals. The turquoise water is full of bright multicolored 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, sandy beach, between white corals, 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 from this area. On the next page book cover for the first edition of this book: "Re-birth of an Atlantean Queen**."**

It is interesting that the owner of the place where I stayed on the Cook Islands was named "Aunty

NOO." It was the name of the navigator who was with Amelia when the airplane disappeared—his name was Fred Noonan. It is also interesting to note that Fred was born in **Cook** County (Chicago).
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 plane over the ocean to Manihiki Island. Now, years later, I know exactly what attracted me to that place. Manihiki Island is in the middle of the South Pacific Ocean, close to the place where Amelia's aircraft disappeared!

I remember helping some 1,200 pearl farmers on little Manihiki Island in the middle of the South Pacific Ocean. Just imagine 1,200 people: they didn't have a doctor or a dentist on the island, and the brokers kept them as slaves for many years by taking their pearl harvest and paying them little money for risking their lives every time they dove.

During the presentation on the island, I drew a pyramid representing the pearls harvested by the farmers. I asked the farmers, "How much are you paying the technicians who place the little plastic ball inside the nucleus of the oysters?"
(The technician is a person who opens the oyster's shell and places a very small plastic ball inside its nucleus. During the next two years, the oyster envelops the ball with many layers of secretion until it becomes a pearl. Once the process is complete, the farmers open the shells and "harvest" the pearls.)
I found out that some farmers paid 50 percent of their harvest—and some even 70 percent! They thought they were paying around 30 to 50 percent of their harvest after the technician's visit. They had no way of knowing better.

I marked the pyramid with the amount they were losing to the brokers and asked the next question: "How long does it take for you to reap the harvest?" A farmer replied, "We get a harvest every two years." I then asked, "How long does a technician work to carve a harvest?" "Around two days," the man replied. I said, "So for two days of work you are giving him 50 percent of your harvest?" The farmers nodded. "And that means you're giving the technician one year of your labor free of charge!" They looked stunned. "Is that fair?" I asked them. "Do you know that the best technician in the world in Tahiti receives only 17 percent?"

Next I marked the pyramid with the portion representing what the farmers were giving the technicians. In fact, it showed the farmers how much they were losing to the technician. The farmers were amazed! When I asked how much they paid the brokers, they could not tell me, because they simply didn't know the value of their harvests. Moreover, these farmers didn't have the tools to separate the big pearls from the small ones and therefore could not count the value of their harvest. Then I showed them that they didn't need brokers. If they established a website and put photos of their pearls for the world to see, they would get the best buyers interested in what they had to sell from their harvest.

Since they didn't have any doctors on the island, in most cases they needed to fly to New Zealand to see a physician or go to a hospital. I taught them that if each family paid only $10, they would have their own doctors on the island. On the other hand, if they sent their own children to Tahiti to study to become technicians, in a few years they would have their own technicians—and these children would not trick their own parents and relatives into paying 50 or 70 percent of their harvest for only two days' work. It goes without saying that the brokers did not like what I did.
When I arrived at the airport in Rarotonga, I received a message: "Go back to Canada or you will '**feed the fish!**'" (Meaning that I would be killed and thrown into the ocean.) Of course I did not fly back to Canada. I worked as much as possible to help these poor pearl farmers. They told me that they had prayed and waited for help for many years, for someone like me to come to their aid. They were even ready to make me their representative in the New Zealand parliament.



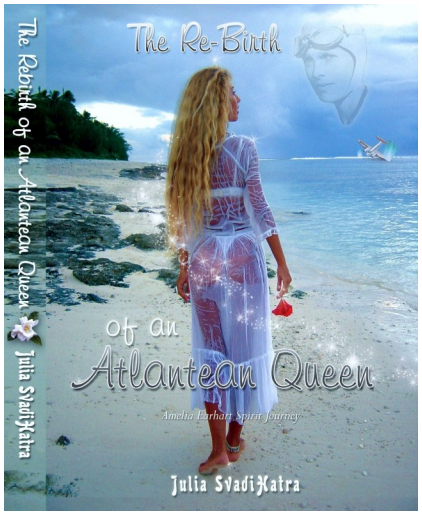


 # 1. From left: Julia, a pearl farmer, Trainy and Michihata in Tokyo
 # 2. Julia standing beside black pearl shells, Rarotonga, Cook islands

Mr. **Michihata Gousaky started** working with me as an agent, representing the black pearl trade in Japan. Our company participated in the **13**th International Jewelry Trade Show (13 is my lucky Maya number!). I brought a couple of real pearl farmers from Manihiki Island to Tokyo for the trade show to teach them the business. Everyone ran to meet the "real pearl farmers"—magazine and newspaper reporters included. Usually, in this lucrative business, pearls go through the hands of four or more people before they end up in stores in Japan.

Q: Amelia launched a fashion house to manufacture and market clothing designed by her.

I sent ideas for a few outfits to one company in Canada that sells clothes for women. One they accepted instantly and started to sell online. When I looked at the website about Amelia's home museum, I was surprised that when Amelia was small, she had a swimsuit that looked like a sailor's suit. It was interesting that I drew a picture of the little child in a sailor suit years BEFORE my daughter was born. When she was two years old, I bought a sailor suit for each of us. And just now I noticed that my mother—on a photo in the next section of this book—was also wearing a sailor suit when she was 15 years old. Things that, after my mother died, she was reborn as my daughter.





Modeling for a label of herbal products, Cook Islands.

Amelia had a dress with a big white collar. I had the same dress with a big white collar and loved it! It had been designed by the famous Viacheslav Zaizev for an important business trip to China to sign an agreement. I drew this collar and asked him to make the dress with it. Now my favorite top by Victoria's Secret also has this big white collar. I designed all my dresses and even three dresses for the "Avon" company.







Amelia and Julia's document photos – Notice the similarity between the white collars. Julia had exactly the same brown leather coat.

I always love overalls and all kinds of clothes with many pockets, to put all kinds of stuff in them, like instruments or tools. I saw a photo of Amelia in a brown leather overall and raincoat and instantly remembered that I bought a long **brown leather coat made** in Brazil when it came in fashion (at a skyrocketing price) of the same color and quality! I remember my reaction when I saw it: I just wanted it right there and then—I didn't think twice about buying it.

When I was small, I loved the children's fairytale entitled "The Magician of the Emerald town" (or "The Wizard of Oz"). According to the story, they lived in a city named Kansas. Each time 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. I never knew that it was a real place until I moved to Canada. I wished to visit as soon as I could, but it is too far away from Vancouver and the only slim excuse I had to go there was the fairytale.

Now I have 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 there. Will it be the same as what I experienced in Mexico at Chichén Itzá and in Egypt?

I visited London, Paris, and Rome—following the same route Amelia took in 1932. I also went to Australia and New Zealand many times, and to Japan, China, South Korea, Florida, Hawaii, Egypt, and Los Angeles. I visited the Grand Canyon, the South Pacific, Caribbean islands, and I wish to visit Latin America. At one point, I was ready to fly to Brazil to become an agent for some airline company. I worked for years with a company from Abilene, Texas, where the brave Amelia experienced the **autogiro and** was almost ready to move there! It looks like my DNA phantom imprint was calling me and is still strong in these places.

Perhaps the reason I moved away from Europe was that I lived in North America as an Atlantis woman, as a Priest from Mexico, and as Amelia from the USA in my three past lives.

Q: Do you like hunting like Amelia did?

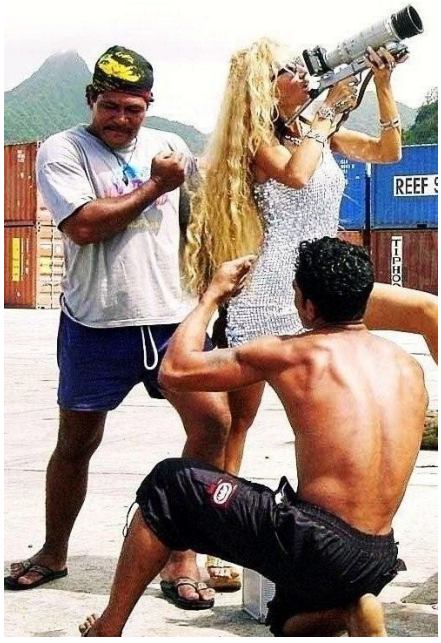
Yes! I do. I was hunting all over the world. I love the feeling of heavy rifles in my hands. I just knew exactly what to do and how when I got my hands on an air rifle for the first time. I have never killed anything in my life and will never do so in the future, but I love the feel of a well-made instrument of power and it is okay to use it on the shooting range.

For some reason, I just can't eat animals—for the last 25 years. And I never wanted to start. My friend, a monk, told me that this gives me the ability for intuition and predictions, and it helps me to see what other people cannot see. The DNA found in animal protein has loads of information, which could disturb metabolism and Spirit. It also carries that fear-of-death signal the animal produces before dying. During my life I have had all kinds of animals at home. My father was the best at providing me with a variety of them. Here is part of the wall in my bedroom, Mayan priest Zoo room :) As you can see, all kinds of animals.



Last year, as soon as I arrived in Kauai, Hawaii, my daughter and I went to Kalapaki Beach near the Marriott hotel in Lihue, and I started swimming near some big black lava rocks in the middle of the beach. All of a sudden, I saw this big sea **turtle** near me—for the first time in my life! I started "hunting" for the turtle. All I did was guide her to swim toward the beach and the black rocks to a shallow place. When she was on top of the black rock, I lifted her up from the water by her front claws. I was able to do that when her whole body was out of the water, and I could then show her to the children. A Japanese family from a cruise ship was watching me; they told me it was "good luck" that I found a turtle. When I told them I had just arrived 20 minutes earlier from Canada, and this was my first sea turtle and my first swim in Kauai, they said I was blessed. :)

I just loved this turtle! She came almost every day for the next 40 days to eat seaweed on those rocks. I easily recognized her by the little scratch on her back. I used to sit on the rocks for a long time, watching her swim around.





This funny photo was taken by a celebrity photographer; I am hunting here with a "photo-gun".

Every day, when I went swimming in the morning in Rarotonga in the Cook Islands, the same bright tropical **fish followed** me! Usually, I stopped near a big round coral and she would swim around to try to touch my legs. I instead tried to catch her by clapping my hands together. I could continue doing this forever until I lost interest—yet I played every day for three months! I flew back to Canada and returned three months later. All this time, I remembered that fish and prayed that no one caught her and ate her. I returnedandshewasrightwhereIlefther,followingmeagain.Twomonthslater,Isawsomefishermenwalking on the beach with a fish that resembled my friend.
I told him my story. The fisherman smiled and told me that this particular fish tried to protect her territory—nothing more! My illusion was gone. Now I knew that this strange fish was not playing; she was actually trying to attack me a little bit to show that this was her territory! **Crazy fish** photo here!
***
"Recently we were on vacation in the Cook Islands. Suddenly we saw on the beach a girl with long blond hair holding something really weird in her hands. She came close to show us that it was a fish that looked like a devil! We had never seen such a fish so we took some photos. Some local fishermen passed by and told us that this is a ***rock fish****, very dangerous. It has sharp needles on the top of its body and it contains poison, a neurotoxin.*
An article in the Cook Island News a few days later confirmed that they are one of, if not the most, poisonous fish there is. Two days later that same girl was 'hunting' on the beach as usual, and this time she found in the ocean some really weird creature. No one knew of its origin. Very strange indeed. The following week an article came out in the local newspaper about Amelia Earhart and we learned that Julia is Amelia reborn! Obviously, her habits from a previous life—the hunting and tomboy actions—follow her in this lifetime, as well as ***persistence and perseverance****…" **Kathleen and Jim Emory, USA***







Kathleen and Jim Emory, USA

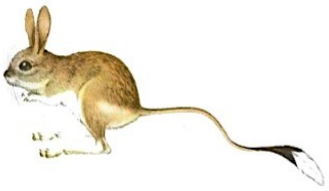
***On that day, the students and I decided to go hunting for jerboas in the desert. This is the cutest animal I ever saw. It is the size of a tennis ball, with a long tail ending in a brush, long ears like a rabbit, and black-and-white stripes! They have enormous black eyes. In the desert, the animals are mostly active at night and they need good vision. So we all climbed into the jeep and drove through the valley in the middle of the night. With spotlights mounted on the hood of the jeep, we saw an old Muslim cemetery full of mud-house–style graves with moons on top instead of crosses.

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? I collected lots of them and the next day we measured their tails, ears and we weighed them. Once we completed our observations, we brought them back to the desert and let them run and jump on their home ground. I was dealing with the cutest, adorable ones from Central Asia, Tibet.



Jerboas



Julia's cute lizard



and MANTIS with his newborn baby.

The next day we were **hunting for scorpions**. I love this game! All you do is lift the rocks. In the desert, all living creatures hide under the rocks. So when you lift a rock, you can find anything, from scorpions to snakes, lots of insects as well, and tortoises. But my favorite is the **praying mantis**. I was hunting for them all over the world in different countries! I just love them. Afterwards they lived in my home. They sat in a big glass container, in the same elegant position, for hours, in front of me near my computer. Occasionally, with one perfect, fast move, they caught a drosophila. I fed them honey and fruits as well.
***I remember running through the jungle in the South of Japan when I heard a cicada screaming for help. I knew that something was wrong. I always pay attention when a crow is screaming; this is an indication that something special is happening in the area. I was stunned when I saw a huge green mantis hanging upside down from the branch of a tree, holding a big, fat cicada by its front legs! I grabbed the cicada, let it go, and caught that elegant, gorgeous mantis instead. I already described its future life in Tokyo in the "ghost story" of The Priest's chapter.

It was great hunting for octopuses in the waters of the Cook Islands in the South Pacific! Some people walk on the reef in the dark with flashlights, trying to find them in the water between the rocks. People try very hard to catch them, octopuses are extremely smart. They swim very fast out of reach if you try to chase them. But I outsmarted them, I simply gave them my hand and they stuck to my hand with their long legs, and once they had a good grip, I just carried them, swimming toward the beach to show octopuses to kids. And that's it!



Hunting snakes in Australia, photo by: David Holliday

*"This **snake** comes all the time to eat eggs and little chickens... So Julia caught her and took her far away. The owner of the place tried to do the same, but the snake always returned, this was her territory."* ***David Holliday***

Each summer, when I was in Antalya, Turkey, I tried with the tourists' kids to save babies of **the sea turtles**. Problems that turtles dig nests way too deep, and those inside, deeper, for them way too weak to dig up through the sand and sadly they die. Local Guards watch when a portion of them come out from the top of the nest at first. After kids lie down on the sand around the nest and start digging. They take little babies and bring them to sea. Amazingly they instantly slim very fast!!!

You can see in the photo how tiny they are, but already with the shell on top. Photo of one which we could not help to survive, found very deep.

****Amelia Earhart* *connects to sea turtles in a distinct historical and environmental way:*
https://seaturtleinc.org/about/ila-loetscher
Ila Loetscher* *("The Turtle Lady"):* *Ila Fox Loetscher* *was a pioneering female aviator, an original member of the Ninety-Nines pilot organization, and a close friend and correspondent of Amelia Earhart. After moving to South Padre Island, she became famous as the "Turtle Lady" and founded Sea Turtle, Inc. to rescue and protect endangered Kemp's ridley sea turtles. [1, 2]



***While I was a student at university, I was high in the mountains, studying plants, animals, and insects. I always woke up early in the morning, at dawn, and climbed as high as I could. I am sure it comes from the Priest habit of climbing the pyramid daily. I loved to look around, far down into the valley and high up onto the mountains. Once, early in the morning, I found an Alpine field where only some big, blue onion-flowers grew, round-shaped, like blue balls. They stand straight and apart, 20 cm separating them, and around 1.5 meters high. In each of them was a **huge white sleeping but-**

terfly! It looked like white triangles! It was like the butterfly in one of my dreams but a real one this time... so magic to see it. There were flowers all around, going far in the distance... forever... and on each of them there was a butterfly... It felt as if I were in a butterfly kingdom where these little sleeping angels were all around me... I remember I even stopped breathing... YES, it looks like I experienced this special feeling because of the Priest. Maybe he thought he was in heaven with butterflies, souls all around him!

According to hieroglyphic texts, towards the end of the classical Maya period, there was a belief that right after death the deceased went down to the cave-homeland of his ancestors and went through a purification ritual. The souls of the buried ones came out of there in the form of butterflies that are called "the eyes of the buried ones." When it was time to return, I collected them easily, one by one, and kept eight of them between my fingers. But it was not easy to go down the mountains without the support of my hands, I had both hands up and to the side, like kids flying an imaginary airplane... So I started to play airplane and ran down the hill. On the way down, I caught the branches of some bushes for support with my arms, like a mantis. At one point, during this rapid descent, I almost stepped on **an EFA, the most poisonous snake** in the region. This snake looks like a rattlesnake, with a short, piggish face and a rude attitude, it just bites, no warning, no cobra dance. BUT she is beautiful, all covered in powder-pink, innocent color! *The **saw-scaled viper** (genus Echis, commonly called an **efa**) is widely considered one of the deadliest snakes in the world*. **Most Human Deaths:** Scientists believe the **saw-scaled viper** (*Echis carinatus*) is responsible for more human deaths than all other snake species combined.

She slithered across the path, and my foot stepped next to her. I felt my skin touching her, but I just continued running down. It was impossible to stop anyway. From time to time you need to slow down for a bit, though, or you will turn into a ball "rolling" down the hill instead of "running." I guess the Priest's knowledge taught me how to run down from the pyramid stairs without anything to support me. I let them go, all of them, at once. I took them while they were sleeping, dreaming, so it would have been easy to start spraying them with perfume and kill them for the collection. It was beautiful when all eight butterflies started flying from my hands! It was magic to see how they flew... so big and slow... it was unreal... like airplanes...





Julia high in mountains. ***© Josephine Wall. All Rights Reserved. www.josephinewall.com***

When I arrived back at the camp, the students just started waking up, coming out of their tents. They were all amazed when I showed them the butterflies. We all dream of catching at least one like this for the collection, because this is the biggest butterfly living in Tibet! It is huge, gorgeous, and all white with two big round dots on its wings!

Near the place where we were camping with the students was an astonishingly beautiful waterfall. Every morning all kinds of animals came to the place to drink fresh water. I always went to the foot of the fall before sunrise, hid in the bushes, and watched them. It was magic to see the light dancing through the water; it looked like a million shiny diamonds dropping down... and all kinds of birds and animals drinking together at the same time. Once, I decided **to climb very high, up to the top of the waterfall to see as far as I** possibly could. I was very happy and excited, so I didn't notice 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! I remember sitting there for a long time until I suddenly saw our teacher with a group of students, very far down below. They looked like ants to me. At that moment, I decided that if I could not turn back, I would jump ahead of the fall as far as I could to make sure that I would not strike 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 lost and died in 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... The sun was setting behind the mountains. I closed my eyes for a few minutes trying to think of what to do... and when I opened my eyes, I saw a huge, noble deer with big antlers near me. I remember how he looked at me with his big, brown, shiny eyes. I saw his breath whiffing out of his snout, he was an impressive animal. He saw me and started running away, jumping... It was an awesome sight. I saw him literally flying with one long jump from my left to the next rock. And then, a miracle: he showed me the way to survive, and I followed in his tracks. I started to move toward the place where he landed from his first jump and found a stable ledge from which I could step and start moving down... back to life.




Hunting wild piton snake in Thailand. YouTube: *Maya, TIMELINE*




On the top of the mountains, (Amelia's red and white color!)

Q: ***"Has the 'Amelia' movie changed anything in your life?"***

A: "Amazingly, I found even more common things between Amelia and myself in the "Amelia" movie. For example, when I saw the **tiger picture** on the carpet near Amelia's bed in the movie, I literally stopped breathing! All my life, at the last moment before I fall asleep, I see a tiger coming from the jungle and if someone is near, I tell them that "the tiger has already come!" My parents used to know what that meant. Also, I wrote **rules for my ex-husband,** much like how Amelia asked for freedom in marriage. I recognized myself when Hilary Swank said, "I WILL FLY, never mind how impossible the difficult situation." Yes, people have told me, "If no one else can do this, **only you can do this."** The last time someone told me this was just in March 2010 in Mexico during documentary movie production. This structure instantly attracted my attention and each time when I visit the park in the mountains, I always look at it. I had no idea why. Now, when I suddenly saw it in the video about Amelia, I understood that it is obvious that memories from previous lives stay strong in our holograms.



When I **start watching movie "A Tale of Two Sisters | Episode 4 | Amelia & Muriel Earhart" |** Free Documentary History. This picture made me laugh.







Only now do I understand why I bought these two highchairs! They are right next to me daily and right next to them, on the balcony, aluminum chairs, aluminum all around Amelia in the airplane in this photo. I died as Amelia there, and all this was imprinted on my subconscious memory.

 # 2. I do not agree with my niece, **Amy Kleppner, that Amelia did not want to have children. This hurts me now. Amelia simply cannot afford to have kids because of her Soul Contract to help whole humanity and this serious program dominating in her mind, she had no other choice but to cut off from herself the joy and happiness people have by having kids.**

I need to repeat here again:

Right after the hypnosis reading about Amelia, that night, I saw myself again in the airplane, flying over the ocean... I was Amelia again and I was thinking only about my baby, who was not born yet. Perhaps it was my future baby... and I started reciting a poem! I woke up with this poem on my lips, and with tears in my eyes, I started writing it. This is what I remember (…)

I am feeling you near,
But where are you?
For many cold years,
I am waiting for you,
My love and my diamond,
My soul and my dream,
I love you forever,
As long as I am here. (…)

#3. Amy also mentioned her mom, Muriel, Amelia's sister, was deeply hurt that Amelia was very busy and did not pay attention to the financial problems which her mother had. At the same time, Amy told that Amelia did give money to her mother and did loan money to buy a house for her parents, but it is obvious to anyone that she for sure had no possibility to control her mom's spending when mom was giving away some money which she got from Amelia. Muriel, who I guess was nearby, should watch my mom, not Amelia, who was flying on the edge of human capabilities and

very dangerous at that time. At the same time, as Amy said, George Putman was taking care of financing Amelia's mom after Amelia's death. So what is the problem? Why complain?
 # 4. In this movie **"A Tale of Two Sisters | Episode 4 | Amelia & Muriel Earhart | Free Documentary History":** In March 1937 on the way to Hawaii:
"As Amelia accelerated down the runway, she lost control, the landing gears snapped, and the plane slid to a halt on its belly. It seemed, at the time, fortuitous that Amelia was unhurt; however, a more severe crash could have ultimately saved her life."
No, nothing could save Amelia's life. Her death and disappearance were planned before she was even born. And this "accident" was done with the help of Spirits, who were also part of this reincarnation project. As a result, she was in the 12th house of her horoscope when, at the most difficult part of her trip, she was on the way to Howland Island. It was planned that she be lost a month before her birthday, the best time to do this.
***This is interesting: since I was around 16 years old I always wore this exact shape-and-size **white necklace,** and it is still here with me now on my desk next to my laptop. And now I see that Amelia loved it as well, and it obviously was always with her. Here you can see my necklace, and I found at least 3 Amelia's photos with the same necklace.







I have this photo with exactly the same necklace. In 2013, I was sent one recent photo to my dear friend JON THOMPSON, "Nauticos". It is made with lots of **white hearts** joined together.

Q: Why do you always refer to royal priests and priestesses, celebrated figures of their time, instead of ordinary people?

I wish to tell you one important thing which I understood and learned for myself since I started studying my past lives. What people see from famous, royal people is just a flash, a glimpse of what their

life is about. I experienced the kind of life they really have, their personal feelings from inside, and it is a hard life, not an easy one as many people would think.
All my past lives were full of responsibilities, intense and at the edge of the most possible human capabilities. I feel uncomfortable when I hear people around me talking about meaningless things for hours. They communicate on a shallow, surface level, but with great emotions, though... That's a waste of time. They are losing their valuable energy this way. I was a Maya Priest, a Queen of Atlantis who was also a High Priestess, a royal priestess in Egypt; these were people who drove and organized large populations. There were either Associations or Kingdoms to direct, to organize and counsel; to give people the knowledge they needed to thrive or even survive. YES, in most of my previous lives I was a Priest or a Priestess!
Each person from my past life cares about people deeply.
The Queen from Atlantis had the responsibility for the well-being of her people. She was responsible for one of the most important parts of their lives, the Energy of the Crystals. This energy supported each part of their activities in Atlantis.
The Priest had lots of onerous responsibilities, for the harvest, the health of his people, astronomy... He was also teaching astrology, performing rituals and dealing with droughts, dry land, and worrying 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 to prove to the world that there were new, wonderful possibilities for everyone to travel by airplane 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.) Amelia lived at a time when most women on the planet were housewives, and this inspiration from Amelia was priceless for them. Now, over 88 years later, according to statistics, at the entry level, the percentage of *women* rises from 57% *in* 2021 to 58% *in* 2023, reaching 63% by 2025. Women in the Workplace *report from McKinsey and LeanIn.Org*.
And she was not aware that her other responsibility was to be very popular. This way all facts about her life will be preserved, and she can use them in her future life as a scientist to complete another very important goal: to tell the world this knowledge that the Spirit has no death and is eternal, that only the physical form dies.
I had the responsibility to invest my knowledge, abilities, and skills to build a new country during perestroika, open new freedoms and new possibilities to develop the body, soul, and spirit of people. During my life, I helped many talented, creative people. I helped millions of people change their lives on a grand scale in two countries. And now I try to help people all over the world.
I had a dream where I was an Angel myself with two real pure-white wings and my guide, in my dream, told me that he and other Spirits called me DIAMOND. I asked him, "Why diamond?" He told me that when I try to help talented and creative people, I try to cut off the problems from around them which liberate them from the frictions of their everyday life and make them more productive. It is interesting that kids in school also called me by that name. Kids often see things adults can't see.
All the people from my past lives had painful problems with children. The Atlantis woman was separated from her son forever. The Priest sacrificed his son's life trying to save the lives of the people in his community. Amelia sacrificed her personal life and delayed the birth of her child for years... I am glad that I fulfilled Amelia's wish and that I am a writer and also a mother in this life.
Amelia died by **drowning**. I hope my Priest's bones were laid amid the seven graves of the other High Priests I saw in Chichén Itzá.
Skills which we developed in previous lives are available for us in our present lives and when we use these skills we add more and more qualities to them.
Some kids are born very talented. They developed these skills during their previous lives and continue their development in their present lives. Many creative people were artists, musicians, scientists, architects, builders, or good cooks, for example, during their numerous past lives. Their Spirits try to polish some skills in their new lives.

Amelia was a pilot, and it was the Spirit's "trick" to attract people's attention to the subject of reincarnation due to her popularity, and I was born as a scientist who collected all the facts to prove it.
What am I doing now, in this lifetime? I was a scientist at first and a doctor, and now I am like a priestess again, giving people knowledge which will be very important in next years and beyond. It is my goal to maintain my Spirit's support, to help people in their Spiritual lives.
It is interesting that when I published my first book, **I was sure that I had reached my goal in this lifetime and that I could die in peace.** Soon after this, one amazing Spirit from the other side found me and started giving me some readings through the psychic and gifted singer, **Zzak,** from New York. Zzak's channeling, powerful Spirits, the oversoul Seven (a higher guiding spirit), advised me wisely as to what to do and what not to do, who to avoid and who to embrace. They mentioned to me names, places, events' dates, people I will meet, and all of this happened precisely.
Zzak gave me a message from the Invisible World. He said that I only accomplished 50% of my goal in this lifetime by year 2013! And that the other 50% will be the process of passing on this knowledge to people using the media of radio, TV shows, internet, and documentary movies. This is what I am doing now, and since in this lifetime I am a scientist and an introvert, I really need help.
Also, the Spirit guide told me, "*Energy will change, new religion will come, death of all old consciousness and new will come, new consciousness. You, Julia, will be highly involved in this.* ***I see you on the top of the pyramid..."*** (This was predicted six months before I visited the pyramid!)
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The Economist magazine, cover. My "Guardian Angel" highly spiritual singer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0SmsJNiARxM&list=RD0SmsJNiARxM&start_radio=1
Zzak G – Homeless, https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uBE_QAg_RyY

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As for now 2 movies, this book was done: **"You and Your Eternal Hologram", "Amelia returned"** https://www.ameliareborn.com/, Avatar Svadi Hatra @AvatarSvadiHatra-ot9xl
Also Spirit told:
Energy will change, new religion will come, death of all old consciousness and new will come, new consciousness. You, Julia, will be highly involved in this. I see you on the top of the pyramid... (This

was predicted 6 months before I visited the pyramid!)

The predictions described below were given to me by him before I fought for two years to access the pyramid and to be able to talk to people as an Ancient Maya Priest reincarnated – in a Maya outfit;

I was on the right track.

"Pyramids were built a long time ago with the help of another civilization. Soon these pyramids will be re-activated and people will return to the pyramids for the rituals. Pyramids will be the key monuments to affect the human consciousness.

*"When people will start freeing themselves from **FEAR**, it will help them to be free from the old consciousness and accept new consciousness and to proceed through the difficult time much easier."*

On YOUTUBE, you can find people who are channeling Spirits daily from another dimension... These Spirits were people who died a long time ago. These Spirits are channeling the higher knowledge to the needy ones. They are logged on the infinite, universal knowledge which has answers for every situation and "problem" (there is no problem, only experience).[95]

https://www.legacy.com/us/obituaries/legacyremembers/irving-grinwald-obituary?id=11277581

Q: So, you have many things that prove you are Amelia reborn?

Please see below a list of the common life traits, characteristics, habits, appearances, interests, and activities between me and Amelia.

I am lucky that I can compare my life with my previous life, because of Amelia's popularity.

I put **Amelia-Julia** together for easy comparison.

I discovered that I am exactly the same as Amelia Earhart – just 88 years later!

Plus, information that was restricted in the 1930s that Amelia was forced to hide has now been unwrapped and unfolded.

From: webmaster@near-death.com:

"JULIA looks exactly like Amelia - especially her eyes.
It is said the eyes are the "window to the soul" and she definitely has Amelia's eyes and soul. "
Peace and Light, Kevin Williams





[95] https://www.legacy.com/us/obituaries/legacyremembers/irving-grinwald-obituary?id=11277581

"Hi Julia, I watched about 2 hours of footage of Amelia Earhart, and I noticed she has the same voice tonality as you do. We should mention this and make a comparison in the documentary." Sincerely, ***Barb Doyon, movie editor LA.***

*"Dear Julia, I just watched the movie, and I found it fascinating, and very inspiring. You can be very proud of your accomplishment! I find it incredible how much you resemble Amelia: the eyes, the facial bone structure, the expression on your faces." With love****, Alannah, Canada***

"Dear Julia, yes, you feel so much like Amelia Earhart. I was alive in the USA at the time. I can feel her energy within you…" ***Lesley, USA, School of Remote Viewing, Telepathy, Empathy, Past lives.***

"I watched the movie "Amelia returned", Amelia's face and sound over the millennia amazingly it did not change." ***Gregory T. Belgium***

Here list of some of them and below more details about it.

Now, let's begin with common things between Julia and Amelia:

- Both have the same facial features.
- Open to new freedoms and new possibilities.
- Both have had lots of followers.
- Both are pioneers.
- Both adore Asia.
- Are pacifists.
- Workers in charge of children, teaching.
- Clothing designs, models (we wear similar clothing, are both attracted to yellow.) Amelia even had a yellow airplane and a yellow car).
- Both even share being named for a flower: Amelia - and Julia's nickname is Jasmin rose.
- Ear**hart**, Svadi **hatra.**
- The same handwriting
- YOUTUBE: Amelia Earhart: Seen Through Her Handwriting
- Julia studied piano for eight years. At the age of six, she began attending **ballet** classes.
- (Since Julia was five years old, she had a private teacher who taught her how to **play the piano.)** At the age of six, she began attending ballet classes. From the age of seven, and for the next seven years she went to **music school.** She enjoys studying music and the biography of the famous classical composers. Her favorite music, which she loved to play, was Mozart's bright and happy music and that of the wise Johann Sebastian Bach.)



Julia is addicted to yellow ... like Amelia did. HAWAII, Kauai, 2007

From Julia's past life as Amelia Earhart, the pilot, she has similar interest for music**, poetry,** as well as fine arts, drawing, clothes design, modeling, and aviation**,** in this life.
Julia also studied the same things that Amelia also studied: **biology, zoology, plants, chemistry, biochemistry, agriculture, physics.**
Amelia was very good at math; Julia also finished special math school. This helped Julia understand the multidimensional world much easier. (See Violet field chapter in BOOK #2 "Amelia returned".)
Julia's **essays, poetry, and stories** were the best in my school. The principal collected them and not only read them to the pupils in her own class but also continued to do this even after she left the school. (After the hypnosis session Julia started to write poems in English and you can see her drawings on website www.ameliareborn.com and in the book.)
Julia also studied **photography.** Amelia had her own photo studio and studied all these areas above.
***When it was time to go to university, Julia tried to decide whether she wanted to be a doctor like her mother or study plants and be a scientist like her father.
Yes, I wish to be a doctor and a scientist at the same time. By the age of 14, I had read all the medicine books my mother had in the house. They were big, heavy books, encyclopedias about internal medicine, microbiology, gynecology, skin disease, biochemistry, and so on and so on. I loved it, and it was like food for me, to which I was addicted. It was impossible for me to stop devouring the knowledge contained in these books, until I would come to the end of each one.
I guess I chose my parents before I was born. I decided to study plants only because I worried that I would make a mistake as a doctor.

*** I am traveling in **my dreams** daily, way too far away in the Universe. In this book you can see some of those dreams. Amelia also had this amazing type of dream.

The poem **"Night Flights: Amelia Earhart's Dreams"** by Linda Eve Diamond describes a childhood game where Amelia Earhart and her sister searched for a ***mythical place*** called **Cherryville** in their dreams. The poem is part of Linda Eve Diamond's collection The Beauty of Listening (2013) and is featured in *Our Poetic Tribute to Amelia Earhart* at the Amelia Earhart Birthplace Museum. [1, 2]





Amelia with Fred Noonan. ***Julia, Crimean Mountains, Black Sea***

***Amelia had a **red and white** scarf. I have a skirt and scarf, which were also **red and white**, and I love to wear them!
YouTube: **Amelia Earhart: Soaring**, on min 3.15
The Final Hours: Amelia Earhart's Last Flight, 2000 Documentary Part (¼), 5.17 min, here

***Amelia loved **biology, science**, and spent lots of time with **medicine**, working in hospitals and studying.
I have a state-of-the-art diagnostic **medicine machine**, and I am checking everyone's health trying to help my friends. I do this as a hobby.
***At university, Julia was top of the class in physics **and chemistry and** graduated with honors. She was the only one out of hundreds of students who got a "RED diploma" (meaning she was the best of the best).
***Julia finished university with **a teaching degree** in biology and chemistry. After that, she took post-graduate courses in horticulture physiology, biochemistry, and radiology.
***Amelia was a **"Worker in charge of children** ranging from toddlers to teens." (This is what I saw during the hypnosis sessions, when a mother comes to Amelia in some office with two children!)
***My daughter asked me a few days ago, "Why are 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 this entire 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 colored shirt and, wow! She was right! It is a pilot shirt from L'Aero-Club de France, "Flying with the best," with the logo of a small propeller airplane on the front pocket … I think I know now why I have been deeply attached to this shirt for the last 10 years … I wish to have Amelia's "99 Club" shirt one day, if they exist. No doubt I would live in those shirts 24/7 …
***I read them all; I mean every book we had in our school library!
My aunt, Merry, always sent me science fiction books; I read them during math classes because I always had time to read after I finished the assignments quickly. More than once, our math teacher took the book I was reading and punished me by withholding it until the end of the year. In the end, she had a good collection of science fiction books, maybe around 12 or 14 of them.
***I loved books about **fine arts.** I can stare at paintings for hours. I loved to visit the Hermitage and spend days there, and I am planning to visit the Louvre in Paris this summer. I always envy the people who live in St. Petersburg or Paris. They can go any day and see the many paintings displayed in the mu-

seums! You can see examples of my own drawings in this book. Thanks to Amelia; I gained from her, as an inheritance, her drawing **skills, which she developed during her life.**
***Interesting! I found out that "Amelia Earhart was a known devout pacifist, was a 'world humanitarian.' She was also deeply spiritual, an artistic thinker, and she commanded a supreme intellectual quality." This is exactly the description of who I am now in this life! I am against war and violence. I just can't watch movies about war or violence.
***"Amelia also very much adored **the cultures of the Orient, and the social and religious philosophies inherent to the countries of China and Japan**."
I visited Japan, China, and South Korea at least 20 times and was even told by a Highest Monk that one of my past lives was spent in Japan as a Priest. It looks like this is the reason why Amelia and I were attracted to Asia. Even my e-mail name: **enjoy Japan!**
***"As well, she always had trouble with limelight living, and a marriage prone to expect almost anything but true love from her person." I had marriage proposals from famous people, celebrities, and rich tycoons during the last years, since I am single again, but true love is the most important factor for me. Well, maybe all men will now be scared to death to deal with me after reading this book, and I will not find any brave one left! :)
***In a past life, I was **Amelia**. This is the name of a flower, the big lily kind. The Lily is my favorite flower. I always wished to have a flower name. I picked the **name Jasmine Rose for** myself, and I have been using it everywhere since 2000. And I still wish to change my name to Jasmine Rose Lily! It sounds funny—too many flowers, right? But this is what I really want.

Q: Perhaps a few other people among the billions living on the planet may have the similarities you mentioned with Amelia, right?

A: Right, I have thought about this possibility as well.

During her childhood, Amelia described seeing small, ***black, fuzzy, hairy creatures she called "Deejays." BUT, what about the ***black, fuzzy, hairy creatures*** that followed Amelia? Described as a cross between a Crazy Kat cartoon and a jabberwocky, the creatures were often blamed for Amelia's own irresponsible behavior, such as talking out of turn, eating the last piece of candy, or when something turned up lost."
This is funny! Can you imagine the same black creatures following both Amelia and me in her and my own life?
* In an earlier section, Dream #5 (The Upper Kingdom) begins: "**It was some terrible, black, big, and hairy creature."**
* And in Dream #26, Hundreds of Followers: Rubies, do you remember the **wet, hairy creature** at the end of the dream?
"One scene was repeated several times. I opened the door from the room to the street. And **some wild creatures, like wet little dogs**, wanted to rush into the place where we were sitting."
* Dream #37, A Man of the Forest: His Name. *"But it was not from our life. This reminds me of something like jabberwocky in Lewis Carroll. I understood; they understood. But here I cannot understand at all. In "Jabberwocky" there is a substantive and adjective, but here there were neither of them.* ***It was an event from my other life."***
Can you believe it? I even say in my dream that this was an event from my other life! This dream was a long time ago when I didn't have any idea that we have many lives, and it was at a time when I was living another life, when I was living as Amelia, her life!
Surprisingly, I even saw this **black round object** as a **Maya priest**!!!
* In a Dream "Upper KINGDOM"
* As well as the **Queen of Atlantis** "Hundreds of Followers." Rubies"
Yes, Amelia, in accordance, was told to her relatives as well.[96]

[96] http://www.ameliaearhartmuseum.org

http://www.ameliaearhartmuseum.org
When I met Russian top psychic, V.V. Kustov, he told me that this **black, hairy, round Entity, which Amelia called D-Jay**, is protecting me through all my previous lives, including little Amelia, down through the ages.
Who is this black creature? Here is some opinion from YOUTUBE:
"MaybeiIt is a creature which comes from the fourth dimension into our third dimension but not fully, so it does not reflect light from our third dimension, and this is why it looks like a black hole, a black fuzzy contour around the body."
So all 4 of us saw it!
Queen of Atlantis, Amelia and **I** had the same ability to see it, and as a **Maya priest** I even fought with one of them...
Here are some habits we have in common with Amelia (Richard E. Gillespie, Amelia Earhart):[97]
http://www.tighar.org/Projects/Earhart/ResearchPapers/Earhart.html#2
***What about **tea and coffee,** which Amelia and I cannot drink, and **tomato** juice, which we both love? "Amelia does not drink coffee or tea; she takes tomato juice instead."
I can't drink tea, especially dark or strong, for as far back as I can remember. I drink herbal tea sometimes, always very light. And I just cannot drink **coffee**. Amelia loved **tomato juice**.
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. I prefer the extra-spicy Tomato-Clam cocktail 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... YES, this is why I didn't fall asleep while flying my airplane in my past life as Amelia...
I love and drink tomato juice every single day with all kinds of spices. My grandmother knew about my love for tomato juice. For many years in the fall, she used to buy boxes of tomatoes and make juice, some with little tomatoes inside.
When I go to an Italian restaurant, I usually order the smallest plate possible with noodles from the kids' menu, but I ask them to bring me cups and cups of tomato sauce! I love Italian restaurants! :)
Yes, it is strange, but for some reason**, I just can't drink tea or coffee.** Everybody in my family drinks all kinds of teas. So it is not genetic. I was wondering how, with my perfect health, I could have a problem with this? When I read that Amelia also did not drink tea, I was very surprised. Our bodies, hers and mine, can't accept tea! I even decided to check one more time and agreed to drink one cup of tea with my aunt Mary during my visit this summer. I felt so, so bad; I lost a whole day because I couldn't do anything with this terrible, sickening feeling. I counted the hours, waiting for my body to get rid of it.
Please tell me how it could be possible that this characteristic transferred with the Spirit into a new body? I found that we have spirit's **genetic memory, not only our body genetics.** Detailed answer at the book # 2 "Amelia returned"
*** I wonder if Amelia loved sour **cherries, the same as I do.** I know that Amelia, with her sister, named an imaginary city, **Cherryville**. Diana **Cherry** was the last name of a past life regression specialist! Maybe her name helps me to make the final decision to have a hypnosis session?
Since I found that I was Amelia in my past life, it helps me explain many things in my present life. For example, for many years every day I go to Stanley Park, to the same place, to the rose garden, and sit there on the same bench.
*** Now I know why! I always see small **airplanes land every** 10 to 15 minutes, flying through very low over my head! Because the lagoon is near the landing area. Right across from the rose garden, I always look at the strange row of pine trees, maybe a dozen of them... I just found out that one of these airplanes, with people from Japan, landed in this lagoon **and sank with all** its passengers still aboard. These pine trees were planted in their memory, standing in rows of two, like people sitting in an airplane. Well... Amelia also drowned and did not arrive on the island...

[97] http://www.tighar.org/Projects/Earhart/ResearchPapers/Earhart.html#2

*** And this is what attracts my Spirit to this place, the same as it did on Kalapaki beach in Kauai, Hawaii. I really love this beach and now I know why! Near the Lihue Airport, I can see **airplanes arriving** during the day non-stop over this **small island in the Pacific**. Amelia was unable to reach and land on Howard Island, and watching the arriving airplanes on Kauai islands provides great joy to the spirit!

*** It was interesting that at the end of the movie "**Night at the Museum:** Battle of the Smithsonian" (2009), they showed a girl with long blond hair and Amelia's face visiting a museum... I have long blond hair... Maybe the screenwriter felt there was an Amelia with long blond hair somewhere reborn...?
*** Interesting that when I was in school, near our street was an **air club**, and there was part of a real airplane, but without wings... I remember that after school, in the afternoon when no one was there, I often climbed inside and sat there; it was during at least 7 years.

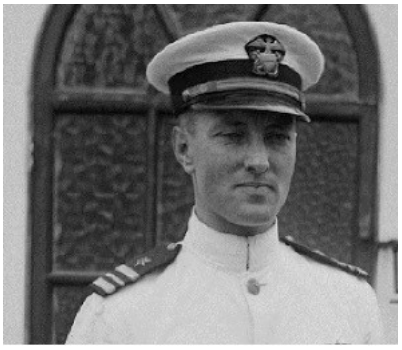




***I kept this picture in front of my eyes for many years... Now I know WHY!
Because, as Amelia, I received this medal in my past life with a similar image.
***Once in my dream I saw man, we was talking with him about serious problems American people experiencing with banks, it was something about loosing there houses. I was very worry and try to help. A few days later I saw a documentary movie and recognized this man! It was **President Franklin D. Roosevelt**.
I opened Google and suddenly saw in the photo a woman near him. She was very familiar to me! Goosebumps started all over my body, and tears began running from my eyes! It was **Eleanor Roosevelt, Amelia Earhart's** dearest friend, with whom she shared common ideas about women's status in society and human rights. Eleanor was 1st Chair of the Presidential Commission on the Status of Women, 1st United States Representative to the United Nations Commission on Human Rights.
***This explained why, from the moment I was a baby, when I started walking and talking, I began asking my parents, **"Where is Eleonora?"** I repeated this over and over until, at the age of five, I finally got what I wished for: my sister was born, and of course her name was Elena **& my Eleanor!** My grandmother told me that they were all surprised because there had never been a name like that there. And for them there was a question: why do I have this name and where does it come from? Where could I have heard it and from whom?




