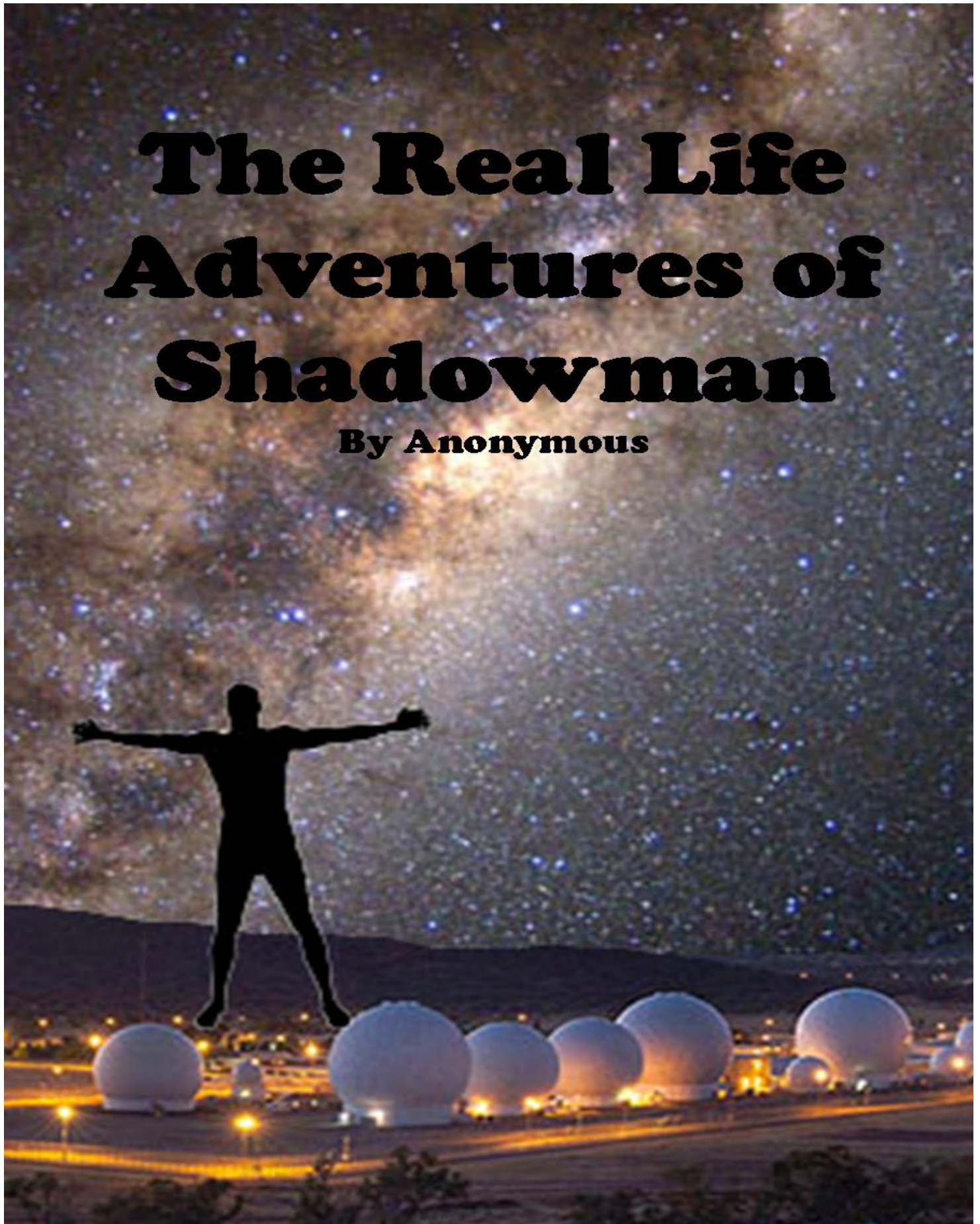


The Real Life Adventures of Shadowman

By Anonymous



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(Edited by Reginald Spittari)

E-Book Edition.

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*This book is dedicated with Deep Gratitude and Love to the One
True God*

Acknowledgments

Shadowman would like to express his heartfelt thanks to each and every person that has shared his journey. In the immortal words of Jeff Fenech, the champion Australian boxer, “I Love You’s all”.

To Mum for your unconditional love and support. To my Brother for your love and decisive intelligence. To my Grandfather, a man of great vision and wisdom. To Bear for your love and for continuing to be there for our children and for all the ups and downs. To my wondrous and beautiful kids and grandkids whom Shadowman adores and cherishes. To “The Bushman”, my lifelong friend and the salt of the earth. To Maso for the faith. To Steve for all the fun from Hobart to Copacabana and beyond. To Cat for sharing the odd drink, and to Big Frank for our filmmaking adventures (and not accidentally shooting me with a .22 rifle), and to all of the wonderful people of my home country Australia (or Straya to the locals), whose generosity allowed Shadowman the time to find the way along the yellow brick road.

**“A warrior I have been.
Now it is all (L)over.
A Fine time I have.”**

- Inspired by Sitting Bull

Words of Wisdom #7

**To forget is to understand
To sit upon the Rock
Is to sit at the feet of Eden**

- Supreme Magician (Not White Cloud)

**As it happens lessons unfold
The mind will assist I to resist
I will let the ripples on the ocean exist
Realizing that they too are temporary**

**Remembering that this illusion
Of the many moons will pass.
As the water settles it is
Then clear that the light
Is shining One reflective Self,
Deep in the calmness of the Ocean**

- Tales from the Porch, Hayseed

Introduction

Upon reading this book some of you may ask yourself – Was Shadowman visited and operated on by Extraterrestrials. Is he scheduled to be abducted by them? Did he really have an epiphany, or was it all just a catastrophe? Is he really a Targeted Individual for carrying out his work as a Spiritual Messenger/Warrior - or is it all just a drug or alcohol induced fantasy, the ravings of a schizophrenic mind, or just an overactive imagination?

