

Journey to the Library of Alexandria

Class tonight was beyond unique. There were only two of us and our instructor started the night off with a gentle meditation to check our tools as we psychics call it. I learnt a couple new techniques and of course was more than amazed to see numerous etheric cords attached to me since only last week I had cut them while preparing for my 2011 goals. Etheric cords to be more explanatory are cords that are attached to yourself by others and to others by yourself when you meet or have a conversation or think of someone, to the extrasensory they appear like ropes or thick cords, some are thicker than others and some stronger depending on the relationship with that person. Energy is passed through them to either direction and can interfere with your feelings and total being. As an example you have a conversation with an old friend or acquaintance and they happen to be a needy person once the etheric cord attaches and they leave your presence you may start to feel weak or tired all of a sudden even though your activity for that day or time was bare minimum, or say the person was depressed when they leave or are around you may begin to feel a deep sadness lingering one which you cannot understand as you were very much happy before coming into contact with them. On a regular basis these cords need to be “cut” or disconnected to clear your space. There are many ways of doing this, quite famously Archangel Michael is known to be one of the heavenly beings to aid in the process or “cut” them himself by just your request. Other ways are through visualizations that you use your psychic senses to scan your body and chakras for cords attached and remove them psychically either by pulling at them or cutting them with a scissors. Today my cords appeared long like spaghetti and I laughed profusely when the teacher mentioned a lot of spaghetti as it resonated in my visions just before. From there we did a meter from 0-100 of other people’s problems we were carrying and mine reached just under 100 when I let go of the pointer, of which just about 40 were Sacred Agreements to perhaps work out karma from a past life. After creating our space and running our energy we were told that our journey tonight will be to Alexandria, Egypt to The Royal Library of Alexandria which I was told is listed as 1 of the 7 wonders of the world, an ancient library which appears to be one of the largest and most significant one in ancient times. I had never heard about it before and was incredibly excited and curious as to what I would discover there. Ancient Egypt has always captured my mind, perhaps because of the mystical association I have with it. We started our journey spiritually on the roof of our house as I looked up I noticed an amazingly starry night with little clouds, I was collected by a noble chariot white with gold detail and trimming which carried a great resemblance to Roman times led by two majestic unicorns who greeted me with the utmost elegance one could ever imagine. I was swirled galaxies away to distant visions of a horizon in which space ends and meets the Astral or heaven as you know it. I am always left breathless by its natural beauty and sense of peace. There is silence beyond belief and no disturbance to the eyes...darkness bestows and intricate little flashes of energy

emerge in thousands and thousands of little lights of all colours and sparkles. I always think to myself no one can say they have truly seen beauty until they have seen the unseen energies that lie vibrations away kept in absolute secrecy beyond our wildest imaginations to see and experience it for yourself not only its beauty in character by in essence the feeling of peace and joy overwhelms you as if you had just reached home after a long day at work and you couldn't be more happy to engulf in its familiarity. Once I entered the realm of the Astral I was immediately placed in front of a colossal white building, representing a Roman type architecture which really stood out to me as I recall the instructor saying Alexandria, Egypt, however I felt as if I was in the right place and noticed towering columns in the front of the building and a marble like floor that led into what seemed like an endless library full of books, books beyond your imagination. There were a lot of people talking and gathering in groups, small groups of mostly 2-3. Conversations were faint in the background and as I entered being guided by a guide no one noticed my presence, it was almost as if I fit in with whoever was there no different, no less, no more. I blended in with the like minded it appeared and the building not only looked but felt familiar in its being. It is daunting at times to realize that even when something is no longer present even in object its energy still exists and can be accessed light minutes away in pure bliss at your request and effort, just as people's energies live on after death in spirit in the realms beyond our immediate vision, buildings and monuments and areas and lands that have disappeared can still be seen on journeys of the soul. I was led to a heavy wooden door down a hallway and as I knocked it quickly opened and a short boy maybe late twenties opened and pulled me in without haste and closed the door behind me so sudden it would appear it never opened. The room was dimly lit with candles, big thick white candles and I noticed walls filled with books and scrolls and tablets. I had a brief conversation with the boy where he indicated that he looked after the books and information concerning alchemy and energy and he mentioned that it was no accident that I attended tonight's session as Thoth was guiding me to some information. Information that I needed to absorb into my database for later use in his teachings to myself. The boy pulled out 3 scrolls and laid them on a table that seemed to have manifested out of thin air solid dark wood beautifully carved legs. They were placed one after the other however when rolled out they information was pretty much non visible just plain parchment looking textured scrolls, yellowish in colour I gather from age, the edges slightly rolled in. I looked at him in mere curiosity and he explained that the information was there that I needed to stare and it will be downloaded into my memory for when the time is right I will access the information for later use. I could not help but be more curious and excited at the same time, he looked a bit worried and secretive about the information he was entrusted to look after, as if only a select few were allowed to enter. I trustingly followed guidance and was then escorted through the same passage and then another lit with candles to a healing room which descended three stairs into a crystal clear pool of water which sparkled a turquoise Caribbean Sea and a slightly darker glow just beyond the light. There was a

thin layer above the water that radiated a white glow, very mystical but inviting. I took a dip and bathed my body and face and immediately was overwhelmed with a light feeling. There were steps on the other end leading to another door, I entered and was taken to the center of the room where 7 monks like men circled me dressed in white robes and hoods that covered most of their features. They all placed their hands fingers together pointing to my 7th chakra and emanated a very powerful white and golden light that surrounded my every existence. In person I could feel the energy penetrating my body and I started to feel not only pressure in my head but sever lightheadedness, they must have downloaded an incredible amount of information and performed a healing beyond words. After leaving this library we entered another of this era Serapeum I think it was called there I was led on a separate journey to visions of a tree of life, not sure of the meaning behind the vision but I am sure it will be processed in my sleep tonight.