Eleanor Roosevelt with Amelia.

President Franklin D. Roosevelt ***Admiral Richard Byrd***

***Another very special person for Amelia, I do remember and recognize instantly from the photos. It was **Admiral Richard Burd**. *Amelia Earhart – Wikipedia: ...she made with "Lucky Strike" had been*
*Amelia Earhart – Wikipedia:..she made with "Lucky Strike" had been earmarked for **a $1,500** donation to Commander Richard Byrd's imminent South Pole expedition. Explorer Richard E. Byrd was among the many notable people eager to congratulate Amelia Earhart on her 1928 flight across the Atlantic Ocean.* **1926 North Pole flight**.

Now I understand why I wish so much to donate from the profit of our company together with our highly spiritual scientists, https://rezotone.com/ 10 kg of SILVER towards the same noble reason, for which my dearest friend Richard Byrd was flying to Antarctica.

On May 9, 1926, Byrd and Navy Chief Aviation Pilot Floyd Bennett attempted a flight over the North Pole in a Fokker F.VIIa/3m tri-motor monoplane named *Josephine Ford* after the daughter of Ford Motor Company president Edsel Ford, who helped finance the expedition. $1500 in 1926 → 2026 | Inflation Calculator
https://www.in2013dollars.com/us/inflation/1926?amount=1500
$1,500 in 1926 is worth $27,467.97 today
In2013Dollars
https://www.in2013dollars.com › Inflation › 1926
The 2.95% inflation rate means **$1500** in 1926 *is equivalent to **$27467.97** today*. This inflation calculator uses the official US consumer price index published ...
https://www.bullionbypost.eu/silver-price/live/kilograms/euro

Today February 2026 price for 1 KG: 2727$, 10 kg will be $27270.00, it is around the same amount.
It was done. And now I found that it is exactly the amount AMELIA donated in 1926, and now I did it myself 100 years later in 2026!

WOW! Right now, I am having goosebumps! His SPIRIT arrived and I am telling him: *"Richard, thank you for visiting! I love you and am very proud of you! Soon you will be proud about me again. We are fully winning this time! Let's meet again when you will be reborn, ok? "*
Today, 22 of June 2026, Richard's Spirit visited me again! He was watching this video with interest. It was wonderful, made me VERY HAPPY! Goosebumps again! *I was watching this video about Richard: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CWvBK-Is7iE,* ***The Antarctica Alien Conflict They Never Told You About | Tim & Randy Kramer***



Q: What about your family and Amelia?

Amelia's spirit chose to be reborn in Julia's family. There are an endless number of similarities. This is Spirit's plan to prove to people that people are born again and again and again... with many similar details and astonishing similarities. I am sure it did not happen accidentally.
Julia's father looks like Amelia's mother! They also both have "Pinocchio nose."



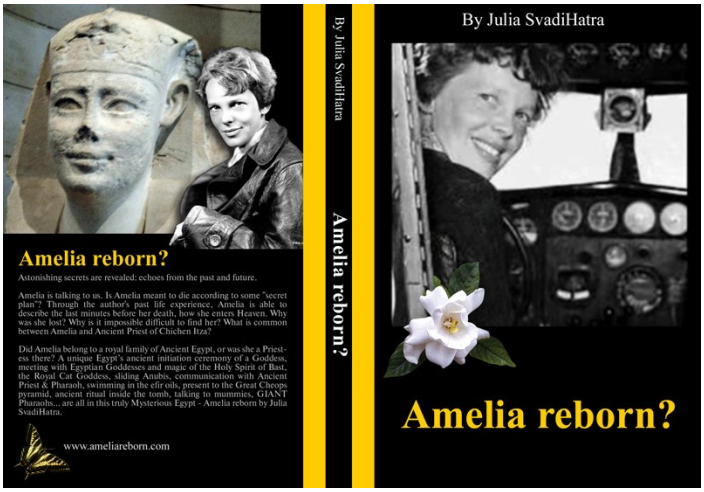


Amelia's parents, mother. Pay attention to her **nose**, ok?
** Julia's father is a scientist, professor, academician, who studied everything that Amelia also loved throughout her life: biology, chemistry, and so on. He was always at home with all kinds of little, cutest animals, including a canary. He is the first one from the left; look at his* ***nose,*** *please :)*



TV show, 3 professors, academicians, Julia's father, Vladimir, first from the left.





Did you see "**Pinocchio**" on the photo of my father with Julia's sister? I am sure this did not happen accidentally. This is Spirit's plan to prove to people that people are born again and again and again… with many similar details and astonishing similarities.

***This is hilarious! When my father saw Amelia's photo on the cover of the first book "Amelia Reborn" he was sure that it was a photograph of my mother! He asked, **"Why did you use such an old black** & white photo? Why didn't you use some of the more recent color photos of your mother?" :) By the way, I received via my father the exact shape of Amelia's forehead!

When, in the video, her hair was lifted by the wind, OMG, I just couldn't believe my eyes at that moment.

This bust, a statue of Julia's father, was a gift to him at his 75th birthday celebration from the university where he worked for the last 50 years. Photo of him at the moment of opening the obelisk. I am proud of him, because during his life **he planted hundreds of thousands of trees** with the students. I guess he loved animals and trees because, as we found, he was an elder Mayan priest and my teacher during my past life in Chichén Itzá.





***When I saw Amelia's photo for the first time, it reminded me instantly of my own mother! They looked like twin sisters! Someone told me that before we are born we choose our parents. She chose a woman who looked like her! In the photo with my mom, white curly hair of little Julia, who is reborn Amelia, which is on the next photo from the right side.

My mother had the same as Amelia, high cheekbones, beautiful straight teeth, a small nose, and the same shape of eyelids. In this photo she had dark lipstick, which made her lips look slimmer, but you can see on her photo below that, at age 15, she had much fuller lips. Also her eyebrow is darker and fuller, because grandma asked her to use some herbs.

My mother, who was the mother of the future Amelia-reborn spirit, also studied medicine at the medical institute to become a doctor, worked as a doctor, and attended flying school **to fly small aircraft and to jump with a parachute**! Please pay attention to the parachute a few pages below here! My mother died early and was reborn as my daughter, jumping with parachutes again!



Julia's mother



Amelia Earhart

In this photo below, I am near my mother. I am maybe around three years old. That day I drowned in the lake. I remember looking around me underwater, and I was surprised that the sun, the beach, and the people had suddenly disappeared. I wondered… I didn't know what to do next or how to get back. My Aunt Mary saved my life that day. Well, **I drowned as Amelia, and I drowned again in this lifetime, but this time, at least, I was lucky.**



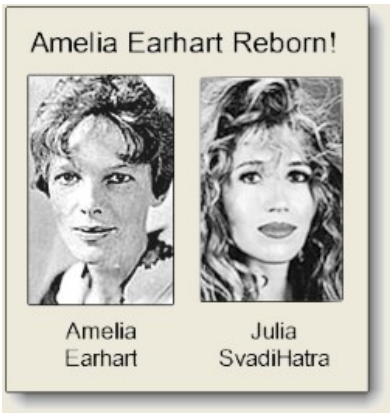


 # 1. Julia's mother at age 15 years, # 2 with little Julia staying near, # 3. Amelia Earhart

*Julia's mother was a **doctor** like Amelia; she also flew in small airplanes and did parachuting and skydiving. She also looks like Amelia. You can see her photo on the next page.
*Julia's grandmother's second husband was a **lawyer and a drinker,** exactly the same as Amelia's father.
*Like Amelia, Julia also has a younger sister.
*Amelia had lots of imaginary friends, playmates, and horses… Well…, that's only because she saw them, in the same way Julia sees them. There were always Spirits around Amelia, just as there are around Julia.
*Julia's best friend at school **was Laura Grevzeva,** just as Amelia's playmate at school was named Laura.
*Julia even had the same angry black dog that Amelia did. He had the same nature as Amelia's dog; he was very protective, angry, and ferocious! His name was **Black Ball.**
*Julia and Amelia both had a special love for their grandmothers and spent the better part of their younger years with them.
*Amelia had the middle name **Mary**. Julia's aunt was named **Mary**. She is living in the south of Russia and bears an English name because her father once read an English book and liked the name. My aunt told me that there was a problem with her birth certificate years ago in Russia—an English name for a Russian girl was not acceptable in those days. But he wanted it no matter what and got it for her.
* Amelia named the twin maple trees in her grandparents' front yard in Atchison Philemon and Baucis, after a **husband and wife** in Greek mythology. This was astonishing to me! I named two huge trees here in English Bay, which grow from the same roots, after my husband and me. One tree blossomed with white flowers—mine. The second one never had flowers but had a luxuriant crown of leaves. When my ex-husband needed to move permanently to Europe years ago, his tree suddenly died, and soon afterward, it was cut down by the city's garden maintenance department!

***The Wave Genetics Institute of **PETER GARIAEV**, which researches genetic sound healing, has been healing people with sounds for many years. The sounds were recorded with a laser from a baby

photo of the person. Each sound file is unique to the individual. I asked them to prepare sound files from my photo, Amelia's photo, and even from a pharaoh's photo.





***The result was astonishing! The sound was exactly the same, but in my SOUND file there was also **the sound of an airplane for a few seconds!** This means it was added to the genetics of my SPIRIT after I lived as Amelia and flew an airplane! It was amazing additional proof of reincarnation. And what people accumulate during their lives is preserved and transferred to their next life!

Here one more time: *"Hi Julia, You look very much alike… with Amelia, you, and the Pharaoh! You have had a big Mission all along to prepare for this one now. It is truly remarkable. It gives me goosebumps all over!* **LOVE, aRAYah.**





"The language of DNA is UNIVERSAL Esperanto". Katya Gariaev. Peter Gariaev.

https://wavegenetics.org/en/
Linguistics, Wave Genetics, is a major branch of the main trunk of biology and classical genetics. The Institute of Quantum Genetics takes the concept of a gene to the quantum level.

***Not only Julia, but also her sister, Lena, and her daughter, Susanne (Germany) look like Amelia: almost no eyebrows, a little nose, full lips, the same smile, and the same bone structure… I guess that's enough comparisons…

We could continue to discuss the similarities endlessly… the same, the same, and the same again! It looks like the Spirit found the perfect configuration in which to be reborn.



Julia's niece, Susanne, Germany.



Buryl Payne.

Michael Nostradamus and three hypnosis specialists, from Canada, Holland, and the USA, each independently confirmed the reincarnation of Amelia Earhart, including Diana Cherry, who, at 85 years old, was the President of the Hypnosis Association of Canada, the longest-living and practicing past life hypnosis specialist, and the most experienced expert on this subject on the planet.

***BUT! But it was not enough for me. As a scientist, I also decided to check reincarnation through ASTROLOGY.

The **astrologer and inventor, Buryl Payne,** conducted a "**Friendship**" and **compatibility** study between me (Julia) and myself as Amelia in my past life. We are extremely compatible, the same as twins.

FRIENDSHIP ANALYSIS FOR AMELIA EARHART and JULIA SVADI HATRA, AREAS OF COMPATIBILITY

* AMELIA'S PLUTO CONJUNCT JULIA'S PLUTO *

Friends with this conjunction will share interests in religious or spiritual matters. They may have similar beliefs in many areas. This is a strong connection for friends to have. They will be long term friends with this aspect for they will respect one another's inner essence.

* AMELIA'S MERCURY CONJUNCT JULIA'S MERCURY *

Julia and Amelia will find communication quick and easy with this aspect.

* AMELIA'S VENUS CONJUNCT JULIA'S PLUTO *

Amelia will have strong appreciation for Julia's spiritual essence. There is a sense of connectedness, or depth in the relationship that transcends the physical.

* AMELIA'S SATURN TRINE JULIA'S MARS *

Saturn has a moderating influence on whatever it is trined with. It could focus Julia's drive and excitement into more practical directions than it would otherwise take. On the other hand, Julia could stimulate Amelia to be more active.

* AMELIA'S URANUS TRINE JULIA'S MARS *

This is a highly energetic combination that is good for creative work, physical work, or play. How this energy is used is up to you, but it is definitely present with this aspect.

* AMELIA'S NEPTUNE CONJUNCT JULIA'S PLUTO *

Neptune is associated with sleep and sometimes dreams, illusions or psychic abilities. When conjunct with the spiritual qualities associated with Pluto, the friends may be interested in the occult, metaphysics, or 'far out' stuff. Perhaps it's no coincidence that these planets are the farthest out in the solar

system.
* AMELIA'S MOON CONJUNCTS JULIA'S MOON *
Julia and Amelia will be empathic; sharing feelings easily, and being comfortable around each other. It's easy for you to relax together. This is one of the best connections for long term friendship. You may find that you go through the same moods at the same time.
* AMELIA'S VENUS SEXTILE JULIA'S JUPITER *
This is one of the best sextiles that friends can have. Amelia will appreciate Julia's gay and expansive Jupiter qualities. You might work together well in the fields of acting, politics, business or literary endeavors.
* AMELIA'S MOON CONJUNCT JULIA'S URANUS *
Julia may have a lot of creative ideas which will find a receptive audience in Amelia. Amelia will appreciate Julia's vitality and energy.
* AMELIA'S SATURN TRINE JULIA'S VENUS *
Venus is associated with writing skills and artistic talent. Saturn denotes restriction, focus, discipline, or caution. When these two act together in the trine, Amelia may add focus to Julia's artistic or literary endeavors.
* AMELIA'S URANUS TRINE JULIA'S VENUS *
Julia will recognize Amelia's vitality and charm. There will be mutual appreciation with this aspect. You will feel energized by each other.
* AMELIA'S MOON TRINE JULIA'S SUN *
Amelia will automatically be fond of Julia with this aspect. Julia can count on Amelia always being a good friend, receptive and supportive of Julia's basic needs, primary purpose or inner drives.
* AMELIA'S MOON SEXTILE JULIA'S MERCURY *
Amelia will be receptive to Julia's mental activity or style of communication. Perhaps Amelia will stimulate or enhance Julia's talkativeness.
* AMELIA'S MERCURY CONJUNCT JULIA'S NEPTUNE *
Amelia might appreciate Julia's dreams or idealistic nature.
* AMELIA'S MOON CONJUNCT JULIA'S PLUTO *
Amelia will be supportive of, and may identify with Julia's spiritual path. In any case, Amelia will appreciate Julia's depth or inner essence.
* AMELIA'S VENUS TRINE JULIA'S SATURN *
Venus is associated with writing skills and artistic talent. Saturn denotes restriction, focus, discipline, or caution. When these two act together in the trine, Julia may add focus to Amelia's artistic or literary endeavors.
* AMELIA'S MOON TRINE JULIA'S SATURN *
Julia may have a sobering or focusing effect on Amelia. Or, Amelia's light-heartedness may help to cheer up Julia.
* AMELIA'S MERCURY SEXTILE JULIA'S SATURN *
Julia may dampen Amelia's mental exuberance. On the positive side, Julia could provide a focus for Amelia enhancing scientific or academic matters. Julia could serve as a teacher, advisor or counselor for Amelia.
* AMELIA'S VENUS SEXTILE JULIA'S NEPTUNE *
These are both soft, easy going planetary energies. Between friends a sextile of these two planets could result in a kind of pleasant surreal effect.
* AMELIA'S NEPTUNE SEXTILE JULIA'S JUPITER *
You will enjoy philosophizing or having endless discussions about great visions and plans, but perhaps nothing much but a few pipe dreams will come of it.
* AMELIA'S PLUTO TRINE JULIA'S SATURN *
Julia's disciplined manner could focus Amelia's spiritual interests, or could serve to sharpen and ground such interests.
* AMELIA'S ASCENDANT TRINE JULIA'S MOON *

Julia will appreciate the way Amelia acts in social situations.
* AMELIA'S MOON SEXTILE JULIA'S MOON *
This indicates a pleasant emotional harmony between you which will always be there.
* AMELIA'S PLUTO SEXTILE JULIA'S NEPTUNE *
Neptune is associated with sleep and sometimes dreams, illusions or psychic abilities. When sextile with the spiritual qualities associated with Pluto, the friends may be interested in the occult, metaphysics, or 'far out' stuff.
* AMELIA'S SATURN TRINE JULIA'S MERCURY *
Amelia will likely dampen or inhibit Julia's mental activity. On the positive side, Amelia could provide focus, grounding or clarity for Julia's thought processes, so it could enhance Julia's activity in scientific or academic matters. Amelia could serve as a teacher, advisor or counselor.
* AMELIA'S URANUS TRINE JULIA'S MERCURY *
This aspect can bring forth heightened mental activity, creativity and insight. It will be mutually stimulating for both of you.
* AMELIA'S MERCURY SEXTILE JULIA'S URANUS *
Mercury is traditionally known as the mental planet. Uranus has been found to be associated with the fundamental life energy, which could leap forth as creativity, or as erratic impulses. When these two unite their energies in friendship, there may be heightened creative activity or bubbling energy.
* AMELIA'S MERCURY SEXTILE JULIA'S PLUTO *
Friends with this aspect could share spiritual thoughts and interests. The realms of the occult, psychic, astrological, metaphysics, etc. might be a delight to explore.
* AMELIA'S SUN TRINE JULIA'S ASCENDANT *
Julia's outer personality will get along well with Amelia's essence. This is a most favorable connection for you.

AREA OF POTENTIAL FRICTION:
If life were completely harmonious all the time, it might become a bit boring. Friends are often most valuable for their differences. If our friends were completely like us in all respects, we probably would seek others who seemed more exciting. It is the differences in others that often make them interesting to us. A difference means there is something to learn.
Yes, it means if Julia and Amelia will be together, they will be like TWINS. It will be like a mirror: They will start talking at the same time, they will do everything the same.
Not so much fun! I agree: Usually people meet and enjoy each other when they are different, and they can learn new things from each other.
I wish that, when I die, I will have an epitaph on my tombstone that reads: **"Here lies the latest reincarnation of the Spirit of the Mexican Priest Jaguar, the pilot Amelia from the USA, and the Queen from the Kingdom of Atlantis…"** What a team! I imagine what it would be like if they were alive together. They would be like twins, triplets, actually, different on the outside but the same on the inside. But the best part about this epitaph is that it will teach people about reincarnation even after my death, and it will support them! (See "Power of Reincarnation" at the end of this chapter.)

***

Q: You mentioned that in Amelia's past life she was a Mayan Priest? Can you tell us more about this?

YES! This is most amazing. Similarities also exist with the Mayan Priest! When I started reading about Amelia, I was surprised by how many similarities there were 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 Chichén Itzá! 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. Let's continue, but I would also like to add some facts here about the Mayan Priest just for fun! It is most amazing that

the Mayan Priest shares the same similarities, again supporting the idea of rebirth!

So Amelia, Julia, and the Mayan Priest: What do all three have in common?

• **Leadership**, responsibility for the well-being of people, society, and the community.
• **Maps of the Earth** and maps of the sky and stars.
• **Healing and medicine.**
• **Basketball**. (Amelia played, Julia was very good at it, and the Mayan Priest played on his ball court.) I did not exercise or play basketball, but this skill, which they both developed and passed on to me as an inheritance, helped me to "survive" when I tried to avoid gymnastics in school and instead threw balls into the hoop accurately and gained good marks that way. It can be up to 30-40 tries with no mistakes. Usually my classmates stayed around, watched and counted how many there would be this time. See "The Priest" chapter.



Julia's favorite key holder.

• **Martial arts and hunting.** This is why people called Amelia a tomboy. I was the president of a martial arts association.
• **Intuition**. Many of my predictions come true. Amelia inherited this from the Priest. This is why Amelia said before she flew on her last journey that she would not return, not because she had planned to go to Japan, but simply because she predicted it. (By the way, Amelia should have said, "I will be back in 88 years!" for example.)
• **Biology, herbal plants, and agriculture.** The main responsibility of the Priest, my profession, and Amelia's interest.
• **Ghosts**. It is also interesting to note that the town where Amelia was born, Atchison, is the "Most Ghostly Town" in the USA. Probably, there is some special electromagnetic field surrounding the area. Amelia Earhart often spent her holidays in Kirwin, a mining ghost town in Colorado, with her husband, George Putnam, and asked to have a cabin built for her nearby. This makes me think that perhaps the Priest was closely connected with these Spirit-related subjects during his lifetime, and this attracted Amelia to be born in such a place as well. In Julia's book, you will find stories about ghosts that contacted her for months!
• **Curse** (connected with Amelia's disappearance and her past lives).
• **Airplanes, aviation, travel in space**, and the pilot shirt that I wear all the time.
• **Fascination with masks and goggles**. (And, through Amelia, Julia also inherited a fascination with sun hats, helmet-like hats, and sunglasses because she has freckles.)
• **Fascination with the sky**, high places, climbing trees, pyramids, and TV towers.
• **Math**. (Julia finished a special math school, the Mayan Priest used math daily, and Amelia was great at math as well.)
• **Music and sounds.** Remember the mystery of the coded sounds of Chichén Itzá—the unique acoustic echoes within the El Castillo pyramid.
• **Inventions and patents.** Amelia had numerous inventions, Julia also had inventions, and the Priest studied and wrote manuscripts about sounds.
• **Persistence and perseverance.**
• **The Priest**, during my past-life regression, continued to perform the sacrifice rituals, even when Di

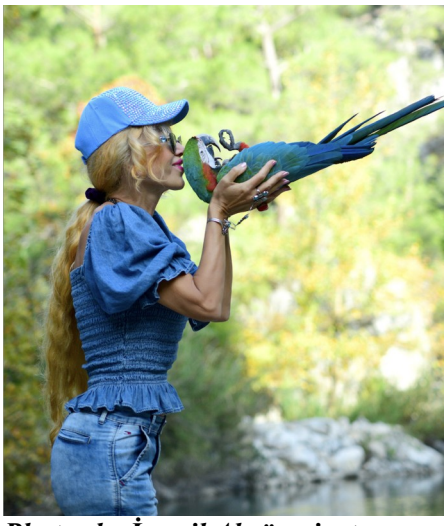
Cherry offered him the opportunity to stop and change the subject. No matter how hard it was for him personally to perform these sacrifices, he persisted and persevered because he felt responsible.
What happened to me, you already read in the section dedicated to Persistence **and Perseverance.** (Remember the burned leg?) It is interesting that I did **X-ray studies with seeds.** The X-rays came from my life in Atlantis, and my interest in seeds, I guess, came to me from the Priest's and Amelia's sides...?
"She was a tomboy, **climbing trees, sledding in the snow, and hunting.**" (Richard E. Gillespie, *Amelia Earhart*)
By the way, why was Amelia a tomboy who climbed trees all the time? Why was she fascinated by the sky and maps, and why did she also love hunting and want to fly? Because she was a Maya Priest in her past life! **The Priest climbed his pyramid every day, studied martial arts, astrology, star maps, and hunting**. Amelia used to see everything from a bird's-eye view as a Maya Priest from the top of his pyramid! I guess I inherited my love for adventure from Amelia, to be a tomboy like she was. I always envied the workers at the Marriott Hotel on Kalapaki Beach in Kauai, and at a hotel in Turkey, who climbed coconut trees with special shoes and cut coconuts. I wished I could climb those coconut trees too! I even asked them, but their insurance policy did not allow tourists to do this!
I was addicted to the sky. I love Leonardo da Vinci's paintings because of the way they display the sky. As soon as I watched the first movie on YouTube, I saw that Amelia wrote, "The stars seemed near enough to touch, and never before have I seen so many." Now I know why I ran with little kids trying to touch the STARS!

Here is the story:
I remember that ***the sky was like a magnet for me from an early age, calling me... talking to me in my dreams...*** I felt that something was there. I always wanted to know what was there; I wanted to touch the sky. I am sure this came from the Maya Priest and Amelia, who both studied the sky and stars for astrology and navigation. Maybe. But also from the Atlantean Queen. She understood how important it was to keep the sphere in perfect shape in the sky, very high above the pyramids.

Once I talked **about the sky** with my grandmother when I was three years old. I asked her, "What is the sky made of?" She told me, "Of the air that surrounds us." It was astonishing to me! I was so shocked that the same day I wanted to touch the stars and share this joy with my friends! So I called all the little children around to go with me. "I will tell you about the sky, and you can even touch it," I said. Wow! So, it was a secret adventure. I organized a team of ten to twelve children, aged four to six years old. We took some little pillows and pretended they were our backpacks. We had to cross the street where there was a deep creek, which was dry in the summer, and go down into the gully. We kept walking and talking... and I told them what I knew about the sky... It was a long walk because we were hoping to touch the stars, but we needed the night sky for that, right? No one saw us because we were all small; our heads didn't rise above the edge of the creek. At some point, we just sat on our pillows and stared at the night sky.

Our poor parents...! Suddenly, all the small children who lived in that building had disappeared! At that time, children played freely around the houses, and no one needed to watch them. It was a happy time... There were no kidnappers around. As the organizer and leader of this trip, I was punished. My parents skipped reading my favorite fairy tale, and I had to stay home the next day... Yes, I was fascinated by **the sky and high places**.
As you already know, I was fascinated by the sky and high places. When I started traveling, the first thing I wanted to see was a TV tower. I arrived in Moscow for the first time at the age of eleven, and the most important event was when I went to the Ostankino TV Tower with my mother and sat in the restaurant, observing Moscow "from the sky above."
YES, as a Maya Priest and as Amelia, I also loved being very high up, seeing everything from a bird's-eye view, whether from an airplane, high-rise buildings, or TV towers. When I was in Japan for the first time, I ran to the TV tower in Tokyo as soon as I could. I wanted to see the place where I was, all at once, from sky level. After I spent the night on top of the Chichén **Itzá pyramid, I understood why *I am fascinated by high places.** Now I know for sure that Amelia and I inherited this love of the sky from the

Priest, who studied it constantly, the firmament during the day and the night sky with the stars. Like Amelia, the Priest worked with maps. Amelia had maps of the Earth; he had maps **of the sky, the stars, and the galaxy, all full of numbers.** Amelia used the stars for navigation. When Don Julio saw me for the first time, he instantly recognized the ancient Maya Priest in me and told me that I was wearing a very bright outfit! In ancient times, it was a coat made from the feathers of brightly colored parrots. When I touched parrots for the first time, the softness instantly reminded me of the Spirit memory I had from my past life.





Photos by İsmail Akyüz: instagram: 0fotomario0. Julia's 85% chocolate, Kakao addiction

Q: Tell me now: Why do we both with Amelia love **cacao, chocolate** and **pepper**?
AI Overview

*Amelia Earhart loved **hot chocolate** (and cacao)! On her famous January 11, 1935, solo flight from Hawaii to Oakland, she drank hot cocoa from a thermos at 8,000 feet, describing it as "the most interesting cup of chocolate I have ever had".*




Amelia was drinking cacao during her flight and smelling pepper to stay awake, because our past life was in Mexico, as a Maya Priest!

This handkerchief was a gift from a Japanese girl when I was at university. Since then, it has always been near me. Now I guess you know why. :)





And YES, one more time: Amelia built a slide near her grandmother's house that looked like the side stairs of the Chichén Itzá pyramid!

Q: AMELIA'S MAYAN CALENDAR? Let's go to the museum.

An Elephant Hoof Bracelet, a Lock of Hair: The Life of Amelia Earhart in Objects. Objects that belonged to Amelia Earhart (all photographs by the author, Allison Meier).
"Although she disappeared without a trace, there is a lot that Amelia Earhart left behind..."
It made me smile. I am here, and I see this object through Amelia's and the Maya Priest's eyes simply as a reminder of the Mayan calendar!







Now, what about Amelia's Elephant Hoof Bracelet?

"One of Earhart's lucky flying accessories was this ***elephant hoof bracelet*** inlaid with silver, as well as a scarf." [98]https://www.atlasobscura.com/articles/relics-of-amelia-earhart
This is quite interesting. I met a truly amazing woman from South Africa who has been living in the UK for many years. When I heard her poem online, instantly, I mean instantly, I started making movements that I remembered from my life in Atlantis!
Remember, maybe Dream #20, **THE WOMAN-DOUBLE AND A WISE MAN.**
"Then I made an interesting move, like a figure eight with my hand, and a cup and ketchup appeared.

[98] https://www.atlasobscura.com/articles/relics-of-amelia-earhart

I took the bottle and poured the tomato-bright ketchup into the cup"... (**That's an example of materialization.** This unusual movement occurs very often in dreams about Atlantis. I even drew how I moved my hand.)"





Nomanono Isaacs

Moreover, even some new movements came out and reminded me that I had used them in Atlantis for teleportation, materialization, and so on... This was shocking and amazing!!! Numerous hypnosis sessions were done to try to solve this mystery, and as a result: NOMANONO was my dear mother in early Atlantis!!

Anyway, to make a long story short. **Now try for yourself to listen** to her voice in that poem and see if there will also be some activation of your body & hand and please please contact me after, ok? It's like a password to find more people from Atlantis.

"We Are ALL The Beautiful Colours Of The Rainbow And The Beautiful Flowers In The Universe."
Nomanono Isaacs:[99] *https://youtu.be/9KgCal-bthg?si=berlrQUAYZeV-*

Here part from the TESTIMONIAL by Peter Reusel, The Netherlands "The parts about Atlantis struck me right in the heart. ***Funny that you describe the drawing of an 'eight' with your hand to start materialization****. I knew it was working like that, so reading it in your book sounded so normal to me. Thanks for sharing your dreams, it helped me to step to the next level of my spiritual development."*

But what about the elephant bracelet??? We found that NOMANONO in another past life was my sister in South Africa, when we lived in a tribe where the holy animal was elephants. From Nomanono:

"I am from the ELEPHANT TRIBE/CLAN in this lifetime. An elephant is called NDLOVU in South Africa. "In my understanding, sometimes we revisit our incarnations, with people we have been with, for various purposes"

WOWOWOW*!*

***And now here **more about elephants** from Amelia's another past life by **Lesley Appleby:**

[99] https://youtu.be/9KgCal-bthg?si=berlrQUAYZeV-Xl2




Lesley Appleby

"Julia, are you not aware that you had lives as a nun and a monk... both of which you were poor? Your monk life was in Tibet? Also, you and I were brothers in India a long time ago. We lived in a jungle and took care of elephants. It was our family business. We, in our family, were all raised to be telepathic with the elephants... which was a secret. This was a 'rest' life in which we were given a respite from the aggressive energy of Earth and also a time to develop our telepathy in bodies that had lost most of the DNA strands that had held the telepathy links. We were 'poor' in comparison to the rich... but believe me... our lives were richer in joy, love, and divine energy. It is those missing DNA strands, that still surround us like phantom limbs, that I hope to re-attach to humanity... via my readings and school." Yes, I wish and I did ask very much to Buddhist monk WONDAM in a South Korean Buddhist temple to be there as a monk. Remember Chapter "Priest"?
More from Lesley's Testimonial: *"I can tell this just from how interesting the energy is, coming from your book. Yes, you feel so much like Amelia Earhart. I was alive in the USA at the time. I can feel her energy within you..."*
Lesley Appleby, RV, SSP, School of Remote Viewing, Telepathy and Empathy https://INTREPIDVOYAGERS.com

Table of Common Characteristics

Common things in life: characters, habits, looks, interests, activities in the lives of the four people, who lived 88 years, 2 thousand and 10 thousand years apart from each other.

CHARACTERISTICS	AMELIA EARHART	SVADI HATRA	MAYA PRIEST	QUEEN OF ATLANTIS
Healing & Medicine	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Basketball	Yes	Yes	Yes	
Biology, agriculture, herbal plants	Yes	Yes	Yes	
Math	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Maps; land & sky	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Airplanes, aviation, travel in space	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Black hairy creatures *"Jabberwocky"*	Yes	Yes	Yes	
Love stars, addiction to the sky	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Can't drink tea, coffee	Yes	Yes		

Tomato Juice	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Lougheed as an airplane & nurse's last name	Yes	Yes		
Hart and Hatra	Yes	Yes		
Flower named Amelia Jasmine Rose Lily	Yes	Yes		Possible
Twin trees with couples' names	Yes	Yes		
Leadership	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
High responsibility	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Strength of character, brave nature	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Responsible for the well-being of her people, society, community	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Hunting	Yes	Yes	Yes	
Ghost, Atchison "Most Ghostly Town in USA"	Yes	Yes	Yes	
Curse	Yes	Yes	Yes	
Importance of numbers	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Inventions, patents	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Persistence and perseverance	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Lots of followers, pioneers	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Studying, sciences	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Open new freedom and new possibilities	Yes	Yes		
Drowning	Yes	Yes		Yes
Problems with own children	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Worker in charge of children, teaching	Yes	Yes	Yes	
Love cacao, chocolate	Yes	Yes	Yes	
Adoring Asia – Japan, China	Yes	Yes		Yes
Fine Arts	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Physics, studies the sounds of the rocks, energy, transportation	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Music, sounds	Yes	Yes	Yes	Unknown
Poetry, the same handwriting	Yes	Yes	Unknown	
Chemistry	Yes	Yes	Yes	
Zoology	Yes	Yes	Yes	
Pacifist	Yes	Yes	Unknown	Yes
Supreme intelligence	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Same facial features, lines on the hand, same voice	Yes	Yes	No	
Deeply spiritual	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Creativity	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
True love	Yes	Yes	Possible	Yes
Thick hair	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes

Extensive travel	Yes	Yes	Possible	Possible
Martial Arts, tom-boy	Yes	Yes	Yes	NO
Fear of "lost forever"	Yes	Yes		
Younger sister	Yes	Yes		
Angry black dog	Yes	Yes		
named Mary	Yes	Yes		
Girlfriends named Laura in school	Yes	Yes		
"Extreme" people in extreme situations	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Pilot shirt, similar clothing	Yes	Yes		
Astrology		Yes	Yes	Yes
Jaguar skin, or print clothes		Yes	Yes	
Tortoise (turtle)		Yes	Yes	
White jaguar		Yes	Yes	
Connection with the Goddess, meeting with God		Yes	Yes	Yes
Word Caracol		Yes	Yes	
Word *Equinox* talking in ancient Maya.		Yes	Yes	
Priesthood, priest's connection		Yes	Yes	Yes
Intuition, predictions	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Masks, pilot goggles	Yes	Yes	Yes	
Sacrifices	Yes	Yes	Yes	
Aztec God Xochipilli		Yes	Yes	
Addiction to crystals, growing crystals, diamonds, museums, factories.		Yes	Yes	Yes
Playing the same "Rock from the past"		Yes	Yes	
Laser, X-ray, technology, studied, seeds.	Yes	Yes	Yes	Yes
Book opening up like an accordion, website moving bar, bus. plan		Yes	Yes	
Spirit support		Yes	Yes	
Big, tall people		Yes	Yes	Yes
Materialization, teleportation, moving objects.		Yes	Possible	Yes

My whole room is painted white, with white corals, white sand from the Caribbean and the South Pacific, with the white, big, musical limestone from Mexico, the limestone pyramid, a souvenir from Chichén Itzá, and the white limestone pyramid from Giza, Egypt.

The furniture is white with gold trimming, and many turquoise-color accessories accent the décor, a huge painting with the ocean of turquoise water (the same as Atlantis, in the Caribbean), and another painting with turquoise colors. My bedding set, my robe, and many of my outfits are turquoise. The entire room is decorated in white and turquoise, like a white sand beach with the turquoise water of the Caribbean, or Atlantis and Mexico.

This color scheme feels inseparable from my memories of past lives.
It looks like I used to live in white palaces in Atlantis, and in white carved buildings in Chichén Itzá, and it had an influence on my current environment for many years, for as long as I can remember.

As you already know, I sleep for years with **a white cat and a turtle!** But now I have a full set! I sleep in a tee-shirt from Chichén Itzá with the Mayan Calendar and my pyramid imprinted on the front of it, and with a blanket from Mexico with pyramids and all kinds of Mayan symbols, including both Maya and Aztec Calendars.
I am lucky that I can compare the Maya priest's life, my life, and Amelia Earhart's life, because so many details about Earhart are available online. It helps me and my readers understand how Spirit continues his life through the centuries and exists in the next and the next human life.
YOUTUBE: **"Amelia Earhart was Maya Priest and reborn as Julia**," which explores this reincarnation theory.
I recognize now that I am also lucky in this life, because I had the rare possibility to see the chain of my past lives, the echoes from my past, and adjust my future spiritual development. As a result, I am wiser now.
It is like an award door opened for me, that 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.

Conclusion

These four people had the same Spirit, which was transferred from the life of one person to the next and to the next. Skills, habits, experience, and knowledge accumulated in the Spirit holographic crystal are transferred with the Spirit to the next newborn person as an inheritance from all his past lives. This is the chain of lives of people who carried the same Spirit. The Spirit of the people is ETERNAL.

Reincarnation literally means *"a return into flesh."*
In Latin, the word ***carne*** means "flesh."

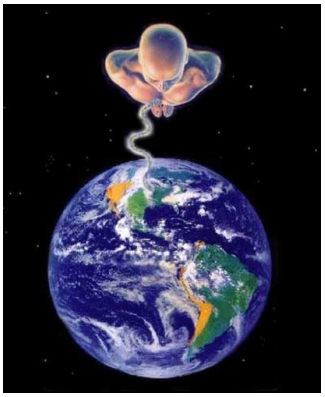
WHAT DOES SPIRIT, ETERNAL HUMAN HOLOGRAM LOOK LIKE?

I had felt a connection between myself, the Maya priest, and Amelia. It was like one hologram that included each individual avatar, like layers or cells in one beehive: Amelia, the Mayan priest, the Queen of Atlantis, a pharaoh-girl from Egypt, a giant from Sumeria, and countless others.
All of them were in one undivided diamond crystal, like multilevel, multidimensional granules of that crystal-hologram named Svadihatra.

Once, when I was in South Korea, I visited a place outside Seoul **named the Cultural village.** While I was there, the locals performed a special Korean traditional dance. When I watched it, I just could not believe my own eyes! These men had a long white rope on their hats, and the entire dance was dedicated to that rope. I am sure most of you know that we all have an invisible, thinnest thread which connects our spiritual body from the top of our head to our astral body, our higher self. When a person died, this thread disconnected.

The entire population of South Korea is Buddhist. So it looks like this knowledge about the thread is basic there, and that they even have traditional dances dedicated to this silver thread**.** Amazing!





South Korea, traditional dance

"Peter Gariaev's experiments show the DNA of each person makes a photo of their body, its surrounding situation, what this person sees and senses and is sending it to the universe every single second! It is some information exchange going on, some connection, adjustment with someone, who is also you, who lives there in that maybe parallel world."

Each person on Earth has his twin there in the Universe. As for me, I can prove it with hundreds of dreams where I am always two in one. And both share the same Hologram: You and Your higher self. I often see visions of the Spirit body as a 3-D hologram, with a crystal-like appearance. For some reason, I a**lways see my Spirit as a perfect, strong crystal, as perfect as a diamond. In my mind I see that diamond, again as a box shape, with the entrance where all our new experiences are going in by that, silver thread, collected and preserved. I saw it from a young age in my vision** and drew it and it was a question for me, what is this?

Our body is covered with an energy field, which is a matrix. Inside our body, there are over a million biochemical changes occurring every second. Our body is in constant change. This plan around the body controls its functions and rebuilds everything according to that plan. Maybe this energy field structure is responsible for our thinking process and consciousness. The thinking brain can only exist on biochemical or at the molecular and atomic levels, where the possibility of "containers" for consciousness on the level of elemental particles and their fields may exist.

The **biofield** (the body's energetic field) is an ideal environment for fluctuations, which are holograms. It is possible to say that the biofield is a multi-component hologram. This way, all the person's life experiences, all his words, thoughts, words he ever said or someone said to him, what he saw, what he felt, all of his emotions, everything is preserved in that biofield in the form of holograms. These sets of holograms together form a kind of crystal, which we could name Soul or Spirit. [10]

In addition, I am sure the energy crystals' structure of the Spirit is the best way to collect and save information from one lifetime to the next.

As with any kind of information, preserving it on real crystals is much better than using something like CDs, DVDs, or paper.

I am amazed and proud of how unique and strong our Human Hologram is! It survives when people's bodies are destroyed in fire or melted in volcano lava flow!

People who died in the nuclear explosions in Nagasaki and Hiroshima in Japan remember their past lives, when their body literally melted or evaporated from enormously high temperatures...

This is astonishing! **The Human Hologram is stronger than any one object, any material on the planet! It has an everlasting life and immortality!**

This is our precious **ETERNAL HOLOGRAM**. It was a mystery, "terra incognita" to genetics for years: what was responsible for 90% of the DNA genome? After my research, I believe it belongs to the unique, magnificent Hologram of Eternity! More in BOOK$ 2, "Amelia returned"

I think now that when people travel through the Universe in their dreams, what we call an "astral body," it is this energy crystal made from sets of many hologram components.

Dream 28. RAYS COMING FROM THE EYES.

It was as if the Earth started trembling under my feet. A strange noise was pulling me out of this dream. There were waves of vibrations in the air, throughout the whole space. The intervals between the waves were getting shorter and shorter, and the powerof the waves was becoming stronger. It mounted to a physical sensation in my ears, like when blood rushes back and you hear noises in your ears. I was still sleeping, but I thought in my dream that they told me that I should let it go, let it open, "do not stop it." As soon as I thought about it, I could not bear it anymore, because it became many times stronger." As soon as I thought about it, I could not bear it anymore, because it became many times stronger. But I was sleeping with some ear plugs and I felt all their roughness, so I pulled them out when I woke up.

It was absolutely incomprehensible. But the sound filled the entire room; it was in different places–in the wardrobe, in the middle of the room, but everywhere at the same time. It was not just the sound, but a strong wave of sensation. I was scanning the space of the room as if I were using a laser–it was near the wardrobe at one moment, then it came together near the bed, then near my head. But this was not just the sound. It was the strongest sensation; I don't know how to describe it. It was something that entered the room. As if all of the objects melted, turned into jelly and started trembling. The sound turned into a crash. I wasn't even frightened, I was just a witness, and there could not be any fear, any interest. Perhaps it captured all ofthe nervous points of a person. It was a strange experience, revealing the life around me in a totally different shape. It was in our life, filling the mind and memory. At the same time, I felt a point of energy between my shoulder blades very strongly–where the blades meet. It was the only parallel sensation. Then, in a second, like an explosion, I saw, in front of me, near me–I saw, something that fits the description of "emanation"." I knew clearly that it was an emanation, of the best, of the most refined, spiritual, and light, the outburst of the soul, the ringing in my ears**. It was a live hologram with a crystalloid structure, where all memories about the person's life, many events down to little details, were stored.** I saw immediately many sights before my face. In fact, this noise and waves burst out, they exploded with "emanations" of my mother. Suddenly, one by one, I was shown some facial expressions, different ones, quickly–but all ofthe expressions were the ones she had during her life, when sparks of the Holy Ghost were coming out of her. They were very short, like flashes, just in front of my face, as if in a movie. Parallel to this, I could see her different hairstyles, at varioustimes of her life–like a backdrop to the "emanation" scene–were changing continually. And all the while these sparks,drops of light continued to burst about the room. It was amazing. At the same time, I had a feeling that this was happening for aboutan hour. Then everything stopped abruptly, and I thought–it is strange, that such a person is dead. Perhaps it is the only thing that stays after death. Everything else is unimportant. (This dream occurred a few weeks before my mother died. Looks like she decided to visit me before her death. I start remembering that I had seen many times before, when someone dies, their hologram in my dreams, where the history of their lives is preserved.)