As always, beloved reader, you have the freewill to decide what is and isn't true in your world, thereby creating the world you live in by your choices.

Anyway, Shadowman would reply it was probably the Extraterrestrials who were high, and besides, you can't abduct someone if they go along willingly. If, on the other hand, you conclude that Shadowman is a fool, well, you would be right, just remember that fools can be Kings and Kings can be fools.

Shadowman wants you to know that you don't have to be perfect to realize the truth of who you are. Any ordinary fool can do it. Don't judge Shadowman's less than saintly lifestyle too harshly, it was done

in this way to assist you. If you get caught up judging the finger pointing to the moon, you may miss the glorious full moon.

To those wondering whether this is fact or fiction Shadowman would reply “what really is fact, and what is fiction, when you live in the magical land of Ozstraya, the Land of the Dreamtime. Freddie would concur. Is this the real life? Or is this just fantasy?

All of the events described in this book really happened. With regard to the “facts” Shadowman has tried to be as accurate as possible, to the best of his recollection. This is not a book “based on a true story”, nor has it been embellished “for dramatic purposes”. This is the real deal, believe it – or not.

Only the names have been changed, using nicknames or pseudonyms, to maintain the privacy of some of the characters, including the author. **(Ed – Shadowman, don't let the truth get in the way of a good story. People love a good story, and a good joke. Just put whatever you are unsure of, or anything you have included to add a little humour, in green text, so they know those parts are possibly fiction)**

Shadowman didn't choose to author this anonymously out of the vibration of fear, such as;

“Oh no, what if the CIA carry out an extraordinary rendition and whisk me off to Cuba for a 5 year all expenses paid holiday at Club Guantanamo”,

it's just that Shadowman will be busy with new projects*, there are only so many hours in a day and Shadowman requires a little time each day to enter into Silence. In the meantime if you recognize Shadowman's earthly name and identity from the stories, please keep it to yourself, for now.

To get the most out of the book Shadowman advises reading the chapters in the order they were written. No skimming or flipping, and pay attention to the details. Some of the aphorisms at the end of each chapter may prove useful in the near future, if correctly understood.

If you feel like a break from reading, and you have access to Youtube, I have included reference songs after each chapter where relevant. Pay close attention to the lyrics. Let those who have ears to hear, hear.

The primary purpose of this book is to have a laugh, continue the good works his Grandfather started, and to announce the impending fulfillment of prophecy**. Shadowman has a feeling it's going to be a Dream Ending. To those willing to live together in peace and harmony, respecting one another, our animal friends and mother earth, in accordance with Universal Laws, rejoice. To those who continue to defy the Prime Creator's laws, the time of your reaping the consequences of your actions is imminent.

What you are about to read and the proposal offered will at first seem impossible, but where Shadowman is from, they get the impossible out of the way before breakfast, so they can get down to the real business of having hilarious fun and loving one another. Or, as Neil would put it,

That's one small step/proposal from a (Shadow) man, and one giant leap forward (in Peace and Prosperity) for Mankind.

Your mind may say no, but your heart will say YES. All we are saying, is give peace a chance.

For ease of reference, throughout the rest of the book Shadowman is abbreviated to just SM.

*SM is hoping to get together a few musicians and comedians and entertainers to throw a little party, a shindig, if you will, a soire, if you must, a hodonw if you say so - for all those who Love Peace and Love one another. To reward and inspire all the light workers who have worked tirelessly for Peace and Goodwill. In short, The Mother of All Parties.

It's going to be Bigger than Woodstock and Cooler than Coachella, to usher in a new era of Peace and Co-operation, at a very special venue. SM was going to call it "The Greatest Show on Earth" but Reg suggested he tone it down a bit. SM gets carried away sometimes

when he is filled with the Spirit of Love, but Reg always keeps a level head, lol. Stay tuned for details...

** Which prophecy I hear you ask, you beautiful inquisitive soul?

SM So who's returning this time around? Maybe Maitreya? Jesus? The Kalki? The Maldi? Pahana Perhaps? The Missing Messiah?

RS Get this. ALL of them! With a Heavenly Host of Accompanying Angels!

SM Holeeee Craaap! What on earth for? Are they for Backup? Any one of them alone could easily deal with you know who.

RS Backup? Since when have you ever needed backup.

SM You never know. There's always a first time. Just this morning I was making a Tofurkey and salad sandwich and when I went to the fridge I noticed the lettuce was wilting badly. Luckily I had a backup lettuce loaded and ready to go in the right crisper draw, lol.

So what's the deal, why all of them? And does HE know they're coming yet?

RS They have a surprise for you SM. Can't say too much or I'll spoil it.

And if HE didn't know, well, he does now!

SM and Reg eyeballed one another intently for a few moments, both trying desperately to keep a straight face. Reg lost it first. He laughed so hard he accidentally snorted his coconut based double shot vanilla frappe, (with a twist of lemon), up both nostrils... (Hi Steve, love your work!)

"Come to the edge of the cliff" He said,

“No we can’t, we’re afraid”, said the people
“COME to the edge of the cliff” He said,
And they came, and He pushed them,
And they FLEW

- Christopher Logue

Reference Songs -
Timmy Thomas – Why Can’t We Live Together
The Waterboys - The Pan Within
Queen – Bohemian Rhapsody
Give Peace a Chance – Plastic Ono Band
The Final Countdown – Europe
Earth Wind and Fire - Fantasy

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SECTION ONE - THE FOOL

Chapter One - The Hill

It was another beautiful day in God's creation. SM and Cat had decided to go to the Sydney Cricket Ground to watch an international cricket match. As both of us were partial to the odd drink.....or two,

we had decided to stop at a bottle shop on the way to stock up. We couldn't agree on whether to get scotch whisky or beer so we did what any self respecting alcoholics would do – we got copious quantities of both.

This was around 1978 when the World Series Cricket day/night matches had just started and attracted crowds around the 50,000 mark. To be in the midst of a large crowd watching Dennis Lillee or Thommo thunder in to bowl to batsman of the calibre of Viv Richards, with the roar of “C'mon Aussie C'mon” ringing in your ears was an experience like no other.

Now if you were civilized and loved your cricket you probably purchased a ticket for one of the many grandstands, where you could safely enjoy the game. There was one area in the stadium, however, which appealed to the more primal spectator – The Hill.

If the SCG was a rock concert, then The Hill would be the mosh pit. Nowhere else in Australia would you find a more hard drinking, hard fighting, testosterone charged collection of riff raff. The Hill would scream in unison with wild abandon at the slightest inspiration, whether it was Lillee taking a wicket or a pretty woman risking life and limb by traversing the footpath below to reach the exits. Fights bordering on riots would frequently break out, at times even eclipsing the cricket for entertainment value.

A typical exchange between two males on the The Hill usually went something like this (for best effect read with a slow Aussie drawl);

Drunken Yobbo 1 “Who do ya think you're looking at?”

Drunken Yobbo 2 “I dunno. Who do ya think you're looking at?”

Drunken Yobbo 1 “I dunno. Do ya wanna have a go ya mug?”

Drunken Yobbo 2 “I dunno. Do you wanna have a go, do ya?”

At this point blows would be exchanged, blood would be let, the plugs in their thongs would frequently come loose in the affray, and horror of horrors, eskies destroyed. Then things would settle down. Occasionally if the situation escalated the police would step in and drag one or two of the offenders away. Sometimes though, before

blows were exchanged, the conversation would continue, after eyeballing each other for some moments, in this way;

Drunken Yobbo 1 “Aaah well, piss off then why dont’cha”

Drunken Yobbo 2 “Why don’t you piss off then”

Drunken Yobbo 1 “Dickhead”

Drunken Yobbo 2 “Dickhead”

Afterwards they would repair their thongs where necessary and continue to enjoy the game. Either way though, the interesting thing was that later the same day you could often see the same two males singing or cheering together like best mates.

Now many of those in the grandstands may have taken the view, observing from a distance, that the Hillites were carrying on like Neanderthals. But perhaps we can learn something from them. If we fought our wars with our fists instead of our technology, it would not only be more honourable , as no innocent women and children would be hurt, but it would be easier to make peace afterwards.

Men who drop bombs from stealth bombers, or guide drones from the safety of their own or allied countries, killing women and children, are not warriors. They are ill guided and without honour, unknowingly working indirectly for the oil companies and the Military Industrial Complex. So too are intelligence agents that secretly and illegally target peace activists (as well as their families, mafia style) with directed energy, psychotronic or electromagnetic weapons of torture and behaviour modification, from their hidden underground military installations.

Shadowman acknowledges that there are individuals who serve in the US military, as well as other Defence Forces and intelligence agencies around the planet, who do so with great honour, integrity and courage. Some, as a result of what they have witnessed, go on to try and enlighten the world to the true nature of war, and try to bring peace to our planet. One such individual is Tulsi Gabbard, a true spiritual warrior of impeccable values, who is both highly intelligent and compassionate, two qualities essential for the next US President. She has both SM’s respect, and admiration.

Perhaps if it was agreed that those leaders and politicians who make the decision to go to war, must first send their own families to the front lines, we would likely see far less destruction and far less corruption.

The true measure of a man is not how much pain he can inflict on others, but how much pain he can endure, while still remaining in the vibration of love. If drunken Yobbo's have enough sense to confine their stupidity to The Hill SM doesn't see why real warriors can't restrict their battles to appropriate locations – like say, a desert.

But SM digresses. SM and Cat arrived and took up a position smack bang in the middle of The Hill. The game was in progress, the sun was shining, the atmosphere was electric and SM had a seemingly endless supply of icy cold beer. Things couldn't get much better.

Swept up in the mood of it all SM continued to drink like there was no tomorrow. At some point in the afternoon SM and the Cat became separated. SM found himself at the top of The Hill next to the brick wall which was the stadium boundary. In one of those “it seemed like a good idea at the time” moments he managed to get up onto the wall, which was topped with three strands of barbed wire, to get a better view. The barbed wire was not there so much as to stop people getting into the ground, because on the other side of the wall was a sheer drop of about 2 stories, but rather to deter idiots from doing themselves a serious injury.

The wall itself was about 14 feet high. SM had used the grandstand at the left side of The Hill to gain access, as it was too high to climb. The view was magnificent and his willingness to jeopardize life and limb drew approving cheers from the crowd.

It wasn't long before several Police Officers, alerted to his precarious position made their way through the crowd, and ordered him to get down. SM refused. They threatened him with arrest. Still, he refused.