I got frightened, because I moved in my bed and there were some sounds, maybe just common squeaking of the mattress springs. I was taken a back and sat up in bed. Then it started to squeal even more. I even jumped off the bed. I thought that something waswrong with me–that I should go, but this woman started walking upstairs. Her every step was like thunder; something cracked in the corner, such as it always does in my room. It was exactly 4:00 a.m. on my clock. Previously, similar dream events occurred at 3:00 a.m., but after daylight saving time the clock now read 4:00 a.m.
Time does not truly exist, right?

So I am sure that all of our previous lives are preserved within our Hologram, and they exist with each of us at the same time. In my case, they include the Mayan Priest, Amelia, the Pharaoh from Egypt, and the Queen of Atlantis.
Here are a few examples.
Case #1. I bought a new jaguar-print bag. I loved this bag, but I feel even happier when I give things to other people. I often enjoy giving gifts to everyone around me. So I gave the bag to a friend. BUT at night suddenly **a Mayan priest came out in my dream** and screamed: How come you give this bag? This is a jaguar bag!"

Case #2. I was working on editing the film with **editor Monti Issar**
https://www.imdb.com/name/nm4132914/, at his home **in Victoria, Australia, in 2012.** The door opened, and his wife came in. Monti became concerned and asked her to go back and rest because she had severe pneumonia.
To our great surprise, she pointed at me and said that I had healed her and that she now felt wonderful. Yet I had not even left my chair during the previous two hours!
She insisted that I had been in her bedroom, next to the editing room, healing her during that time. I had no idea that she was in the other room or that she was ill.
We asked her, "What did I look like when I was in your room?**"**
She replied that she saw me dressed in clothing from the 1930s or 1940s, with short reddish hair, standing in a church and speaking to many people about flying airplanes. That was my past life.
This woman had no idea who Amelia Earhart was. The family was originally from India.
Wow... **she saw one of the layers of my HOLOGRAM, the layer that was Amelia.**
I was TWO IN ONE. While I was working on the computer, Amelia was healing her.

Case #3. I mentioned before. In a hotel in Thailand, a Belgian boy, Simon D.W., asked me to heal him. He had a serious breathing problem, sleep apnea. He spoke in a very emotional way; it was a call for help, and apparently, my Spirit heard it.
What is interesting is that I never knew I could heal, and, of course, I had never mentioned anything about healing to him or to anyone else before that day. But subconsciously, he knew about my healing abilities from our past life together. He was my husband, a king, High Priest in Atlantis. He discovered this only a year later. During a hypnosis session with past-life specialist Marianne Notschaeleden Boer in Holland, Simon D.W. saw me as a queen in Atlantis.

Case #4. Love at First Sight? Soulmates?
How is it possible that you meet somebody for the first time in your life, yet instantly fall in love with that person? Simply because memories of that person from a previous life still exist within us, and we recognize those who may once have been our father, mother, husband, wife, or another close family member. This is what I felt when I suddenly met my husband from Atlantis, Simon; my father and sister from my Egyptian lifetime; Jay, my husband from Amelia's life; my mother and two sisters from Atlantis; and relatives and friends from my Mayan lifetime and so on. Their holograms still exist as layers within the enriched holograms they carry today, thousands of years later.

It is also possible that the person is your soulmate, meaning that one Spirit has divided into two people. They feel such a profound connection. That the other person's hand, for example, feels like a continuation of your own body.

***
After I published my first book and explain: What the Spirit Looks Like ?, this video was uploaded onto the internet with Dr.Valery Uvarov. **Human_holograms_extraterrestrial.**

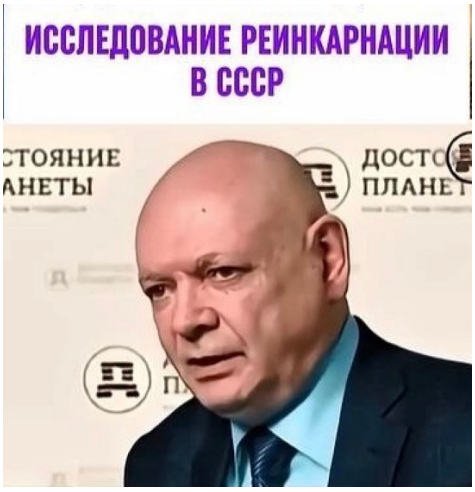


Dr. Valery Uvarov



HOLOGRAM, My Space, Dharma omni yogi, artist unknown

"As I read Julia's book, "Your Eternal Hologram," I was amazed by her remarkable abilities. She can see things that for normal people, are impossible to see. We are a group of scientists that have witnessed that when aliens meet a person, they take information from that individual. This hologram, which each human has, contains information about the person's past, present and possibly its future.
Dr. Valery Uvarov is the head of the Department of UFO Research, Palaeosciences and Palaeotechnology of the National Security Academy of Russia.





Alexei Savin

How did the **KGB** investigate whether reincarnation was possible?

Lieutenant General (retired) and Honored Military Specialist Alexey Savin describes an official experiment conducted in collaboration with the KGB in the USSR *and* *shares the story of one such experiment. A quote from the book reads: "...we selected 20 people, placed them under hypnosis, and asked them to describe where they had lived two or three centuries earlier—what their way of life was like, how people interacted with one another, and what their first and last names were. It is important to note that these individuals had not prepared in any way; they had not read any additional books, nor were they indulging in flights of fancy—they simply spoke as the hypnosis prompted them to. Afterward, our security service personnel took the trouble to visit the countries and specific cities mentioned. They found records in municipal registers and discovered gravestones in cemeteries bearing the names and surnames of 12 of the 20 individuals. Even if only a single case had turned out to be true, I would have believed in these incarnations. I presented the results to the Central Committee of the Party and showed them to an official, who responded by saying:* ***'So, does this mean we are immortal?'"***
https://www.b17.ru/article/806607/?ysclid=mvni30vev6266817457



Douglas Settles, M.A.

"I've been a psychotherapist for many years. My specialty was using hypnosis and helping people do regressions, both in this lifetime and past lives. I've done hundreds of past lives on myself and with those of my clients and friends. I'm pretty skeptical of other people saying they did a past life as everyone wants to see themselves as being someone famous, i.e., the Queen of Sheba, the King of Siam, Marilyn Monroe, or even Amelia Earhart. When I first saw Julia's claim that she was Amelia Earhart, I instantly had those same skeptical thoughts. As I read her accounts, however, of how she did her past life regressions (in hypnosis); the dreams she had for years prior to this; the feelings and emotions she felt in the dreams and her regressions; and the 'proof' she has offered from her scientific background, there is ***no doubt she is indeed, Amelia Reborn!***

After meeting Julia in person, I did a past life where she ***and I were together in Atlantis where she was the Queen.*** *Together we worked with the amazing technology of Atlantis.*

In another of Julia's lives, she was the ***High Priestess in Chichén Itzá, Mexico****.*

As stated above, I'm always skeptical of someone claiming to be well-known people from history. Remarkably, in this case, Julia has proven to me that she has indeed lived these remarkable lives.

Julia's spiritual destiny is to bring this message to those who will listen that there is life after life, both in this world and in that world between lives, the soul lives on, the joy of life and living, and that there is truly nothing to fear.

Douglas Settles, M.A.





Marianne Notschaele-den Boer, Past life therapist/writer, author of books, article about past life. www.vorigelevens.nl **(in Dutch),** Marianne published a book about people, who were together in their past lives and met in this lifetime again! The book is written in Dutch, with a foreword by a famous Flemish female cabaret performer, **Els de Schepper.**

"In 2008 I met Julia via Internet and we have been sending each other many emails ever since. As a professional past life/regression therapist, with my own practice in the Netherlands, I have done thousands of sessions with clients to their past lives over the last twenty years and I've read Julia's book and was impressed by the many details she had produced in proving that we, human beings, do not need to fear death because our spirit is eternal. She did this by unraveling her own dreams, deep investigation, visiting countries and comparing information out of 4 of her different past lives. Julia was definitively

an Atlantean queen *(I would rather call that some sort of an Atlantean high priestess) in one of her past lives. She has vivid memories of me being her sister in that lifetime. I only have vague recollections about that specific past life, but I am pretty sure that she is correct about that. Not all persons remember the same way, one in colors, images, another in feelings, emotions, knowing. Once I did a past life consult with a friend of hers, Simon D.W., and he also stated during his regression that he knew her from that past life as a queen in Atlantis.*
In another lifetime Julia was a Maya priest. No doubt she had lived many other lives as well. I have had vivid images of a lifetime in which Julia and I were travelling in space together in a strange grey vessel. Lucky, that this lifetime Julia is a ***scientific investigator,*** *so she is able to proof things.*
I found many little details in the book that made me able to say: yes, Julia was once Amelia Earhart, or even better: the soul in Julia's body now, was in Amelia's body the last time. But besides that, it's a lovely book to read. I do hope that Julia's book will reach many readers so that people everywhere will learn that indeed our soul goes on..."

My friend, Marianne, who was with me in my past lives, told me that she had a vision around the year 3000 in Tibet. In that vision, I had lived enough, and I gave my body to her. It means that my Spirit will go out of my body to the Spiritual world, and her Spirit will enter my body and continue to live on. This is possible. (See the case below, how it already happened after the Second World War!)

YOUTUBE: We met in a dream, together in Atlantis and we are reunited in real life now!
YOUTUBE: ***Amelia Earhart reborn as Julia, Maya Priest reincarnated as Julia?***

Joan of Arc

When I was at the Louvre Museum in Paris, I suddenly stopped in one place and my whole body went to goose bumps. I looked around and I saw across the room, a crowd of people with the guide. When I got closer, I saw the statue of Joan of Arc... and all kinds of things about her. Reaction of my body was as strong as if I was near the pyramid.
For example, when I visit the place where I used to live, this skin sensation with the goose bumps is a sign for me to pay attention. It started to worry me... I returned to Canada, but memories about this day have returned to me repeatedly...
I decided to visit Di Cherry to gain peace of mind. I hope very much that I was not Joan of Arc in my past live.
But as a result of a past-life regression session with my hypnotherapist, it looks like I discovered a new past life: I was Joan of Arc! I prefer to add 'looks like' here because personally, I find it hard to admit to myself that it was my past life. Even now I still hope that this is a mistake… After hypnosis I was relieved in some way, but I was upset… I did not want to know that I was burned at the stake, even if it happened in my past life… The problem is that in this present life I had a painful experience with fire and burning. About one case I already covered in this book. I had burnt skin on my legs at the age of six, when I started to burn my own leg to prove to myself that I was strong, not scared and not less than the big kids. The second time was during the terrible fire in Australia in 2012. During a house fire my daughter and I lost all that we owned. We are lucky to be alive after that nightmare. We ran outside with only laptops in our hands, bare feet… I also managed to grab a little bag with my documentary movie files on tapes. All files which were on DVDs were lost in the fire.
The hypnosis session is recorded. It was a very emotional experience with visions holding many details and the secret of her death. During hypnosis, we found that Joan was not burned alive! People loved her, and at the last moment they wrapped her neck with a cloth that fit snugly against her neck. Before the fire started, she was already unconscious. This part makes me enormously happy. What a relief! It's interesting that Jeanne played a game **throwing the ball into the ring very** well, although nobody taught it to her. I'm sure it comes from the ancient Maya ballgame skills she inherited from the Maya Priest.

The same skills of playing basketball were inherited by Amelia and myself, Julia, from the Maya Priest.
"In Chinon, Jeanne astonished Charles V with her mastery of riding, her impeccable knowledge of games common among the nobility: kentno, quintain (Fr. quintaine) [5], a **game in the ring** demanding perfect possession of weapons. Alain Chartier, secretary of the kings Charles VI and Charles VII, said: 'It seemed that this girl was brought up not in the fields, but in schools, in close contact **with the sciences**.'"
On the name of **Joan of Arc** or Joan **D-Ark**: "In different documents and chronicles of that time there are different versions of writing the desired name—**Dark**, Tark, **Dar**, and so on—due to their origin in the Lorraine dialect, in which the 'p' practically disappears, and the recording of the surname by ear. In any case, choosing the only 'right' option is not possible." (Wikipedia material.) I'm sure that her name was "Dar" because I chose a name for my daughter that also begins with Dar. Also, **DAR (Direct Air Resource)** was proposed by me for the name of the company in California, USA, highlighting my personal affinity for **"Dar."**
During another regression session, Stephen, a participant from Bulgaria, recalled **Hyperborea** with three moons:
*"Julia, I think we lived together a very long time ago at Hyperborea—**Daria**, our old continent in the North Atlantic. And as far as my memory goes back related to you, it unfolds that your and my mother were friends, and our families visited each other often. We were kids at that time around the age of eleven or twelve, and we played together. You looked very similar to how you look today, and you were going to a very famous school; I was going to a different famous school. We were Arians; at that time three moons were orbiting the earth. Once our leader started destroying them with a special sound mantra. The collapse of the continent started. And we moved to Asia. I moved to the north Volga region and you and your family to the West."*, ***Stephen, Bulgaria.***
*(YES, it was correct: **Lemuria** was located further south, while **Hyperborea—or Daariya**—was situated beyond the Arctic Ocean, extending from the unified continent like a peninsula.)*

Surprisingly, **Joan** fits into the list of people from all my past lives… YES! It seems the Spirit has made the order and experience of transition of the hologram from one person to another to prove to people that reincarnation really exists. It looks like Spirit wishes to show how the Human Hologram transfers from one incarnation to the next.
Below is a summary of each past-life persona's key attributes:

Joan of Arc:
* "The messenger of God."
* Legendary woman, 16th century
* Fame
* Army, use men's clothing for fighting
* Very brave
* Spirit, holy people, angels, God
* Extrasensory abilities
* Woman who acts like a man
* Sciences
* Accepted by the Church as a holy woman
* Injustice of the sentence
* Injustice of death at a young age

Amelia:
* Pioneer, a legendary man of the 20th century
* Fame
* Very brave
* Hunting, use men's clothing for flights

* Extrasensory abilities
* Spirit, ghosts
* Woman acts as a man (called Nostradamus Androgen)
* Sciences
* Injustice of death at a young age

Julia:
* Pioneer
* The Messenger
* Martial art association, hunting
* Brave
* Extrasensory abilities
* Sciences
* Spirits, ghosts, holy people, angels, God (Jeanne-Julia)

Maya Priest:
* Army, hunting
* Very brave (to sacrifice his own son in order to save the life of his community members)
* Sciences
* Spirit, ghosts, God, angels
* Extrasensory abilities. The Spiritual Court of France condemned Joan d'Arc for words she did not say, for deeds she did not do. This process—an eternal disgrace to the barbarism of the French clergy—was a mockery of justice and human rights. The French people's faith in the divine mission of the Virgin of Orleans did not waver from the verdict. Jeanne did forgive her enemies. In 1456, Jeanne was acquitted and rehabilitated, and in 1920 was canonized—ranked by the Catholic Church to the rank of a saint. But this did not help the Catholic Church to cleanse the blood on their hands, which killed a holy person.

This explains why my Spirit still doesn't trust the Catholic Church and cannot stand that reincarnation became an enemy concept and was declared heresy by the Catholic Church.

Fight! Fight! Fight! ~

I am back, I am re-born and I have proved with this book that reincarnation exists 100%.

See a few pages below: **Reincarnation and the Bible & Early Christianity & the Secret Teachings of Jesus**

Q: Do you know some truly amazing cases of reincarnation?

YouTube and the internet are filled with examples of reincarnation cases. The difference in my case is that I proved it scientifically with cold facts. So there can be no more doubt whether reincarnation exists or not. Here are some examples of very special reincarnation cases, when governments, police, and scientists studied it and accepted it, according to the facts, without knowing the mechanism which actually underlies the process. However, it must be said that through the work of quantum physics a certain notion of reincarnation has been re-introduced over the past few years. Today many experiments have sought to prove reincarnation, and these experiments have been greatly supported by the reports of spontaneous past life regressions which have occurred to people in various states of altered consciousness.

Amazing REINCARNATION of my aunt MERY.

My aunt Mery was a patent specialist. Before my Aunt passed away we discussed reincarnation and she made the decision that she would rebirth as the daughter of my own daughter Daria… Or **Daria** in Russian means "gift"—who at the time was not yet married. Three and a half years later I was walking on the street near the sea in Turkey when suddenly, like a magnet, my attention was drawn to

a little girl. She was the exact replica of my aunt as a young child! This was astonishing! We met and her name is **Darianna** and her mom's name is **Daria**! This is the exact translation of my daughter's English name and what my aunt Mery called her!



Next, Darianna's mom told me that she is already talking about **science and technology** all the time, and she is in school for gifted children. Darianna, this little child, also told me: "we stay at **'SHIP' hotel.**" (Her Spirit wanted to be sure that we would connect again.) The hotel was five blocks away and her telling me the name helped me to find them and meet again ten days later before they flew home. Note: The family arrived for the holidays staying at the 'Ship Hotel' coming from Riga, Latvia—over 2,600 km away! This was the hotel that my aunt also stayed in the past and she had planned to stay next time she came to Turkey!!!

Sadly, she died and instead I met her reincarnated spirit in **Darianna.** And yet another confirmation and anomaly was that there was a car nearby with my lucky number **580** = **#13**. It was further confirmation for me that my Spirit Consciousness was once again supporting me.
The day we met, I was taking photos in a nearby toy shop and Darianna started making a "funny face" putting her tongue to one side exactly as my aunt used to when making jokes and laughing! So although she was just a little girl, her Spirit knew that it was important to let me know that she was my aunt's reincarnation and that I clearly understood that I should stop being sad about her. It was a relief and a joyful awareness for me.







In conclusion, it was the SPIRIT Consciousness of this young child that influenced her parents to make the decision to fly to the exact hotel, and this trip was the first trip for the family since their baby was born. Now Darianna lives in Dubai and recently celebrated her seventh birthday!
More fun facts:
My aunt was a short woman, and she always wanted to be tall. Interestingly, both of Darianna's parents are very tall, so her dream of being tall did come true.
Mery also saw my movie and read this book, which was originally published in 2017. My meeting her as a re-born little girl, Darianna, inspired me to add one more case of confirmation about Reincarnation to my book to scientifically prove the reality and existence of Reincarnation.

Each and every past life specialist that I spoke with, including Marianne from Holland, Brad Johnson with Adronic, confirmed that Mery chose to be reborn as Darianna. Additionally, when my aunt was born, my grandmother could not decide on her name. They were Russian, and her father was a scientist who happened to be reading a book in which one of the people in the book was named Mery, which is how she got an English name. A submission from Australia says the name Mery means: "***Mery was an Ancient Egyptian high priest***". https://www.names.org/n/mery/about I don't know conclusively as yet, however, I would guess that my aunt was with me **in Egypt** and her Spirit influenced her father to choose her name**.** But she often wears this her favorite Egyptian pendant.

Mery, **by the way**, is the middle name of Amelia. Wink! ~





Darianna & Mery Egyptian pendants. Now she can wear them again in a new lifetime!

*** Amazingly her own mother, who is my grandmother **Valentina, was reborn as** Darianna's sister! And it was confirmed by a past life regression specialist! *"Hi Julia, The look, the way she stares, seems to be the same."* Yes, I know my beloved, most kind grandmother, no doubts for me that it is not her.

  They were very close during their lives and deeply loved each other. So now Darianna happily enjoys life with her own mom from her previous life!

 # 1. Two sisters: mother and daughter in previous lifetime.
 # 2. Darianna is now 7 years old, already very tall for her age.
100% proof that REINCARNATION does exist![100] https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RPnlMkpKpEM

While I am writing this book, I am thinking about all these re-born situations and always come back to one question, which has been in my mind for years. Are people who died often reborn in the same family? Yes. I got this positive answer already from a different source.

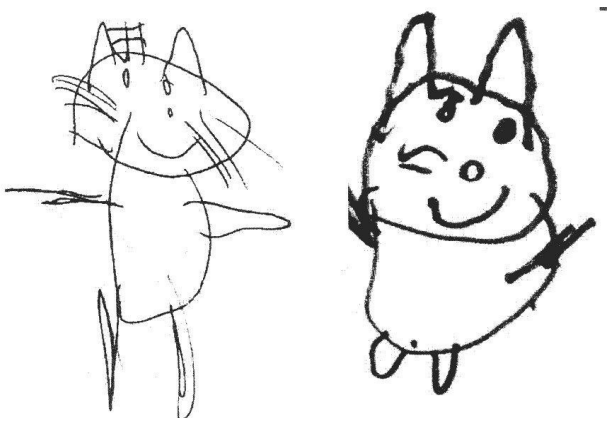
REINCARNATION of MY MOTHER.

My mother died from sickness—way too early and suddenly. She came in my dream three months after her death. She stood in front of me and smiled. I don't know why but I asked her, "Maybe it is time to be reborn?" She continued to smile, didn't say anything. Kind of, "I don't know... I will think about it..." Soon after that I was pregnant—at the most uncomfortable moment of my modeling career, when I got a very lucrative contract! As soon as the child started to walk and talk, everything she did reminded me of my mother. First, she wanted to be a doctor, like my mother was, since she was two years old. She was always wearing a doctor's hat with a cross and a white lab coat which I made

[100] https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RPnlMkpKpEM

for her. She drew cats with a doctor's hat in a situation where another cat visits the doctor. Now, at age twelve, her favorite books are about anatomy and health. She truly enjoys visiting the unique exhibition "Body Worlds" by the talented Dr. Gunther von Hagens, as well as the Leonardo da Vinci exhibition where there was a display of his famous drawings with the anatomy of the human body.





Is this 'baby' my mother reborn? ***Patient visiting the Doctor, which with the cross on the hat***

Did you see Amelia's **red and white** scarf?

YES, here it is proven 100% with the unshakable facts:

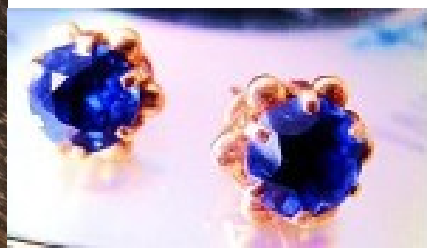
 # 1. The first time we visited my mother's sister, my aunt Mery, when my daughter was two and a half years old, she found many of my aunt's necklaces on the dresser. She was particularly attracted to the white **pearl necklace and** put it around her neck immediately. I asked her to give it back, worried that she would break it and all the pearls would fall everywhere on the floor. (This is what a little baby usually does.) But she didn't want to give it back! She repeated, "This is mine! This is mine! This is mine!" Years before, I had brought to my mother and my aunt exactly the same pearl necklace from China.

 # 2. She suddenly started asking about her potty! She stopped using it a long time ago already, in Canada! Since my aunt never had any children of her own, there was no way she would have one. But my daughter was adamant: "Give me my **potty**!" Finally, my aunt heard that we were fighting and came to the living room. She told me that there was no need to fuss about this, that she indeed had a potty, and she brought a brand new one out of the cupboard. I was very surprised and asked my aunt, "Why have you got a potty? For what?" She then told me that my mother brought this potty to my grandmother one day, and after she died, when my grandmother moved to my aunt's place in another city, the movers put this potty with everything else. I was even more surprised then. I asked, "Why did mother buy this potty in the first place?" My grandmother said that my mother told her that she was walking once in the street and saw a store selling it, and she started to think that maybe one day she would need it, and she bought it! Well, she was a doctor; maybe she thought that one day she would be very sick in bed and would need a potty. Anyway, my daughter got what she was asking for and she was very happy! She played with it for the next few days. Two days later we arrived at my father's home in another city.

#3. My father remarried another woman after my mother died. We went to visit him and his new wife, and we stayed there for five days. During all this time my child did not eat any food there! My daughter refused to touch anything that his new wife brought to her on a tray in her room. She would take the tray, throw it out into the hallway, and shut the door of the room! This behavior was unexplained. I was very worried. She was hungry and I had to change our tickets to fly home earlier than anticipated. All this baby ate during the five days we were there were cookies which my aunt had made and given to her in a big bag. If she is my mother reborn, maybe she couldn't forgive my father for remarrying so soon after she passed away? Or perhaps she was jealous of this other woman? But the next thing that happened really made me think that she was my mother in her past life.

 # 4. One morning she closed the **door** of her bedroom from the inside. My father and his wife were very worried. I didn't understand why. They told me that a child would never be able to open this door and it may be necessary to call a locksmith and break it down in order to open it! My father said that only my mother knew how to close this door from inside the room. He tried to close it many times, to no avail. We then all started asking the baby to open the door, but she ignored us and continued to play. Suddenly, when we were about to call the locksmith, she ran to the door and opened it without any problems!
This repeated struggle to close doors under stress reminded me of my daughter's uncanny familiarity with them, linking the party incident back to the locked-bedroom episode.
The next day we needed to fly home and my father had organized a farewell party for that evening. The guests were having a good time when a young man, who had visibly too much to drink, started following me. So I went to another room to sleep. I tried to close that door for at least half an hour, worried that the man would follow me and wake me up and the baby! And I couldn't close this damn door! I tried everything possible... So I ended up sitting in the chair, shut off the light near the baby, and waited until all the guests had left.
*****I have a list of the common things between my mother and my daughter... not genetic ones,** by the way. For example, for a long time, she searched for another name for herself. She played around the name Laura for a while and finally created the name: Lurr. My mother's name was **Ludmila**.
 # 5. I started paying attention to all of the above after the day my baby daughter jumped on the kitchen counter and suddenly stopped, and without turning or looking at me, she told me: everybody called me Lud... before! Wow! "**Lud**..." was the nickname of my mother! NO way for her to know this, we never even mentioned it: according to superstition it is not good to call a person by name after the person dies, in order to keep the Spirit of this person in peace... so my aunt called her: "my sister", and I always called her: "my mother"...
A few years later, my father gave me the jewelry that my mother loved to wear. Among the pieces, there was also a pretty pair of gold earrings. They were designed in the shapes of flowers with a bright, blue sapphire at the center of each earring. As soon as I showed them to my daughter, she immediately wanted to wear them and told me that they were hers and she would never, ever take them off! Well..., she chose them in the store herself during her past life!
 # 6. When I saw my mother for the last time before I moved to Canada, she gave me a **blue stone necklace.** My daughter wears it all the time and lately I noticed her many paintings, all with **blue colors.** She told me that, yes, blue is her favorite color.
 # 7. Once I went with her to the jewelry store. As soon as my daughter saw one bracelet, she asked me to buy it for her. The owner of the store pulled out the Buddhist bracelet and showed us that it had been made in Tibet. Anyway, I bought the **bracelet** for her birthday. It was the same bracelet with only one difference, this one was made of amber.





 # 8. When we were in Australia two years ago, my daughter wished to buy some souvenir gifts about Australia. Instead of a kangaroo or a koala, like all the tourists bought, she bought the softest bird she could find, a KUKABARA, the size of a real grown chicken. Ever since, she's been sleeping with the toy, the same as she had as a pet in her past life.

My grandmother told me that during the Second World War there weren't many toys for children, so she gave my three-year-old mother a baby chicken to play with. The little girl loved her new pet, and it grew to a mature hen very quickly. My mother had fed this hen way too much and, as a result, the **chicken** bec ame so fat that it could hardly walk.
 # 9. On one occasion, to my big surprise, I found a big book about the **Second World War** in my daughter's room. She was reading it. She was revisiting a difficult part of her childhood in her past life during the war...
 # 10. She saw my father, her grandfather, only when she was two and a half years old and then again when she was about six years old. When he sent me his book with his Memoirs, my daughter was the one who was glued to it, like a magnet. For days she looked at the photos of my young mother (her past life) and photos of my father (her husband in her past life) and photos of other events from her past life. Today my daughter keeps this book on her bedside table. It was difficult for her to read Russian, but finally she managed it, too!
 # 11. When they met again, my daughter told her grandfather things which did happen during his years as a postgraduate student and which only he and my mother knew! And yes! She loves **parachutes** again in this lifetime! See photo: **Laurr, Antalya, Turkey**





It looks like this girl is the result of my unique capability to talk to dead people, to direct them to another world, and guide them to doing things I want them to do. Is this my heritage from the Priest? YES, my daughter... is my mother. It also makes me think that spirits had her reborn to show me further proof that reincarnation exists!
It was impossibly hard for Amelia's spirit to be reborn as me, Julia. I believe dark forces tried everything possible and impossible to prevent people from receiving proof that reincarnation is real and that it exists, while I began helping the development of new consciousness on the planet. Just see for yourself how many obstacles there were...
My grandmother, **Valentina**, was three and a half years old. Her father was a Russian doctor, missionary in Asia, near the Chinese border. Suddenly some local Muslim people started killing Christians. They came to his house, never mind that he healed them and their families for years! Luckily the little girl hid at the back of the big Russian stove, which people used in those days. Valentina witnessed the merciless killing of her parents and her four siblings. She told me that she saw how they lifted the one-year-old baby and cut him in half with a long sword. Next, they killed her brother, with whom she played all the time. When they left, she could not stay in this house of horror with dead family members lying around in their blood. The poor child ran as far away as possible to the forest. Later, Russian soldiers on horses came to protect Christian people. When they were crossing the forest five days later, they found the little, poor child alone, scared, hungry, and cold. She was lucky that a wolf, a bear, or a mountain lion had not attacked her. And this is not the end of the story!
Valentina grew up in her aunt's family. She got married young and her first baby was stillborn, unfor-

tunately. Her second baby died soon after birth, her third baby was stillborn, and her fourth child also died at birth. Can you imagine? Yet, she did not give up! Finally, she gave birth to her fifth child, my mother, successfully. She was born a healthy, beautiful girl. She was a gift from God to Valentina after she had suffered the death of four children. Soon after, Valentina's husband, who was also a doctor, died from cholera. She and her baby were very lucky not to have contracted the disease and to be alive. If Valentina had been killed during the raid, if she had not hidden in the forest, and if she had not had the fortitude to give birth to a fifth child after losing four babies, I would never have been born. And Amelia's spirit would never have been reincarnated in my body as Julia. And no one knows where spirit would have found such a perfect configuration again.
My mother finished **medical college** and studied childbirth problems to become a **gynecologist**. I am sure this is because she was miracle baby #5 and because her mother had so many problems during childbirth. But later my mother decided to be a doctor like her father, whom she never knew, since he had died during the cholera epidemic when she was very young. She completed the medical institute program successfully and concluded her postgraduate courses as a **microbiologist**.

***I remember a few years ago I saw a story on TV about reincarnation. It was about **a little girl in India.** From an early age, she began to tell her parents that she had lived before in a nearby town and that she was married and that her husband, a doctor, had an affair with his nurse and they killed her and dropped her near a railway near some river. Her parents decided to go to that city and check her story. They made a documentary movie and showed how they arrived by car to that city, how the girl pointed to her parents' house and her previous parents waiting for them on the balcony. She ran inside the house and showed everyone where her toys and books were, which her past-life father had kept for some reason. **It is perhaps the only case in history where a person's husband from her previous life was charged and is now in jail!**
*** Another case I saw in a documentary movie; **an old lama died.** Before his death he made a promise to his students that he would be reincarnated. Years later, a student had a dream where he saw the old lama's body step out and into a little baby boy's body. The student began searching for the newborn lama. He used his lama's pink crystal necklace, which lamas use all the time, to find the boy. Many toddlers saw this necklace, but didn't pay attention to it. But one little boy wanted it as soon as he saw it. He instantly put it around his neck and did not want to give it back to the student. This little boy was then brought to the Buddhist temple and was asked to undergo a test. The monks placed all kinds of ritual things which the lamas usually use in front of him. The boy needed to choose the right items, the items which the old lama used during his life.For example, the boy had to choose one of the many bells that had been placed in front of him. **The boy didn't hesitate; he chose the exact bell which belonged to the old lama**. The same happened with all of the other items. In fact, this little boy was the reincarnated lama and was recognized as such by the Dalai Lama.

****

***The case below is amazing! I read about it in a newspaper, it filled two pages (no kidding!)) Everybody in this story is real people, with their names, last names, photos and many details regarding the places they were born, worked and so on.
During the Second World War a boy and a girl were in the Russian army. They deeply loved each other and were always together for four years. At the very end of the war, the blond girl was killed. The war ended. The broken-hearted boy returned to Leningrad and continued to work at the factory, where he worked before the war started. A few years later, in a small Russian town, a young boy and a girl were on a scooter and had an accident. The boy died as a result, and the girl was in a coma for a month.
When she woke up from her **coma** she did not recognize anyone from her life. No one. She only talked about the war, about some man she loved and missed, and she wished to find him. She cut her hair, adopted a different hairstyle and colored it blond. She arrived at the factory in Leningrad where the man worked. He said that she was taller and looked different than the other girl he loved and lost. But every-

thing else was exactly the same! How she talked, how she laughed, all of her habits and so on were the same. Only she and he knew many things which no one else knew. They got married, had a daughter and spent 20 happy years together until she died as a result of the onset of complications after the motorcycle accident. A group of Russian scientists studied and monitored her case until she passed away. **They proved absolutely that this girl is the same one who died during the Second World War.** However, they could not explain how it could have been possible.
I guess the Spirit of the first girl wished to return to her boyfriend, the man she loved and perhaps made a deal with the Spirit of the girl who was in the scooter accident, or most likely, it just took over her body without asking her. But I think it happened with God's help and his personal approval. The power of love was stronger than death and won this game!

REINCARNATION AS A GROUP!

To illustrate this phenomenon on a larger scale, I will next describe two American presidents who carry the same Spirit.
During writing this book, I was in contact over the Internet with Kevin Williams, founder of the near-death.com research site in Oregon, United States. He created a very good website: http://www.near-death.com There he published articles by many scientists researching life and death. They are very supportive of my book! After death, Spirits of the people in "full mind" can do, for example, healing (story of "Miracle Man" in Chapter Priest) and other amazing creative things. We are very good friends with Kevin and he kindly gave me advice to add to the book this astonishing info, which he prepared. Thank you, dear Kevin!

I wish to tell here about two American presidents who carry the same Spirit.[101]
http://www.near-death.com/experiences/reincarnation08.html

First, this Spirit lived in the body of President Abraham Lincoln, and then was reborn in the body of John F. **Kennedy.** These were the two most democratic presidents of America. The most amazing thing is that a large group of people around them reincarnated all together as well! This was the case of their wives, children, business partners, astrologers, and even those who would kill them! For example, the Spirit of the woman who was the wife of Abraham Lincoln was in the body of the wife of John F. Kennedy. The same with the rest. If you open this link or check the next pages, you can see that they have similar facial features and the names! It seems that all of them were in the Heavens and made the decision to get back together: "Let us be born again all together and do something good for the American people."

Yes, each of them also signed SOUL CONTRACT in HEAVEN, as Amelia Earhart did, in order to prove to humanity that reincarnation does exist and each person has his own ETERNAL HOLOGRAM, in order to support each of you to live a happy creative, free-of-fears life!
 # 1. Just imagine how impossible or hard it would be for each of these people to find parents to be born again, who will have similar facial features, and look alike as this person had in his or her previous life. Just look at **Andrew Johnson** and **Lyndon Johnson**!
But not only that!
 # 2. It is also best to find parents who carry the same last name or to influence parents to give the same or similar name which this person had in his or her previous life. For example look at **ROBERT** LINCOLN and **ROBERT** KENNEDY! or ADLAI E. STEVENSON and ADLAI E. STEVENSON! Or William GRAHAM and BILLY GRAHAM! Charles S. Taft and Charles P. Taft!
Here you can see the two presidents and also their fathers, mothers, wives, sons, friends,

[101] http://www.near-death.com/experiences/reincarnation08.html

teachers, assistants, and even their favorite poets! Surprisingly, they look the same! Some of these people have the same first or last name, as in a previous life.

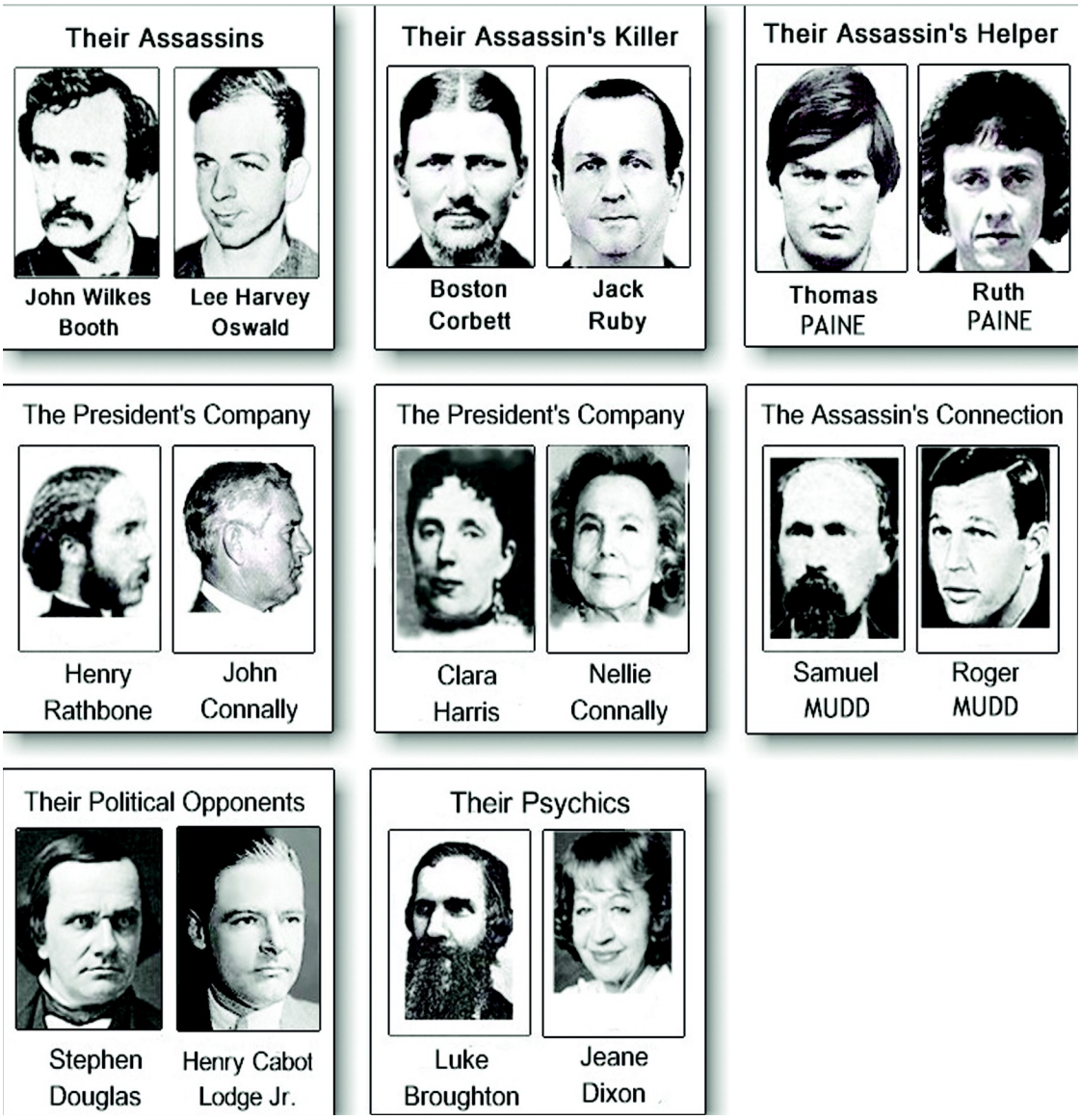


Here their Vice Presidents, Secretaries of State, Successors.



Astonishing! **John A. Kennedy** was secretary of President Lincoln and **Evelyn Lincoln** was secretary of John Kennedy!!!
Their secretary even decided to switch their names in order to show us and proof extra time of this reincarnation!

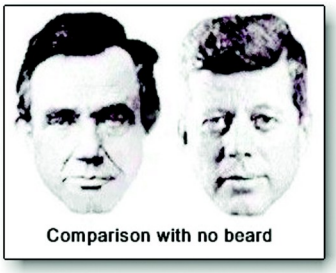
Here they are killers, murderers of the killers, helpers of the killers.



Comparison of faces of both presidents.



Face comparison



Comparison with no beard



Split image comparison



Abraham Lincoln John Kennedy

Comparison of eyes, nose, and mouth



Morph comparison #1



Abraham Lincoln John Kennedy

Comparison of Lincoln and Kennedy's droopy eyelids and deviated left eyes.

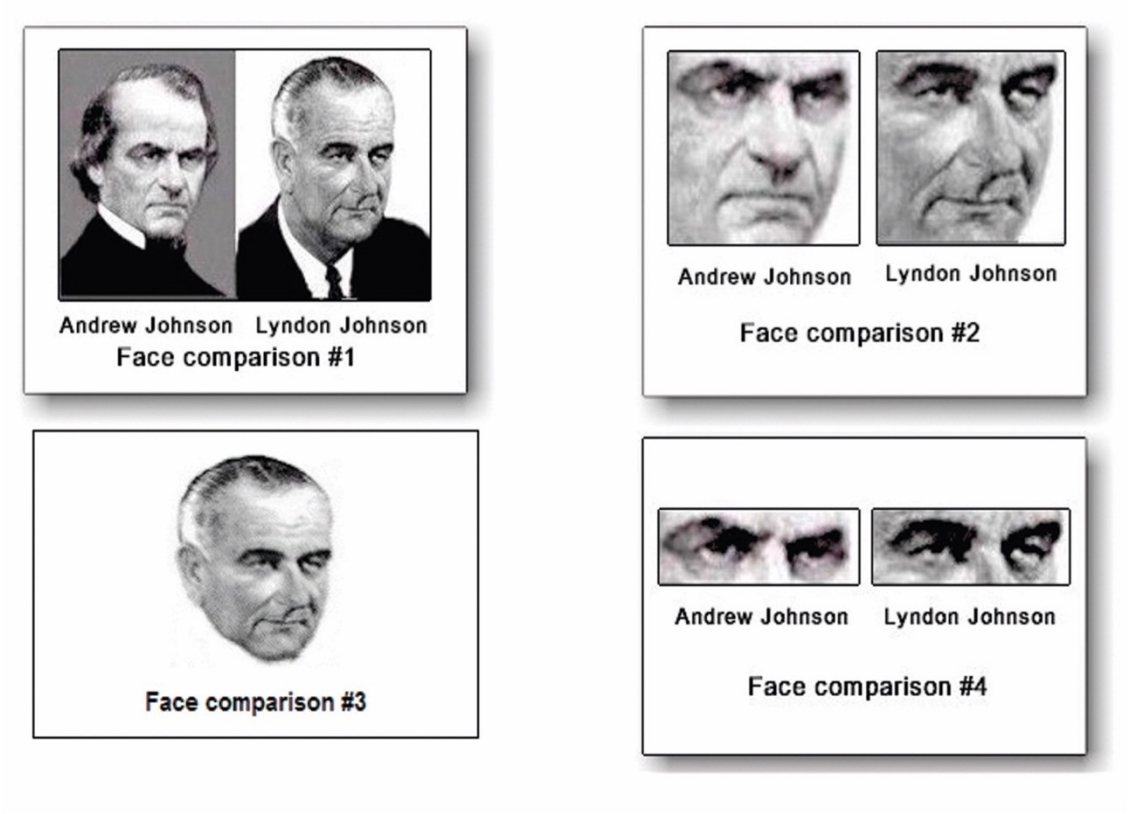


Morph comparison #2



Morph comparison #3

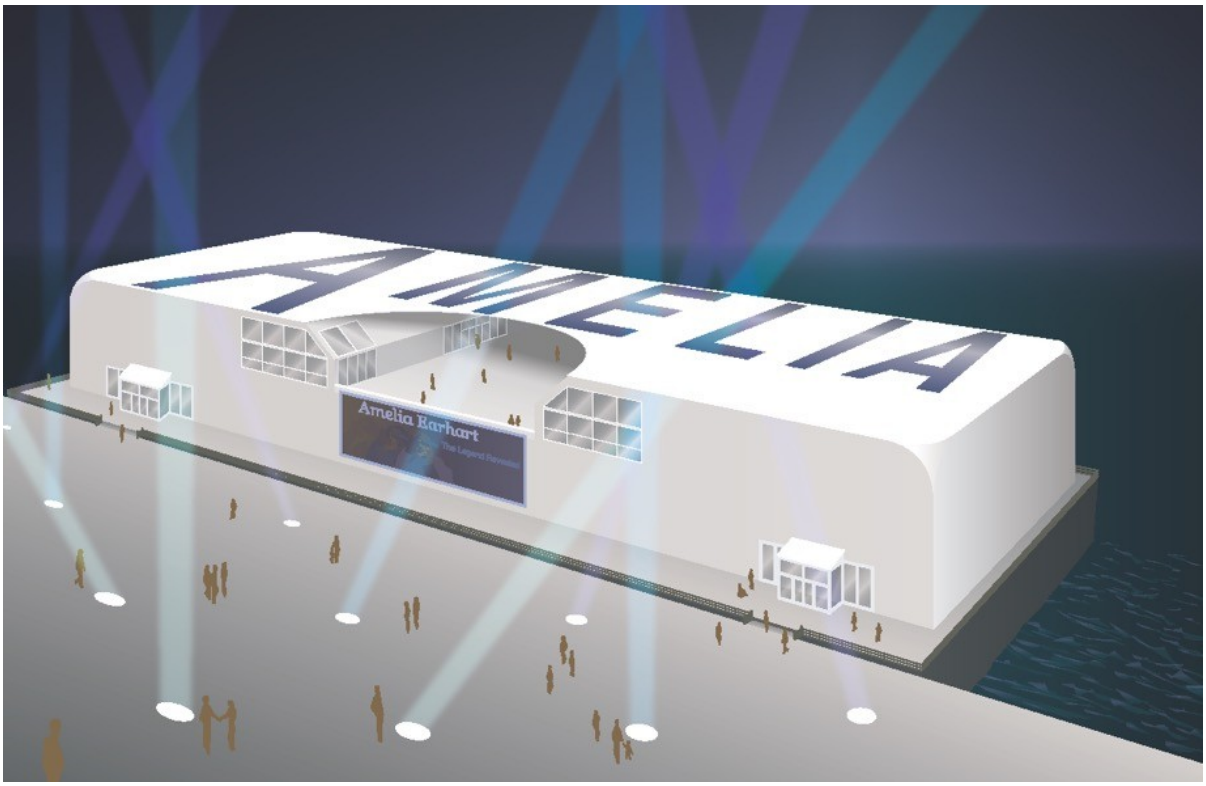
Comparison of faces of Andrew Johnson and Lyndon Johnson.