Two courageous young Officers then made there way to the opposite ends of the wall and used the grandstands to gain access. As SM stood there, clutching the barbed wire with one hand and a cold tinny in the

other, he was sufficiently inebriated to be feeling neither pain nor fear.

Watching the Officers edge inexorably closer to his position SM could see from the expressions on their faces that they had a more realistic appreciation of the risks involved and were none too happy to have been put in this position. Clearly there was not going to be coffee and donuts all around when they got SM back to the station.

Just as the first Officer got within reach and it was obvious to all that the jig was up, SM did the unexpected. He – just - relaxed - and - let - go. There followed a short peaceful whooshing sound followed by a horrendous crash as he hit the corrugated iron roof of the building below. SM bounced and rolled down the sloping roof and off the edge. There was another briefer calm whoosh and then a sort of a cross between a thwack and a thud as SM hit the concrete sidewalk.

Earlier in his life SM had been waiting at a railway station when a speeding train had passed through without stopping. SM had watched in amazement as an old wino stepped off the train, which was doing a good 40km/h. As his first foot made contact with the platform he was catapulted into the air and then he tumbled along like a plastic bag in the wind. It was apparent the old man did not tense up at all, remaining perfectly relaxed as he rolled to a stop. When he finally came to a halt, he picked himself up, brushed off his rumpled suit and staggered haphazardly towards the exit as if nothing had happened.

SM got up from the sidewalk and mentally thanked the wino. Other than a few bruises and scratches he was uninjured. After cunningly removing his shirt to change his appearance he wandered back into the SCG and located his mate Cat before enjoying the rest of the game.

Shadowman now knows that when you're ready to let go (of your limitations) – it's easier if you just relax and enjoy the ride.

Also, some corrugated iron roofs are quite bouncy.

Reference Songs

C'mon Aussie C'mon C'mon

The Fool on the Hill - The Beatles

Bill Hicks and George Carlin – The Big Electron

Chapter 2 - Learning to Say Sorry

SM was enjoying a visit to a coastal town and had met a lovely young lady at the Hotel. After watching a band they proceeded to a nightclub. Upon leaving the club they went to an after hours bakery to get a snack.

As they were waiting to order, a group of about 10 clean cut young men entered the bakery who had clearly been drinking. Judging from their accents they were Americans. SM was just thinking to himself how good looking most Americans are when one of them grabbed the young lady on the behind. Now all of them were larger than SM, but sometimes you just have to stand up for what's right and SM informed him that what he did was just not on.

The American's response was to again grope the young lady's behind after which he told SM there wasn't a damn thing he could do about it as there were ten of them. SM again asked him to cut it out, whereupon he insisted SM step outside. He was clearly a considerate fellow as he didn't want to get SM's blood all over the bakery floor.

So out into the street the eleven of us went. Now SM was a big fan of Bruce Lee as a boy, and had studied several different forms of martial arts. He would like to tell you that in a blur of flying feet and hands he took out all ten of them, without even raising a sweat, before escorting his beautiful damsel in distress back to his romantic suite (well, two man tent, actually). But sadly this was not to be the case. Not even close.

The large male was about to dish out a proper thrashing when his humanity got the better of him. He told SM that if he apologized he would let him go. SM thought that if any one should be apologizing it should be the American, but given the circumstances SM took the diplomatic route and said the magic words – "I'm sorry".

As the male turned away, SM, having seen a lot of Richard Pryor and Eddie Murphy movies, added the not so magic word “motherfucker”, in his best high pitched Richard Pryor impersonation.

I won't go into the gory details, let's just say SM met some lovely people at the hospital where he received treatment. Also, you never know when something good will come from painful experiences.

SM had never seen his daughters laugh so joyously, as they did while later watching SM cry out in involuntary pain, as the physiotherapist worked his knee joint after the operation. They had probably not often seen SM so vulnerable, and found his whimpers and contorted facial expressions to be hilarious. We all laughed so hard we had tears in our eyes.

SM acknowledges he should have handled the situation with the Americans better and bears no hard feelings.

Shadowman now knows if it really comes from the heart a simple “I’m sorry” will do.

Shadowman now knows harsh words don't solve conflict, right actions do.

Reference Songs
Paloma Faith- Beauty Remains
David Gray – Please Forgive me
Elton John - Sorry Seems To Be The Hardest Word

Chapter 3 – The Power of Silence

SM and about 15 of his good friends had gone to the SCG to watch a game of international Rugby between Scotland and Australia. Naturally we positioned ourselves on The Hill and had a few drinks.

The game itself was forgettable. The main thing SM remembers though is that some poor confused soul kept standing up and yelling “Come on Brazil”, which had us all in fits of laughter and joining in to root for “Brazil”.

Shadowman believes it’s great to barrack for your home country, just don’t let the whole nationalism/ patriotism thing go too far. SM also believes there’s nothing wrong with a little healthy competition, so long as you keep sight of the fact that the main reason you are playing the game is not to “win” but to have fun.

After the game we made our way down to The Rocks in three separate cars and rendezvoused at a Hotel. It was at this time that SM was introduced to The Green Destroyer. For those of you that have never had one, it’s every white spirit behind the bar in a schooner glass, topped off with crème de menthe. Never has a drink been more aptly named. Even worse, it had a deceptively smooth taste.

SM was well over the alcohol breath limit as he and two friends made there way back to SM’s car. They must have been noisy because before they could even get out of the parking spot two police cars sped in, blocking his exit.