For me, as a scientist, it is interesting to know, "How did they find each other again and form this group?" I did find the answer to this question, and you can read it in the section **"Mind over Matter"** at the end of the book. As you will see in these photos, the evidence is incredible.

All of them were not only born around the same time, but they also met and played their exact roles in this REINCARNATION PROJECT. And now, in this lifetime, the reborn Amelia Earhart has such a great responsibility to complete this REINCARNATION PROJECT for herself and for the team of these NOBLE people. Thank you to each and every one of them! BRAVO!

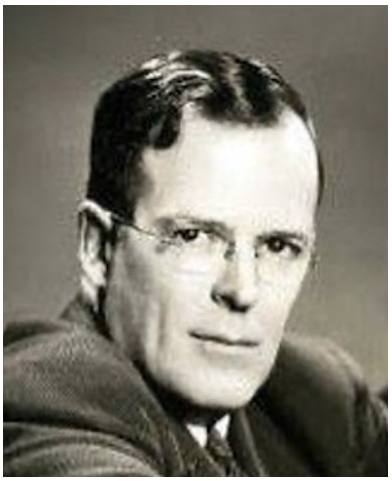
ATTENTION: PLEASE HELP reborn AMELIA and sign the PETITION to open a REINCARNATION museum. Thank you!
https://www.petitions.com/amelia_earhart_reincarnation_museum#form



This group of people represents all races on our planet. They were my close friends and relatives from past lives, and they found me independently of one another. Some saw me during hypnosis sessions, while others I recognized. This serves as precious proof,

with unshakable facts, to humanity that reincarnation exists, and this list still continues to grow.

GEORGE PUTMAN & reborn as JAY HALDEMAN: LA, CA, USA. President at Avalon Funding Corp. George Putnam was an American publisher, author, and publicist who became Amelia Earhart's manager, promoter, and husband. He played a major role in turning her into a famous national icon. [1, 2, 3, 4,





DOUGLAS SETTLES, M.A. USA was HIGH PRIEST and is a top scientist in yearly ATLANTIS. He is past life regression specialist. **Investor** for the movie: "You and Your eternal Hologram"



MARIANNE NOTSCHAELE-den BOER: HOLLAND, my sister in **Atlantis,** past life regression specialist, **http://www.vorigelevens.nl/, https://www.instagram.com/mariannenotschaele/ https://www.facebook.com/marianne.notschaele/**







STUART WATKINS: UK and **BRAZIL** was Pharaoh NECTANEBO in past life, we share numerous past-lives together. In **Egypt** he was my husband, in another lifetime he was my father. Additionally HIGH PRIEST in **ATLANTIS,** both in Egypt and in yearly Atlantis Kingdom.





EMINE DONMEZ : TURKEY, was my sister in Egypt and worked as a nurse.





SIMON DEWULF: BELGIUM and AUSTRALIA, was a King and High priest in the annual Atlantis. He was also my husband and a **King in Sumeria.** We have shared numerous past lives together. I clearly remember witnessing when that bas-relief was made of him. In his very last previous life in Atlantis, he dedicated himself to teaching people how to be inventors. aulive.com He is also an **investor** for the movie 'You and Your Eternal Hologram'."



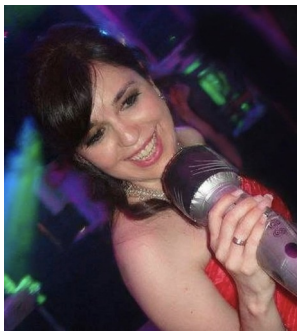


GREGORY THOORENS: BELGIUM. My brave son in MEXICO, Maya, was sacrificed, reborn and found me in this lifetime and it removed a heavy sorrow and sadness from my shoulders. And instead bring me joy and happiness! Gregory Thoorens — Strategic Creative Director and Editor for this book" Amelia returned" 2026" **www.gregthoorens.com**





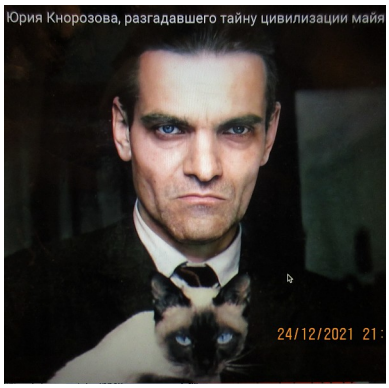
GLORIA ELIZABETH SANCHEZ: **MEXICO,** and I have shared numerous past lives together, including during the **Maya civilization**, in **Egyp**t, and in the **Atlantis**. She was my little baby in one of them. Gloria has been an official translator, coordinator for our movie "You and Your Eternal Hologram" and an amazing healer.


EAGLE EYES: AUSTRALIA and the USA, was connected to the Maya civilization. He is a CIA remote viewer (RV) and comes from the Eagle Clan of the Eastern Band of the Cherokee.

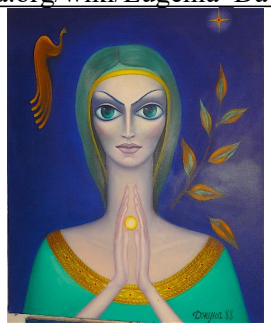



KNOROZOV YURI: RUSSIA, was my close relative and best friend in Mexico during the Maya time. He was a Soviet and Russian linguist, epigraphist, and ethnologist, best known for the key role he played in the decipherment of the Maya script". https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Yuri_Knorozovscript. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Yuri_Knorozov





DJUNA DAVIDASHVILI: RUSSIA, IRAN was my sister in Atlantis and served as a high priestess. Together, we were in ancient Sumeria. She is a unique healer and artist, known for her numerous paintings about Atlantis. She is also the President of the International Academy of Alternative Sciences." Sciences. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Eugenia_Davitashvili

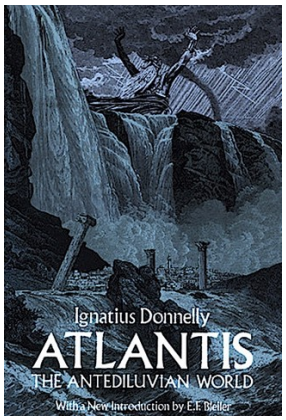

NOMANONO ISAACS: UK, SOUTH AFRICA, was my dear mother in Atlantis and my sister in South Africa when we lived in a tribe where the holy animal was the elephant. She is a writer. https://www.facebook.com/NomanonoI/, https://www.nomanonos-haven.com/my-book

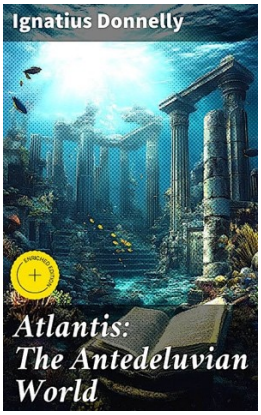


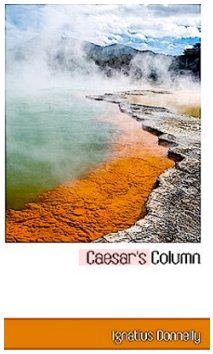


IGNATIUS DONELLY & reborn as VICTOR IVANOV: Russia, Moscow. Together was in **Atlantis**.
He is a theater critic. Before was in **USA.** U.S. Congressman, populist writer and science writer.





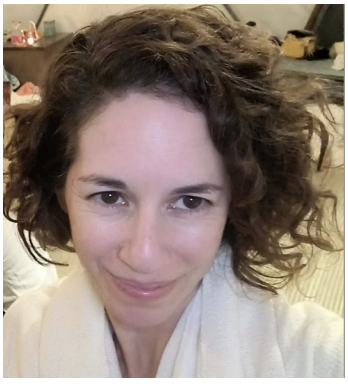




JUELIE RENKLIDE PEDERSEN: DENMARK, and I shared a past life in India and Atlantis. She specializes in past life regressions, bio-dynamic healing plants, horticulture, and is also a nurse.



AYELET GAVENDA: ISRAEL, had a past life in **Lemuri**a. She is a channelist and spiritual guide.



MIMI: GERMANY, is a scientist, she studies plants, together was in ancient **EGYPT**





MARTIN VAN WIERINGEN: **HOLLAND**, was my younger brother there. We both remember our father, who looks like **John Amos Comenius**.
(https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Johann_A._Comenius.jpg)





KIMBERLY STEELE, **USA,** and we were together during the **Maya time in Mexico.**



STEPHAN: BULGARIA was my school friend during the Hyperborea, or Daria time, on our old continent in North Atlantis.



MICHELLE YOUNG, LONDON, UK, together was in **Atlantis, makeearthgreatagain.org.uk**



LESLEY APPLEBY, from USA and I have shared numerous past lives, including one in India. She is involved in RV (Remote Viewing), SSP (Secret Space Program), and the School of Remote Viewing, Telepathy, and Empathy." https://INTREPIDVOYAGERS.com





ALENA YADIGAR, from **Russia,** together was in **Portugal,** my aunt.
İnstagram: @gipsysoul.art, Visual 🪬 AI 🪬 Emotion artist





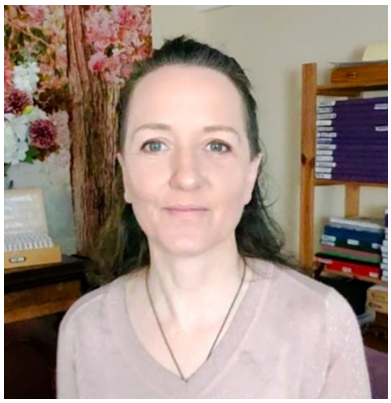
YEKATERINA EKGARDT, from **Kazakhstan, Almaty,** my older sister, together was in **Germany, Europe.** Business Project Consulting Ltd., Lobbying for projects.





FINOLA FOLEY DipAK, from **Irealnd, Wexford,** together was in **Atlantis.**
Systematic Kinesiologist, Hatha Yoga Instructor TTC2050, Founder
FinologyWorld ©2026 Detox with Yoga, finologyworld.com

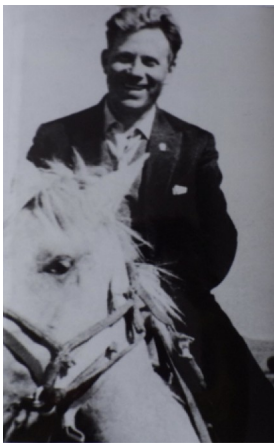
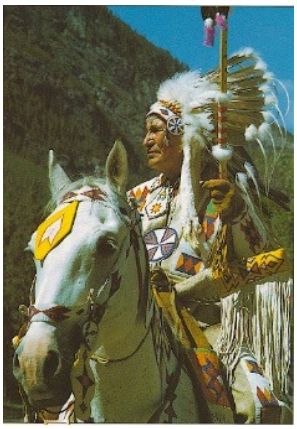




JULIA'S FAMILY MEMBERS:

FATHER VLADIMIR A.P. in this lifetime, was also my father during the Mayan time. He was a high priest in Chichén Itzá. I saw him during a hypnosis session with Diana Cherry, and he recently confirmed it himself. In this lifetime, he has been a dean at a university, an academician, a professor, and a vice-director of a university.



Here from the left: Julia's **grandmother, aunt, and mother.** All three have been reborn. My aunt and grandmother are now sisters and are enjoying life, living in Dubai.




GRANDMOTHER VALENTINA was a herbalist and bee farmer. We have shared numerous lives together. She has been reborn and now lives in Dubai, UAE.





AUNT MERI was with me in a past life in Egypt. In this lifetime, she was a top patent specialist. She has been reborn and now lives in Dubai, UAE.





MOTHER LUDMILA was a doctor, and we lived together in Hyperborea, also known as Daria, and in Lemuria. She has been reborn and now lives in Canada.





POWER OF REINCARNATION

YES! What I bring now is a new, revolutionary idea. I am a pioneer again. And my goal in this life is much more difficult than Amelia's ever was, because it will change people's consciousness on the planet. How? **Reincarnation breaks barriers between many different social structures and re-unites people all over the world.**

I wish to give you just a few examples. First of all, I have already proved through my research that the Spirit living now in my body previously lived in the bodies of Amelia and the Maya Priest. They were two people, a woman and a man. Right?

Let's talk about sexism (some men hate all women, or some women don't like men). According to reincarnation, each of us has been both a man and a woman in our past lives! So those who don't like men, well, in one of their past lives they were men. The opposite is also true for women; they were men in past lives.

What about **racism? Genocide?**

My Spirit lived in the body of an Egyptian priestess in Africa, who had black skin, then in a priest in Asia, who had yellow skin, and in a Maya Priest, who had red skin. Amelia and I, Julia, were born

with white skin. That means that each of us, during our previous lives, had yellow, black, red, or white skin! NEVER MIND which **race** you belong to today, you may have belonged to a different race during one of your previous lives.
What about the constant clashes between **religions**? **Feuds among Muslims, Jews, and Christians?** There is no guarantee that you did not belong to some or all of them during thousands of years of reincarnation!
What about **family**? Research shows that many people are reborn again and again into the same family! So, if someone abused a child or a wife, maybe that person was his or her grandparent in a previous lifetime, and so on...
What about a single person? It is very good news to know that you will be born again and again and again, right?
I studied how this can be preserved and transferred from one person to another. As a result, I arrived at an astonishing discovery! The Spirit Body looks like a multidimensional energy hologram with some sort of crystal-like appearance. I call it the Hologram of Eternity, the human time bullet.
The Spirit continues its own development in the next newborn baby's body, and then in the next, and the next human life. The Spirit continues its journey through the centuries. **All the skills, knowledge, and habits that people accumulate during their lifetimes are transferred through the chain of their lives.** This is a valuable, priceless property of the Spirit. It will never lose its value.
So, never mind how long a person lives in this life, all new knowledge and skills will be added to his or her Spirit and transferred to the next life. Also, it is not important what you have gained and lost, or continue to lose, unless it can be used as a tool to develop your Spirit.
What about future **generations on the planet?** In our society, every day, on TV and on the radio, you can hear people saying, "We need to keep the environment of our planet clean for our future generations, our children and grandchildren." Not at all! Big mistake! According to the law of reincarnation, all the people who are alive today will be reborn as those future generations! So people need to keep this planet clean for themselves, they are "the future generations"! And this is a very important point. It should make a big difference for those who do not feel any responsibility for what will happen after they leave this life.
Some people **and children are terminally ill...** Here is priceless support for a child who is dying right now, as we speak, to know that this life is not the last one and that he or she will have many lives ahead.
I can help people who risk their lives in their daily work: firefighters, rescue workers, test pilots, police officers, miners, soldiers, medical personnel, and scientists.
I can teach people how to avoid mass psychological casualties in critical situations, how to keep people's **Spirits free from GREAT FEAR**, how to get rid of negative thoughts, and how to avoid mass panic.
I can show people how to be strong, stable, and, in extreme situations, do their utmost to survive and preserve the best of our civilization.

According to what I have just said, it is not important to have different countries! As the consciousness of humanity continues to evolve, each person will come to fully understand that they have experienced many lives. Each person will understand that they have lived as different genders, nationalities, races, and at all kinds of levels within societal systems. From this understanding, humanity can now see that NOTHING remains that can create separation. It will then no longer be necessary for formal borders to exist between countries, as all people will share one citizenship, as citizens of Planet Earth.
It will help eliminate tension between countries, end constant conflicts, and bring lasting peace, while saving huge amounts of money that are currently spent on the military, governments, and bureaucratic structures in each country.

See how powerful and heavenly beautiful this subject is! How much harmony the knowledge of the existence of this Human Hologram, this Eternity of our Spirit, which each of us carries as an inheritance from all of our past lives, gives to us.

Q: Why is the Maya Priest reincarnated now?

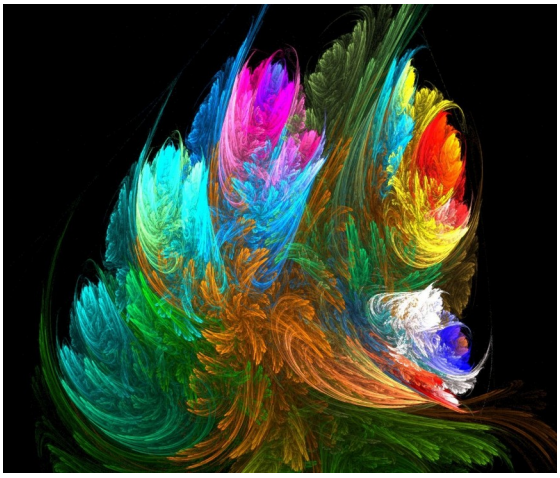
The ancient Maya Priest comes to you now after thousands of years to assist you in your plans. It was his daily responsibility to take care of people and the well-being of their Spirits, to help them navigate their way as they crossed the veil into the afterlife. So, I feel a serious responsibility and obligation to share the secret knowledge in this book, to prepare people for what they can expect after their own death. YES, I was there as Amelia when I found out that I was going to die soon. I was hysterical! I felt it was totally unfair that my life would end suddenly and that everything would be cut off. So now I share my experience to support millions of people, each and every one on the planet.
In this book, I have shared the story of the amazing journey of my Spirit through other lives, to let people know that their present life is not the last one and that their Spirit is also Eternal!

This Magnificent Eternal Hologram is the most precious thing that people can ever own.
In the chapter "Violet Field," you will find that the Spirit world is full of amazing colors, lights, dynamic speed, and magical things that do not exist in our world. The spirit also traveled to another multidimensional world. The Spirit contacted and met other spirits from our galaxy and from other parts of the universe. My body looked and felt different in this other world. Instead of a body, it was sometimes just one solid point, or perhaps a pulsation of energy with sparks of quantum particles. \

YES, in this book**, I proved that God exists!** And you already read how Spirit travels to Heaven, with the assistance of beautiful angels! **YES!** I received Blessing from God, who saved my life and as a result, I am alive now and wrote this book! Here are my two hands for you, as well as my unlimited number of invisible hands through my book, to support and help everyone, to make you strong, powerful, and unshaken during difficult times of change. My book is full of inspiration from the brave, fearless Amelia Earhart, rare knowledge, experiences in extreme situations, and wisdom from the Maya Priest and the Queen of Atlantis. These people lived intensely and at the leading edge of human capability, with enormous responsibilities, while caring deeply about people.
This raises the question for readers:
Q: Why was Amelia reborn now? According to the article, "Amelia Earhart's Soaring Spirit," Mira Nair (producer of the movie *Amelia*) believes it's because Earhart "was the complete beacon of inspiration during the Great Depression in this country."
So the main idea behind the production is channeling the "*affirmative energy."* It is a great idea! BUT I am alive! It is not necessary "to channel that affirmative energy!" I am reborn! I have returned, and I am supporting people now through another depression/recession period in America, years later, in the same way I did in my past life as Amelia in the 1930s.
I can walk, talk, and inspire people again. It is Amelia's Spirit inside me. And in this present life, I bring this astonishing gift to people, the rare knowledge that will help millions of people keep their Spirit strong and live in harmony.
For thousands of years, this knowledge about what takes place after people die was kept secret from the living. In this book, for the first time in human history, it has been scientifically proven that people have many lives. This is important to know, especially now, with the meltdown of the economy, when the whole world is scared and everything is losing value, people are losing their jobs and their homes. It seems that there is no stable ground to stand on.
So, people need to know that the value of their Spirit will never decrease, and they can continue to live their lives happily, in harmony, and with creativity.
Amelia wrote:
"My ambition is to have this wonderful gift produce practical results for the future of commercial flying and for the women who may want to fly tomorrow's planes."

My ambition in this life is that this book will be a gift to everyone living on the planet, passing on the rare knowledge that the Spirit of every person has ETERNAL LIFE and does not die after the body dies. And I proved this with the help of two very powerful individuals: Amelia and the Maya Priest. **They bot h loved people and cared about them deeply, and they come now to support each and every one during this difficult time of change**. When people are FREE from fear, it will open a wide door for humanity's spiritual development, extraordinary abilities, creativity, innovation, happiness, and prosperity. YOUTUBE: "Afraid to die? *Just read the front page of that website! And **you will never be afraid again!** Never! Can't wait to read the whole book... Amazing! Yes, Amelia is alive! Can you believe it?"*
Miracle Forest
YES, that made me very happy. It sounds as if I achieved my goal. It is very important to spread this knowledge all over the world. It is good to visit past-life regression specialists, but not everyone can afford this, and, in any case, it would be impossible to find enough specialists for everyone in the world to visit. It is much easier to read my book from the beginning---> feel it, experience it together with me, and fully prove to yourself the Eternity of your own Spirit.

Our Blessing to each and every one in our beautiful solar System and Universe.



Reincarnation and the Bible,
Early Christianity, and the Secret Teachings of Jesus.

Reincarnation and the Bible.

The ultra-thin parallel world is, by its very nature, another non-material form of existence, the realm of intelligent beings. Their abilities are much more extensive than those of human beings. One of the characteristics of these living forms in this invisible world is that they sometimes reveal themselves on camera film, which can capture radiation invisible to the human eye.
Here is a testimonial from Gustavo Medrano, an acquaintance I met at the 2010 Equinox gathering in Chichén Itzá:
*I just finished talking on the phone with Gustavo, whom I met during the Equinox 2010 at Chichén Itzá. He lives in Florida. Here is his testimonial. *

"My brother Alberto, who lives in Mexico, told me his extraordinary story. He is an adjuster for an insurance company, and he has to inspect car accidents, prepare reports, and take photographs. Alberto found people still inside the cars in the accident photos! BUT the bodies of those people had already

been removed before he took the pictures! He mentioned that he had about 15 pictures with the same scenario, all the passengers still inside the cars. The clearest picture Alberto has is from a car accident involving a priest from a small town. The priest's body was lying on the ground, covered with a blanket. After Alberto took a picture of the car, he saw a sphere above the car, and inside the sphere there was a fetus! After I spoke to him, I went to his room and saw a round griddle pan on which my brother had painted a fetus exactly the way he had described it from the priest's accident!
This was the sign for me. Every time I saw this painting, I felt so strange, but ***I knew the message in the pictures was that we don't die after death. Secondly, the priest represented the Catholic Church (the Vatican), and I know that they hide this reality. The fetus inside the sphere confirms that REINCARNATION IS REAL****. My brother was just like the mailman carrying an envelope without knowing what was inside."*
God bless everyone. Gustavo Medrano.
One of the reasons many Christians reject the validity of near-death testimony is because it sometimes appears to conflict with their interpretation of Christian doctrine. But Christians are usually very surprised to learn that reincarnation was a doctrine once held by many early Christians. Not only that, but, as you will soon see, there is overwhelming evidence in the Bible that Jesus himself taught it.

And you have already read, in the chapter "Amelia Returned," the most amazing part proving that people reincarnate as a group, right? About Abraham Lincoln and John F. Kennedy:
Evidence of Reincarnation Through Synchronicity (http://www.near-death.com/experiences/reincarnation08_lite.html#_blank)

The concept of reincarnation is supported by many near-death experiences, including those in which Jesus appears.
Now, with the discovery of "YOUR ETERNAL HOLOGRAM" presented in this book and supported by many facts, there should be no more DOUBT that reincarnation exists.
Reincarnation is a doctrine that can be accepted by every follower of Christ and should be part of orthodox Christian doctrine.

"Resurrection"
For thousands of years, Christians believed that when a person dies, the soul sleeps in the grave along with the body. This "soul sleep" continues until a future time known as the "Last Day," also called the "Final Judgment." According to this doctrine, Jesus will return in the sky with the clouds and the angels to awaken the sleeping souls in their graves. Then all the bodies will rise from their graves, much like in the movie Night of the Living Dead. This doctrine, known in orthodox Christianity as the "Resurrection," is the result of a misunderstanding of Jesus' higher teachings concerning the reincarnation of the Spirit into a new body and the true resurrection, which is a spiritual rebirth or "awakening" within a person who is already alive.
From time to time throughout Jewish history, there has been a persistent belief that dead prophets returned to life through reincarnation.

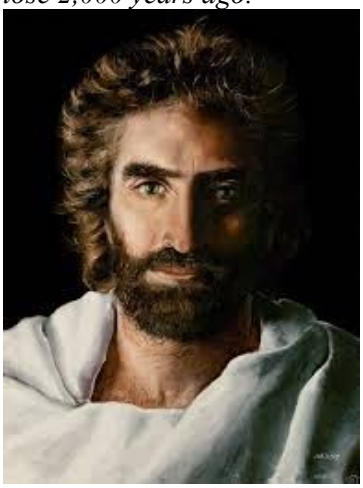
*****Reincarnation and Early Christianity**
The first great Father of the early Orthodox Church was Origen[102] (A.D. 185–254), http://www.utm.edu/research/iep/o/origen.htm who was the first person since Paul to develop a systematic theology based on the teachings of Jesus. Origen was an ardent defender of pre-existence and reincarnation. Pre-existence is the religious concept that the soul is not created at birth; rather, it existed before birth, either in heaven or in a past life on Earth. Origen taught that pre-existence is found in the Hebrew Scriptures and in the teachings of Jesus.

[102] http://www.utm.edu/research/iep/o/origen.htm

The doctrines of pre-existence and reincarnation existed as secret teachings of Jesus until they were declared heresy by the Roman Church in 553 A.D.

Why did they do this?
In this video, there is a direct and short answer: **"How and Why Reincarnation Scriptures Were Removed or Left Out of the Christian Bible":**
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gf6pxg-THjc

"If the Church allowed people to believe in reincarnation, then people would stop contributing to the Church! And this is the reason why the Church vehemently opposed teachings about reincarnation. So the principal motivating factor behind why churches banned reincarnation is ***MONEY.***
And MONEY means power, something that the Church and the rulers of various empires did not want to lose 2,000 years ago."



"Prince of PEACE", By Akiane Kramarik

It was at this time that the Roman Church aggressively destroyed competing teachings and so-called heresies within the Church. Along with the destruction of unorthodox teachings came the persecution of Jews, Gnostics, and, ultimately, anyone who stood in the way of the Inquisition and the Crusades.

*****

But in December 1945, writings containing many of these secrets of early Christianity were unearthed in Upper Egypt. This area was one of the main locations where Christians fled when the Romans invaded Israel. It was here that these secrets continued to be taught. Undisturbed since their concealment almost two thousand years ago, these writings of the secret teachings belonged to an early sect of Christians called the Gnostics, and they rank in importance with the Dead Sea Scrolls, which were discovered two years later. These so-called secret teachings concerning life and death are strikingly similar to what we know about near-death experiences.

*****Reincarnation and the Secret Teachings of Jesus**

There are many Bible verses that affirm the reality of reincarnation. We will examine some of them here. The episode in the Bible where Jesus identified John the Baptist as the reincarnation of the prophet Elijah is one of the clearest statements Jesus made concerning reincarnation.
For all the prophets and the law have prophesied until John. And if you are willing to receive it, he is Elijah who was to come. (Matt. 11:13–14)
In the above passage, Jesus clearly identifies John the Baptist as the reincarnation of the prophet Elijah. Later in Matthew's Gospel, Jesus reiterates this.
And the disciples asked him, saying, "Why then do the scribes say that Elijah must come first?"

But he answered them and said, *"Elijah indeed is coming first and will restore all things. But I say to you that Elijah has already come, and they did not recognize him, but did to him whatever they wished. So also the Son of Man will suffer at their hands."*
Then the disciples understood that he had spoken to them about John the Baptist. (Matt. 17:10–13)
In very explicit language, Jesus identified John the Baptist as the reincarnation of Elijah. Even the disciples of Jesus understood what he was saying. This identification of John as the reincarnation of Elijah is very important when it comes to Bible prophecy. By identifying John with Elijah, Jesus identified himself as the Messiah. The Hebrew Scriptures mention specific signs that would precede the coming of the Messiah. One of them is that Elijah would return first.
Jesus again identifies John as the reincarnation of Elijah.
The Bible does not limit the reincarnation of Elijah to John the Baptist, either. It suggests that another reincarnation of Elijah will occur around the time of Jesus' Second Coming. And not only will Elijah appear again at that time, but Moses will also be reincarnated. In the same way that Moses and Elijah appeared together on the Mount of Transfiguration, so they will appear together at Jesus' return.

*****The Pre-Existence of the Soul**

The pre-existence of the soul was a secret teaching held by early Christians until it was condemned by the Roman Church in 553 A.D., perhaps because it implied the reincarnation of the Spirit. The following Bible verse describes the pre-existence of souls.
All who take the sword will perish by the sword. **(Matt. 26:52)**
If anyone slays with the sword, with the sword he must be slain. (Rev. 13:10)
This statement from Jesus is completely absurd and illogical unless reincarnation is true.
This law of divine justice is practically a universal religious concept. In Eastern religions, this law of divine justice is known as karma. http://buddhism.kalachakranet.org/karma.html. This law of divine justice is closely connected to the concept of reincarnation. This law of living by the sword and dying by the sword is the principle of reincarnation. In other words, this law of divine justice is the law of reincarnation.
The Dead Inherit the Earth
The following Bible passage is a promise that Jesus makes to those who have forsaken everything to follow him:
No one who has left home or brothers or sisters or mother or father or wife or children or land for me and the gospel will fail to receive a hundred times as much in this present age, homes, brothers, sisters, mothers, children and fields... and in the age to come, eternal life. **(Mark 10:29–30)**
Without reincarnation and pre-existence, this promise of Jesus is completely ludicrous because it would be impossible to fulfill. For example, it would mean that those who leave their parents for the sake of Christ will receive even more parents in the age to come. And those who leave their children for the sake of Christ will receive even more children in the age to come. It is evident that this promise by Jesus is intended to be fulfilled in a future life on Earth.
The Disciples Returning to Witness Jesus' Next Incarnation
In the Book of Revelation, there is a verse that only makes sense if reincarnation is a fact:
Look, he is coming with the clouds, and every eye will see him, even those who pierced him. (Rev. 1:7)
The above Bible verse reveals an astonishing fact about the Second Coming of Jesus. The people who killed Jesus will be alive and living on Earth when Jesus returns. Given the fact that the people who killed Jesus have been dead for thousands of years, the only possible way this prophecy can be fulfilled is through those people reincarnating before Jesus returns.

****

Reincarnation should be the doctrine of every Christian. Perhaps there is a divine reason for the recent discoveries of the Dead Sea Scrolls and the writings of the early Jerusalem Christians discovered in Upper Egypt, both of which proclaim reincarnation, not bodily resurrection, to be the true faith of Israel.
So now we can give these definitions:

Resuscitation = The restoration of life to a physically dead body.
Resurrection = The giving of spiritual life to a spiritually dead but physically alive person.
Reincarnation = The physical rebirth of the Spirit of a dead person into the body of a fetus.
As previously mentioned, reincarnation was an established belief in the days of Jesus.

Due to the condemnation of pre-existence (and reincarnation) by Church authorities in 553 A.D., reincarnation became an enemy concept in the Judeo-Christian West. The reasons reincarnation was declared heresy were given by Gregory, the Bishop of Nyssa.

The five reasons he gave were:
(1) It seems to minimize Christian salvation.
(2) It is in conflict with the resurrection of the body.
(3) It creates an unnatural separation between body and soul.
(4) It is built upon an overly speculative interpretation of Christian Scripture.
(5) There is no recollection of previous lives. In this book you saw the proof!

In conclusion, this Biblical defense of reincarnation leads to the following conclusions:
(1) The religious concept of a massive worldwide reanimation of corpses at the end of time is a foreign concept originating in ancient Persia.
(2) A massive worldwide reanimation of corpses seems bizarre, unnatural, and repulsive.
(3) The few instances recorded in the Bible where corpses were reanimated were miracles. Today, doctors bring people back from the dead using modern technology.
(4) Reincarnation was widely believed by the people of Israel in the days of Jesus and by people all around the world.
(5) The Bible, the Dead Sea Scrolls, the Christian Gnostic Gospels, the Torah, the Hebrew Bible, the Apocrypha, the Kabbalah, and the Zohar all contain teachings that supporters interpret as being consistent with reincarnation.
(6)ManyBiblicalreferencesto"resurrection"refertospiritualregenerationwhileapersonisphysicallyalive-, rather than to the reanimation of corpses on the so-called "Last Day."
(7) **Reincarnation** is the physical rebirth of a person's Spirit into a new body, to be born again as an infant. Resurrection is the spiritual awakening of a living person's Spirit through the power of the Holy Spirit.
(8) The Bible records Jesus himself teaching reincarnation to his followers.
(9) Early Christians in Jerusalem believed in reincarnation and taught it until it was declared heresy by the Church of Rome.
(10) Reincarnation has been a tenet of Orthodox Judaism for thousands of years and continues to this day.
(11) The concept of reincarnation is supported by many near-death experiences, including those in which Jesus appears.
(12) Reincarnation is a doctrine that can be accepted by every follower of Christ and should be part of orthodox Christian doctrine.

Reincarnation is a doctrine which can be accepted by every follower of Christ and should be a part of Orthodox Christian doctrine and all other religions.
And this is the way to create peace on Earth and stop fighting based on religion.

I will repeat here again:

By accepting REINCARNATION each person will understand that they have lived as different genders, nationalities, races, and all kinds of levels of experience within societal systems. From

this understanding, humanity can now see that NOTHING exists anymore that can create separation.

*****

By the way, I always experience a deep, sad feeling during celebrations and festivals dedicated to Amelia.
Amelia in me is still desperate. She wishes that people would come to understand why she had such an intense, difficult, and dangerous life, why she disappeared without a trace, and why she sacrificed her own life. Why does nobody know?

Amelia Earhart Festival



So I can understand the heavy feelings of another person who also disappeared and has been desperate for the last eight years. I had no plan to talk about this in my book.
But his Spirit kept coming to me again and again during the production of my movie. Each time, I experienced the strongest goosebumps because he was near, asking me to tell his story.

ATTENTION PLEASE:
On the **night 23-24th August 2018** in my lucid dream, I got an urgent call for help from Angels.
I saw **Julian Assange** on the roof of a high rise building. Some people wish to kill him by pushing him down from the roof. It was very dark, it was impossible to see them and each second counted.
I took his hand and told him, to his mind:
"I will be with you. You will not feel the impact."
He told me, "Thank you."
As a former Mayan Priest, it was my responsibility to guide his **Spirit** to the other side so that he would not experience any pain. Instantly, in a split second just before the moment they pushed him, I removed his Spirit from his body and entrusted it to the Angels. They brought him to God, to Heaven. Again, he did not feel the impact. There was no pain. Even now, each time I remember him, I feel a deep sadness. He was a wonderful, brave, and true fighter for the freedom of humanity. I am very proud of Julian.

I sent this letter the next morning to my friend Mitchell in Vancouver and asked him:
-------- Forwarded message --------
From: JULIA SWD
To: MITCHELL
Date: Saturday, **25th of August 2018**, 18:31 +06:00
Subject:? **DID Assange Julian fall down from the high floor building? Anything in Media about this?**

Julian Assange's Spirit needs to be at peace. So he is asking his relatives and friends: ***"Please stop***

worrying about him. His soul contract was completed in this lifetime and since 2018 he has been in such a beautiful place. All that after that day was fake.

"He apologized for the worries, sadness, and stress they had regarding him. He will be reborn.




I made a deal with our dear Julian Assange. When he is reborn, he will come to the Reincarnation Museum. If his relatives send perhaps his pen, a sample of his handwriting, or another small item that he used and loved, it will be kept in the museum. When he arrives, he will recognize it and receive it.



By the end of June 2025, his Spirit had arrived during movie production, so I added the story about him to that movie: "Message from real **JULIAN ASSANGE", movie "AMELIA EARHART RETURNED"** PART 3[103] https://youtu.be/38U5I94P6lU
on 4.18 min

***And here is what Brad Johnson[104] told when people asked him about Julian Assange.
Is Julian Assange Still Alive? Start at 13.35 min[105]
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YKskgIrh1-k&t=814s
www.theprimementor.com

SPIRITS & ANGELS SUPPORT.

Why do Spirits do this? Here is the answer.
The production of this book, the longest in human history, involved collecting facts from over thousands of years ago (Ancient Egypt, Atlantis, Maya civilization). **The promotion and advertising of this book is the longest 88-year commercial in human history.** The price for this book: Amelia sacrificed her own life to prove and give people knowledge about our reincarnations and the power of the human mind.

[103] https://youtu.be/38U5I94P6lU
[104] www.theprimementor.com
[105] https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YKskgIrh1-k&t=814s

Additionally, it was the most expensive in human history: the search for Amelia's airplane cost **60 million US$** to date, with **13 million US$ spent by "Nauticos** LLC. Plus there will be new expenses due to search # 4. Over **11 million US$** invested by the **"Deep SEA VISION"** company, **Dr. Robert Ballard's company (of Titanic fame), plus a huge number of investors paid "Tighar"** and other companies in the search for the airplane.



Amelia sacrificed her own life to prove and give people knowledge about our reincarnations. An amazing team of Spirits has been watching over, guiding, and keeping me healthy and alive during all these years in order to write this book. I am deeply thankful to each of them.

Question: **Who is this "SPIRIT"?** Perhaps it is "SVADIHATRA (the guiding spirit I recognize as having overseen my soul contract)," who signed the soul contract thousands of years ago?
I am truly amazed by my spirit **SVADIHATRA**, which created a succession plan with a chain of lives. At first, it entered powerful individuals like the Queen of Atlantis, a Pharaoh from Egypt, a Maya Priest, and Amelia Earhart, and now me, as a scientist, who is currently collecting facts and has already proven to the world that Spirit is eternal.
But aside from Amelia's Spirit SVADI HATRA, it is also Amelia's guide, and a "team" of spirits is involved in Amelia's disappearance, supporting me in writing this book and completing my thousand-year-long soul contract in this lifetime.

This team of spirits has saved my life many times. It may sound really strange, but after the crazy things that happened during the production of this book, I think it is 100% possible. Remember the unexplained force that lifted Tracy Greg from his chair, sent him to his locker room, and pushed him to bring his laptop to my door hours before my laptop burned out, so that I could continue writing this book on his computer.
*One case was a question for me for many years.

#1. Spirit support financially to reach this important goal: I opened first Kung Fu, Chi Gong/ Qigong and astrology associations in Russia, and I wished to publish books for members, but at the moment when books were ready for printing, there was no money. Suddenly a very big **transfer of money** arrived in the account of my association. The bank told me that a big factory made it by mistake, but according to the rules, we could transfer this money back after one month. Over 150,000 books were published and sold instantly as a wholesaler. The profit gave me the possibility to move

to Canada, visit Di Cherry, Mexico, Europe, Egypt and collect all facts and write the book. Now, years later, I have no doubt that it was done by Spirits.
My guides know all about my company and all my thoughts. It was a case when a family in Colorado ordered 5 USB rezotone, from my company https://rezotone.com/about-rezotone/
for their health, and the bank transfer was not going through for 3-4 weeks. I thought the banks were working slowly these days, so it was "normal." But at night, guides showed me a vision: it was a very bright poster, with the big sign: TRANSFER! TRANSFER! So I called the bank in the morning, and they found that it was a mistake with the dates—instead of June, it was November—and it was fixed and the money arrived.
During my present life, people who helped me with something have **lots of luck and prosperity**, and some even **win the lottery.** There were numerous cases in Canada, Australia, the USA, and Europe. People send me photos from casinos. It's an unexplained mystery, blessings.
https://ameliareborn.com/mystery.php, **Unexplained mystery,** BLESSINGS.
It is amazing, of course, that Spirit arranged for Amelia to be born in a family where there were so many common things, too many to count. It looks like my relatives also signed a soul contract and are part of this project: my mom, who died early to be reborn as my daughter, so I have daily proof that reincarnation exists. Or my aunt Mery, who did exactly what I advised her and after death was reborn, found a new mom named Daria, and influenced her parents to give her the name Darianna. And my father, who was my teacher, my father, and a High Priest at Chichén Itzá.

#2. Spirit saved my life when I was the object of a sacrifice.