SM was taken back to the police station where he was put in a holding pen in the front office. The railing was at about SM’s waist level. Two other young men were in the pen next door. They proceeded to tell

SM about their adventure stealing a powerboat on the Hawkesbury River. A young Officer who was standing behind the counter told us not to talk. It was apparent he was not having a good day and was in no mood to tolerate fools.

A few minutes later SM asked one of the young men for a cigarette. On hearing this the Officer leapt over the desk like an Olympic hurdler before punching SM hard in the face, knocking him to the ground. SM felt this response was a tad excessive, so he stood up slowly, looked the Officer in the eye, and said;

“Was that suppose to hurt?”

You guessed it, POW, down went SM again. SM now elected to take the diplomatic, rather than the comedic route and remained silent.

Not long after SM was thrown into a cell where there was a huge welcome. You see all three cars had been pulled over after leaving the Hotel, and there were several of his friends in there. One car had even been pulled over by an Officer on a horse! Hi Ho Silver!

SM and the others were let out of the cell around 5 am and had to play a game of Rugby later that morning around 10 am. Everytime SM was involved in a ruck or tackle or got a hard knock during the game he saw dancing green stars, that looked like tiny lobsters dancing, probably a combination of the hangover and the heavy contact. Discussing it after the game, he learned a few of the others were seeing green stars too, so we affectionately nicknamed The Green Destroyer the The Green Lobster.

SM's advice? One Green Lobster per incarnation is more than adequate.

SM is indebted to each and every Police Officer he met that evening, whose diligent attention to their duty possibly saved SM's life, and potentially the lives of other innocent parties. SM bumped into the Officer who hit him a few weeks later in the street and together they had a good laugh. SM had learned a painful, but valuable lesson, and never again got behind the wheel drunk.

Shadowman now knows the Power of Silence.

Shadowman now knows the Great Joy of Reunion.

Shadowman now knows that only bloody idiots drink and drive.

Reference Song
Soweto Gospel Choir - The World in Union

Chapter 4 - OBE's and NDE's.

At last count SM has had somewhere in the vicinity of thirty brushes with death*, either by foolishness, circumstances or fate. God only knows how he has survived to this day. Perhaps there is something he is meant to do before he is allowed home.

Even birth was a close call. SM's beautiful, kind mother was in labour for three days before he entered into this world.

*

SM was about 7-8 years old holidaying at Copacabana. There was a lagoon he liked to swim in. Not being a strong swimmer he usually stayed near the edges. On this day however, looking across the lagoon, he decided to conquer his fears and have a crack at it. There was no one else around as he set out. At some point he tired and stopped to check his progress. He was about halfway across and realized that whether he continued on or turned back he was unlikely to make it.

In a panic he turned around and headed back to the shore, but got water in his lungs and started coughing. He struggled to keep his head above water without success. Just as he was going under he felt himself being pulled up and dragged back to shore. In the few seconds it took him to finish coughing up water and look up, hoping

to thank his rescuer, there was no-one to be seen for 50 metres in any direction?

*

SM enjoyed skydiving in his 20's and had persuaded an initially very reluctant colleague named Elke to join him one weekend. SM assured her that he'd had several jumps and she would be completely safe. They proceeded out to the jump site. As it was Elke's first jump SM redid the training course with her before they both boarded the light plane along with several others.

The winds were quite strong that day so the plane circled the jump site a few times and threw out test streamers to check the wind direction and strength. The plane had also taken off behind schedule so it was already getting late as the first jumper exited.

SM was the second last one out of the plane and Elke was the last, by which time it was twilight. The winds were far stronger than expected. Even with both toggles pulled down to achieve maximum forward air speed SM was still being blown backwards.

Beyond the jump site was a ravine with steep slopes and many dead trees with leafless branches. Unable to turn around fully to see where he was headed, due to the helmet and equipment he was wearing, he had no choice but to do a blind landing into the ravine, going backwards at about 10 m/s.

He pulled his knees tight together and prepared for the worst.

Somehow SM managed to land directly on a lone small patch of grass on the far slope, avoiding all of the sharp branches. After the initial rush of relief, and thanking God in Heaven for his good fortune, SM remembered Elke.

It was now getting dark and SM was carrying his large circular canopy parachute as he searched for her without success. He returned to the manifest building and alerted everyone of her predicament.

They went out searching for her in two 4wd utes with spotlights. Eventually she was located wandering around stunned. She had

landed in one of the trees, snapping off a branch which had hit her in the head, knocking her out briefly. She had come to in the dark, concussed and disoriented, which is the state she was found in.

Not much was said back at the office on Monday, and she declined any further invitations from SM, even for a coffee.

*

SM's first OBE was at around 8 yrs of age. He decided to try meditating in the loungeroom. As he became more and more relaxed something very strange but wonderful happened. He felt himself expand infinitely in all directions like a balloon blowing up, becoming one with everything. He came out of it in what seemed like seconds to find an hour had passed on the clock.

Two days after this experience however, it was followed by something altogether different. SM was lying in bed. He was awoken around midnight and immediately sensed a dark, malevolent presence in the room.

A great unseen force pressed down on his body from above paralyzing him. Whatever it was did not speak, however SM intuitively sensed it's intent;

“You are Mine”

Then, just as silently as it had come, it departed, leaving a sense of impending dread.

* Appendix A is a bullet list of SM's NDE's to date.

Shadowman now knows the opposite of Love is Fear.

Shadowman now knows when enough people choose Love, the current rulers of this planet, who control humanity through fear, secrecy and deception, will be rendered powerless.

Reference Songs

Shawn Gallaway – I Choose Love
Burt Bacharach – What The World Needs Now
Nicolette Larson – Lotta Love

Chapter 5 - The Big Day Out

SM had befriended a very talented young man, his brother Paul and their friend Eric in an eastern coastal town while on holidays. The young man went on to be something of a Rockstar a few years after their meeting.

As they lived in the same capital city as SM, they met up on a few occasions and got to know each other a bit better. The rockstar, whom I shall refer to by the Pseudonym Burning Man, hereafter as BM for ease of reference, was a big fan of Neil Young and inspired by his music. He was also a remarkably compassionate young man, and went on to display great empathy for the indigenous people of this nation.

We spent many a lazy afternoon at the RE Hotel in Toowong, enjoying cold beers and listening to bands playing in the beergarden.

Before BM's career really skyrocketed, SM moved away from the city to the "greener pastures" of Nimbin to drop out, tune in and escape

the pressures of the business world. In doing so he lost contact with BM for several years, during which time his band grew exponentially in fame and fortune.

By around 1999 SM was living on the Gold Coast. He learned that at an upcoming concert called "The Big Day Out" BM's band was playing at the full height of it's popularity, along with a few other bands like Korn and Marilyn Manson. SM determined to go along and catch BM's act.

From memory BM's band was playing in the mid to late afternoon while Marilyn Manson was the headline act that same evening. SM got into a good possie front and centre in the huge crowd to enjoy the show. The stage was around two stories high. Security guards stood behind a fence at the front of the stage where there was a clear pathway about 5-10 feet wide.

As BM's band started playing SM was ecstatic. He was amazing! Having only see him play once throughout the development stage of his career, SM had essentially gone from watching BM play a Neil Young song on his guitar alone in a tent at the First Sun Caravan to performing in full glory with his band.

SM tried waving to him to say hello, but it was clear BM could neither see nor hear him. A number of the crowd, who were also in a somewhat ecstatic (and perhaps somewhat inebriated or euphoric state) tried jumping the front security fence and scaling the two storey high scaffolding to invade the stage. The security guards however were well prepared, and up for the task, dive tackling the invaders before escorting them to a gap in the fence and ejecting them back into the front audience area, which was fast becoming something of a moshpit.

SM watched it all with amusement. He then determined to somehow make it onto the stage to say a quick hi to his old friend during a song break. Clearly the frontal assault was ineffective, so SM scoped the situation and came up with an alternate strategy.

To the right of the stage were a number of food tents. SM found he could squeeze between two of these gazebo's which backed directly

onto the parking spaces of the back stage area. A number of trucks were parked adjacent to each other. SM emerged from the tents and crawled under the trucks before rolling several times to the right. He was then in the back stage area.

Looking around the first thing he noticed was that everyone in this area were either very well dressed or trendily dressed, and were also wearing lanyards which contained their back stage passes. SM was wearing a black K-Mart \$6 singlet and shorts and blended in about as well as a polar bear at a penguin party.

No worries thought SM, just act confident and try to stay incognito. As SM rounded the corner leading to the stage however, he ran smack bang into 5 burly security guards who were having a meeting (or what we in the Ninja community refer to as a “Flipout of Ninjim”). They all turned in unison and stared at SM, who had to come up with a credible story, el pronto. He knew in situations such as this it was better to take the lead than respond to questions.

SM knew practically nothing about the music industry or music in general, but he did know that G was a musical note.

He said to the guards that he was BM’s sound engineer and that BM had just done the G-string on his guitar and it was essential he got up onto the stage ASAP. Two of the guards escorted SM to some scaffolding at the right of the stage and helped him up. Neither appeared to notice that SM was not in fact carrying said replacement G-string, but perhaps they assumed BM kept spares on stage. (or perhaps they thought SM was wearing the G-string?)

Once up on the stage, SM saw BM was in full voice mid song, so SM waited in the wings on the right side. Another security guard in the wings on the left side eyeballed him curiously, but as SM was just standing quietly he did nothing. SM watched BM finish the song from this amazing position high up above the crowd. What a view! And SM got to see the crowd from BM’s point of view which was also very cool.

SM was trying to think of something witty to say such as “Still dreaming you are a Rock God, I see” or something along those lines. But when the song finished and SM approached BM, he just said a

quick hello. Anyway the security guard in the left wings seemed to be becoming increasingly suspicious of SM's presence on the stage.

BM gave SM a quick look as if to say "what on earth are you doing here", but had little time to respond before continuing the set. Having said a quick hello SM descended back down to the backstage area, and melted back into the crowd, true ninja style, before the stormtroopers cottoned on.

Later in the day during the Marilyn Manson Set, many invaders attempted to climb the stage unsuccessfully. To SM's knowledge he was the only one successful on the day.

Shadowman now knows this incident is part of a multiple synchronicity event, for which the final piece of the puzzle is yet to fall in place, and which is dependent on a freewill choice being made by BM.

Shadowman now knows a little finesse and imagination is more effective than a frontal assault.

Shadowman now knows that all the world is a stage, and we each play our roles to grow in love.

Reference Songs
Powderfinger - On the Day You Come
Van Morrison – Higher
Moody Blues – The Actor

SECTION 2 - THE NEOPHYTE

Chapter 6 – Walking in the Spirit

By his mid twenties SM had tired of shallow drinking, drug taking and partying and had begun to ask the big questions. He had also now become a father and it was time to tone down the adventurous leisure pursuits.