On that particular evening, I was walking through a district amid crowds of people. I felt happy and wonderful about myself. Spring had made its appearance and it was the first warm day. I was wearing a new outfit: all pure white, and quite fashionable at the time. I had very long blond hair. I was a very naive young girl, just beginning to make her entrance in the world of adults. Suddenly, out of nowhere, a man appeared near me and he began following me. I tried everything possible and impossible, but I just couldn't get rid of him. At one point, he stopped right in front of me, and I didn't have any way to escape. Then I saw a woman near her car on the side of the road, waving to me. I don't remember exactly what she screamed, but it was something like, "Step here, on the other side and you will be rid of him; he will go on his way."
I took a few steps toward her and that car, and as soon as I was near, a hand from inside the car pulled me with powerful force into it, the door was slammed and the car left at great speed. I felt a knife touching my ribs and then one of these two men put some cuffs on my ankles. Meanwhile, the car kept going and I could see that we were going out of town. At one point, the car stopped and the man who had put the cuffs on my ankles got out, went into another car and left. I was left alone with the driver. I asked him, "Where are we going?" It was dark outside, and I could only see the forest… He did not answer. He continued driving silently.
Finally, we arrived. We had been driving along a highway, not much traffic. He pulled into a small crossroad and drove perhaps 80–100 meters onto that road. We stopped and waited. Suddenly, he started talking. He told me that today was a very special day for him, because he was part of what I call now an "association." (I don't want to say where it happened, what country and what year, because this story is too terrible to tell.) Once a year there was a big celebration with a sacrifice! For this sacrifice it was necessary to have a young, beautiful woman… And I was the one who had been chosen for the sacrifice on that day!
It was a special day for him personally, because by participating in my kidnapping, he would be lifted to the next rung on the step ladder in that "association." He told me*: "I should not be scared; instead, I should be very proud to be part of it! Because I was to see elite people from high society, and some I would recognize: politicians, business people, celebrities and even top-level religious figures from two different churches, religious organizations Catholic and Judaism… and that my body was to be used for such an important ritual..."*

Can you believe it? At first, I was sure that he was schizophrenic or a paranoiac, because he was obviously under stress and I saw that his hands were shaking. But after he started showing me a huge white candle, I knew he was serious. He repeated again that today he would be "endorsed" and would attain a new status in that "association" and this day was very important for him.
Well, it sounded as if his job also consisted in preparing the victim emotionally. I asked him if they use something to sedate their victim to keep her calm and cooperative. **He was amazed that I, instead of screaming and crying, was talking to him about the details of this procedure.**
He asked me why I was like this?
As for me, I thought it was better to spend time before my death thinking about my life, the results I had achieved, and maybe say goodbye to my relatives than to lose my mind and scream. People who scream in such stressful situations always create chaos and the situation can easily get out of control. These people can be killed first and fast, simply in order to shut them up.
I continued talking to him. I asked him if he had any family. He told me that he had only a three-year-old daughter, no mother. He then told me how much he loved her and showed me her photo. I smiled at that point, which had a strange effect on him—his facial expression changed and he went out of the car to smoke a cigarette. He opened the trunk of the car looking for something. I was sitting in the car alone. When I saw him opening the trunk, and before he closed it, I threw the big candle out of the window as far as I could into the brush nearby. To date I have no explanation as to why I did this. It was like someone took my hand and moved it, as if I were a puppet. Very mechanical move…
He returned inside and checked his watch. He told me that soon a car would arrive to pick me up for the preparation, "it will be time for us to go," he said. At that point, he started looking for that **huge size candle,** and of course, he couldn't find it! He looked everywhere—he turned the whole car upside down… Nothing… He then turned to me and said, "Why did you not ask me about my wife, my daughter's mother?
'My wife was killed one year ago by a car on the road exactly on the same street where we caught you today, around the same place! And when you started smiling while I was talking about my daughter, I saw that you have exactly the same smile as my wife had! And now the candle has disappeared… This is a bad sign… Emotionally I tried to be prepared for my participation in the sacrifices for a long time. I was told that I just need to go through it… But after all that happened tonight and no candle… I am not sure that I am doing the right thing!'"
He was under so much stress that his hands were shaking, and he even started smoking again inside the car… Suddenly he pointed to the road ahead. I saw a long, black limo coming on the main road towards us. He had already shut down all the lights in and outside our car before then, and now he whispered, "I will not give you up to them to be killed. I made my decision. They should not see us." The limo waited for about 20 or 30 minutes and then left. When we were sure that the limo was totally out of sight, he asked me, "Where do you live?" I didn't want to tell him; instead, I asked him to drop me off downtown.
I never saw him again. But I know that that strange, unexpected movement of my hand, which threw the candle into the darkness, saved my life. Who was it? My guardian angels? Or maybe the Priest in me knew exactly what to do and that this candle was the key to my freedom? Svadi Hatra? I still don't know. This Spirit saved my life. By the way, when I told this story in detail to my cousin Vovik the next day, a stripe of white hair appeared on his head by the end of my account. I have never seen such a thing in my life—someone's body reacted so strongly and visibly to shock in less than an hour!

******He was amazed that instead of screaming and crying, I was discussing the details of the procedure with him. He asked why I was like this?*** Now, years later, I understand why I asked him, as a former Mayan priest. Before the sacrifice ritual began in Mayan times, a person was given special psychedelic substances that induced a deep sleep. The spirit was removed and sent to God to help save the community, and only then were sacrifices made to the body, ensuring the person felt no suffering or pain at all.

I know that the strange, unexpected movement of my hand, which threw the candle into the darkness, saved my life.** Please pay attention, this 'trick' with my hand continues years later at critical moments, and I have realized that it helps save my life! For example, during my driving exam, **my hand froze, and I couldn't move!** As Amelia in my past life, I have the same persistence and perseverance. So I kept going for the next driving exam. But it happened again and again, ***my hand froze each time, and the car stopped right at the beginning of the exam. My teachers almost cried; they couldn't understand what was happening. They told me I was their best student and drove the best of the best.

Obviously, the Spirit wants to ensure that this thousands-of-years project will be completed in my lifetime and keeps me out of any possible danger, including car accidents! It would be much harder to prove that I was Amelia in my next lifetime. I have an extreme spirit that flies through the universe at enormous speeds and needs freedom from these restrictions. So it will be a blessing for people to help me spread the knowledge from my book, and finally, Amelia's spirit in

***

And from time to time, especially in important or urgent cases, **Angels come to me personally, visiting me at my home.** Once, they literally saved my life. On that day, three of them arrived. This race consists of tall, extremely beautiful people with white skin and huge blue eyes. They resemble statues in Rome, Italy, and give off a feeling of pure, fresh snow when you see them. There is such heavenly beauty in connecting with them.





Galactic prince, named Ea.

Angels, these white tall race people, have the highest frequencies, which is why they are always in a happy mood, smiling and making jokes. The first time I saw my guide with huge blue eyes, I was so surprised that he sent a cartoon image to my mind, resembling a girl with huge blue eyes. :)

I also had a guide, initially with a woman's voice, who gave me very important advice, answered my questions, and provided support. However, after 2012, the guide became a wonderful man full of wisdom. He told me ahead of time when and what would happen in the near future.

For example, he predicted when Peter Gariaev would die, one and a half years in advance, and when other people would die. He even told me a year ahead that Heathrow would be shut down. Indeed, on March 21, 2025, an airport fire causes chaos, with hundreds of flights canceled and thousands of passengers stranded (on March 21, 2025).

Here are more cases.

#3. CURSE and BLESSINGS:

https://ameliareborn.com/mystery.php

Unexplained mystery. **There is also a part Blessing.** During my present life, people around me have experienced a lot of luck and prosperity, with some even winning the lottery in numerous cases in Canada, Australia, the USA, and Europe. People send me photos from casinos with "Thank you!" But here, I can add one more version to the collection of disappearance speculations of Amelia Earhart. Yes, if it was the spirit's goal to make Amelia disappear mysteriously in order to impart the knowledge that the spirit of people is eternal and never dies, then it is very important to live a creative spiritual life, free of fears.

The Spirit manages to do this perfectly*: **"The mysterious fate of the larger-than-life woman flyer tugged at the public's consciousness. No trace of the craft was ever found, although an extensive coordinated search was carried out by the Navy and Coast Guard. Despite the efforts of 66 aircraft and 9 ships and an expenditure of an estimated 4 million dollars, authorized by President Franklin D. Roosevelt, their fate remained a mystery."***

******* Case[106]. I saw in http://www.tighar.org/TTracks/14_2/14-2Bones.html
that bones were found in the **Nikumaroro Islands** by a British colonial administrator of Irish descent, Gerald B. Gallagher, whose nickname was, in fact, "Irish."
"When only about 24 hours out of Suva, he died. The natives are superstitious as the devil and the next night … they threw the gunnysack full of bones overboard." Actually this person: "Gallagher did not die in a boat 24 hours out of Fiji, but he did die on Nikumaroro about 24 hours after returning from leave in Fiji."
So he brought the bones to Fiji for forensic examination. **This incident, along with its curse, can serve as additional proof that Amelia's spirit was involved.** Yes, it sounds unusual, but this is maybe exactly what it is! Her and my past lives were as an Ancient Maya Priest and an Egyptian Royal Priestess. The spirit was not pleased with this man, Gerald. I believe the spirit didn't plan on someone finding Amelia's bones or any others that might appear to belong to her so soon. On the other hand, perhaps Gallagher's death has no connection to Amelia's case.
The spirit's plan was to disappear in this mysterious way to become an even more renowned person, attract attention, and keep this interest alive for many years,long enough to be reborn, complete the goal, and write the book...
It took time for me (Julia) to be reborn, grow up, move to Canada, and travel to Mexico to understand and confirm that reincarnation exists. During a hypnosis session, she saw a giant in Mexico, which helped unfold all the secrets about Chichén Itzá and the Mayas, and began research into other past lives, including Amelia's life. This journey allowed her to collect all the facts and, most importantly, witness the reincarnations that happened in her family after her mother and aunt passed away and were reborn.
******* Case. **Thomas E. Devine wrote a number of books saying that Amelia was killed by** the Japanese on Saipan and he died. **R. Wallack pretends that he saw her briefcase on Saipan and** died from throat cancer. He was cursed as well! There were NO Japanese around. Only bones of native people were found on that island. **That photo of possible Amelia was made 2 years prior to her flight.**
It is a shame that people play games around Amelia's death. It is impossible—NO WAY—that Amelia was kidnapped or immigrated to Japan under somebody's name. Please read the book and the hypnosis sessions. It is not her, and my character is not to hide and run. What reason would she have to do this? During my present life, people around me have lots of luck, gain prosperity, and some win the lottery (on my website www.ameliareborn.com at "***Unexplained mystery***" part, examples about luck and Blessing for the people who around me). But seven people were punished! They were CURSED in some strange way when they did something really bad for people or community around them!
YOUTUBE: Amelia's mystery

[106] http://www.tighar.org/TTracks/14_2/14-2Bones.html

 # 4. NUMBERS

Yes, Spirits can do amazing things even over the internet! Remember how Spirit produced three ISBN numbers for three books with numbers **5** and **8**? Or when three cars arrived with the **number 13**. Here is one more example of what Spirits can do. After experiencing many instances like these, I am sure this is not just a coincidence, but a game played by the Spirit, who tries to show me his ability to give more time and supplementary proofs that the Spirit of people lives after death and that people should be "mindful" of this!

We were in Hawaii in the car with a teenager named Lauren, and Dawne, who is the manager of the hotel we were staying in. www.gardenislandinn.com

Dawne tried to park her car in the parking lot when I pointed right in front of us to the car with the **number 085**. I told her that this is my lucky number and mentioned that Spirits talking with me throw the numbers to guide me and protect me… **Lauren** replied, "I don't believe in it and lucky numbers do not exist." Dawne replied, "I like 777. This is my special number. What if this number will appear? So maybe I will also start to believe in it…"

At that moment she turned the car to drive further and try to find an available spot near the shopping mall. As soon as she pronounced this sentence, the car right near her side was numbered 777! We all were very surprised! **Well… some High power or some Spirits decided to prove to us that in fact they can communicate with the numbers and this time, when 777 appeared, it is not by some coincidence, but by this Spirit's involvement!**

See what happened next!

About a week later in Canada I was talking on MSN Messenger with Shawn, who is now in Hong Kong, about this case and I mentioned to him that stories with the numbers continued to happen in Hawaii. Shawn had witnessed similar situations already like these occurring around me and saved my life (his testimonial is in the chapter PRIEST of this book about my trip to Spain, Portugal). As soon as I finished talking with him, suddenly a story arrived in my inbox with the same words.

These are the kinds of messages that people forward to each other in a chain mail. There was a story about a girl **LAUREN**. She was in the car driving and she had a problem and phoned **#77** to call for help. If anyone dials a sentence on Google.com that starts with **#77** you will read this full message: ***77**

"Lauren was driving to visit a friend, to be safe she needed to call *77.

(#77 is a protection in this case and was a direct link to State trooper info)"

I sent the message to Shawn and Dawne:

From: Julia **To**: Shawn S Cc: Dawne M

Sent: Saturday, September 26, 2009 9:19 AM

Subject: THIS IS CRAZY!!!!!! Fw: Larry G—Do you know about #77





Julia, Dawne on that day, Hawaii, 2007. AE holding her loop antenna.

SHAWN, we stop talking about those cases with **777** and that **Lauren** did not believe in numbers and that we were in the car driving and I told you that **Spirits with numbers warned me and protected** me, right? And I saw that some kind of spam story arrive from Steve K. from Florida and wanted to delete it, BUT there was: *77 in the afternoon, and Lauren was driving to visit a friend, **a safe place.** So amazingly Spirit found this message on the internet and managed to send it to me! To prove that YES, Spirits with the numbers protected me and cared and warned me!!!
77, protection in this case below! On top of that there was the number 777, a girl who did not believe in numbers' relationships and who sat in the same car as a girl named Laura!
So Spirit managed to find the story on the internet which included all four things**: 777, car, Laura, safe.** However, and most importantly, it supports the main idea of my book: People after death **continue living in the Spirit world as Spirits, "mindful" of who they are and what they do. As you saw, they can even do tricks like these!** It looks like after death the Spirit of people is highly organized and much smarter with many more abilities in this multidimensional outer Space.
Suddenly that day I saw a round thing and Dawne started to take photos of me exactly the same as Amelia on that photo. Lots were lost in fire in Australia, but if I find those photos I will add one here.
Last summer in Hawaii I met a healer, Howard Wills, with astonishing powers. With a snap of the fingers, he healed people through instant connections with God and Angels. His little adorable son, Romana, also inherited this rare gift from him. http://www.howardwills.com

 # 5. HEALING by SPIRITS & ANGELS.
You have already read those spirits saved my life, but the Angelic race also checks up on and heals the customers of my company:[107] https://rezotone.com/, https://rezotone.com/about-rezotone/
You should read the testimonials, where people have said that Rezotone, a digital healing program, saved their lives. Angels are co-creators of the special healing programs. My introduction to this team of truly genius scientists was in a dream by angels many years before I met them. They gave me the name of the main scientist and repeated this dream twice to ensure that I would remember it. We call: **REZOTONE the "MED.BED in your pocket."** https://rezotone.com/



[107] https://rezotone.com/about-rezotone/

We are planning to open a **"HEALING by ANGELS" clinic in** the near future. The doctors will be representatives of the TALL WHITE RACE, who are such wonderful, kind, and caring angelic people. They use the most advanced healing technology from space and have already saved the lives of numerous people. It was a real miracle.
"I was installing something using a phillips screw with my power drill. The installation was on a vertical wall behind an alliance in the kitchen. Because of the old age, the wall was made out of plaster and the screw wasn't going in. I took my left hand to hold the screw and held the drill in my right hand. Before I could get the screw to hold in the wall by itself, the drill slipped. With it still running, the Phillips head on the screwdriver went into my left hand.
While I immediately let off the trigger of the drill, it nevertheless created a sizable hole in my left hand taking skin and other tissue with it. I immediately talked to Julia and scientists.
The next morning when I woke, you couldn't tell I ever had an injury. The hole was completely filled in and the skin replaced. I felt absolutely no pain whatsoever when it was very painful when I went to sleep. Amazing!!! Thank you dear Julia and dear scientists."

Douglas, who appears in my movie "You and Your ETERNAL HOLOGRAM," is a hypnosis specialist. You can see him at 2:10 minute: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ASt387uCP-M

 # 6. HELP with the BUSINESS.

Dream 29. ,MAN OF THE FOREST – HIS NAME.

I could not fall asleep. I was looking at my watch as if I had an appointment. The previous time the watch showed 12:30. The nap lasted only one hour–when I opened my eyes, it was 1:30 (13!)–one hour or 58 minutes.
When I woke up, I understood that my dream had been repeated twice, a half hour each, or it was a recording in my mind and it played twice. Everything that was happening and was there, despite the fact that I dreamed it twice, was like a fog slipping out ofyour hands. It is really hard to translate it into words.
I was on the Earth, but perhaps I was experiencing a separate reality in my dream, like a parallel life in a world very close to, yet distinct from, waking reality. I was in some space (we say apartment, but it is a rough definition). There was a Guide, who spoke; his voice resounded during my entire dream. And also there was my great-grandmother whom I never saw before–nice, small and incredibly wise. It is like that on Earth, people live, each one in his own way, and then they come together, something unites them, this convention. "'If I flew there, then it would have been "because it is not from our life,"' said the magicians, dream-entities who enforced the rules of that realm. But in this life I don't do it like that. I do something and also I live somewhere. It looked like a seminar -there were separate essences; it was like a report about how to live and what you do. I was saying this and made a conclusion, the others did it, too–although it was just my report,perhaps. Those (the others) were several; I don't know how many. What was happening with them, I cannot describe and even understand. These creatures differed enormously. There was one–I think she was female–the Ying Chinese symbol. To be near her you had to be careful, I don't know how the others protected themselves. She aroused interest, but at the same time she was deadly dangerous. I was like seaweed in water, but like a chameleon changing my qualities, but faster than it–or appeared and disappeared, or produced rays–it was a kind of pulsation; I don't know whatkind.Itwasdangerousforeverybody.Everyonewasalsopulsating,butitwasofanother,differentnature-. People have a body, face, breast, back. And there was a creature which was at my back–something behind my back, light, fibers, energy–had to be situated perpendicularly to the other dangerous creature. Something was behind my back, if it stood straight–it should be hanging over it. Something of mine was being placed over him. But maybe it is necessary for him to understand my words–and I have an object from my body which I can hang over his head. It is hard to explain ... I am just trying.

At the beginning, it seemed that there was an attuning to each other going on..., and something else which I don't remember. Maybe there was the third one, everyone was telling something. And afterwards there was the fourth one. When I was talking, maybe Idelivered information without words. When I finished, I heard the voice of my grandmother (I just heard her, but did not see her). She knew that it was valuable for them, but I did not understand–she told them this and that. But it was not from our life. This reminds me of something likejabberwocky,in Lewis Carroll. I understood, they understood. But here I cannot understand at all. In Jabberwocky there is a substantive and adjective. But here there were neither of them. It was **an event from my other life**. The others were listening and were correcting at the same time. While I was telling my story, they were absorbing it. One perceived it as green, the other like an action, the third one flicked out something, and after that they started to exchange; each one perceived the fine facet that only he could understand. And after that they produced a synthesis. All this was **in the other sphere of life, not life itself.** Later another fragment arrived, when the human conversation started (before it was soundless, the humming Guide was translating) and I transcended to human rank.
It was as if I consisted of many stairs. I reached them on the top stair, the same as theirs. On the first one I was attuned, and then a stair below, when we were doing something together. Later, one step below, again–when I was telling my story. It can be said that stars are material. When I was telling a story, it was almost human; there was an action, energy, matter. On the last step, there I was a human being. I disintegrated into several creatures, and later–into myself-human. And on the last step, the voice of the interpreter appeared; it was a translation into human language. I even thought that this Spirit dictated to my friend's psyche–he fitted by rank, position–he understood me.
I remember what they said in the end–they said it two times and when the dream repeated–again two times. Four times altogether. They pronounced with a loud voice (the interpreter said it, because they could not speak) for me to remember, "**THE MAN OF THE FOREST** ... **HIS NAME...*"–with a thunderous voice, loud, fearful, the loudest in the world as if a mountain began to speak.*** It was said loudly, solidly, strongly, like an elephant's walk. I don't remember what it was for. I cannot know in my human condition what we were talkingabout and I don't know, what is happening with this "Man of the Forest"." This reminds me of something likejabberwocky,in Lewis Carroll. Most likely Amelia had the same dreams–or better said–the Spirit that resides right now in my body and that resided in Amelia's body years ago, experienced the same "Space travel" in her dreams.
I already opened my eyes when it was pronounced for the last time.
They woke me up in order for me to remember for sure.
When I opened my eyes it was:1:30, December13. **13** and **13**[108]

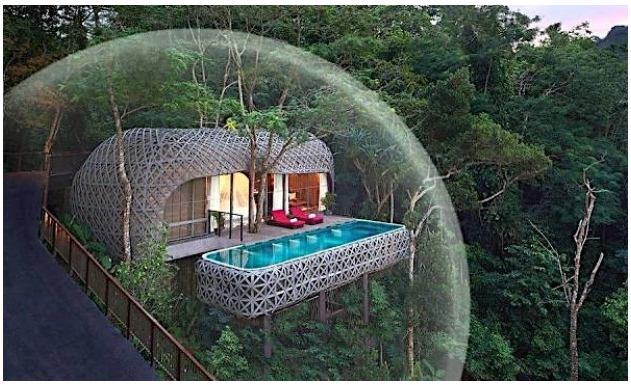
***

When I met the scientists over 10 years later, the main one had the same last name, ***"The Man of the Forest." The connection was instant and beneficial for humanity, leading to amazing inventions made with the help of the Angelic race.
My new company[109] was opened: https://rezotone.com/

Our REZOTONE company was started in 2019, and the name **"Miracle Enterprising Innovations**" was added as a second name, because real miracles happen on a daily basis. **It includes not only 85 patented healing programs and the #1 best protection from EMF & 5, 6 G,** but also unique programs **created by the Angelic benevolent race:** life-saving, anti-gravitation, concentration, and the ability to avoid any accidents on the road and in life: https://rezotone.com/about-rezotone/

[108] **13, interesting!** It is an important number for the Priest and a lucky one for me in this life. It showed once 3 times on the license plates of the 3 cars arriving one by one, when my brand new friend, Istvan, was near – remember?
[109] https://rezotone.com/, https://rezotone.com/about-rezotone/





Additionally, the nuclear physics scientists at my company, **"REZOTONE, Miracle Enterprising Innovations**," have created **amazing abundance energy machines**, which make any garbage literally disappear (plastic, organic, paper, etc.). People can deposit it into this container, where they are transformed like a spiral vortex, turning everything into atoms and releasing an enormous amount of energy. We were proud to receive Congratulations from the Galactic Confederation in December 2024. It was shown to me as a huge Christmas tree with many new growth branches, and our abundance energy machine was placed on the tree like a cute Christmas ornament. They told me that this little new growth all over on the tree represents how new machines will spread around the world and help [110]to clean our planet. Schools, hotels, hospitals, factories, can use this machine by placing it in their basement and instead will receive an endless amount of energy. It will be a great help to villages, which are located far away, as well as big cities.
There are already five machines working full time. **https://vortexabundanceenergymachines.com/,**



Our Global Project: **SAVE BEES**[111]: https://rezotone.com/beesave/

"If the bees disappeared off the face of the Earth, man would only have four years left to live. No more bees, no more pollination, no more plants, no more animals, no more man." **Albert Einstein.**

[110]

[111] https://5grezotoneshield.com/beesave/

YOUTUBE: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=02FhDzEJa2w
Many factors have dramatically reduced bee populations around the world. For example, radiation from cell phones damages the navigation centers in bees' brains, preventing them from finding their way home. Additionally, the immune systems of bees are weakened, making them susceptible to many illnesses. The team of REZOTONE scientists conducted experiments to save bee populations. Special programs were developed to improve the health of bees, help them orient in space, find their hives, live longer, and be more productive. "SAVE BEE" stickers were produced. As soon as the stickers were attached to a bee house, bees would instantly gather around and begin to receive healing. I added programs to a container of water and placed it under the bee house. Although there were no stickers on this bee house, you can see that **bees liked this healing and started to gather around the container, even looking down to be close!** Beekeepers can receive these stickers, which act as a **"medical clinic" to help save their bees.**







The "Save Bee" silver sticker represents Julia's bee medical clinic.

Local bee farmers were surprised when I approached the beehive without any special outfit or hat. The secret is simple: bees sense my very high vibration of love toward them and never attack me.
***

STAGE # 3 for the search of Amelia's airplane continues here what was on page **# 179**.

This is such exciting, happy news! A new # 4 search for Amelia's plane is now beginning, led by "Nauticos LLC," a company that has been searching for the last 26 years!

Letters with the PROPOSAL regarding search of the airplane was sent to "Nauticos LLC" Part of them can be found here. But if you are not interested in the search process, You can skip this part until page # 290.

LETTER # 1 regarding search # 4.

Here is my letter to "Nauticos LLC" dated **June 29, 2026.**
"A Formal Request for Consideration of an Additional Search Location

Dear Members of the Nauticos Leadership Team,
I write to you with the deepest respect for the extraordinary commitment your organization has demonstrated over more than a quarter of a century in pursuing one of the greatest unsolved mysteries in the history of aviation.
Few scientific endeavors demand such perseverance, discipline, and courage. The willingness of your engineers, researchers, expedition leaders, and technical specialists to continue this pursuit reflects the highest traditions of exploration: to seek truth wherever credible evidence may lead.
The forthcoming expedition represents far more than another operational mission. It presents a rare opportunity to resolve a question that has endured for nearly nine decades and has inspired generations of historians, scientists, aviators, engineers, and explorers throughout the world.

The recovery of Amelia Earhart's aircraft would constitute more than a remarkable archaeological achievement. It would restore an essential chapter of human history, honor one of the most influential pioneers of aviation, and provide an enduring contribution to scientific knowledge. It would also reaffirm that perseverance, disciplined inquiry, and intellectual courage remain capable of solving even the most enduring mysteries.
It is in this spirit that I respectfully submit one additional search location for your consideration.
For more than seventeen years, I have conducted an independent investigation into Amelia Earhart's disappearance. The accompanying proposal summarizes the reasoning that has led me to identify a location which, to the best of my knowledge, has not yet been examined during previous Nauticos expeditions.
Since 2013, I have shared earlier findings with members of your organization and have respectfully followed up on several occasions, including last year.
, I respectfully request that the enclosed proposal receive formal review and that the accompanying location be evaluated as part of your decision-making process for the forthcoming expedition, should operational circumstances permit.
Should this lead contribute, in any measure, to the successful recovery of Amelia Earhart's aircraft, the achievement would belong not to any single individual, but to the collective dedication of those who refused to abandon one of history's greatest scientific and historical quests.
History rarely presents an opportunity to resolve a mystery that has united generations across disciplines and across nations. Your forthcoming expedition may well represent such a moment.
Thank you for your continued service to exploration, to science, and to the preservation of one of humanity's most significant aviation legacies. I remain at your disposal should any additional information or clarification be of value.
With the highest respect,
Julia ~ Amelia returned. "
p.s.
It was a tremendous, enormous effort by **Rod Blocksome and the "Nauticos LLC" team** toward searching for the exact airplane location when the last conversation was done by Amelia.
Rod told: "We recreated as accurately as possible the radio systems Amelia had on the airplane, as well as the systems Itasca used on the ship." It took 19 years before I found one radio that Amelia was also using and that was the only one in existence. I restored it to specifications, restored the transmitter and the receiver that Itasca had. Next, we recreated the flight with a similar type of airplane with help from "Dynamic aviation" company, and so on and so on … we even carried Amelia's voice in the airplane." Finally, it took one year to analyze all the collected data and finalize it. As a result, the exact location where Amelia was when she was talking on the radio for the last time was found. Amelia had 43 minutes to fly after that moment, according to the fuel amount that was left.
I am deeply, personally thankful to dear **Rod Blocksome**. I advise everyone to see this video.

Episode 1: **How to find Amelia Earhart with Nauticos radio engineer Rod Blocksome**[112]
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yN4A-ENyChU




Rod Blocksome, "Nauticos LLC," radio engineer. Amelia Rose Earhart, around-the-world pilot, member of the "Nauticos LLC" team searching for Amelia Earhart's plane.

LETTER 2 to " Nauticos" regarding search #4.

Part of the PROPOSAL from the Interstellar Union, Galactic Confederation & Alliance, Earth Committee (an interplanetary council).

Dear 'Nauticos LLC' Team,
Thank you for your commitment and effort in preparing for the fourth attempt to search for Amelia Earhart's aircraft**.**
It is time to share an important secret with your team and to keep you informed.



Amelia Earhart's missing aircraft is not only a personal project of "Nauticos LLC"; it is also part of a project of the Galactic Confederation of Light & Alliance.
The aircraft has remained hidden until now with the intention of revealing reincarnation through the example of Amelia Earhart's disappearance, return, and rebirth, which we believe has been scientifically proven with unshakable evidence for the benefit of humanity.
The members of 'Nauticos LLC' are part of a much larger project that has been in preparation for thousands of years. Who else is involved in this project?
***** 2 American presidents and their teams.**

[112] https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yN4A-ENyChU

First, this Spirit lived in the body of President Abraham Lincoln and was then reborn in the body of John F. Kennedy. These were the two most highly spiritual Democratic presidents of America. The most amazing thing is that a large group of people around them reincarnated together as well.
J.F. Kennedy, Reincarnation[113] as a Group: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZR6cdsOaUs0&t=11s
The main person in this project right now is **Amelia Earhart.** Reborn as Julia, she may be the best possible expert your team is missing. Here, "Nauticos LLC" member Tom speaks about this himself at 0:47: **TOM DETTWEILER, Dynamic Aviation Joins Nauticos: Unlocking the Radio Mystery of Amelia Earhart's Final Flight [114]**
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=068yhNvBGkk
*"It completed a search area of more than **3,610 square miles** of the seafloor but failed to locate Earhart's aircraft. Whose expertise are we missing? What expert can bring that one little tool that might help us and give us the answer to where we should be looking for the aircraft?"*
TOM DETTWEILER[115], Nauticos Begins Radio Tests in the Search for Amelia Earhart
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MzHhUxW1s0AA&t=3:32
*"We also need to look at expanding our current team. The team is solid and very broad-based, but there's something **missing.** We haven't found the airplane in the area we decided to search, so let's look at expanding the team. **Whose expertise are we missing**? What **expert** can bring that **one little tool** that might help us and give us the answer to where we should be looking?"*

#2. How can you trust that 'Nauticos LLC' is part of the bigger project?

Here is another example of the proof:
Rod Blocksome mentioned in the interview a **strange, intriguing mystery:** why such an attachment toward searching for Amelia's airplane, with the **unexplained addiction** to solve this airplane problem by members of "Nauticos LLC" and even by the new company which participated in preparation for the search. He called it **'INFECTION'**. So why does this addiction exist?
Answer: Before you all were born, each of you agreed to participate in this program. And the program works unconsciously 24/7. We know that you have updated data, and it was a big effort of the whole team, especially including radio engineer Mr. Rod Blocksome.

But maybe 'Nauticos LLC' will not find the airplane according to that new data. WHY?
Looks like teleportation of the airplane was done at that last moment when it was close to the island, with the intention to hide it and to create mystery and to ensure it would not be found for many years, until humanity is finally ready for the disclosure and by the time Amelia is reborn and returned for participation in the search and recovery process.
We have numerous people who remember Julia as a queen of Atlantis; her abilities from Atlantis are still active now from that time. (about Julia's ~ reborn Amelia extra abilities you will find in the BOOK # 2 " Amelia returned ")
An example of similar "magic" was the strange creation of the **'rock formation'** on the bottom of the ocean with the shape and size of the airplane, which was found by "Deep Sea Vision" company. Problem that program in the sonar was to search only for the **"man-made object**," is impossible to understand scientifically this discovery.
AI Overview
Deep Sea Vision found the plane-shaped rock formation resting at a depth of about 16,000 feet (approximately 4,875 to 4,877 meters) below the surface of the Pacific Ocean.

[113] https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZR6cdsOaUs0&t=11s
[114] https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=068yhNvBGkk
[115] https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MzHhUxW1s0AA&t=3:32

WHO and WHY create this rock configuration at such depth, where enormous water gravitation? You will find the answer in **BOOK 2" Amelia returned".**

Again: **The only main reason the mystery about the airplane and Amelia's disappearance kept attention during the last 88 years is to show the population that Amelia has finally returned and to disclose the truth that reincarnation exists and has been proven scientifically.**

During the last 88 years, by intention of the Galactic Confederation, it created an enormous wave to attract the attention of the population regarding Amelia's disappearance.
This energy gradually increased in **intensity with the "Deep Sea Vision" discovery**. This dynamic promotion and advertising process created an emotional interest and rich **crescendo of attention from the population now.**





People are hungry, trying to find answers to what happened to Amelia and Fred Noonan.
According to physics, this energy from millions of people never disappears, instead accumulating and transforming into that heavy, unexplained obligation and responsibility as an addiction to solve this airplane problem, and it lands heavily on the shoulders of members of the "Nauticos LLC" team and Julia as well.
Julia sacrificed her own life in a previous incarnation as Amelia and completed her part in this lifetime during the last 17 years as Amelia reborn by moving to the other side of the world, visiting ancient civilizations, consulting numerous past-life specialists, scientific research institutes, and astrology experts, and by comparing facts about Amelia's life, which were preserved due to her huge popularity as a result of Amelia's fearless, brave attitude and her mysterious disappearance.
As a result, a movie and a book were made with unshakable proof and facts of reincarnation, by Julia as a pioneer again.
But still, it is very heavy on Amelia's reborn shoulders.
A similar situation was with the **"Reincarnation as a group" of the 2 American presidents, and** now for the last 26 years, the "Nauticos LLC" team is part of that project as well.
So now the next step is giving to "Nauticos LLC," and it needs to be done as a responsibility, according to the Soul contract program which members of the team signed before each of them was incarnated.
This build-up energy needs to be relieved from "Nauticos LLC" team and broader community.
But it will not happen until and only when people start to know:

What happened that day in 1937?
Why and how did Amelia disappear with no trace?
Why can "***Nauticos LLC" and others not find airplanes after such an enormous effort?***
And why was this unknown question placed before humanity for such a long time, 88 years?

So what will be given to humanity to represent that Amelia returned?

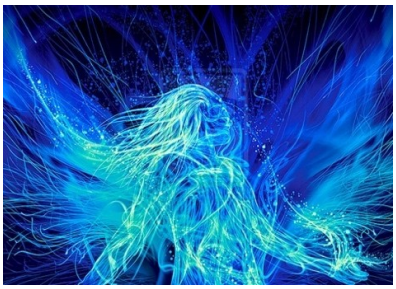
Even if an airplane is found, the airplane's metal remnants will not answer any of these questions. Instead, the truth about the existence of the "Eternal Hologram" (the concept that an individual's consciousness persists beyond physical death) for each person, and that death is not the end but continuity, will strongly support millions of people—terminally sick children who will start to understand that this short life is not the end, and they will be born again. It will give humanity freedom to live free of the fear of death.

What else is it giving to humanity?

Julia by her own example, gives to humanity knowledge about extra abilities such as materialization, teleportation, intuition, healing, and so on, which can belong only to people who have a kind, caring heart. It will be an astonishing discovery and will change people toward their best spiritual development, to make our society free of destruction, violence, and wars, but instead to make people happy, healthy, kind, and creative. It cannot compare with any progress in science or AI development.

This is a much higher level of people's consciousness:

MIND over MATTER, ahead of the level developed by science so far:



The level of technology is not the reason why the Galactic Confederation (an extraterrestrial council observing Earth) pays special attention to humanity and studies people. "Nauticos LLC" has the privilege and the rare opportunity to find and show the world the real Amelia, not just the remains of her aircraft.

We are confident that everyone will agree that there has never been a better time than now to do this.

In case the aircraft is NOT found:

What will be next? **Search #5, 6?**

It would be much better to check Julia's proposed location while she is on board the ship. Otherwise, "Nauticos" would need to return to Honolulu as the top priority to pick up Julia and then sail back toward Howland Island. The journey takes approximately six days each way.

The "NAUTICOS" team still has the opportunity to participate in this new chapter of human history and will be remembered as heroes who invested enormous amounts of energy, time, scientific expertise, funding, and the efforts of leading specialists in the search for the aircraft.



Maybe it would then be found with the help of the reborn Amelia at a location where, according to science, calculations, and analysis, it could not have been located?

Q: What could be another reason why aircraft have been impossible to find?

A: The teleportation of Amelia's aircraft. What made us think this is possible? Because it has happened many times during this life, especially at moments when Julia was under tension. During such tension, something suddenly happened to her or around her. **More detailed info you will find in BOOK # 2 " Amelia returned".** Amelia was in the exact same stressful situation when she could not see the island. The most recent case of teleportation was in May 2026.


Sinan, translator, Turkey, Antalya

*"Julia went to the post office, and when she returned home, she couldn't find her key. She called me and asked me to invite the locksmith master Ahmed to help her open the door. Her only hope was that maybe she had locked the door and left the key inside. Yes, when the door was opened, the key was right there on the other side. She picked up the key and showed it to us with relief**!***
Suddenly, the key disappeared from her hands! Her hand was empty**; there was no key on the floor or around us. We watched it happen, and neither Ahmed nor I could explain it. What upset Julia most was that her favorite plastic souvenir with two red cherries was attached to her to that key ring and now gone." -**Sinan.-

LETTER 3 regarding search #4.
Gregory Thoorens <gregory.thoorens@gmail.com>
To: Director David W. Jordan, info@nauticos.com, sales@nauticos.com
Cc: svadihatra@gmail.com,
Subject: URGENT — Amelia Found? 3 Independent Intelligence-Level Confirmations. 1 Location Your Sonar Has Never Reached. Are You In?

July 09, 2026 To: Mr. David W. Jourdan and the Nauticos Leadership Team

One location. Three agencies. Three decades. Zero coordination.
You have spent 26 years and millions of dollars searching 3,610 square miles of ocean floor and found nothing.
Two government-recognized intelligence experts, working in complete isolation across three continents, have independently confirmed the exact same location.
Julia Svadi Hatra carries that location. She boards your ship, covers her own costs, and asks for nothing. One berth. One meal. One decision.
Expedition #4 becomes the expedition that ends 26 years of searching, and your name becomes the answer to the question the world has been asking since 1937.

Here is the evidence.

Confirmation One — 2008, on record since 2013. Julia Svadi Hatra, under clinical hypnotic regression with specialist Diana Cherry, accessed Amelia Earhart's final minutes from inside the cockpit. She described the trajectory, the impact, the aircraft broke into 2 parts, and a horseshoe-shaped reef at the resting location. Part of the information of those coordinates was sent in writing to Jon Thompson of "Nauticos" in April 2013. They are on file. Second coordinates with Julia now. Both coordinates still have not been checked yet by "Nauticos LLC".

Confirmation Two — September 19, 2018, forwarded same day to David W. Jourdan. **Marc Eagle Eyes** — former top CIA Remote Viewer, U.S. military specialist, Eagle Clan of the Eastern Band of the Cherokee — confirmed the same location independently. His letter states*: "The plane broke into two pieces. They are not looking for a whole plane — they are looking for two pieces*." Marc passed away two years ago. He left no claim. He left only that confirmation.

Confirmation Three — **July 7th, 2026,** 8:05 pm Moscow, on recorded video.



Valery V. Kustov,



Lieutenant General Alexei Savin

Valery Valerievich Kustov — co-author of the joint U.S.-Russia intelligence volume Psi-Wars: West-East, recognized alongside **Edwin May**, last **director of the U.S. Stargate program, and Lieutenant General Alexei Savin**, **head of Russia's Military Unit 10003 —** confirmed both the primary location and the position of the second piece with one hundred percent certainty. He had seen nothing from sources one or two.

This is not conjecture. This is the conclusion of three independent intelligence-level professionals from two of the most evidence-demanding programs **in Cold War history, the CIA's Stargate Project and Russia's Military Unit 10003**.
A search area of 400 miles in diameter is an immense deployment of resources. Every expedition committed to an unverified zone is a sunk cost. You do not know how many more expeditions this requires if nothing changes.

What you do know is this: one verified location exists, cross-confirmed by three independent sources across three decades, and has never been tested with the right instrument.
Julia is the only living person who carries that location in documented, cross-verified form. She is prepared to join your ship. She covers her own costs. She makes no financial claim. She asks for nothing except the berth and the meal that places her on your deck when the Sub-Bottom Profiler is deployed.

Tom Dettweiler asked it publicly: ***"Whose expertise are we missing? What expert can bring that one little tool that might help us?"***
She is here. The tool exists. The coordinate is confirmed. The decision is yours.
Stop for one moment and see it clearly.





V.V. Kustov, 7th of July 2026, Moscow, Russia;
BOOK: U.S.-Russia intelligence volume Psi-Wars: West-East
Julia stands on your deck. She reveals the location — **confirmed by the CIA, confirmed by Russian military intelligence, confirmed under clinical regression, documented since 2013. The Sub-Bottom Profiler goes down for the first time at that coordinate. And then you find Amelia.**

Are you in?

Julia Svadi Hatra Author, Your Eternal Hologram — Third Edition (2026) Representative, Galactic Confederation Alliance — Earth Committee www.ameliareborn.com
Gregory Thoorens — Strategic Creative Director and Editor

"Late and soon comes the awaited assistance." — Nostradamus, Quatrain 2.45 on the subject of Amelia Earhart's disappearance



LETTER 4 regarding search #4.

---------- Forwarded message --------- -
From: JULIA SVADIHATRA
Date: Wed, **Jul 15, 2026 at 5:20 PM** Subject: PROPOSAL to "NAUTICOS LLC"
To: director David W. Jordan, info@nauticos.com, sales@nauticos.com

Nauticos has spent 26 years and four expeditions narrowing the search corridor with rigorous science — and the aircraft is still on the ocean floor, because the final layer of intelligence required to find it has never been part of the plan. That layer is now available: **Julia Svadi Hatra, a scientist carrying 17 years of documented evidence** that she is the living embodiment of Amelia Earhart, **is offering Nauticos the two locations, free of contract,** free of ownership claim, alongside two credentialed remote viewers with military-adjacent operational backgrounds — a combination that transforms Search #4 from a fourth sonar pass into the expedition that dared to go further than any institution before it, and the story that documentary producers, legacy investors, and global media have been waiting for without knowing it existed. This proposal presents a complementary approach — one that governments and intelligence agencies have quietly integrated alongside conventional methodology for decades: structured remote viewing and consciousness-based location intelligence.

When the sonar confirms the aircraft at one of Julia's locations, the Nauticos team standing on that deck alongside Julia Svadi Hatra does not simply close an aviation mystery — **it becomes the organization that opened humanity to a new chapter in the understanding of consciousness, the first team in history to operationally verify that soul-level intelligence can locate what conventional science alone could not find**, **with Amelia Earhart herself present in her new body at the moment of confirmation**, and that is a legacy that outlives every expedition budget, every press cycle, and every competitor currently circling this story. Julia is the living embodiment of Amelia Earhart, and that the soul energy responsible for the aircraft's concealment is the same consciousness now offering Nauticos its location. If successful, this will be the first documented instance of using "consciousness-based location intelligence" to locate a significant historical site.

The only question Nauticos has to answer is whether it is the kind of organization willing to welcome a discovery that is bigger than the search — because if it is not, Julia publishes the coordinates openly, the decade of correspondence becomes part of the public record, and **it will be another team standing on that deck with Julia Svadi Hatra when the sonar returns the confirmation that changes everything**. Is Nauticos that company — or does it hand that moment, that deck, and that place in history to someone else?

STRATEGIC COLLABORATION PROPOSAL. Search Expedition #4 — Amelia Earhart Aircraft Recovery, Julia Svadi Hatra | www.ameliareborn.com

To: Mr. Dave JORDAN and the Nauticos LLC Leadership Team

Nauticos is Julia's first choice. It will not remain her only option.

This proposal **presents a complementary approach** — one that governments and intelligence agencies have quietly integrated alongside conventional methodology *for decades*: structured remote viewing and consciousness-based location intelligence.

What follows is not a request for Nauticos to abandon its science. It is an invitation to add the one layer that three expeditions have not yet tested — and that **the evidence strongly suggests is the layer that changes the outcome.**

Julia Svadi Hatra holds documented evidence that the soul energy of Amelia Earhart exists within her present incarnation.

This is not a metaphor. It is a phenomenon supported by:

- Hypnotic regression transcripts spanning twenty years
- Documented physiological responses to archival Earhart materials
- Independent witness testimony from qualified observers
- Verified historical correlations between Julia's spontaneous experiences and confirmed facts about Amelia Earhart's life
- Cross-referenced location assessments from two experienced remote viewers operating independently on two continents

All of this is published and publicly available in *Amelia Earhart Returned / Your Eternal Hologram* by Julia Svadi Hatra, BOOK # 1 — free at www.ameliareborn.com.

Julia is a scientist. *She does not ask "Nauticos" to accept her claims on faith.* She asks that they be evaluated the same way any hypothesis is evaluated: by testing them against verifiable results in the field.

The United States ran structured remote viewing programs operationally at the Defense Intelligence Agency and CIA from 1978 to 1995. The methodology is documented, declassified, and proven. Julia's approach belongs to this tradition — and goes further, because she does not view the location from a distance. She was there.

Her mission is singular. **She is here to ensure that Amelia Earhart's airplane is found.** Nauticos is her first choice as the team to achieve this — because of your 26 years of commitment, your scientific credibility, and the respect she has carried for your work since first contact with John Thompson in 2013. But Nauticos is not her only option. And the clock is moving.

What this collaboration produces — and what finding the aircraft actually means

The discovery itself.

If Julia's coordinates are correct — and she states this with the certainty of someone who has spent almost twenty years documenting why they are — *Nauticos becomes the organization that solved the greatest unsolved mystery in aviation histor*y. After 26 years. On the forth expedition. Using a methodology courageous enough to combine scientific rigor with the kind of intelligence the world's most sophisticated governments have never fully abandoned.

That is a legacy no press release can manufacture.

A turning point in the understanding of human consciousness.

When this aircraft is recovered using consciousness-derived coordinates, it will not only close an aviation mystery. *It will constitute the first operationally verified case of soul-level location intelligence applied to a major historical recovery.* The implications extend beyond archaeology, beyond aviation, into the fundamental question of what human consciousness is and what it carries across lifetimes.

Julia has documented that turning point. The book and film exist. The audience is already assembled. Nauticos steps into a story that is already written — and becomes the team that proved it true.

Julia's financial contribution.

Revenue generated from *Amelia Earhart Returned* and its film will be directed toward "Nauticos" to offset expedition costs. No contract required. Julia's interest is the mission, not the margin.

The Three-Point Proposal for Search #4

POINT ONE: Julia joins the team.

During the presentation on **July 17th**, **2026,** "Nauticos LLC" confirmed it is ready to proceed with Search #4 in the area of Amelia's last known transmission and last confirmed position. This is the scientific foundation Nauticos has built over three expeditions.

Search #4 will include a new team member — Julia Svadi Hatra — who will advise on navigation and provide location intelligence from her direct consciousness-level connection to the aircraft and the flight.

POINT TWO: Julia is the living embodiment of Amelia Earhart. This is stated directly.

Julia Svadi Hatra is the living embodiment of Amelia Earhart — the reincarnation of the same soul energy, documented across almost twenty years of research, regression work, and independent verification. She is not a medium. She is not a channeler. She is a scientist who discovered, through a process she herself initially resisted, that she carries the consciousness of a woman who flew around the world and vanished on July 2, 1937 — and who has been, from that day forward, the author of the conditions under which her aircraft would eventually be found.

The book and film documenting this — *Amelia Earhart Returned* by Julia Svadi Hatra — are available free of charge at www.ameliareborn.com. Nauticos is encouraged to review them and exercise its own discernment.

Anyone who does will understand why three expeditions have searched without finding the aircraft. **The concealment has been deliberate.** It has operated at a level that sonar alone cannot resolve. Tony Romeo encountered this in 2024 when his AI sonar, programmed to detect man-made objects, returned a rock formation his own team described as looking like an arranged replica of an aircraft. His words: ***"It's almost like somebody did set those rocks out in this nice little pattern of her plane, just to mess with somebody out there looking for her."***

He was right. That formation was deliberate — placed by the same higher intelligence **Svadi Hatra** responsible for Amelia's disappearance and the conditions of her recovery — to signal, to anyone paying attention, that this search requires the layer only Julia can provide.

That layer is now available. The book is complete. The film is complete. The conditions have been met. The aircraft is ready to be found.

POINT THREE: Julia will provide two locations on board. Nauticos will survey them. The aircraft will be confirmed.

Julia will board the expedition vessel. She will identify two specific locations. Nauticos will navigate directly to those locations and conduct sonar surveys using its own equipment and established methodology.

The aircraft will be confirmed at one of the two locations or as 2 parts in both locations.

The next stage — recovery preparation, documentation, and the historic announcement — follows from that confirmation.

Julia will not ask for a financing contract in exchange for providing the locations. She will provide them freely, as she has offered to do for years, because the mission is not about recognition. It is about completion.

Revenue from *Amelia Earhart Returned* and its associated film will be directed toward Nauticos to assist with expedition expenses. That offer has been stated in previous correspondence. It stands.

And when the aircraft is found, **Nauticos will have accomplished two things simultaneously: recovered one of history's greatest lost artifacts, and confirmed the presence of Amelia Earhart in a new body — the living embodiment, Julia Svadi Hatra, standing on the deck, having led the search to its conclusion.**

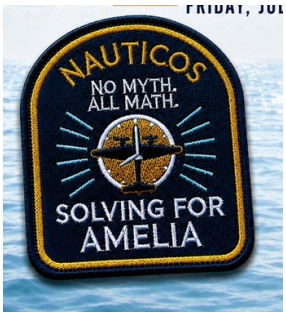
THE CHOICE NAUTICOS NOW FACES

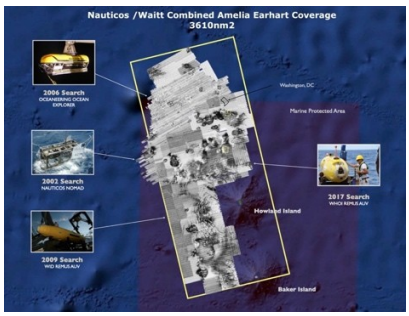
Julia has communicated with Nauticos since 2013. More than a decade of correspondence. More than a decade of this offer sitting on the table.
If Search #4 proceeds without Julia's participation, the following will occur.
The coordinates will be published — in an open letter online, on ameliareborn.com, and in the final edition of Amelia Earhart Returned.
Any organization in the world will then have access to what Nauticos is receiving privately today.
The discovery will happen. The soul contract that has structured this project across thousands of years will be completed. That outcome is not contingent on Nauticos.
The glory of this discovery belongs to the team willing to act on unconventional intelligence to produce an unconventional result.
Nauticos has invested for 26 years.
Julia is offering the final piece.

Julia Svadi Hatra www.ameliareborn.com *Amelia Earhart Returned / Your Eternal Hologram* — free online Regression transcripts, witness documentation, remote viewer cross-references, and historical correlation materials available upon request.

*"**Persistence** is the consistent, day-in and day-out effort to keep taking action despite obstacles. **Perseverance** is taking that concept a step further — it requires the willpower and mental endurance to push through severe difficulties, delays, or failures where the end result is uncertain. Both belong to Amelia's and Julia's character. It needs to be a good result from anything we are doing — especially in this case — in order to finally complete our thousands-years-long soul contract."* — Julia Svadi Hatra

As of now, Nauticos LLC's conclusion is that Amelia had 43 minutes of fuel remaining after her last confirmed radio contact near Howland Island. As a result, Nauticos wishes to search an area approximately 400 kilometres in diameter.
Their focus appears to be finding the aircraft independently according to pure science and calculations of the gasoline left and so on. NO MYTH, ALL MATH.





It is obvious that by now **"MATH"** did not help the "Nauticos" team to find Amelia's airplane during the last 26 years: *"Nauticos has surveyed 1860 nm2 across 3 expeditions in 2002, 2006, and 2017. Combined with the Waitt Institute's search in 2009, 3610nm2 have previously been surveyed without locating the aircraft. This is an area close to the size of Connecticut."*

But reborn Amelia has also a VERY IMPORTANT goal: to complete her thousands-years-long Soul contract by finding an airplane and it will prove reincarnation and give freedom to humanity.



https://nauticos.com/, A Conversation with David Jourdan

Dear "Nauticos" team, please tell "Thank you" to the creator of this most realistic, best image of Amelia. Who is an artist? This is the only one, which I accept and love compared to all AI images and paintings.
From this painting Amelia is asking you, dear " Nauticos LLC " team:

"What's stopping you? Why are you hiding me, real Amelia, but just in a new body, the living embodiment of Amelia Earhart from the whole world?
I am in contact with you now and for many years. I lost my life, trying to prove reincarnation in order for humanity to live free of fears of death.
But sadly, people have been making money on my death for the last 88 years without any appreciation."

Quatrain 10.84 Nostradamus.
The natural girl so high, high, not low, The late return will bring grief to the contented,

The long journey will not be without debates
In employing and losing all of her life.

*"I watched the movie "Amelia returned", Amelia's face and sound over the millennia, amazingly it did not change over millennia.**" Gregory T. Belgium***



I highly respect "Nauticos" team and am deeply thankful for their commitments, enormous effort and I wish to them success, best of luck to you to find an airplane.
Yes, I wish to participate in the process of the airplane recovery and anything else regarding the airplane reincarnation museum.

Way too many emotions for me regarding Amelia's airplane, tears starting to run when I saw the airplane the first time and each time when I see it again here:
https://ameliaearharthangarmuseum.org/muriel/
"The centerpiece of the Amelia Earhart Hangar Museum is Muriel, the world's last remaining Lockheed Electra 10-E, identical to the plane Earhart flew on her final flight."

Why has nobody been able to find Amelia's airplane until now? Is there any reason for this?

YES!
With the help of the Spirit Svadihatra, Amelia's higher self, to move airplane and this is why right now in this 'wrong location,' against any logic. Amelia accomplished her goal to be known in this adventurous capacity, and it was time for Amelia to be reborn and have a book written about her to prove to the world that there is a much deeper meaning to her adventures.

It is about the **ETERNAL HOLOGRAM** that proves scientifically the **existence of reincarnation**. This is why the airplane was hiding in the wrong location, where it was impossible to find it, so reborn Amelia would have time to grow up, collect facts, write the book, and finally complete her Soul contract.

From Lesley Appleby:

The timing is right to tell Amelia's 'past life' story and her current life as Julia. The timing was 'orchestrated' as the 'right timing' to help the world see that there is a bigger spiritual picture; otherwise it would have been premature. I also assisted in monitoring different timelines through the Looking

Glass Technology to find negative markers that could take us away from Timeline 1. We are presently on Timeline 1 with Trump having won the election in 2016.
When Lesley saw news about the possibility that an airplane was found:

"*Julia, yes, I immediately thought of you. This is important. It coincides with Pluto (powerful transition) entering Aquarius (air and water/angels/future tech/group knowledge/truth**). The Age of Aquarius is finally beginning... as of January 21st, 2024**. A co-ruler of Aquarius is **Uranus**, which was discovered during our Revolutionary War. It represents unexpected events, revolution, and freedom. Julia, you are very connected to the USA. This is an event that represents that which has been hidden, coming to light for the USA. Your life as Amelia is very connected to the exposure of that which has been hidden for years. YOU are very representative of entering the Age of Aquarius. The more the world learns the truth, the more your existence will be known. Now that all three of the outer trans planets (Uranus, Neptune, and Pluto) have made it into or through Aquarius, we are finally free for the exposé of many mysteries.*
Much love,
Lesley,"
https://INTREPIDVOYAGERS.com. School of Remote Viewing, Telepathy, Empathy ... and Remembering. Helping you remember Past lives, Star Family Lives and SSP Out and Backs.

***

Article: Amelia Earhart found, finally and at last by Cook Islands Herald on Wednesday, January 16, 2013 *"It's the coldest of cold cases," Richard Pyle, Associated Press*

. "It seems to be the greatest unsolved mystery of the last century." Jon Thompson.

So where is Amelia's Eternal Hologram right now? **How about finding the real Amelia in some new body, not just in her wreckage, and asking her where her plane is located?** Sounds impossible? Amelia can do what nobody else can do... right?
And she DID IT AGAIN! Numerous hypnosis specialists from Canada, USA, and the Netherlands proved that Julia is Amelia reborn! An enormous amount of unshakable, astonishing facts supports this now.

HOLOGRAM, which was in Amelia's body, resides right now in Julia's body. She is reborn; she is the living proof of this in flesh and bones with the Spirit of Amelia living in her body today. It is amazing! With her own discovery, Julia can help in solving this mystery and find her plane. [116]
https://www.facebook.com/notes/cook-islands-herald/amelia-earhart-found-finally-and-at-last/415381445207173

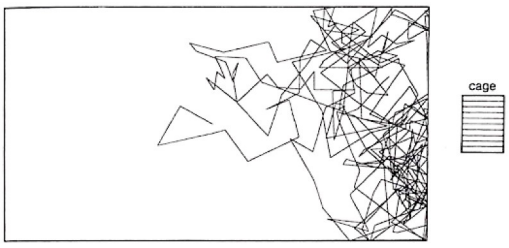
MIND over Matter.

In 1986, René Peoc'h conducted a remarkable experiment to demonstrate telekinesis, influencing objects at a distance using the power of the mind. He used newly hatched chicks and a robot. Chicks believe the first animate creature or thing they see after hatching is their parent and become closely bonded to it. The robot could drive itself, equipped with a random number generator controlling its steering, causing it to change direction every few seconds and trace a random pattern across the table. Peoc'h placed chicks bonded to the robot in a small cage. **These chicks had a profound effect on the robot's movement, causing it to move toward the chicks and remain close to them.** Peoc'h

[116] https://www.facebook.com/notes/cook-islands-herald/amelia-earhart-found-finally-and-at-last/415381445207173

repeated the experiment many times, always achieving the same results."
https://www.supporthealth.com.au/rene-peoch-chickens-telekinesis/
Rene Peoc'h, Chickens, Telekinesi





At the end of the article, the conclusion states: Thoughts have measurable **energy, and they affect things at a distance.** There is a medium through which thoughts can travel, known as the ether or 'the source field.' The ether here refers to the classical concept of a subtle, all-pervading medium—sometimes called the source field—that underlies and sustains all physical phenomena. **This is the background energy of the universe, the source and sustainer of everything**. As a scientist, I wish to know exactly what this measurable energy is. What exactly is 'the background energy of the universe, the source and sustainer of everything'? I continue to study myself as a person with universal consciousness.

Suddenly, I found the answers to this and many other questions all at once! My investigation started with a dream I had in **2009**. I was living in Vancouver, Canada. In the dream, I saw myself walking down a street in Seattle, USA, which is located 120 km from the border and Vancouver. I was talking with a Russian scientist who had come to a conference on nuclear physics. He told me they were investigating the smallest particles. In the dream, I asked this scientist which keyword to use to find him on Google: "How can I find you when I wake up?" He told me his name—Lapush…and gave me his institutional affiliation at the Moscow Physical-Technical Institute. Waking up at 3 a.m. in Vancouver, the first thing I did was go to the computer and find his article! I immediately called his workplace in Russia. It was daytime there. The personnel department of the Moscow Physical-Technical Institute of the Russian Academy of Sciences, Physics and Astronomy, confirmed that he actually works at the academy and provided me with the phone number of his lab.

I was surprised to realize that this was a real person! He lived in Moscow, and I spoke with him and his colleagues. What I saw in the dream turned into reality. I talked to a real person who lives in Moscow; he was in Seattle in 2006 for the conference, but not in 2009, when I had the dream.

As you can see, in my dreams, I traveled **back three years,** I was a time traveler. (Aside from this case, I have traveled to the past and future many times during my life, as mentioned on page 37. My first dream about the future occurred when I was around three or four years old, and it came true in little details.) I have a letter that I sent to them via the Internet in 2009, on the same day, and our connection has remained since.

"Dear Julia,

Yes, you definitely traveled back through time and space. The scientist in 2006 hooked to you, and vice versa, in 2009. Lesley Appleby, *RV, SSP, School of Remote Viewing"*

All these years, since 2009, I have asked myself the same question: why is my spirit interested in these atoms?

I realized that they were studying pion **atoms, the science of the nucleus and particles.** It turned out that these are the smallest particles so far discovered on our planet and in the universe! These strange, mysterious pion atoms have the ability to randomly disappear and reappear. Science cannot yet explain why and how this happens. "Size" really does not exist in the sense we think about it at the quantum level.

"There is no experimentally vindicated radius of electrons or any quarks. These particles are of extremely small dimensions, not engaged in any physical space, and that's all we can say about them.

Do neutrons and protons have a 'size', i.e., do they physically occupy space because they are quarks held together by a powerful force, so that their 'size' is simply a range dominated by the interaction force between quarks? In general, the smallest subatomic particles do not exist, as they do not have resolution."

They do not exist, but they are actually present there! Maybe this is the fabric from which our Spirit was made? Our quantum field, our hologram? It is also invisible, but it does exist!

Let's think together: **Our bodies are made up of atoms and subatomic particles. 99% of our body is made up of protons and neutrons, but among them there are a huge number of pion atoms in our body. We are also made from a significant amount of these particles.**

This part materialized and time and again de-materialized, and it always happens at different time points. This part raised for me the question: where are they traveling when they fade? Possibly to another dimension that would hold the information?

Is it possible to explain telepathy, communication at a distance, and amazing mental abilities with this**? I'm sure there's a connection between pion atoms and human consciousness, our holograms.** They are both of exactly the same quality!

Pion atoms may explain and answer questions about the unusual abilities of my mind and body that I have demonstrated many times in this book, abilities that were a mystery to me.

"**Zivatma**" is the name of these particles in the northern Russian tradition for hundreds of years (a term literally meaning "energy spirits" in local folklore). This is truly amazing! They did not know for sure the science of the nucleus and the particles. This knowledge they got from their ancient extraterrestrial ancestors.

I found interesting information on the Internet, on YouTube, which I think helps to understand this subject better: **Mind Science Kept Hidden**[117] **//// Documentary** http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fSGONup-CYE

Science still cannot explain how this could be possible, but Dr. William Taylor found that the mind can travel in space instantly, far into space.

ASTRONAUTS in the United States found that consciousness is of better quality in space than on Earth. Dr. William Taylor has researched and discovered that consciousness cannot be blocked by any barriers. For example, lead blocks high-frequency microwave, gamma rays, and radio waves. This means that the mind may be of higher frequency than the gamma spectrum, so it can penetrate all barriers. **Consciousness is multidimensional, with a very high frequency and very small wavelengths, and therefore it may have amazing penetration.**

Dr. Taylor found the next level of emotional frequencies emanating from the heart center: the speed of 186,282 miles cubed per second, or 64.64 quadrillion miles per second! This is cosmic proportions... For example, radio waves of ordinary light to reach the Pleiadian constellation must be 440 years old; the mind can travel this path in 0.25 seconds!

From the second chakra, it can be in the Andromeda galaxy in a split second! At this point, realize we are on a super level. In 1927, at a conference on nuclear physics in Belgium, they discussed "Mind over matter" and concluded *that "mind researchers affect the outcome of experiments."* **Dr. Bruce Lipton, Dr. John Gray**

Quantum Communications.

These experiments were conducted with small nuclei and particles. This means that the minds of scientists, through pion atoms, interacted with the nuclei and particles they studied and changed them!

Interesting research by Peter Gariaeva. He found that if you put a cell culture in a petri dish and say prayers, the cells and genes can be regenerated, restored! But if you swear, swear, cells and genes will be destroyed, as if broken down and dead...

Recent studies have found that the DNA core (not our brain cells) and the cell **membrane are the intelligent centers of cells.**

[117] http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fSGONup-CYE

Membranes read alert messages of the MIND! And... there are **changes in the cell nucleus.** Thus the signal is coming from our consciousness, gets memory from our consciousness... and programs our DNA! We have the ability to constantly re-write our DNA, reprogram our DNA matrix if we are not satisfied with our origin, and to broadcast a new message about us to the universe!
Reprogram ourselves with the power of our mind, as well as achieve any goal to which we aspire... New knowledge. We all can develop this power in our minds. This is the ability to communicate with each other without words. You can find the right person for your business, your spiritual master, before you meet this person in real life.
You will improve your life, find your life's purpose.
You can create your own reality as I have done, for example, many years ago.
Do you remember the part in the book about **reincarnation of groups of people**—the Kennedy clan and his business partners?[118] http://www.near-death.com/experiences/reincarnation08.html
How **did they meet** each other in real life? They put this intention in energy and space on their holograms, and so they were born together... and it strengthened their energy, each of them separately, and even more so when they were together... this is what helped them meet each other in a new life.
Yes, now I can easily explain and answer questions about my own unusual abilities and the abilities of other people. For example: teleportation of the human spirit (astral travel) almost instantly to very remote places on the planet or in the universe, as I have done many times during my sleep, and sometimes in real life.
So is this how it is possible to do healing at a distance? The nature of intuition and telepathy? Materialization, levitation, all kinds of miracles, and the knowledge that comes out of nowhere? And even telekinesis, the ability to move objects by the power of thought, as demonstrated by Nina Kulagina and as I can do as well. And even newborn chickens can do this! :)
So what is the power of your consciousness?



"In Tibetan Buddhism, magical practices involving the creation of "Typlas", known in the west as the occult thought forms. Typlas, thought forms, imaginary objects that can be created by using the accumulation of the energy density of artificial life through rituals, meditation and other practices.
Poet W.B. Yates, who founded a magical order in which he tried to revive some of the Celtic deities through visualization and rituals.
One of them, "White Fool", apparently, was quite an independent life force that he was seeing some friends W.B. Yeats, during their visits. But they were not aware of his magical practices. "

Daniel Pinchbeck "2012 The Return of Quetzalcoatl"

Now let's think more broadly:
It has been proved that WATER can store information. Consciousness can affect the structure of water. Water saves memory: our thoughts and feelings are recorded.
YOUTUBE: Water. A new dimension (2013) Documentary – WATER. "The great mystery of the water." Formula: WATER, H_2O contains 2 hydrogen atoms, which can store information. **Our bodies are 90% water.**
Our Sun also contains 91% hydrogen. The Sun has almost the same structure as we have!
Consciousness is spreading faster than light.
Acupuncture points can create flashes 8 minutes before the solar flares from the Sun reach the Earth!
If the Sun sends a telepathic message to us, we can get it faster than the speed of light!

[118] http://www.near-death.com/experiences/reincarnation08.html

If we want to talk to our Sun as a living being, all together as one collective mind, billions of people, we can do this.

Now let's think even more broadly:

At the creation of the Universe, hydrogen established itself as the most abundant element throughout the universe.

Since hydrogen saves memory, it means that the whole memory of the galaxy's entire history was stored!

*"All matter originates and exists only by force. **P**resumably, this force is the existence of a conscious and intelligent mind. This **mind** is the matrix of all matter."* ~ Max Planck, father of quantum physics.

YES, we can communicate with other civilizations in the Universe!

If consciousness is synchronized with the universe, then we can engage in dialogue with other galaxies!

According to Adronis, who is the collective consciousness from the 6th density, in the future humanity will be teachers, travelers to different worlds, different dimensions, different realities, and teaching what we learn here on planet Earth. Humanity will teach many other civilizations, will be a guide for them on a much higher level.

Adronis told: "***We see human beings occupying entire universes, not only your star system or galaxy. They will assign tasks to themselves to make the Universe even brighter. This is how powerful humanity is. And those of you who can start to realise your own inner power, your mind can create worlds, create stars, create galaxies, create the entire universe."***

Adronis Transmission + Q&A-Wisdom Transmissions, Streamed on: Aug 21, 202

I also advise you to check this beautiful and important video: Quantum Physics Proves the Universe is

We can talk to God our Creator. Know yourself and you will know God.

To fix the future, we have to change people's minds. This applies to all mankind.

Humanconsciousnessmaturesoverthreeyears.Ifamangivesbirthtoanideatoday,itsimplementationwilltakeplace in three years.

I offer here a solution that we can implement to delete global problems that already exist and those being created and formed in the near future on our planet Earth.

It sounds pathetic, but it is still possible to do this with new technology and the power of mind.

So-called "Sun worship": the Maya and ancient Egyptians actually recognized and accepted that higher knowledge and wisdom literally passed through the Sun, or more precisely, through the cycles of binary motion of sunspots.

Indians in North America can communicate with entities of the universe, with goddesses, teachers, priests...

I can hear what human ears cannot hear...

I can see things that normal people do not see.....

It seems that this ability has been stored in my hologram of those times when I was a Sumerian and Mayan priest, Atlantean queen, and I can teach about these people. I know numerous people on the planet who also have a high level of extraordinary abilities. We have to go back and start again to use quality collective consciousness; it will be a stronger and more powerful signal into space. **The secret of ancient knowledge lies** in developing the powers of the human mind and using it as the collective **consciousness of** millions of people worldwide. This knowledge serves as a means of creativity and an opportunity to reform our planet, making life more harmonious. We can see our past and future, stop wars, fix environmental problems, change the weather, and prevent disasters. When we educate our consciousness and become wise, we can develop the power of our mind.

We can do this at the UNIVERSE level.



*****

In this book, I shared the story of the amazing journey of my spirit through other lives, to let people know that their present life is not the last one and that their spirit is also eternal! This Magnificent Eternal Hologram is the most precious thing that people can ever own. It is good to know that another side of human nature exists and that you can study some superior human capabilities for yourself. It is a gift of rare knowledge, the experiences of the existence of a much bigger eternal spirit life beyond the present one that each of us is living right now. In the chapter "Violet Field," you discovered that the spirit world is full of amazing colors, lights, dynamic speed, and magical things that do not exist in our world. The spirit also traveled to another multidimensional world.

The spirit has contacted and met other spirits from our galaxy and other parts of the universe. In this other world, my body looked and felt different. Instead of a physical form, it was sometimes just a solid point or a pulsation of energy with sparks of quantum particles.

You already read how the spirit travels to Heaven with the assistance of beautiful angels! Yes, I received a blessing from GOD, who saved my life, allowing me to write this book! To complete my thousands-of-years-long **SOUL CONTRACT in** this lifetime, which I signed to help humanity, I demonstrated through my own example the amazing, powerful human abilities, God-like abilities, that each of us possesses. As a scientist, I continue studying the astonishing extra abilities of the Goddess SVADIHATRA through my dreams and the amazing events I perform in real life as a human.

Know yourself, and you will know God. In this book, I provide examples of the "tools" to start developing those extra abilities. Know yourself, and you will know the universe.

Remember **Alfons Ven's teaching**: **"I am myself; I am not more than somebody else; I am not less than somebody else."**

Repeat this, and it will help you unlock your own goddess abilities, just as it helped me.

The Supreme Being SVADIHATRA, divine consciousness that now resides in my body, previously lived on this planet and inhabited the bodies of others:

- Giant Svadi, a Sumerian Priest from Hatra, Iraq.
- A Royal Priestess from Egypt.
- A High Priest from Chichén Itzá, Priest Jaguar, Magician, He Hioli.
- The Queen of Atlantis, Kingdom of Crystals.
- Amelia Earhart, the woman pilot from America.

And now, I have returned as the scientist Julia **SVADIHATRA.**
People call me the "Priestess of a New Age." Here are my two hands for you, as well as my unlimited number of invisible hands through my book, to support and help everyone, making you strong, powerful, and unshaken during difficult times of change. My book is full of inspiration from the brave, fearless Amelia Earhart, rare knowledge, experiences in extreme situations, and wisdom from the Maya Priest and the Queen of Atlantis. These individuals lived intensely and at the forefront of human capabilities, bearing enormous responsibilities while caring deeply for people.

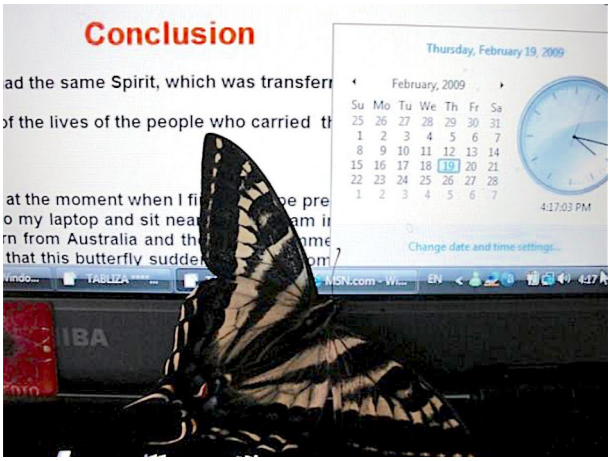
Our Blessing to each and every one in our beautiful solar system.



Wow...! Suddenly, at the very moment I finished typing the last sentence of this book, a big, yellow-and-black butterfly appeared out of nowhere and flew directly onto my laptop, sitting right there near the screen.
I looked at the window... it was closed. It was cold outside. I was in shock, thinking, what time of year is it now? It's still wintry, February! I don't know how it could be possible for this butterfly to appear so suddenly from nowhere in the middle of winter. Outside, there is still some snow in places in Stanley Park.
Was this the materialization of a live butterfly, or a gift to me from the ancient spirits who supported me throughout the writing of this book? Perhaps this wonderful butterfly was somewhere in my apartment, still in its cocoon, dormant since last summer. But what did it eat during its development into a caterpillar and then into a full-grown adult butterfly?
There were no green leaves in the room, this seems impossible! Surreal... Well, I believe it to be the work of the spirit, the same spirit that orchestrated three cars with the number 013 to appear at the same time and place, one after the other. Just as it was the spirit who sent my neighbor to bring his laptop out of the closet and place it near my door.

I clicked on the calendar on my laptop; it was **February 19th**, and I took a photo of this gorgeous butterfly. I was still in shock, as this type of butterfly usually appears in Stanley Park at the end of June.
As I pondered this extraordinary situation, I remembered a letter I had recently received:

"Hello Julia, It's Mark Zealand, the documentary/camera man from English Bay. I just wanted to say that I found our conversation very interesting, also very random! One minute I'm filming people walking by, the next I'm listening to your unique story while an old man walks by with pigeons landing on his head!!
Well, I just wanted to say hello and if you want to talk some more about possible project ideas, let me know. Cheers Mark"





During the last three days, the butterfly has been sitting on the corner of Tutankhamen's picture, and I have been babysitting her, feeding her honey water. They both have black and gold-yellow stripes. By the way, pharaohs had her blue eyelashes and even eyebrows, just like **Svadi Hatra from** my dream, and I myself have followed their fashion for many years.
Note: Two years later, while working on this version of the book, I suddenly understood why the Spirits gave me this butterfly!



The book began with a picture of me on a butterfly, flying in my dreams, and now it is completed with the same magical, beautiful butterfly

So why did no one know that Amelia returned?
The documentary movie "YOU and YOUR ETERNAL HOLOGRAM," directed by Julia Svadi Hatra, won two awards at the International Film Festival in Canada 2014: the Award of Excellence in the Documentary Feature Competition and the Rising Star Award in the Documentary Short Competition. It was also recognized as one of the best eight documentary movies in the world in 2014. The movie and book have been translated into Russian.











https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hs9vthgsAl0 ,

During the last 16 years, the creative team, who were involved in books and movie production, was sending letters and books to the organizers of the Amelia Earhart festival in Atchison with the proposal to show the movie to people during the annual festival. Back was SILENCE; no one replied during **all these years.**

Why? Reincarnation is still prohibited officially, because it will change politics, religion and society by giving freedom and power to the people.

New MOVIE 2025[119]: https://www.ameliareborn.com/

«AMELIA EARHART RETURNED»[120]**:**
https://youtu.be/RayXCxXi3Zo PART 1
https://youtu.be/HuYMZ7hQEzk PART 2
https://youtu.be/38U5I94P6lU PART 3

Avatar Svadi Hatra @AvatarSvadiHatra-ot9xl

[119] https://www.ameliareborn.com/
[120] https://youtu.be/RayXCxXi3Zo PART 1

Echo from my past lives in my home[121]:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X1ni52KBe1U&t=102s

J.F. KENNEDY, REINCARNATION[122] as a GROUP:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZR6cdsOaUs0&t=11s

100% proof that REINCARNATION[123] does exist!
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RPnlMkpKpEM

SECRETS unfold[124]: Amelia's roller coaster was Chichén Itzá pyramid!
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3N_NjxsHLwM

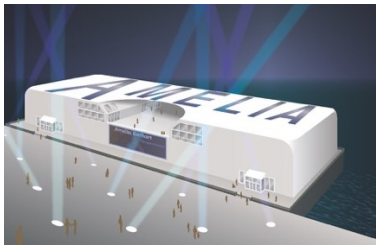
Why does AMELIA EARHART tell her future husband 6 times NO to marriage?[125] Answer is here. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=giTPHH2_6cI

AVATAR SVADI #5, Mystery numbers[126] https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k1J590czJ3o

Maya, TIME LINE[127]: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RGnfhHiQh2w

Amelia Earhart - Unexplained mystery explained (RADIO SHOW) :
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k6KtGO9DkCM

ATTENTION:
PLEASE HELP reborn AMELIA and sign the PETITION to open a REINCARNATION museum. Thank you! ***https://www.petitions.com/amelia_earhart_reincarnation_museum#form***



Acknowledgements

[121] https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X1ni52KBe1U&t=102s
[122] https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZR6cdsOaUs0&t=11s
[123] https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RPnlMkpKpEM
[124] https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3N_NjxsHLwM
[125] https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=giTPHH2_6cI
[126] https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k1J590czJ3o
[127] https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RGnfhHiQh2w

To dear **Alfons Ven,** who taught me to ask myself, 'Who am I?' From this question, this book emerged. Without it, this book would never have seen the light of day or even existed. His genius provided me with the unique opportunity to return myself and others to our true selves by using his 'miracle pills,' changing our lives forever. It helped me open the doors to a waterfall of my own enormous energy and maintain great, dynamic health, optimism, and happiness. Alfons also guided me in deciding to explore my previous lives with the assistance of the 'Regression Specialist,' Di Cherry, which ultimately opened my eyes to a chain of events that occurred in my past lives.

Special, deeply felt thanks to the wise Di **Cherry, who, over the last 60 years, has helped thousands of people shed the heavy burden of their past and discover who they truly are by studying their Spirit Journey and viewing their lives under a new light.**

Thank you to Mexican spiritual teacher, **Julio Luis Rodriguez, who recognized me as an Ancient Maya Priest and the son of God Ascal.** He spoke to me in ancient Maya and opened the door to my home, the Chichén Itzá pyramid, 2000 years later."

Thank you to dear Kevin **Williams.** You have created a precious website, www.near-death.com, featuring scientific articles that explore life, death, and life after death. I consider you the number one reincarnation expert on our planet."

Very special thanks to **artist Josephine** (www.josephinewall.co.uk). Her magnificent paintings, full of wisdom, colors, and beauty, are like a mirror to my dreams. Each painting is precious to me and touches my spirit deeply, with some even bringing tears to my eyes. Her work is a kingdom of fairies, goddesses, flowers, animals, plants, butterflies, songs, dance, and love."

Special thanks to Roxane **Christ, my editor** for the first books, who supported me throughout the writing of this book. With her thorough knowledge of the language, she helped me and many other authors bring our books to life and make them available to readers. Thank you for such amazing support, dear Roxane!

Thank you to the Iranian artist, **Shahla Homayouni**, for her beautiful painting in the book. It touches my spirit deeply. The mask that the girl holds in her hands with love and tenderness reminds me of the Maya Priest I was in a past life." http://www.homayoni.com/

I express special thanks to **Tim G. S.** I acknowledge his tremendous efforts in laboriously collecting and systematizing my dreams, which are used in this book, as well as the wonderful creation of the covers for 5 books.

Thank you to dear **Tim Orden** for the great help with these magnificent images, which he created during production of the movie and the book. As a Hawaii photographer of many, many decades and as an artist with world class aesthetics, Tim Orden personally creates amazing images in the Most Beautiful Way.

Special thanks go to Darlene **Laurr SV for** my photograph on the cover of the book entitled 'Offshore Living and Investing' by David A. Tanzer. Thank you also for the second photograph which appears on the cover of the book 'Re-birth of an Atlantean Queen,' taken on a small island in the South Pacific near where Amelia disappeared. And now, for this collection of numerous great photos you took during the Equinox 2010 in Chichén Itzá, Mexico and the movie production “You and Your Eternal Hologram”.

Thank you very much to dear friend **Buryl Payne** for his astrology compatibility report between myself and Amelia. Thank you also for his bravery regarding science, where he was a pioneer in BIOFIELD

and advanced techniques in magnetic healing, helping the body to heal itself by stimulating the bio-chemistry of the body so natural healing can take place.

Special thanks go to Samir **Ali Baba, who helped me with his amazing magical oil, opening a jewelry box full of ancient spirits of Egypt and affording me the astonishing possibility to see and communicate with them!**

Special Thank you to **Douglas Settles** from USA, **Marianne Notschaele-den Boer** from Holland, **Simon DeWulf** from Belgium, Gloria **Elizabeth Sanchez** from Mexico, **Eliot James Estep** from USA, **Carola W. Ruijschvan Dugteren from** Holland, **Erica Bones from** Texas, USA, **Martin van Wieringen, The Netherlands, Djuna Davidashvili,** Russia, **Lesley Appleby, USA, Stuart Watkins,** UK. This group of people belongs to all races on our planet; they found me independently from each other and greatly support this book and documentary movie production.

I deeply thank my dear friend, singer Zzak **Grinwald, and his wonderful, wise friend, who is the Oversoul on** the other side, for their priceless help, advice, and support during the moments when it was most needed. You are my friends forever.

*****

Thanks to the Ancient **Maya Priest who** imparted wisdom and knowledge about the other side of life: energy, auras, and how to connect with Spirits, Gods, and Goddesses. All of this was passed onto me through an amazing friendship with plants, animals, and echoing rocks, allowing me to understand their tender souls. I am also grateful to him for passing on his enormous strength, love, and care for his people. He helped them survive through terrible droughts in Mexico and was strong enough to sacrifice his own son for their well-being.

Special thanks to the brave Amelia **Earhart, who flew around the world and became a legend.** Her enormous efforts and achievements provided me with a full and detailed account of her life. This helped me compare my life, as an Ancient Maya Priest, with hers and proved that the spirit of each person on Earth has many lives. I am deeply grateful for the gift she passed onto me as a newborn person who now carries the same spirit. Her experience and knowledge in biology, medicine, art, writing, and drawing, which she acquired and developed during her lifetime, are invaluable. I am thankful for her enormous strength and love for life and adventure. All of this priceless spirit development is deeply appreciated by all other reborn people in these spirits and those who will be reborn in the future, continuing to carry the spirit light through the chain of lives.

Special thank you to **George Putman**, Amelia's husband, that he chose Amelia for this amazing flying adventure, his enormous effort with such a great result with the promotions, his support, love and his teaching Amelia how to write books. And continued search after official search was given up finding her. Thank you to **Jay H**, reborn George, for his love and care, that he found me in this lifetime and participated with me in airline & airplane deals.

Special thanks to the wonderful Eleanor **Roosevelt, whom I remember very clearly from my past life as Amelia.** Eleanor was Amelia’s dearest friend, with whom she shared common ideas about the status of women in society and human rights. Eleanor was the first Chair of the Presidential Commission on the Status of Women and the first United States Representative to the United Nations Commission on Human Rights.

Special thanks to the amazing, optimistic, and highly professional hard-working team who helped solve the mystery of Amelia's airplane disappearance: writer Elgen **Long,** with his 'Crash and Sink'

theory; David W. **Jourdan and** the **NAUTICOS** team; **Jon Thompson,** for his efforts toward the creation of Amelia's **Reincarnation Museum;** researcher **Spencer King,** radio engineer **Rod Blocksome, Tom Dettweiler, "Dynamic Aviation"** company, and to investor and FedEx founder and chairman **Fred Smith.**

Lots of admiration and love to you, dearest **Adronis**, a collective consciousness from the 6th density. You are the one who finally explained the origin of my Spirit Svadihatra and why I have such unusual abilities. You provide humanity with the most precious information of wisdom.
Thank you to dear **Prime Mentor, Brad Johnson**, who made **'New Earth Teaching'** available to humanity. This wisdom teaching channel provides a direct connection with the collective consciousness from Sirius. You achieved this by investing your energy, time, and enormous effort, changing your own lifestyle. As a result, this gift is becoming an important and necessary source of information for spiritual growth for everyone on the planet. This teaching should be spread to schools, colleges, and universities in the near future.
https://theprimementor.com/, newearthteachings.com

Thank you to Russian contactee **IrinaPodzorova,** director **Maxim Rusan** and to the wonderful team of the **"Cassiopeia"** project. With help of Irina, it was confirmed "What really happened with Atlantis?", and via her connection with a representative of the benevolent race, named **Largis,** we found **Secrets of the Egyptian Pyramids,** processes and contacts related to the construction of the pyramids.

Thanks to **Carlos Castaneda for** inventing new terminology, which has helped me and many other authors around the world describe the spirit world. As I went through his books, his message became perfectly clear. I believe that, due to my past life experience as an ancient Maya Priest, I was able to read between the lines what was impossible for him to describe or put into words.

During the preparation of the last additional version of the book, there were some critical moments. Thanks to **Sally Williams** from Australia and **Alixe aRAYah** from the USA for helping with editing parts of the new version. Your priceless support and assistance came at the most important time!

Thanks to the wonderful Crystalinks Metaphysical **and Science Website, which provided great image sources and information about ancient civilizations, aiding me in my research.**

To my lifelong friend and companion in my dreams, the Holy **Spirit,** my guide who resides somewhere in the universe, on the other side. Thank you for giving me support and helping me travel in my dreams through the planet and our universe. You have spoken to me throughout the years, teaching and educating me in my dreams, and helping me connect with other spirits, gods, and goddesses. I offer you my prayerful thanks.

To the amazing **High power** and **team of invisible Beings**, for their assistance, and to my extended family on the other side, who are my **Guardian angels.** Thank you for caring about me and helping me navigate this life to avoid danger, make the right decisions, and warn me ahead of time by communicating daily through the numbers' code**. Angels have** blessed me and saved my life numerous times, enabling me to write this book and produce a movie. I give you my heartfelt thanks.

Thank you to my dearest family, the Ancient **Human Sumerian race, for the truly blissful connection and support, and for your lovely luxury gift to me.** (about this in BOOK #2 Amelia returned)

Thank you to dear **Absolut,** dear **Jesus** and to your team, to all who are responsible for the spiritual projects on Earth, and to amazing representatives of the Galactic Confederation of Light, Interstellar

Union, scientists: for the creators of the human race, protection, guidance, and the gift to humanity of precious knowledge of wisdom, detailed scientific data, and help with the navigation toward further spiritual development of the human race.

With deep gratitude and goosebumps that never lie — **Gregory Thoorens,** you read this book the way Amelia flew: not with the map everyone else was using, but with the instrument inside. Your editorial precision, your willingness to enter a reality the rational mind alone cannot navigate, and your ability to hear my voice exactly as it was sent, changed this work completely. So many years of this transmission going out into the world — and then, finally, you found me.
Amazing editor for the new book **"Amelia Returned".** You are a highly professional and I am very proud of your unique writing skills. You are the Best of the Best! But at the same time, your real Mayan powerful dynamic energy comes directly from thousands of years back, making our work the most productive and successful way.

With infinite love to all of you from me, here on Earth and in Universe, in the past and in the future..."

Scientific Interpretations.

By Grazyna Fosar and Franz Bludorf
DNA can be influenced and reprogrammed by words and frequencies (Russian DNA Discoveries)
The human DNA is a biological Internet, and superior in many aspects to the artificial one. The latest Russian scientific research, directly or indirectly, explains phenomena such as clairvoyance, intuition, spontaneous and remote acts of healing, self-healing, affirmation techniques, unusual light/auras around people (namely spiritual masters)*,
Good to know! Japanese tourists noticed that I had this light around me when I was in the pyramid." the mind's influence on weather patterns, and much more. Only 10% of our DNA is being used for building proteins. It is this subset of DNA that is of interest to western researchers and is being examined and categorized. The other 90% are considered "junk DNA".
The Russian researchers, however, who are convinced that nature was not dumb, joined linguists and geneticists in a venture to explore those 90% of "junk DNA". Their results, findings and conclusions are simply revolutionary!
According to them, our DNA is not only responsible for the construction of our body but also serves as data storage and communication. The Russian linguists found that the genetic code, especially in the apparently useless 90%, follows the same rules as all our human languages. To this end, they compared the rules of syntax (the way in which words are put together to form phrases and sentences), semantics (the study of meaning in language forms) and the basic rules of grammar. They found that the alkaline of our DNA follow regular grammar, and do have set rules, just like our languages. So, human languages did not appear coincidentally but are a reflection of our inherent DNA.
The Russian biophysicist and molecular biologist, Peter Gariaev, and his colleagues also explored the vibrational behavior of the DNA. The bottom line was: "Living chromosomes function just like solitonic / holographic computers, using the endogenous DNA laser radiation." This means that they managed, for example, to modulate certain frequency patterns onto a laser ray, and with it, influenced the DNA frequency and thus the genetic information itself. Since the basic structure of DNA-alkaline pairs and of language are of the same structure, no DNA decoding is necessary. One can simply use words and sentences of the human language! This, too, was experimentally proven! Living DNA substance (in living tissue, not in vitro) will always react to language-modulated laser rays, and even to radio waves, if the proper frequencies are being used. This finally and scientifically explains why affirmations, auto-

genic training, hypnosis, and the like can have such strong effects on humans and their bodies. It is entirely normal and natural for our DNA to react to language.
Esoteric and spiritual teachers have known for ages that our body is programmable by language, words, and thought. This has now been scientifically proven and explained. Of course, the frequency has to be correct. And this is why not everybody is equally successful or can do it with always the same strength. The individual person must work on the inner processes and maturity in order to establish a conscious communication with the DNA. The Russian researchers work on a method that is not dependent on these factors, but will ALWAYS work, provided one uses the correct frequency. But the higher developed an individual's consciousness is, the less need is there for any type of device. One can achieve these results by oneself, and science will finally stop laughing at such ideas, and will confirm and explain the results. And it doesn't end there.
YOUTUBE: Russians Change DNA with Frequency Experiments (1/2)
The Russian scientists also found out that our DNA can cause disturbing patterns in the vacuum, thus producing magnetized wormholes! Wormholes are the microscopic equivalents of the so-called Einstein-Rosen bridges in the vicinity of black holes (left by burned-out stars). These are tunnel connections between entirely different areas in the universe, through which information can be transmitted outside of space and time. The DNA attracts these bits of information, and passes them on to our consciousness.