On studying the different religions of the world he had begun to suspect that they were all different fingers pointing to the same “moon”. Intellectual study, however interesting, did not satisfy his

yearning to know what was really meant by terms like Heaven, Nirvana, Turiyatita, Satori and Mahasamadhi. So he dived into several different and wonderful techniques for meditation, and joined a few groups along the way.

At the age of 28 yrs SM had been using one particular technique regularly for several weeks. This led to a spontaneous spiritual awakening and an expanded state of consciousness, together with something totally unexpected.

SM could now sense an extremely powerful Loving Presence. It was characterised by a deeply profound sense of peace and love as well as guidance, and an absolutely hilarious sense of humour.

The altered state lasted approximately 2-3 weeks, during which time little food or sleep were required. Henceforth, this altered state of heightened awareness, which has repeated itself at various times in SM's life, shall be referred to as Walking in the Spirit, or, on briefer occasions, a Quickening.

The state would come upon SM sometimes as a result of practicing different forms of meditation, and sometimes spontaneously and suddenly, either to alert SM that an impending synchronicity guidance event was about to occur, or to alert SM to danger. And sometimes it was just to crack SM up with an amusing multidimensional joke.

Once, SM was driving down the freeway, and was feeling frustrated over some trivial matter. He'd heard that primal screaming was a good way to release tension, so he let out a really loud prolonged scream - aaarrrrggghhhhh. Immediately after, he received a clear instruction to change the radio station. Upon doing so, the voice of Daffy Duck bellowed out;

“Stop all that screaming, you could give a guy a headache”

SM had a good laugh, and in doing so realized it was a much better way to release tension. Although - SM screaming at the top of his voice as he hurtled down the motorway must have looked pretty funny to other motorists. Everything has a hidden purpose.

Last, but not least, it would occasionally direct SM to an event or an experience of great joy or fun. But it never forced or pressed the issue. SM always had freewill to choose whether or not to follow the signs. For example, once SM was working in a coastal town. In the middle of a job he was undertaking while driving along, he suddenly felt a quickening of the spirit, and was instructed to turn down a side road, which would necessitate abandoning his assignment.

On this occasion SM followed the guidance. The road led down to a beach where SM observed the most perfect waves he had seen in his life. SM loves bodysurfing, and this was by far the most amazing experience in the surf he has had to date. Multiple barrels and perfect 5 -10 second plus sideways rides – gnarly Dudes!!

Now - getting back to SM's first and deeply profound experience of Walking in the Spirit. This is where things begin to get really interesting. Hold on to your hats Honeychile, we is about to take a walk on the wild side...

Reference Songs

Norman Greenbaum? - Spirit in the Sky
The Beatles - Here Comes the Sun / the Inner Light
Waterboys – Spirit
Randy Crawford – Why?
Taylor Dane? – Love Will Lead You Back
Pink Floyd – Shine on you Crazy Diamond Pt 2

Chapter 7 - Rainman

SM had been Walking in the Spirit for approximately 2 days, and was having a wonderful time. Everything in the Spirit is magnified. Colours are brighter, music is more magical and the smells, my oh

my, how SM fell in love with flowers. The scent of Jasmine was overpowering, and the overall beauty of this wonderful planet was simply overwhelming. This, he recollected, must have been what Carlos Castaneda referred to as the Nagual.

SM had experimented with hallucinogens briefly in his younger years, but stopped when he realised the cost was far greater than the benefit. Being in the Spirit was akin to all the advantages of LSD or Magic Mushrooms, without the stomach cramps, vomiting and fried neurones.

SM had gone to bed around 11 pm. He had only slept about 2 hours on the previous evening. He awoke feeling as refreshed as if after a good night's sleep, and glanced at the clock. It was midnight.

As he couldn't get back to sleep he decided to go for an evening stroll. The night air was still and all the streetlights seemed to have an orbital glow around them. SM passed an electricity transformer junction box, and placing his palms towards it, felt as though he was absorbing the humming energy.

As he turned the corner two streets from home and proceeded up a hill, he saw four large dogs, walking briskly in single file, headed towards him on the footpath. The lead dog was a large Rottweiler, followed by a German Shepherd and two others. SM immediately sensed danger. These animals were hunting as a pack. It was too late to turn and high tail it.

Unexpectedly SM's legs began to shake, not out of fear, but from some energy that was rising up in him. The dogs could sense it too and stopped dead in their tracks. They then crossed the road and continued on down the hill.

As SM watched them go by on the other side of the road, he noticed that as they trotted, all of their legs were in perfect sync, as if they were one entity.

SM continued on. As he walked, he could now hear in the distance the low rumble of a V8 engine slowly cruising around the suburb. A young woman had been murdered and her body dumped in the

adjoining suburb sometime in the past few months. SM now received clear guidance that the car he could hear, contained two occupants who were involved in this crime.

As SM kept walking the sound of the car gradually grew louder until it turned into the street and came up behind him. The car matched his pace, keeping back 5-10 metres behind his right shoulder.

SM stopped walking and stood still. The car stopped, with the low growl of the engine the only audible sound. SM waited for thirty seconds, half expecting a bullet in the back, but it never came. Suddenly the car hastily executed a U turn and tore off, gunning the engine.

As SM proceeded to walk back home, he contemplated the meaning of all this. As he did so a light rain began to fall. As a child, SM used to play a game with the rain. His best friend lived in the house on the opposite side of the road. When rain was falling and he wanted to go to his mates, he would ask the rain to stop, which it sometimes did. Then upon arriving he would ask it to resume, which it sometimes did.