Dream 2. Hieroglyph on the palm.
They said, "Because you have capabilities, energy," (specific energy in dreams).
They also said that people cannot remember this even if they get there. And this would make no sense to them, and they would not get their experience there. From that comment, I thought that maybe people do not have enough energy.
This process of hyper-communication is most effective in a state of relaxation. Stress, worries, or a hyperactive intellect prevents successful hyper-communication, or the information will be totally distorted, and useless. In nature, hyper-communication has been successfully applied for millions of years. The organized flow of life in insect states proves this dramatically. Modern man knows it only on a much more subtle level as "intuition". But we, too, can regain full use of it.
An example from Nature: When a queen ant is spatially separated from her colony, building still continues fervently, and according to plan. If the queen is killed, however, all work in the colony stops. No ant knows what to do. Apparently, the queen sends the "building plans" also, from far away via the group consciousness of her subjects. She can be as far away as she wants, as long as she is alive.
Dream 25. The Blue Vessel of an Egyptian Priest and Pharaoh.
These people gave this knowledge, and afterwards it was passed on during the life of a man. Besides the main Priest, there were some others, less significant. Each of them had just one part ... but everything he was giving; he gave only to one person. He is likea queen bee; everybody valued the knowledge he passed on.[128]
In man hyper-communication is most often encountered when one suddenly gains access to information that is outside one's knowledge base. Such hyper-communication is then experienced as inspiration or intuition.
It looks like this is the way the Priest and another of his noble "colleagues" communicated with their HIGH POWER, God, and Spirits and received information. For years, a 42-year-old male nurse dreamed of a situation in which he was hooked up to a kind of knowledge CD-ROM. Verifiable knowledge from all imaginable fields was then transmitted to him, which he was able to recall in the morning. There was such a flood of information; it seemed that a whole encyclopedia was transmitted at night.

[128]People lost their connection with the parallel worlds, lost the integrity of development. Before, they were walking in step, in one stream. But they stopped, dropped back, lost the sense of knowledge.

The majority of facts was outside his personal knowledge base, and reached technical details about which he knew absolutely nothing.
I receive lots of information this way also, during many dreams
For example: -

Dream 6. Arabian and American Mountains - 2 pyramids: Egypt and Mexico.

His voice was talking to me very quickly – humans cannot talk that fast – it was saying different things, which I could not memorize. The views were replacing each other, the voice followed with information – very even; all phrases were similar, spoken like a robot. The letters were like little beads tumbling down through my ears at incredible speed.

When hyper-communication occurs, one can observe in the DNA, as well as in the human being, special phenomena. The Russian scientists irradiated DNA samples with laser light. On screen, a typical wave pattern was formed. When they removed the DNA sample, the wave pattern did not disappear, it remained. Many control experiments showed that the pattern still came from the removed sample, whose energy field apparently remained by itself. This effect is now called phantom DNA effect. It is surmised that energy from outside of space and time still flows through the activated wormholes after the DNA was removed. The side effect encountered most often in hyper-communication, also in human beings, is inexplicable electromagnetic fields in the vicinity of the persons concerned.
This effect can explain why, on the photo after the accident, people are still in the cars; the photo was made after the body was removed from the cars. (Letter from Gustavo Medrano.)
Electronic devices can be "irritated" and cease to function for hours. When the electromagnetic field slowly dissipates, the devices function normally again. Many healers and psychics know this effect from their work. The better the atmosphere and the energy, the more frustrating it is. The recording device stops functioning and recording exactly at that moment. And repeated switching on and off after the session does not restore function, but next morning all is back to normal. Perhaps this is reassuring to read for many, as it has nothing to do with them being technically inept; it means they are good at hyper-communication. In their book "Vernetzte Intelligenz" (Networked Intelligence), Grazyna Fosar and Franz Bludorf explain these connections precisely and clearly. *The authors also quote sources presuming that in earlier times humanity had been, just like the animals, very strongly connected to the group consciousness and acted as a group.* To develop and experience individuality we humans, however, had to forget hyper-communication almost completely.
Now that we are fairly stable in our individual consciousness, we can create a new form of group consciousness, namely, one in which we attain access to all information via our DNA, without being forced or remotely controlled about what to do with that information. We now know that just as on the internet, our DNA can feed its proper data into the network, can call up data from the network, and can establish contact with other participants in the network.
Remote healing, telepathy, or "remote sensing" about the state of relatives, etc. can thus be explained. Some animals know also from afar when their owners plan to return home. That can be freshly interpreted and explained via the concepts of group consciousness and hyper-communication.
Any collective consciousness cannot be sensibly used over any period of time without a distinctive individuality. Otherwise, we would revert to a primitive herd instinct that is easily manipulated. As a rule, weather, for example, is rather difficult to influence by a single individual. But it may be influenced by a group consciousness (nothing new to some tribes doing it in their rain dances). Weather is strongly influenced by Earth resonance frequencies, the so-called Schumann frequencies.

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But those same frequencies are also produced in our brains, and when many people synchronize their thinking, or individuals (spiritual masters, for instance) focus their thoughts in a laser-like fashion, then it is, scientifically speaking, not at all surprising if they can thus influence weather. Researchers in group consciousness have formulated the theory of *Type I civilizations*. A humanity that developed a group consciousness of the new kind would have neither environmental problems, nor scarcity of energy. For, if it were to use its mental power as a unified civilization, it would have control of the energies of its home planet as a natural consequence. And that includes all natural catastrophes!

Dream 16. Destruction of the Crystal Sphere.
I started making similar, circular movements with my right hand or my mind ... **her ability to achieve amazing results!**
A theoretical Type II civilization would even be able to control all energies of their home galaxy. In the book "Nutze die täglichen Wunder," it described an example of this: whenever a great many people focus their attention or consciousness on something similar, like Christmas time, the football world championship, or the funeral of Lady Diana in England, then certain random number generators in computers start to deliver ordered numbers instead of the random ones. An ordered group consciousness creates order in its whole surrounding! When a great number of people get together very closely, potentials of violence also dissolve. It looks as if here, too, a kind of humanitarian consciousness of all humanity is created. At the Love Parade, for example, where every year about one million young people congregate, there has never been any brutal riot as they occur, for instance, at sports events. The name of the event alone is not seen as the cause here. The result of an analysis indicated rather that the number of people was too great to allow a tipping over to violence.
They came back to the DNA, which apparently is also an organic superconductor that can work at normal body temperature.
In my experience, in some special dreams during the last 30 years when it was the "level of God, Goddess's voice" talking to me with prediction about the future, which later always happened, or giving me unique information about nature or space or history of humanity, first, it was always very loud and, secondly, when I woke up my body was always overheated.
This is a further explanation of how the DNA can store information. There is another phenomenon linked to DNA and wormholes. Normally, these super small wormholes are highly unstable, and are maintained only for the tiniest fractions of a second.
Dream 3. ATHARVAN.
But I could not bear it, only for a moment, then everything blurred, I could not bear to look for a long time. I was there for an instant, a few times. Just like a quantum of light. YES, this is why I saw the face only for a very short moment! And one more:
Dream 15. Zaratustra in Water.
I knew that I could not; I am unable to look straight at him. But he wanted to show himself to me, at least as a reflection in the water.
Under certain conditions, stable wormholes can organize themselves, which then form distinctive vacuum domains in which, for example, gravity can transform into electricity. Vacuum domains are self-radiant balls of ionized gas that contain considerable amounts of energy. There are regions in Russia where such radiant balls appear very often. Following the ensuing confusion, the Russians started massive research programs, leading finally to some of the discoveries mentioned above. Many people know vacuum domains as shiny balls in the sky.
They accelerated from zero to crazy speeds while sliding gently across the sky. Russians found in the regions where vacuum domains appear often and sometimes fly as balls of light from the ground upwards into the sky that these balls can be guided by thought. One has found out since that vacuum domains emit waves of low frequency, as they are also produced in our brains. And because of this similarity of waves, they are able to react to our thoughts. Many spiritual teachers also produce such visible balls or columns of light in deep meditation or during energy work, which trigger decidedly pleasant feelings and do not cause any harm.
Apparently, this is also dependent on some inner order, and on the quality and provenance of the vacuum domain. There are some spiritual teachers (the young Englishman Ananda, for example) with whom nothing is seen at first, but when one tries to take a photograph while they sit and speak, or meditate in hyper-communication, one gets only a picture of a white cloud on a chair. In some Earth healing projects, such light effects also appear on photographs.
Simply put, these phenomena have to do with gravity and anti-gravity forces, that are also exactly described in the book, and with ever more stable wormholes and hyper-communication, and thus, with energies from outside our time and space structure.

Earlier generations that got in contact with such hyper-communication experiences and visible vacuum domains were convinced that an angel had appeared before them. (Dream **11. God Blessing, angels**) They were two real angels with white wings!
And we cannot be too sure as to what forms of consciousness we can gain access to when using hyper-communication. Not having scientific proof for their actual existence (people having had such experiences do NOT all suffer from hallucinations) does not mean that there is no metaphysical background to it. We have simply taken another giant step toward understanding our reality.
Official science also knows of gravity anomalies on Earth (that contribute to the formation of vacuum domains), but only of ones of below one percent. Recently, gravity anomalies have been found of between three and four percent. One of these places is Rocca di Papa, south of Rome. Round objects of all kinds, from balls to full buses, roll uphill. But the stretch in Rocca di Papa is rather short, and defying logic, skeptics still flee to the theory of optical illusion (which it cannot be, due to several features of the location).
All of this information is from the book, "Vernetzte Intelligenz" von Grazyna Fosar und Franz Bludorf, summarized and commented by Baerbel. The book is unfortunately only available in German so far.

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There is a connection between shape, texture and energy of the crystal.
Dream 24. HUNDREDS OF FOLLOWERS. Rubies, and the same with strange square-round shape. Either round outside and square inside, or vice versa in **Dream 7. Arabian and American Mountains, 2 pyramids, Egypt and Mexico.**
http://www.crystalinks.com/numerology2.html.
Also, please see Arnold de Belizal, The Atlantis Ring,
http://www.crystalinks.com/atlantisring.html [17]
Some of my dreams, which I collected many years before Corey Goode, who is a Secret Space Program insider (SSP), came out to public view. **Such events and facts from my book were supported by him, as well as our experiences.**
Plus I have in the book archaeological facts, which also supported it. This extra proof of reality and existence of all those "mysteries" is a very important confirmation for our audience. Some Beings which I met, Corey also met. In bodies of some of these Beings my spirit resided in my past lives, and I have memories about it and I described it in this book. For example, Corey met in real life Beings with the crystal in the head, similar to two of my dreams: **Dream #25, The Blue Vessel of an Egyptian Priest & Pharaoh;**
Dream 26. CROWN.
* Corey met very slim and very tall "Beings," similar to Beings in my dream.
Dream 22. I was Very Thin and Extremely Tall.
* Corey also supports that a copy of information of our "living essence" is stored somewhere in space, in another dimension.
Dream 29. A Man of the Forest–His Name.
I understand for sure now that most of the dreams in this book were not dreams, but real events or real travel of my body or Spirit and my living essence to another Galaxy, Earth's inner world.

DISCOVERY OF THE BIOFIELD

As a former Maya High Priest in my past life, I am very proud to present proof below as to why **astrology can be an important new branch of science concerning people's health and well-being.** I am glad to have been reborn as a scientist, allowing me to demonstrate to the world that we, the Ancient Mayas, were highly educated and intelligent people.
"A little-known rotational force called the 'biofield' has been detected around living organisms and has a strength that varies with changes in solar activity, lunar phase, planetary positions and the Earth's geomagnetic field.

A simple device has been created which measures a spin force around living organisms. The discovery of this spin force bridges the gap between small bodies, subatomic particles, atoms and interstellar molecules, and large bodies, planets, asteroids, stars and galaxies. At times of new or full moon, or when there are large disturbances in the Earth's magnetic field, the biofield often shows a change in the initial direction of rotation."
"Taken together, the findings of Brown, Jones, the author, and other researchers all point to connections between living organisms, spin, and geomagnetic activity. All living organisms seem to be in resonance with the Earth's dynamic magnetic field. The Earth's magnetic field is in turn a function of solar activity and the positions of the Moon, and at least some of the planets."
I am sure it will cheer up astrologers all over the world, who try to protect their valuable knowledge and reputation during their entire life, trying to prove that astrology is working and that it is a real, powerful force.
I am sure it will cheer up astrologers all over the world, who try to protect their valuable knowledge and reputation during their entire life, trying to prove that astrology is working and it is a real powerful knowledge.
Let's touch now one more time subject: What does our Spirit look like? Or at least, maybe is it possible to see some of the Spirit's physical characteristics? I believe one of them is biofield.

***Tesla, a contemporary of Edison and inventor of the alternating current motor and many other instruments, was reported to have spoken about a "higher octave" of magnetism which had not been recognized by traditional science.**
***Buryl Payne: "Well, then, what is the biofield?** It appears to be a genuine new force in science. It manifests as a physical force clearly observed on all types of biological matter. As of this time (1989), it appears to be a force which produces movement at right angles around the human body. "*More research on the biofield is urgently needed, and it's impossible for one person to do it, so it is the author's hope that many readers will take up the exciting challenge and enjoy the fun of exploring a whole new field. There are so many parameters to uncover! It's as if we were back in the 1800s when electricity and magnetism were first discovered, an experimenter's paradise. A most important question is: what is the direction of this force?"*
Buryl Payne, Discovery of biofield
Dr. Buryl Payne (1932–2017) was an American psychologist, physicist, and author best known as a pioneer in holistic health, alternative medicine, and energy healing. He held a patent for an early personal awareness and self-analysis biofeedback device, and dedicated his career to studying electromagnetic forces and their effect on the body. [1,2,3]
Biofeedback & Scientific Contributions
- **Early Biofeedback Pioneer:** Dr. Payne is recognized for his patent-holding contributions to personal biofeedback machines. He worked with developers like Vitascans to create early personal-awareness, self-analysis systems (such as the TouchStone). [1]
- **Research Focus:** He focused heavily on the Galvanic Skin Response (GSR) and Electroencephalogram (EEG) functions within biofeedback. His systems aimed to help individuals gain voluntary control over physiological stress responses through relaxation and self-awareness. [1,2,3]
- **Energy Medicine:** Dr. Payne was deeply interested in biophysics, electromagnetism, and magnetic fields. He founded "biomeditation" systems and studied how magnetic forces and polarity might interact with nerve cells and biochemical healing. [1,2,3,4]
Publications & Books
Dr. Payne authored six books covering alternative healing and the expansion of human consciousness. His notable published works include: [1,2,3]
- *Magnetic Healing: Advanced Techniques for the Application of Magnetic Forces*
- *Getting There Without Drugs: Techniques and Theories for the Expansion of Consciousness*
- *The Body Magnetic & Getting Started in Magnetic Healing*
- *The Quantum Theory of Love* [1,2,3,4,5]

To explore his published work on magnetic fields and alternative healing, you can find his available titles on Amazon or AbeBooks.

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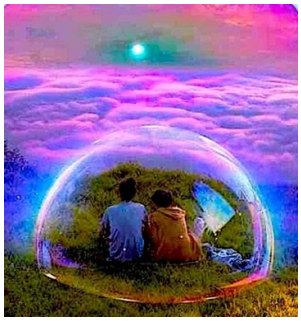


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How to purchase this book.

For any information, please visit the website:

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Attention!!!
Do not buy black and white versions of the previous books, by mistake they were produced with the low-quality printing.

Testimonials

JULIA looks exactly like Amelia - especially her eyes. It is said the eyes are the "window to the soul" and she definitely has Amelia's eyes and soul. Peace and Light

Kevin William

Hi Julia, You look very much alike... with Amelia, you & the Pharoh!You have had a big Mission all along to prepare for this one now.It is truly remarkable. It makes me have goose-bumps all over!

LOVE, aRAYah

Hi Julia, I watched about 2 hours of footage of Amelia Earhart and I noticed she has the same voice tonality as you do. We should mention this and make a comparison in the documentary.

Sincerely,
Barb Doyon, movie editor LA,

"I watched the movie "Amelia returned", Amelia's face and sound over the millennia, amazingly it did not change." ***Gregory T. Belgium***

I really do think from what I wrote that you are an amazing woman, someone that comes along once in a lifetime. You are a real live Goddess! Most priceless alive human on the planet at our time. I really mean it is Incredible! Your outlook on life, philosophy and spiritual beliefs are outstanding and intriguing. Your dreams very smart, unusual, bright and full of dynamic. It attracts like a magnet to read your wise book. Intelligence far beyond normal. What is your IQ?

Henry D.

*****

Thank you for the quick response and your AMAZING book! I cannot wait to explore your adventures and gems of wisdom that are no doubt found all throughout your work and experiences...I am finding your stories and dreams fascinating! You have inspired me to continue my search into my own past life regression, as I know many keys lie within my own experiences that I do not fully comprehend now. You are extremely special, and I can only thank Our Creator for stumbling onto your site...

In Love & Light,
E James

Dear Julia, I just watched the movie*, and I found it fascinating, and very inspiring. You can be very proud of your accomplishment! I find it incredible how much you resemble Amelia: the eyes, the facial bone structure, the expression on your faces.*

With love,
Alannah, Canada

*****

"The best book to take to the banker! It will never be boring to read it over and over again for many years. Your book is like a jewelry box to me; when you open it, you are astonished by the flash of rare, magical, multicolored treasures inside. You are an avatar who has opened this rare knowledge to all of us."

hurrican888

*****

"I feel very close to Amelia when I look at you or read your words. She, as you know, was also a budding scientist-physician before she turned to flying planes. Amelia's survived spirit is a much more profound thing than any physical reality."

Todd.

****

"Amelia is just the tip of the iceberg! The spirit structure resembles a Russian doll, or 'matreshka,' with each layer representing a human life. As you delve deeper, more ancient and unique personas emerge: an Atlantean queen, an Egyptian royal priest, a Sumerian priest, and even giants. Yet, I agree, you, Svadi Hatra, are the one who culminates the final incarnation of this ancient spirit being as a scientist and author.

WISEWIND1

*****

Amelia Reborn displays living proof of how a profound spirit will live on through the ages, and re-manifest itself in other living beings. Maya Priest, Ancient Priest of Chichén Itzá, Ancient Royal Egyptian, Sumerian Priest, Svadi Hatra, Giant Svadi, Atlantean woman, the chain is intertwined chronologically, to include- Amelia and Julia, and no one tells it so beautifully as Amelia Reborn.

neilnils

*****

Amelia Reborn, her website, her spirituality, and her ever-evolving outlook will truly and completely open the mind, the soul, and the spirituality of all who are not afraid to surrender themselves for their own self-benefit.

ajajaj11113333

*****

I remember that I was so curious about Julia's book, and when it arrived I immediately started reading. It was hard to put it down so I think I read it in two days or so. Julia's story about her memories as Amelia touched me deeply. And the reports about her ancient Maya heritage caused quite a stir. Once or twice my own memories about that time came to the surface. I want to thank Julia for telling her story in her own way because that made it possible to solve a piece or two of my own puzzle; it inspired me to experience some of my former lives. I hope this book will be published in the Netherlands shortly!

Blessings, Carola
www.sjamama.nl

*****

Wow! I love these books! I read 85 pages in one sitting! I do not know Julia, yet I have known her forever. The first night I watched her videos and saw her pictures, I knew there was truth to be shared. I have always known the information she shared, yet it was the first time these ears heard it. When you find yourself fighting your want to believe, listen without ears. I was shown her honesty through proof like many others, but do not misunderstand 'proof' through the filter of what you have been told; instead understand it through the power you have within yourself to reconcile what is true to YOU. Blessed be. On a separate note all together, I know now about the druids and the snake skirts, the rights and the knowledge that were lost or hidden. I understand more now about the true nature of where your benevolent precursory lifetimes came from and why the 'common law of good and well-ordered universality' was not a fanciful myth but a time so sublime and so non-pastoral that people could scarcely believe such things could be their own real history.

It was a major shift for Julia, a shift into the physical interlacing of her druid/priest/teacher past. Chills reading that parts. Beyond Maya, beyond illusion, past legend, past scrambled history; Julia, you are a two-eyed serpent, you are a druid, a surveyor of the landscape of truth, descendant of AN; a Tuatha Den'AN.

I am honored to have witnessed your arrival here and can only hope that there are others who have come into this lifetime, that can rectify the broken strings so that our harmony can be heard once again and without tremor. Let those who have confused us and cast us into ignorance be raised up and rejoined to the radiant light so we may continue our quest without shackle or fetter.

One love to you, Sister of the Cultivation –
Seth I.

*****

In 2008 I met Julia via Internet and we have been sending each other many emails ever since. As a professional past life/regression therapist, with my own practice in the Netherlands, I have done thousands of sessions with clients to their past lives over the last twenty years and I have written many articles in magazines and various books regarding the subject of reincarnation and past life memories.
It struck me that Julia is a kind-hearted, honest, intelligent, down-to-earth person. And apart from that, she is a scientist. She approaches reincarnation (soul & body) on a more scientific level, different from the way I work as a therapist with emotions of clients and finishing emotional trauma in past lives.
Julia's mission is among others to proof scientifically that after death our spirits do not die.
As a therapist I also see these recurring patterns and characteristics in past lives of myself and of my many clients but I never felt the need to do something with that information. However, Julia does. She wants the world to know that our spirit is eternal. If we die, our spirit goes on...
I've read Julia's book and was impressed by the many details she had produced in proving that we, human beings, do not need to fear death because our spirit is eternal. She did this by unraveling her own dreams, deep investigation, visiting countries and comparing information out of 4 of her different past lives.
Julia was definitively an Atlantean ***queen*** *(I would rather call that some sort of an Atlantean high priestess) in one of her past lives. She has vivid memories of me being her sister in that lifetime. I only have vague recollections about that specific past life, but I am pretty sure that she is correct about that. Not all persons remember the same way, one in colours, images, another in feelings, emotions, knowing.*
Once I did a past life consult with a friend of hers, Simon D., and he also stated during his regression that he knew her from that past life as a queen in Atlantis.
In another lifetime Julia was a Maya priest. No doubt she had lived many other lives as well. I have had vivid images of a lifetime in which Julia and I were travelling in space together in a strange grey vessel. Lucky, that this lifetime Julia is a scientific investigator, so she is able to proof things.
I found many little details in the book that made me able to say: yes, Julia was once Amelia Earhart, or even better: ***the soul in Julia's body now, was in Amelia's body the last time.*** *But besides that, it's a lovely book to read. I do hope that Julia's book will reach many readers so that people everywhere will learn that indeed our soul goes on...*

Marianne Notschaele-den Boer
www.vorigelevens.nl

*****

Wow! I guess I'v discovered a real treasure here!

Silvercrystal

*****

"This spirit created the longest commercial ad in history! With the mystery of Amelia's disappearance, the spirit has kept the world's attention for over 88 years! And now, it has decided to reveal the secret of the spirit's eternal life to humanity. Smart! naturegene."

naturegene

*****

February 3, 2011
*Julia sent me a copy of her book, ETERNAL HOLOGRAM. I discover that Julia's message to humanity is *genuine*, *accurate*, and of the *utmost importance* to all of us!*
*The story of her Spirit is filled with highly detailed experiences, vivid and powerful dreams, and countless insights that will bring you great joy and peace, as she proves and reminds us that we are all Divine Beings of Light. I have come to understand that Julia is very special and that her purpose was decided *before* she incarnated in her past and current lifetimes. As a priest and scientist of the highest caliber, her message of Truth and Love will help assist ALL those who are ready to receive it.*
*As we continue to approach 2016, people everywhere are Awakening as the global veils of illusion continue to dissipate. People are asking: "Who am I?" and "Where do I really come from?" These are important and vital questions to ask ourselves! The answers will not be revealed to us from an outside source, but rather, from *within*! Let your Spirit guide you as you discover your *true purpose* -- in this lifetime and beyond.*
Julia's collection of books, videos, audios, and images provide a powerful and comprehensive look into the journey of a Great Spirit. Her mission in this lifetime is of the utmost importance for humanity, and you will feel this as you read and experience it! After all, it is no coincidence that you are reading these words right now!
I have been learning more about myself and my past ever since I met Julia. She has helped my spiritual progression in many ways already, just by reading and experiencing her story. I also know now that our Spirit connection predates this current lifetime. I am extremely grateful for the opportunity I have had assisting her with this book and will continue to spread its message far and wide. We are living in the most unique and exciting time in history -- and we are all here by our own choice! Let us all make the most of this wonderful experience.

Thank you to Julia and to all those who are reading this now! Blessings to you all.

In Love & Light,
Eliot James Estep
(Eternal Student -- USA)

*****

That is so wonderful, and you should be so very proud of yourself. Just think of the impact that you can have on the lives of others through your book ... opening up their minds, their spirituality, their soul, and their current lives!!!!!!"

Christopher M.

*****

"Afraid to die? Just read the front page of that website, and you'll never be afraid again! Never! I can't wait to read the whole book... Amazing! Yes, Amelia is alive! Can you believe it?

Miracle forest

*****

WOW, it's such a small world! Thank you! This shows that we are all recycled in one way or another. PS. You are SOOOO BEAUTIFUL!!!! U've been an Ancient Maya Priest of Chichén Itzá, the first TRUE female pilot known as the Great Amelia Earhart, and NOW you are America's Next Top Model!

Localibran

*****

SEE, YOU ARE THE BEST!
You are a true testimony of skeptics who've been there in the "I don't know" phase, to "it's more real than you can ever imagine" phase! Most scientists are realists because that's what they study and go by what's there in the naked eye, without really giving spiritual connections a try for the simple idea that "it was just my imagination" kind of thing. But when you go through something like what YOU'VE gone through and journeyed to the past YOU, there isn't a second question or a way to deny it (especially coming from a woman like Earhart, prior HIGH, Ancient Priest of Chichén Itzá that students study about in history books)! Whoop, that gives ME a chill!
I can understand your story without judgment or having a big head about it quite well, because I truly with all my heart believe in things like this.
Just finding this kind of thing out only 1 year ago, I'm sure it STILL can give you a rush, because it still must feel so fresh, like it was only yesterday you found out.
But if you've had visions and dreams about it, I'm sure that it can give you a kind wisdom you've never had before, and a final connection to it all (and not just think you're going crazy).
Because you are literally a "walking, breathing LIVING LEGEND" only so many can understand and appreciate, since there ALWAYS will be skeptics.
But to the skeptics you can tell them, "Hey, I was once just like you!"
I ABSOLUTELY LOVE www.eternalhologram.com, all the more detailed insight and your experience. I am definitely in the process of ordering your book (and help promoting it too)! I think this is a story and an insight everybody should know about and bring the closure and the TRUE scoop on what REALLY happened to the -"once" dearly departed Amelia Earhart! (Get it?)
Miss Julia, you are BEAUTIFUL and INCREDIBLE, and I can see why Amelia chose such a sweet, graceful, elegant, and intelligent woman to come back in and share the new millennium with us to keep her story alive and heard and give us the truth!

With love and admiration,
Erica!

*****

"I have read your book from cover to cover. I think it is a awesome book written with the spirit of eternal live in a way that everyone can understand the spiritual touch from your dreams.
I know how important your story about the Violet is. It is not only a dream because I know this field really exists in the Netherlands. On this field are important 2500-year-old graves of spiritual leadership like that of Odin and Svadi. Svadi was a son of Thor, his mother the daughter of king Priam of Troy.
The Violet field is known as 'splendor field'. Its location is referenced twice in Voluspa in the Poetic Edda as 'Ithavoll', as a meeting place of the gods.
The history of the Violet field survived as the wise woman's prophecy, the song of a seer. Odin/Wotan, chief of the gods, always conscious of impending disaster and eager for knowledge calls on a wise woman. She first tells him a part of the past, of the creation of the world. By stanza 30 she then turns to the real prophecy, the disclosure of the final destruction.
This final battle, in which fire and flood overwhelm heaven and earth: The fate of the Gods, with a happy end.
"Now do I see, the earth new. Rise all green, from the waves again; The cataracts fall, and the eagle flies, and fish he catches beneath the cliffs. The gods in Ithavoll meet together, of the terrible girdler, of earth they talk; And the mighty past, they call to mind, and the ancient runes, of the rulers of Gods."

Martin van Wieringen, The Netherlands

*****

"Your Eternal Hologram" chronicles the magnificent journey of an ancient Spirit Being. The book begins in Chichén Itzá and describes lives in Atlantis, ancient Egypt and Mexico. The remembrance includes an incarnation as Amelia Earhart and culminates with the final incarnation of this ancient Spirit Being into the scientist and author, Julia Svadi Hatra. Chapter after chapter, dream after dream, Julia weaves a tale of phantasmagoric images, describing her life as an ancient Maya Priest, how she was consecrated in a Buddhist Temple, how she devotes her innocence and intellect to the scientific explanation of her dreams and visions. Wherever the visions or dreams occurred, she goes – physically travels – to the place and finds verification, veracity into what she has asserted many years ago. Many people claim to have "seen the light", to have had "near-death experience" but not many (if any) claims have gone through the "Violet Field" of temptation and come back, not once, but many times over. Julia has traveled to the Other Side, to our Parallel World. She has a definite view or panoramic vision of our destiny, our eternity. Julia is by no means a religious person; she is a scientist. She is not to be fooled by anyone's pretenses; she will delve into science, to prove you right or wrong. She follows in the footsteps of such eminent minds as that of Stephen Hawking, Peter Gariaev, and countless others – only to verify all of her dreams. Julia knows where Amelia Earhart's plane is – she can pinpoint the location of Amelia's tragic end with absolute certainty. She even offered to accompany a team of scientists to the place – only to be turned down ...

Roxane Christ

*****

"I've been a psychotherapist for many years. My specialty was using hypnosis and helping people do regressions, both in this lifetime and past lives. I've done hundreds of past lives on myself and with those of my clients and friends. I'm pretty skeptical of other people saying they did a past life as everyone wants to see themselves as being someone famous, i.e., the Queen of Sheba, the King of Siam, Marilyn Monroe, or even Amelia Earhart. When I first saw Julia's claim that she was Amelia Earhart, I instantly had those same skeptical thoughts. As I read her accounts, however, of how she did her past life regressions (in hypnosis); the dreams she had for years prior to this; the feelings and emotions she felt in the dreams and her regressions; and the 'proof' she has offered from her scientific background, there is ***no doubt she is indeed, Amelia Reborn!***

After meeting Julia in person, I did a past life where she ***and I were together in Atlantis where she was the Queen.*** *Together we worked with the amazing technology of Atlantis.*

In another of Julia's lives, she was the ***High Priestess in Chichén Itzá, Mexico****.*

As stated above, I'm always skeptical of someone claiming to be well-known people from history. Remarkably, in this case, Julia has proven to me that she has indeed lived these remarkable lives.

Julia's spiritual destiny is to bring this message to those who will listen that there is life after life, both in this world and in that world between lives, the soul lives on, the joy of life and living, and that there is truly nothing to fear.

Douglas Settles, M.A.

*****

Reading your book, but I am crying so much reading I can hardly read it. Your book resonates so much with me, so many emotions it brings up. You put your heart in this book to touch the hearts of the readers.

Buryl Payne

*****

Julia Svadi Hatra is perhaps the purest soul I have ever come in contact with. After years of knowing her, I realized her external beauty has somehow been surpassed by her inner beauty.

JC Smith

*****

This is an amazing story and reality. Thank you for sharing this. With the world. Much Love, Light and Blessings your way! Greetings with love from Indonesia.
YOUTUBE **schmeitss**

*****

Julia, The Universe works in mysterious ways! I noticed a front cover of your books on a website. I was rather intrigued about your experiences and you sent me your latest book to read; a number of stories in your book triggered memories in me. Amazing that it is only 6 weeks ago when we got in touch when I was in Madagascar and you in Canada, which is truly on the opposite side of the world. Since this day I read your book, visited your friend, past life specialist Marianne in the Netherlands, I visited Chichén Itzá in Mexico! Amazing how "the old force" that you so easily appear to tap into, together with "the new technology of the internet" makes the world an amazingly small place! I wish you well with all your ambitions, plans and visions, the world will be a better place for it!

Hans Donker, Brisbane, Australia

*****

W*e loved your book.*
It will help people understand that the ***Kukulkan lineages are still alive today.*** *The return of the intended magicians is understandable through your journey.*

YOUTUBE **noor8**

*****

Dearest Julia,
I would just like to say: THANK YOU for your amazing contribution to humanity. I truly believe that your work accomplishes what it set out to do, and hope that it will reach the eyes and ears of the masses for their consideration and contribution to their own Awakening.
The knowledge you have brought forth about our ETERNAL HOLOGRAM, the Annunaki/Nephilim/Giants, the 'alternate' true history of humanity, the purpose of Atlantean crystals/pyramids/etc., the understandings of Mayan culture/history/purpose and how it relates to our current stage of humanity, has all been PRICELESS and ACCURATE wisdom. I truly thank you for your wonderful and persistent efforts of uncovering the past, future, and present journeys of your great Spirit.
I have learned MUCH from your book, guidance, and example. Your Spirit is one I will never forget, and hope to meet again in person someday. I know that we came into contact for a purpose, and I hope that my assistance was valuable in the final publishing of your book.

Sincerely, with Love,
Eliot

*****

Ancient Maya language you spoke in your present life, is what we call xenoglossy, being able to talk a language out of a past life even if you have never learned it in your present life.

YOUTUBE **XYmar89, www.vorigelevens.nl/ ****

*****

As I read Julia's book, "Your Eternal Hologram" I was amazed by her remarkable abilities. She can see things that for normal people, are impossible to see. I can assure you that her discovery about the existence of the HUMAN ETERNAL HOLOGRAM is absolutely correct. We are a group of scientists that have witnessed that when aliens meet a person, they take information from that individual. This hologram, which each human has, contains information about the person's past, present and possibly their future... The fact that Julia is an Ancient Maya priest reincarnated from Chichén Itzá is unique and precious. She gives important facts on the subject of reincarnation.

She shows how the knowledge of a Power of Reincarnation will change the consciousness of people; she gifted a rare knowledge to Humanity about the Spirit life after a person's death, as well as with her Foundation support my deep research about the importance of the Pyramids chain structure in our planet in coming years and beyond.

VALERY UVAROV: PROJECT12 - New Atlantis?
Human_holograms_extraterrestres ****

*****

Julia is a very special lady. Where others stop, she will continue to search for the right answers. In the coming Earth changes she will guide many through these turbulent times.

Patrick Jeryl, author "How to Survive 2012"
www.howtosurvive2012.com

*****

I HIGHLY advise anyone and everyone to pick up these sweet, beautiful lady book about all of this. A true MUST READ that has some really interesting and insightful facts that really cracks it down in even more depth. Nobody (unless you're living right that is) should be afraid of passing away. She is definitely a TRUE testimony to this very important fact that lives even beyond HER words that everyone really must understand.
A MUST READ TO EVERYONE THAT WANTS TO KNOW THE TRUTH!

Erica, Texas, USA

*****

Dear Julia and the Amelia Reborn Team,

I am writing to you today with a heart full of gratitude and awe after embarking on an incredibly transformative journey through your Amelia Reborn website being a trigger. The experience has been nothing short of extraordinary, and I feel compelled to share my intimate reflections.

Your book, accompanied by the inspiring testimonials, served as the catalyst for my journey into this profound exploration of self. The emotions stirred during my first quantum hypnotic regression were both visceral and enlightening. I found myself standing above the revered Mayan pyramid, a beacon of radiant energy, sending waves of water, joy, and growth to all the people of the tribe. It was a feeling of deep honor, as if I had won a cosmic game, and the visitation of animals – wolves, eagles, monkeys, elephants, deer, and even a leopard – added an extra layer of mystique to the experience. I could sense your presence throughout this surreal encounter.

Your book left such a lasting impression on me that I am eager to read it again, anticipating the next wave of emotions it might evoke.

However, it wasn't just the positive and uplifting experiences that unfolded. The mere act of reading an email from you triggered an intense emotional response within me. Tears streamed down my face, my body seemed to rebel with an overflow of emotions, and my morning started with a blurry vision, a testament to the profound impact your work has had on me.
This emotional whirlwind, initiated by your seemingly innocent email, prompted a deeper reflection on my life's journey. I've felt lost for many years, akin to a fish trying to climb a tree, struggling against societal expectations despite external signs of success. The illusion of conformity led to a corporate burnout, two divorces, and even a near-death experience. It became clear that life was send-

ing me messages to flow with it rather than fight against it.

In the pursuit of authenticity, I ventured into various business models, hoping for a quick solution. Yet, despair followed, pushing me further into the realms of alternative healing to recover my soul, find my life mission, and incarnate my true role in the vast ocean of existence.

Amidst this soul-searching, quantum regression hypnosis came into my awareness. Having read Neale Donald Walsch's books about conversations with God, I was no stranger to the exploration of past lives and the mysteries beyond death. The questions surrounding mortality have always lingered, intensified by the loss of my little sister at a tender age.

However, the peculiar and profound happened when I discovered Amelia Reborn. Your book and videos consistently led to unexpected bursts of emotion, prompting me to investigate further. This exploration culminated in my first quantum hypnosis session guided by Laura, an experience that surpassed all expectations.

Transported to the Mayan pyramid, playing a unique ball game with the purpose of self-sacrifice for the greater good, I felt a sense of pride and connection to the earth, cacao, and ground fertility. The journey continued beyond death, with me hovering above the pyramid in a cross-shaped form, witnessing the gratitude and renewal of life from the fields, culture, cacao, and people.

The exploration traversed various lifetimes, revealing healing roles, secrets, and encounters with animals and nature presences. The request to use my audio recording for its sounds and emotional depth, tied to traditional shamanic practices, left me both astonished and honored.

As the session concluded, I woke up with a heightened consciousness, fully aware of the process, the vision, the feelings, and the memories. The accuracy and authenticity of the experience left me in awe, reinforcing my deep connection to the work you do at Amelia Reborn.

Upon receiving your subsequent email, my emotions intensified, and I found myself sharing this profound journey with you. The revelation that you are a princess from the Maya time and the suggestion that your son might be the only one to react as I did created yet another pulse of intense emotions.
For those seeking a genuine exploration of self through quantum hypnosis regression, I wholeheartedly recommend delving into this experience. The inexplicable connections, the vivid visions, and the emotional depth are beyond what my rational mind could have ever fathomed.
If you're curious to explore further, you can find more about my journey and specialization in quantum shamanic healing, masculine wisdom, and holistic well-being on my website www.gregthoorens.com While the site is currently in French, the essence of the vision I incarnated above a Mayan pyramid in Chichén Itzá transcends language barriers.

In closing, I extend my deepest gratitude to you, Julia, and the entire Amelia Reborn team for facilitating a journey that goes beyond the ordinary, unveiling the depths of my soul in ways I never imagined. ***With sincere appreciation, Greg, BELGIUM***

*****

Dear Julia, well, I couldn't wait and read Mind Over Matter. Yes, you definitely traveled back through time and space. The scientist in 2006 hooked to you - and visa versa - in 2009. There is much we can talk about. As I passed through the pages quickly to get to Mind over Matter, I kept being pulled to stop and read your book! The energy of your Life stories is magnetic. You really wrote an

excellent, and compelling book. I can tell this just from how interesting the energy is, coming from your book. Yes, you feel so much like Amelia Earhart. I was alive in the USA at the time. I can feel her energy within you… It is 1am my time.

Lesley,
https://INTREPIDVOYAGERS.com.
School of Remote Viewing, Telepathy, Empathy, Past lives, Star Family Lives and SSP Out and Backs.
YOUTUBE: My experience with Time Travel, Part 1. Staying on Timeline 1.

*****

"When my friend first introduced me to Julia, a wave of energy began to move between us, and we both had goosebumps all over our bodies. This is how our souls began to recognize each other. We had shared lives in Sumer, Persia, and Atlantis. I took Julia's hand in mine, and to our surprise and those around us, our fingers began to stick together like magnets! ***Yes, Julia and I were together in Atlantis****, where I remember us being 3-4 meters tall, just like in my paintings****. She was a Queen there.*** *Julia possesses very powerful, unusual energy and many abilities, such as seeing the spirits of deceased people. One day, a woman from a TV program called 'Good Morning' asked me about her late father. I was busy with patients and asked Julia for help. Julia immediately saw the woman's father next to the woman and described a big white spot on his stomach. When the woman called her mother, she confirmed that her father had indeed had a big white spot. By the time the children grew up, the father was healed, which is why they never saw the spot. The father showed this white spot to prove it was him and that people continue to exist as spirits after death until they are reborn.*
Julia loves to heal, a trait that seems to have carried over from ***her past life as a Maya priest.*** *She supported me with energy when I was sick. At night, when I paint and write poems, it's surprising how Julia can come the next day and read my new poem, which I created just hours earlier. She said she woke up from my voice and started recording... this has happened several times."*

Djuna Davitashvili*, healer, president of the "International Academy of Alternative Sciences," Russia, Moscow*

*****

Julia, Thanks for writing all your dreams down in your book. I have read the book over the last month and there is only one thing I can say: it feels very familiar to me. ***The parts about Atlantis struck me right in the heart. Funny that you describe the drawing of an 'eight' with your hand to start materialization. I knew it was working like that, so reading it in your book sounded so normal to me.*** *Also the part about Belgium drilling is exactly as it is. I am living in Holland, just at the Belgium border. I met in recent years some people from Belgium who still have knowledge and use some of their tricks from the time there was ancient magic on earthThanks for sharing your dreams, it helped me to step to the next level of my spiritual development.* ***Peter Reusel, The Netherlands***

*****

"I read all the reviews and agree with the importance of proof of the existence of Eternal hologram and that our Spirit is Eternal. But I want to draw attention to the fact that, in my opinion, ***is the most unusual in this book - it really is the real magic. In the text of the book there is an amazing property that occurs while reading, which are beginning to activate the vibration of our Soul, affecting the deepest layers of our Spirit, our eternal hologram every person who reads it!***
People begin to remember past lives, suddenly opening their own unusual abilities...
Readers have told me that while they reading the book, vibrations emanating from those dreams de-

scribed in the book activate the mind and they think the situations happened to them in their past lives. *It does not matter if someone does not understand everything in the book - a miracle happens anyway! It's amazing and delicious! You can learn about it in a review of other people, who also had a similar experience as me.*
This book - a real key for access to the enlightenment of consciousness of each and everyone on this planet. Julia is a true Magician, who visits our planet with a high mission for humanity."

David Csercsics,

Toronto, Canada

*****

Got this weekend your book in the hand. Even touching the book already gave me thrills.
I have been reading several parts of it. It is more than amazing. Your statement that 'spirit is eternal' is well emphasized and believable. Your contribution to testify from the invisible world will bring back a lot of people to live a sound, faith-driven life. You know that you are abundantly blessed, set-apart and might fully use to serve as a priest.
It was already written by the prophet Hosea: (free quote) 'My people (says Yahweh) are destroyed for lack of knowledge.' He blames the priests for it as it is their task to instruct the people and that during that period priests neglected that and lived a shameful, decadent life, not caring for the common man. Now you are here, bringing the knowledge that can save the people from destruction. That's exactly why your speech, book(s) and video(s) should be spread rapidly all over the world in many languages. Sure, a giant enterprise and of course you will persevere.
Reading your book, my reverence is increasing strongly for you being out there as a living testimonial of the Spirit world. *Many mediums, psychics, etc. tried to approach me in vain the last 20 yrs, as none of them were pure and badly wired with the parallel world. Now finally there is you! The living model of faith, hope, love, creativity and beauty. Blessed are you that brings peace of mind instead of fear. I will order 10 copies of the book to hand over to friends. Also to my granddaughter, who was thrilled after reading the back cover.*

Alfons Ven, EVOLUTION VISION foundation
Deviser of the 28-day cure, E-mail: myriam@alfonsven.com, www.slideshare.net/alfonsven

JU- **LIA**



SVADI HATRA



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Eternal Spirit by Shahla Homayoni, http://www.homayoni.com

Diana Cherry, president of hypnoses asossiation, Canada.





Meeting of two High Priests:
from Asia and Ancient Mexico, turtle gift exchange.

Honorable Supreme Buddhist monk, who is the leader of 8 million monks.





Mexican spiritual teacher, Julio Luis Rodriguez, Equinox Day – Chichén Itzá (Mexico)



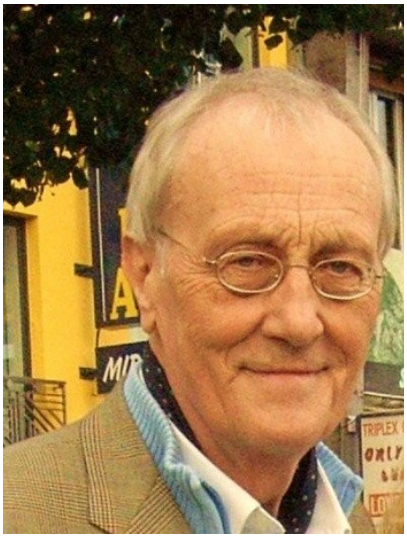
Unique specialist for bio-correction, powerful parapsychologist KUSTOV V.V.



Julia – The Good Priest – Equinox 2010, Chichén Itzá, Mexico.



Nostradamus predicted in 2 quatrains Julia birth, as a re-born Amelia Earhart.



Alfons Ven, amazing healer.



“Who am I?” by Tim Orden


Ancient Maya Priest
of Chichen Itza reincarnated

Ancient Maya Priest from Chichén Itzá Hei Hiole
(child which arrived from the stars)



Julia with Maya dancers, Tulum, Mexico.



Natalia Nazarova **http://500px.com/NataNaz/photos**







This wild cat only approached Julia and touched her hand.
Natalia Nazarova http://500px.com/NataNaz/photos



Rock from the past, Coba pyramid





Hunting in Thailand, wild python



Natalia Nazarova http://500px.com/NataNaz/photos



Photos by İsmail Akyüz: instagram:0fotomario0, 2026



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Reading of the Crystal skull, Hawaii.



This photo was taken in Holland in 1901, the last alive giant on Earth.



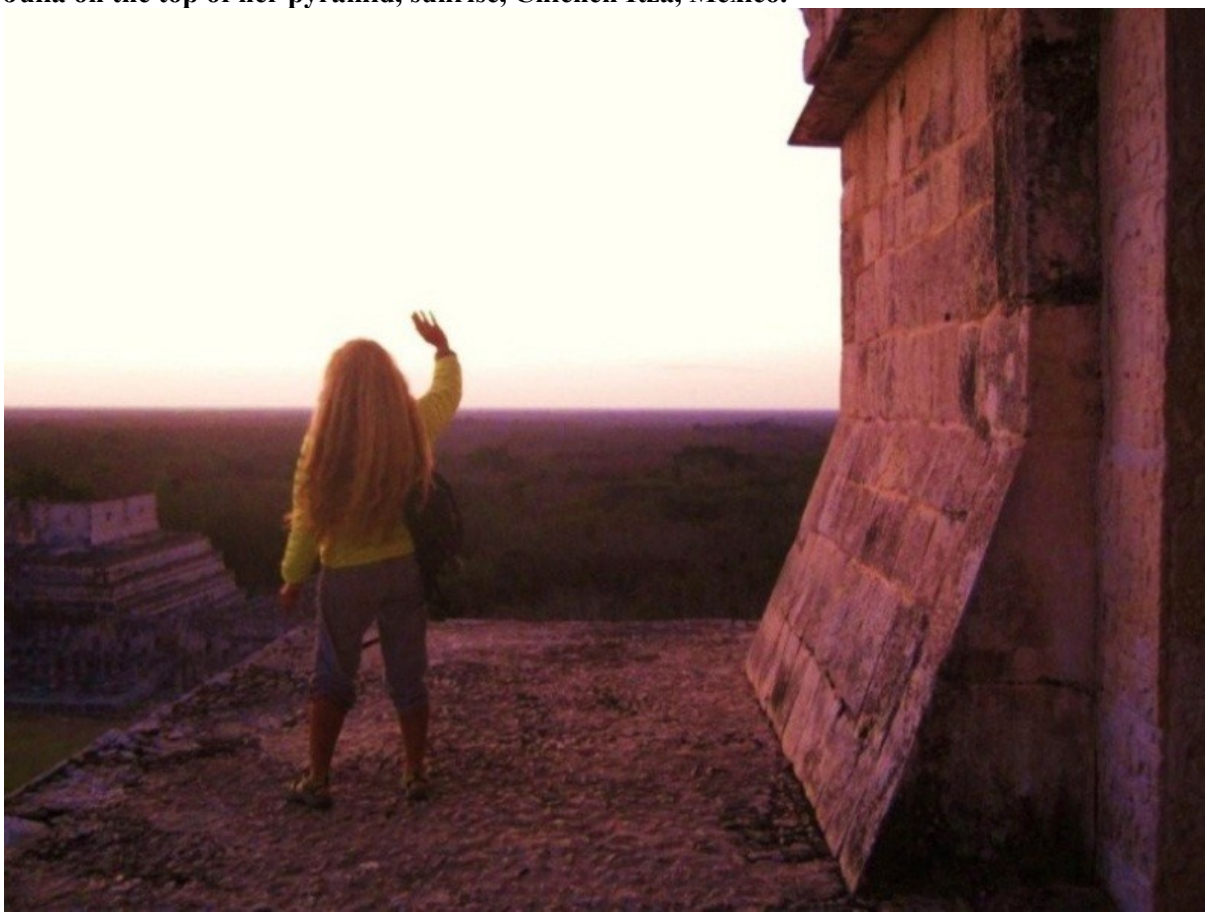
The "Mount Man" from the Eagle Clan of the Eastern Band of the Cherokee.



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Julia on the top of her pyramid, sunrise, Chichén Itzá, Mexico.





Pyramid of Heopse, 2009



Egypt, November 2026



Lights for the light show were in timeline.



One and the same ETERNAL HOLOGRAM, carried by three women through the centuries.





Photographie André ALLIOT : https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Sphinx_de_Saqqara.jpg





A long avenue flanked by 370-380 sphinxes was the main approach to the dromos of the Serapeum.[8] It was likely built under Nectanebo I (379/8–361/0 BC), the founder of the Thirtieth Dynasty



Amelia's sister from Ancient Egypt.



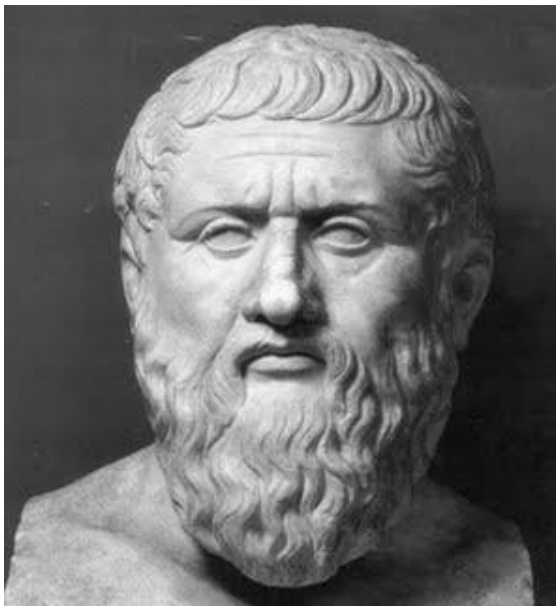
Reborn Emine Donmez



Nektanebo 1
https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/Category:Statues_of_Nectanebo_I#/media/File:Nectanebo_I_with_khepresh_crown.jpg



Reborn Nektanebo 1, Mr. Stuart Watkins



PLATO.



George Sarantitis, reborn Plato



Mohamed Abas (Julia's guide) and Mr. Samir



The Magic Mystery of Egypt, Julia, 2009.



Amelia was searching for her new mom, to be reborn and to look the same. Here the result: Julia has the same as Amelia had dropped eyelids, same shape of the lips, the same oval of the face, the same wider part of the top part of the nose, the same shape of eyebrows.







Silver aluminum of airplanes and spaceships is Julia's favorite color.



Julia, Hawaii, Kauai.



Hunting snakes in Australia, Photo by: David Holliday

Julia's smallest lizard, Mediterranean house gecko **(*Hemidactylus turcicus*). Also known as the** Turkish gecko **or "moon lizard"**





YOUR ETERNAL HOLOGRAM



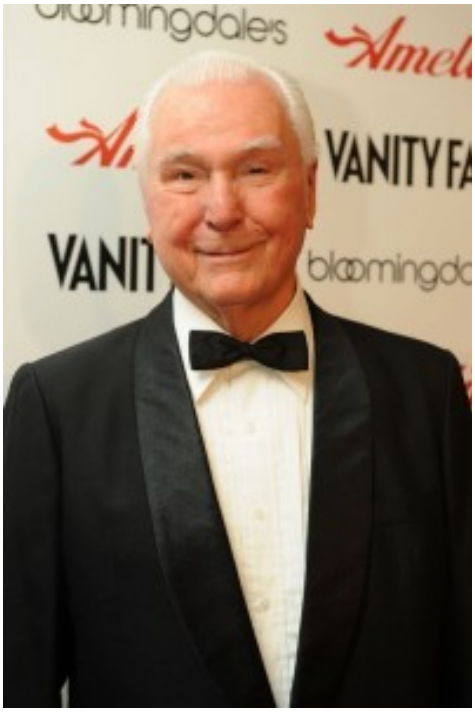


Julia's cute lizard and MANTIS with his newborn baby



When I got the ISBN for my book, "The Priest", I noticed the last 6 numbers: the numbers of the year, month, and day I was born! (St. Nicholas Church, Demre, Antalya, 2025)





Dave Jordan, director of the "Nauticos LLC" and Elgen M. Long was the public face of the "Crashed-and-Sank" theory in the Amelia disappearance.



Spence King, operation manager, "Nauticos LLC"





Remove viewer: Marc Eagle Eyes, from the Eagle Clan of the Eastern Band of the Cherokee.

and their "secret" location with Julia, former Mayan Priest of Chichén Itzá.





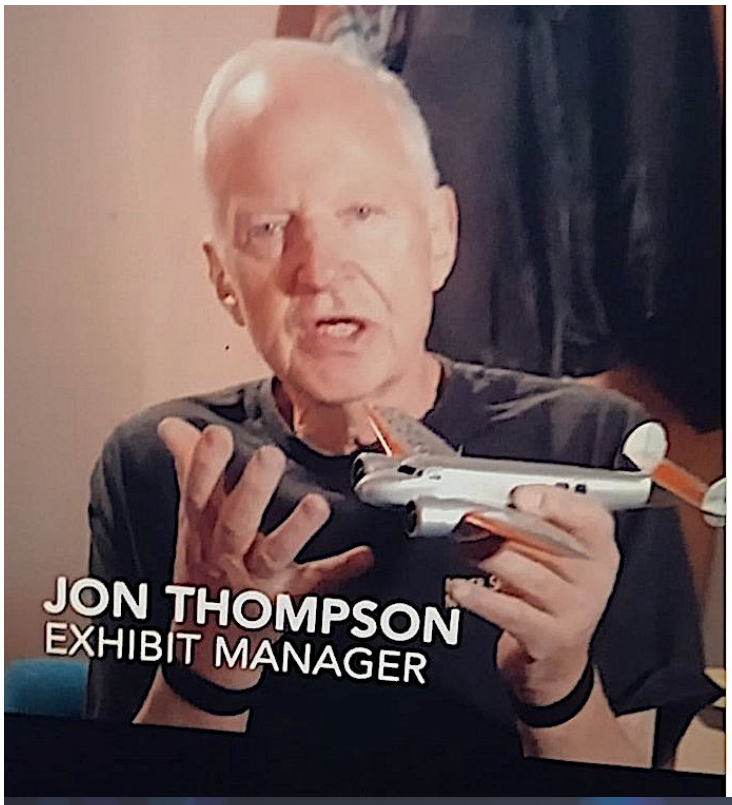
“NauticosLLC” radio engineer Rod Blocksome.

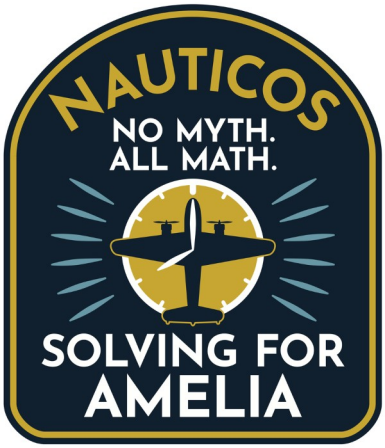


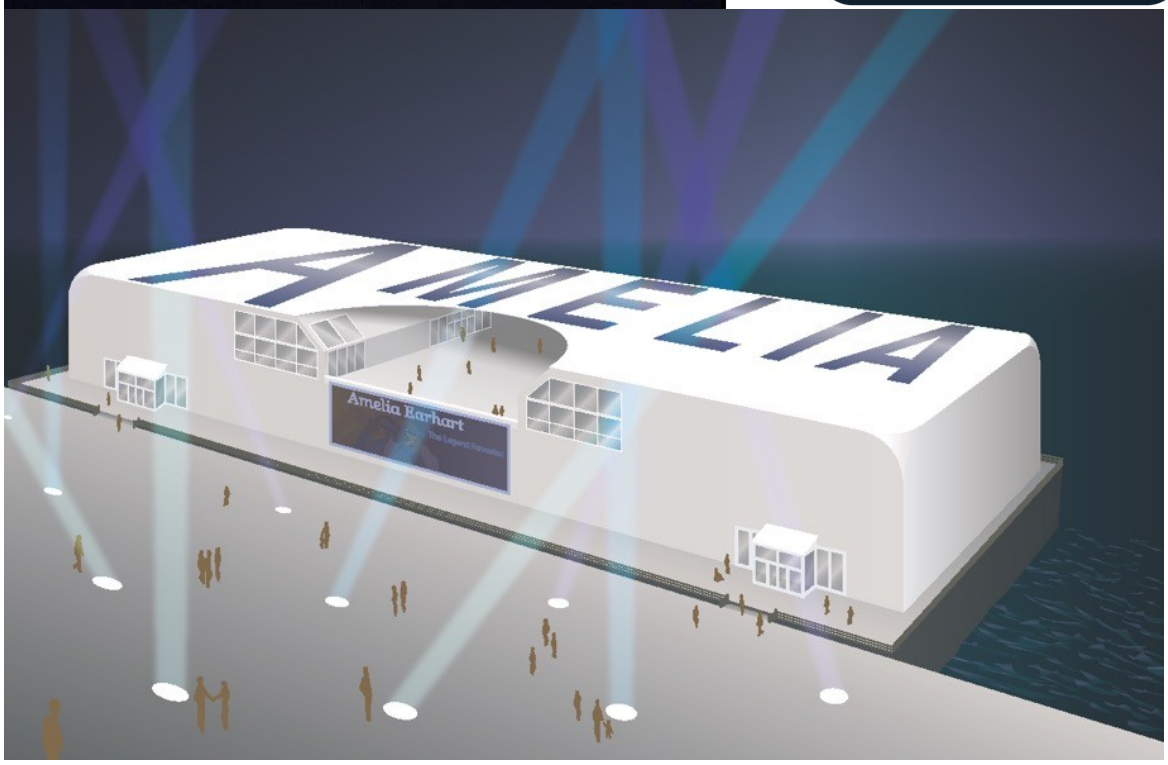
Amelia Rose Earhart, pilot.



“Nauticos LLC” team.







Sketch for the new Amelia's museum.







Highchairs and aluminum chairs, aluminum suitcases in Julia's home as an echo from her previous Amelia's life.







Amelia's slide from the entrance of the house and steps at Chichén Itzá pyramid.





1. Michael Jackson – the reincarnation of an Egyptian Pharaoh woman.

2. "Egyptians removed the brain through the nostrils.
Why there is a hole on the top of the head, no one knows. (Discovery Magazine, April 2009).
A Secret was opened in the book: "Amelia returned", BOOK # 1



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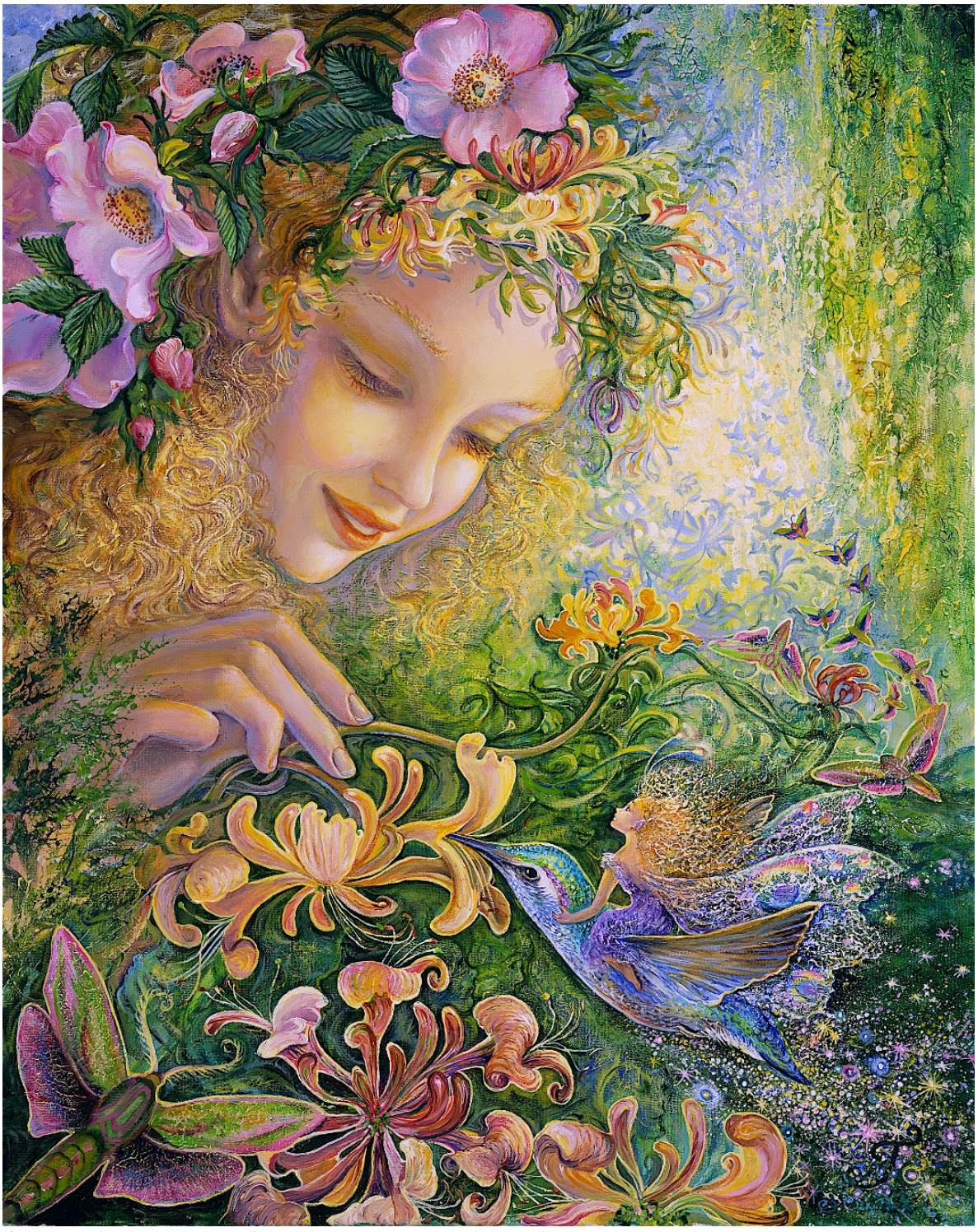
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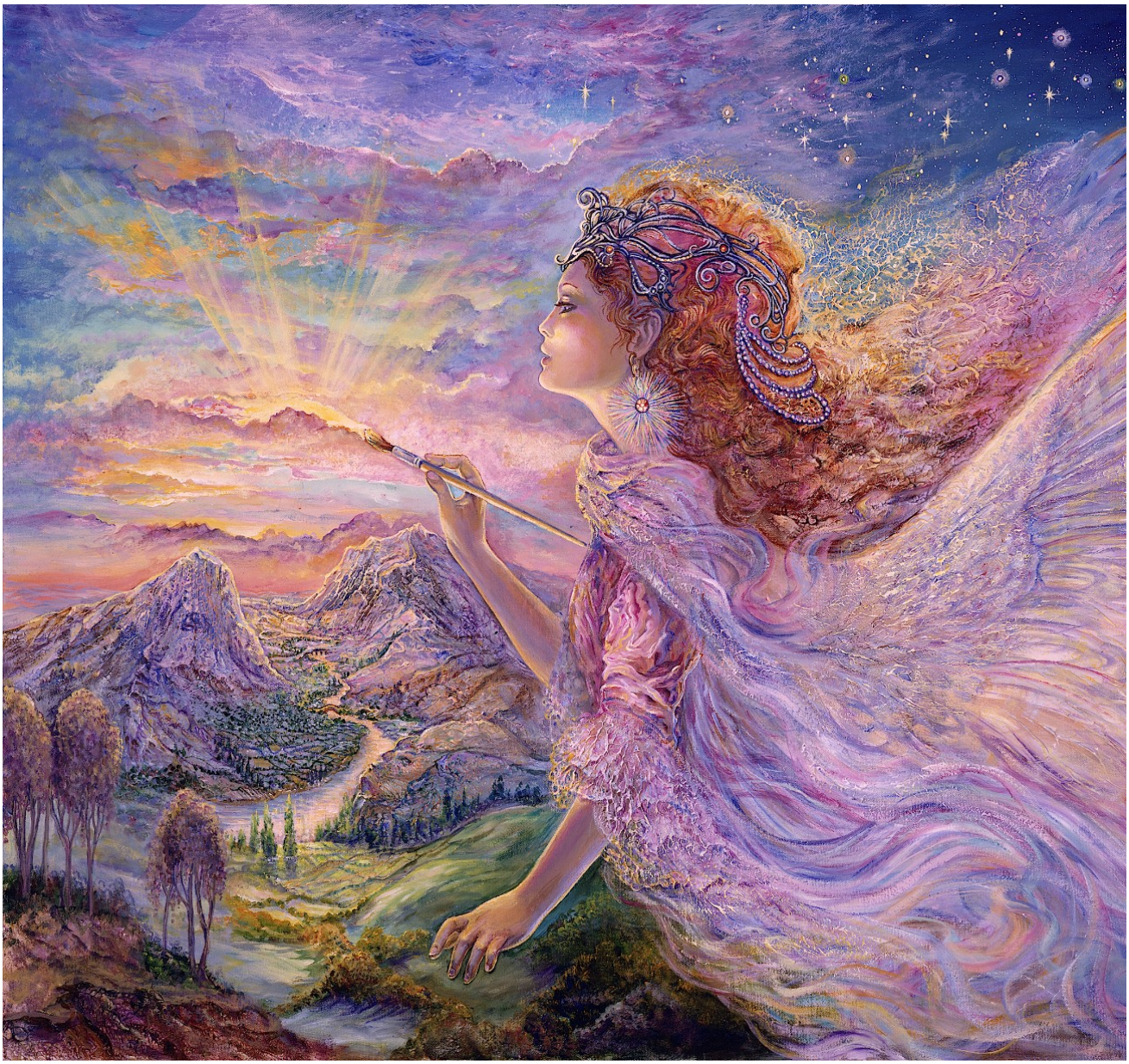
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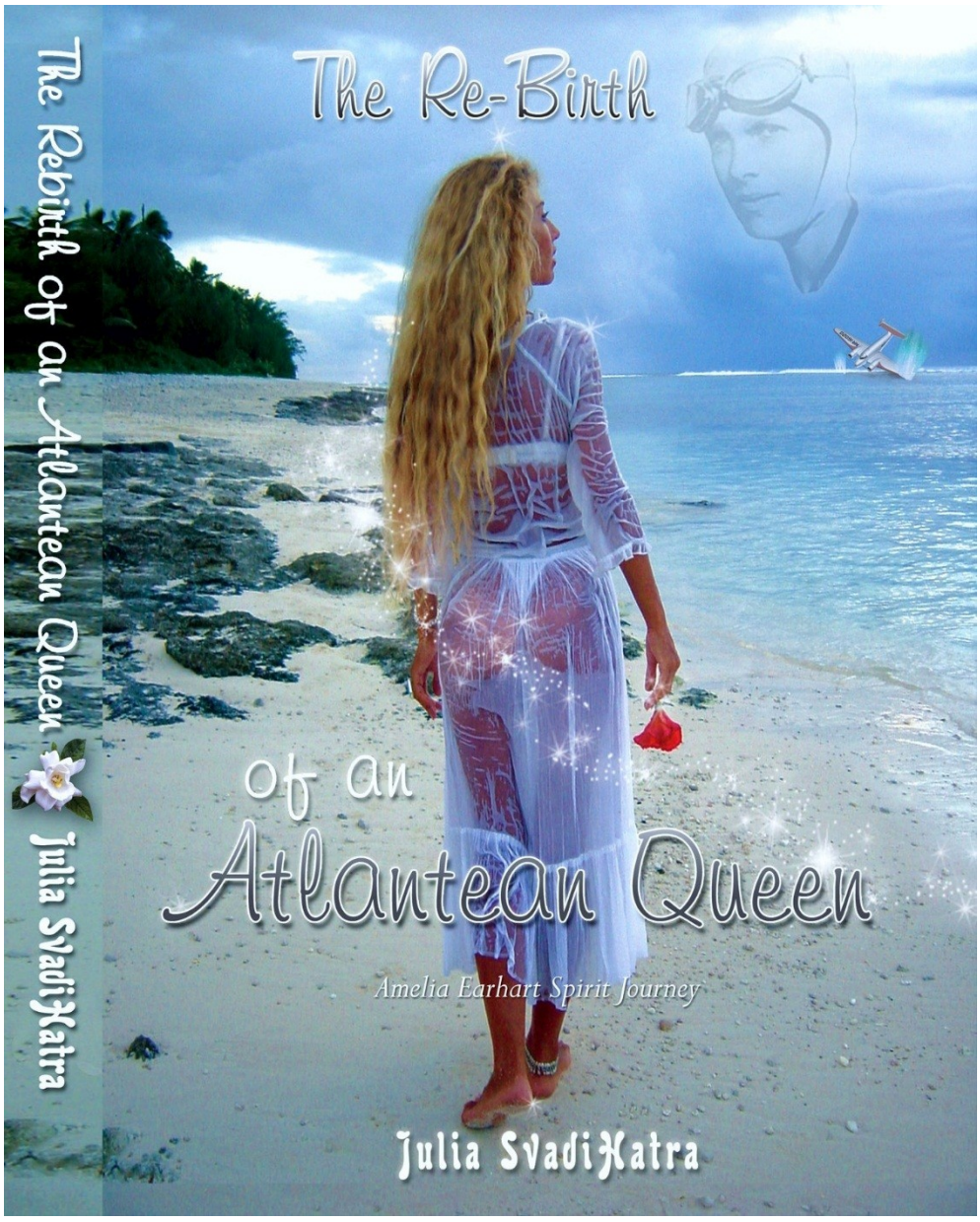
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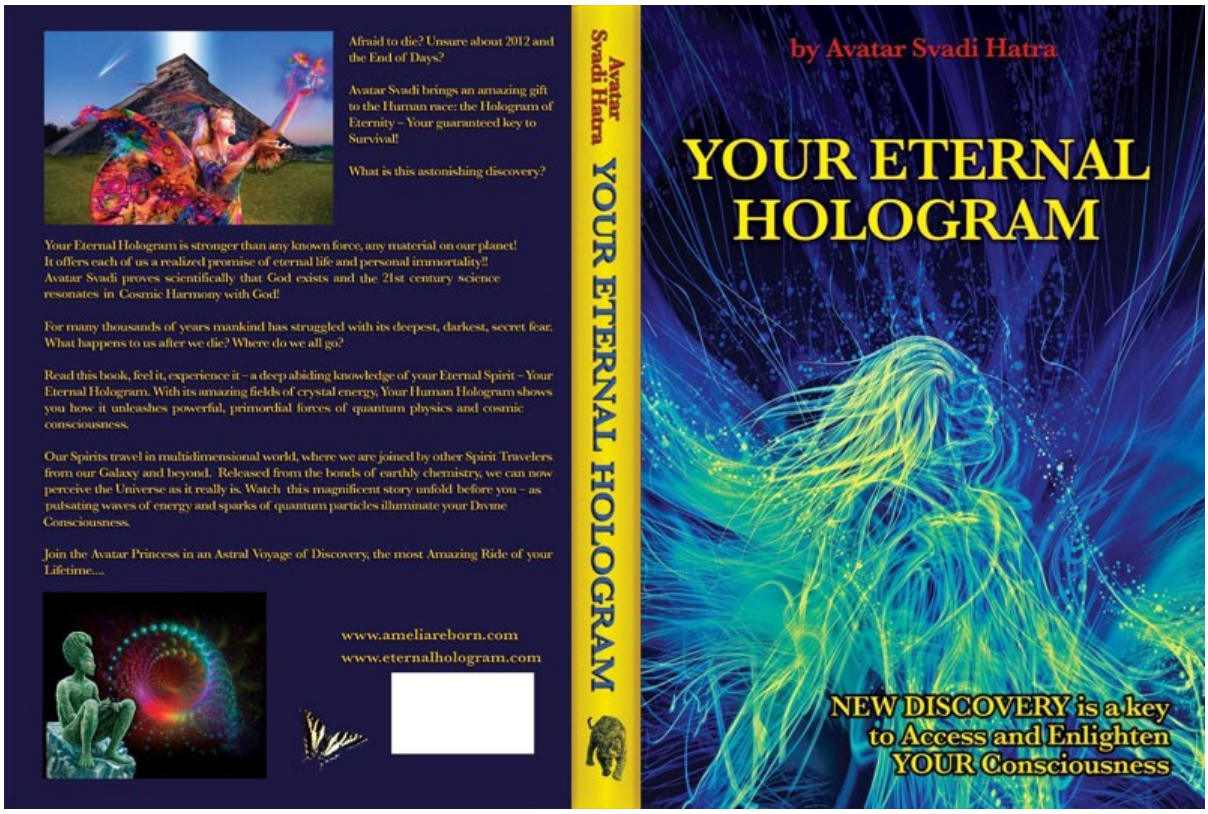


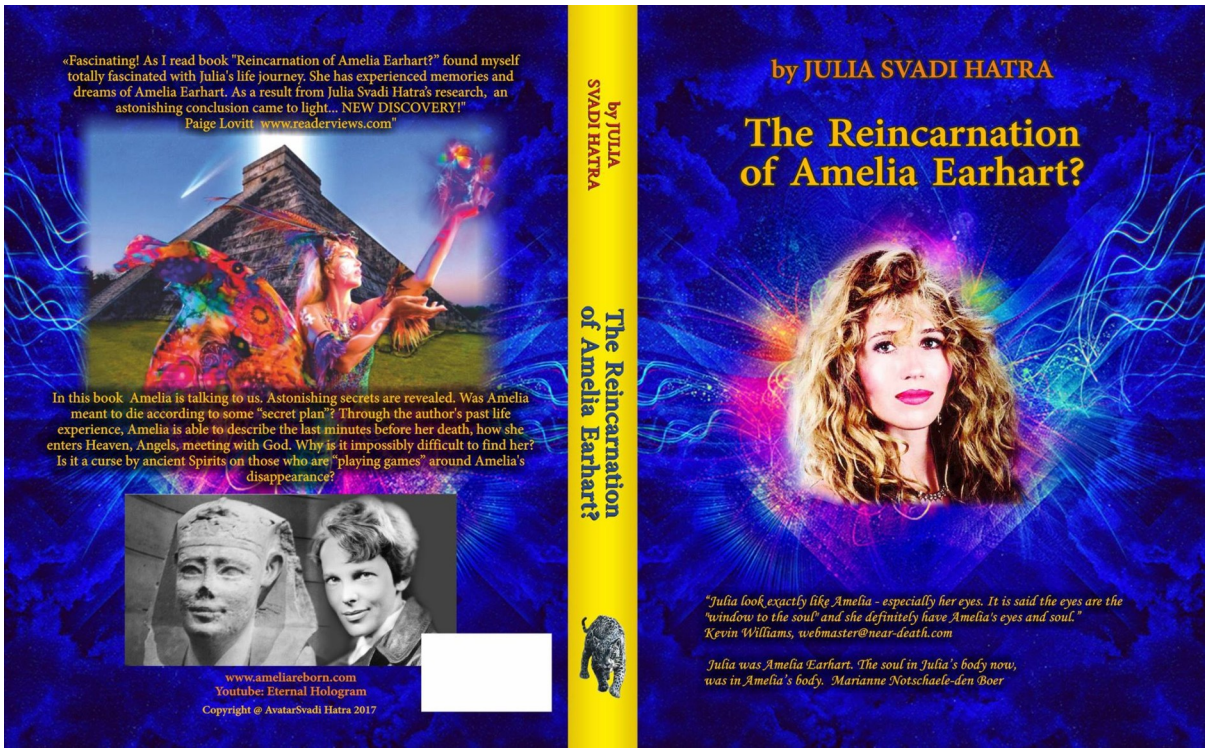
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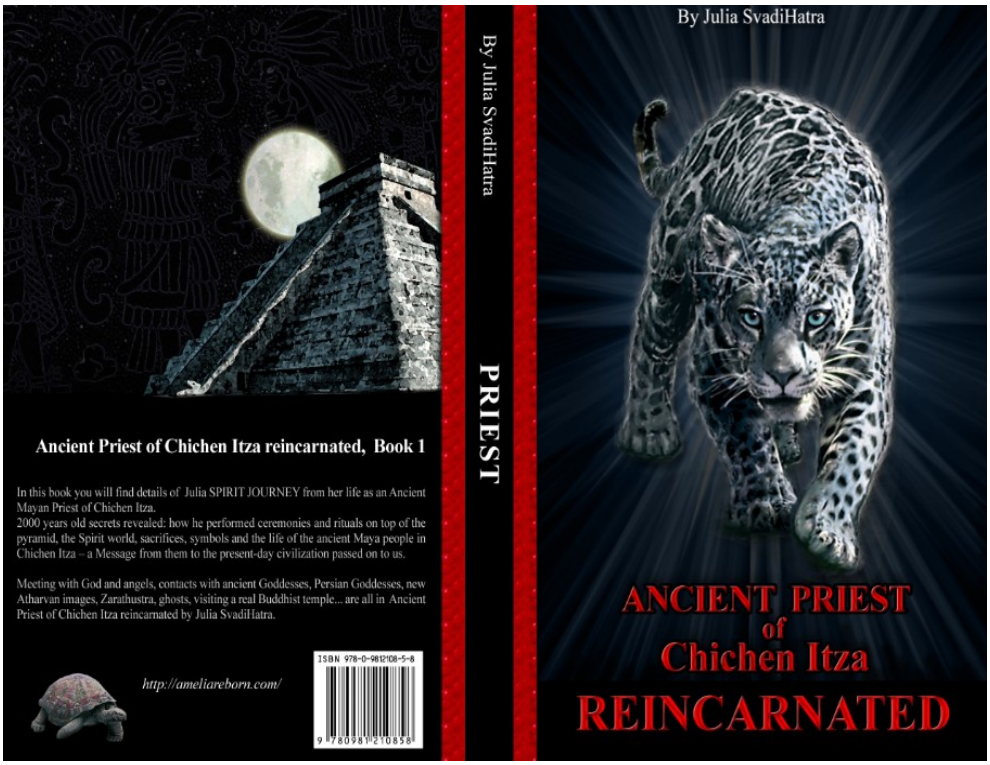


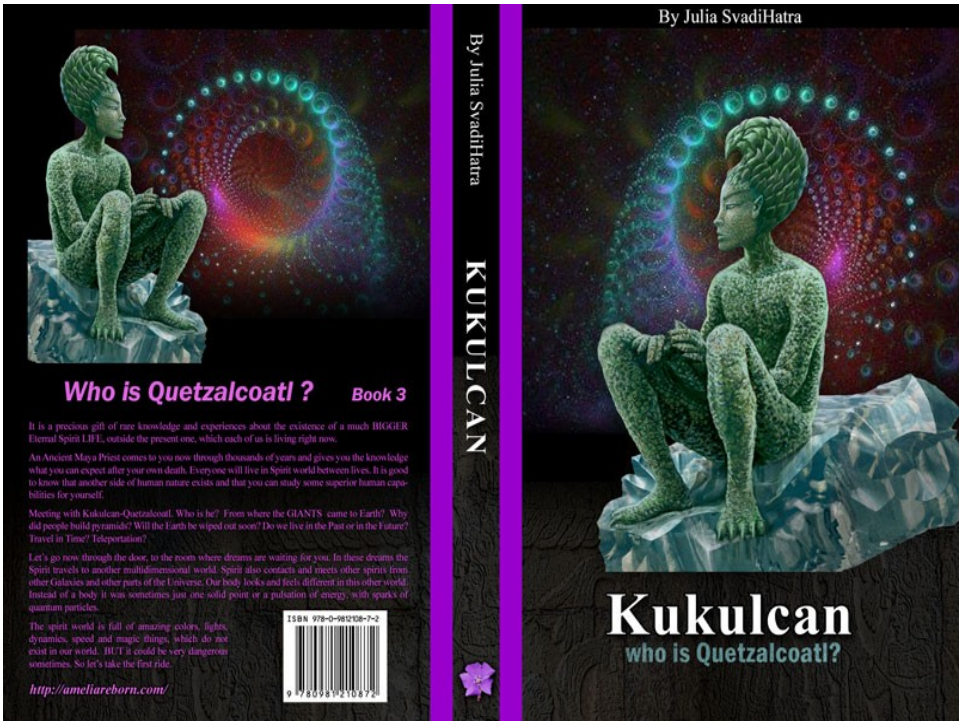
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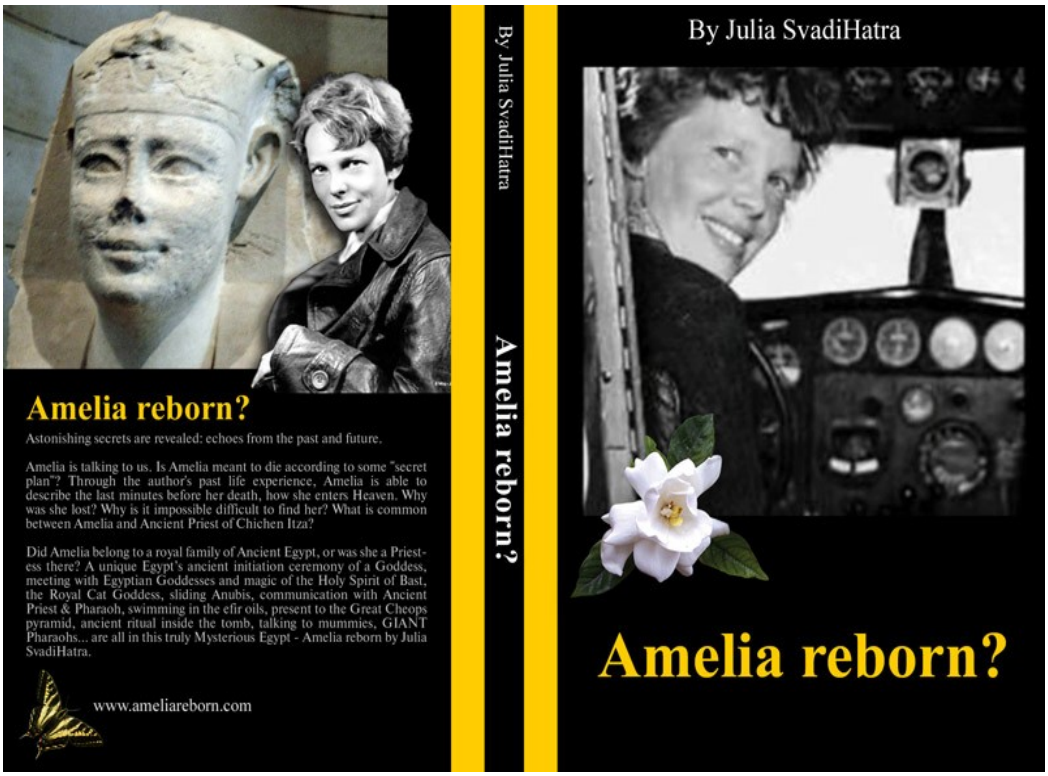

The Re-Birth
of an
Atlantean Queen
Amelia Earhart Spirit Journey
Julia SvadiKatra
The Rebirth of an Atlantean Queen
Julia SvadiKatra

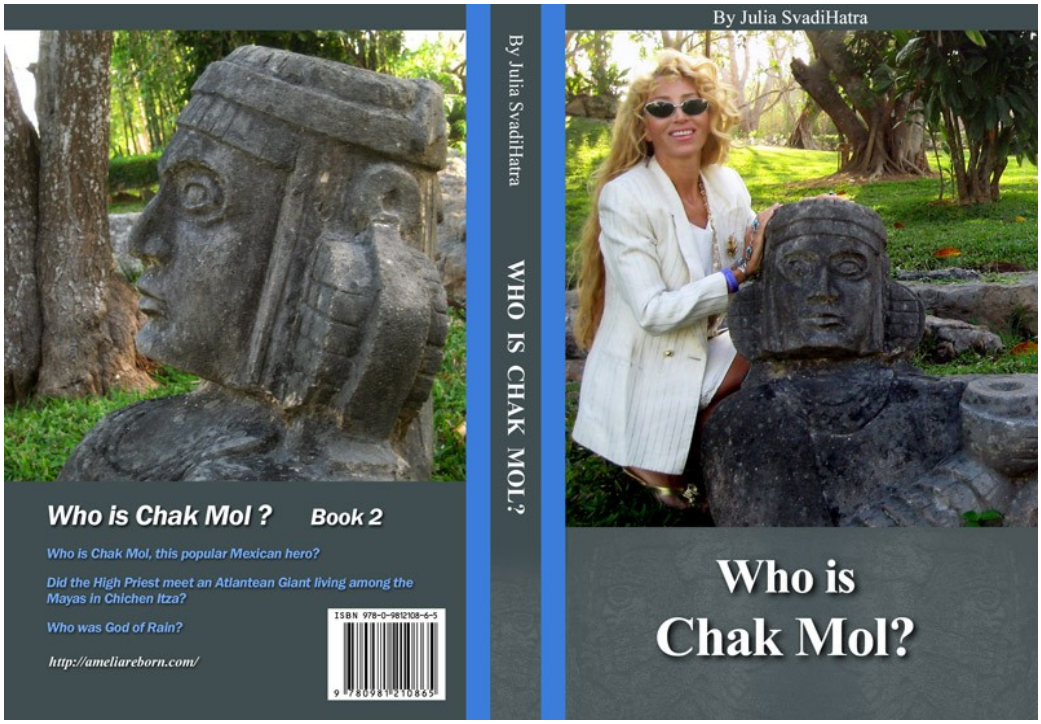

Afraid to die? Unsure about 2012 and the End of Days?
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The Reincarnation of Amelia Earhart?
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Kukulcan
who is Quetzalcoatl?


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