So now, as SM reflected on these strange events he almost subconsciously dismissed the rain with a wave of his hand. It stopped. SM was filled with an inexplicable sense of energy, and wondered if it had to do with passing some sort of test.

As he turned the corner into his home street, he was overcome with a sense of “knowing” that he could actually command the wind and rain. Well, he said;

“Let us see. Let us REALLY make it rain.”

SM now spontaneously did something he had never done before. He stretched both arms straight out, parallel to the ground, and clenched his fists. He walked with baby steps heel to toe. He pursed his lips and made a “HU” sound. Within 5 seconds of doing this, heavy rain began to suddenly fall. The winds picked up immediately. As SM continued the above actions the rain became torrential. The wind strength became stronger and stronger.

SM was both amazed and at the same time afraid of where this was leading. So he stopped the spontaneous actions, and commanded the rain to stop. Just as suddenly as it had started, it now stopped.

SM walked the last 50 metres home in stunned bewilderment. As he returned to bed, his partner, who had been sleeping, stirred, and murmured;

“Did you just turn on the hose?” SM laughed and lay down in bed.

He lay there for about 45 minutes, head spinning, contemplating what good works he could put such powers to, greening the inland deserts etc. He then heard a distinct humming sound and received a clear intuitive message and warning. Two flying craft had approached the area to investigate an anomalous energy signature, and were attempting to locate the source. SM listened to the rise and fall of the humming as the craft searched the area. Within about 30 minutes they departed. SM sensed a mild admonishment;

“Be careful, you have much to learn.”

It is hard to describe these communications, especially as they were quite a new experience for SM. Sometimes the messages came through clearly and loudly, othertimes they were difficult to comprehend. This does of course leave considerable room for translation errors, particularly in relation to detailed information.

At this time SM referred to Almighty God as Great Spirit as he was deeply inspired by American Indian teachings, and will henceforth use this term, abbreviated to GS. The reader may feel free to substitute any other term according to their own conception and/or understanding of God. SM also rather likes Philp K Dick’s acronym V.A.L.I.S. (Vast Active Living Intelligence System). Or if you see yourself more as spiritual than religious, just as a Loving Healing, Amazing, Humourous, Intelligent Presence.

Shadowman now knows too much time has been spent arguing or fighting over our beliefs about names of God, or who or what God is, when all that really matters is that we

love God, however and whatever we conceive God to be, according to our individual understanding, and love one another and our beautiful planet. And if you are an Atheist, simply love the manifest creation and each other.

Shadowman now knows that when Great Spirit is with you, all things are possible.

Reference Song
Pet Shop Boys- Miracles

Chapter 8 - Multidimensional Communication and Synchronicity

The next morning, SM's partner arose around 7 am. SM had noted her mood had been irritable and short tempered for the past few days. When he tried to ask her what was wrong, she couldn't, or wouldn't say.

She wanted to go to a shopping centre several suburbs away, instead of the centre we usually went to nearby, which had everything we needed. SM knew better than to argue and determined to ride along.

SM had been raised as a Christian and therefore was familiar with the Bible. While he had turned away from organised religion in his teenage years and early twenties, due to his rebellious nature at that time, a number of the parables and metaphors of particular significance remained with him.

One such one was "Ask and you will receive".

He now decided to put this to the test. He asked GS two questions - one profound and one mundane;

"How did I manage to command the wind and rain last night", and

"What's eating at the Mrs"

He received a response along the lines of;

"I will guide you to understand the answer to both questions. Pay close attention to your surroundings."

Shortly afterwards they arrived at the large metropolitan shopping centre. SM and his partner parked on the roof at the Southern end of

the centre. They then proceeded into the nearby food court and descended three levels to the ground floor before proceeding towards the Myer Store at the Northern end.

Shadowman was just cruising along as his partner looked for clothing in the store when out of the blue he noticed a very strange store mannequin. It was unlike any mannequin he had seen before.

It was a young man. It's arms were outstretched, parallel to the ground with clenched fists. It had pursed lips. It was identical to the pose SM had spontaneously used to command the rain, and it was wearing a hooded pullover with a Native American Head Dress printed on the chest.

This indicated to SM a previous incarnation or connection with Native Americans, whom are of course associated with rain dancing. It also explained SM's deep love and affinity for a Native American named White Cloud. SM had kept a poster of White Cloud in his bedroom for many years, watching over him, and may have been a close friend or student of his in another life. The poster was called The Circle of Life.



SM was gobsmacked. He told his partner he would meet her up in the food court in one hour, then proceeded to walk back to his car to obtain his camera to photograph the mannequin. SM moved slowly, absorbing the sights, sounds and smells emanating from the shops and other people.

As he retrieved his camera he received a suggestion from GS. "Take a whole roll of film, OK?".

SM walked back into the shopping centre paying particular attention to his surroundings. After stopping for a leisurely coffee, he continued on. As he descended the escalator he snapped the top of a sign, which read - Now There's Even More of Everything; which described SM's state perfectly.

As SM was using a film camera, he wouldn't be able to view the results until getting the roll developed and printed. His next shot was unlike any he had taken before. He simply held the camera sideways and shot a young woman on a seat, joyously laughing, totally

absorbed in the moment, without adjusting any of the camera settings.

He continued through the centre, photographing people and items, as though seeing the world with fresh eyes.

Just before entering Myer he entered a games store nearby. He spontaneously asked the young attendant to set up an “impossible shot” on a miniature pool table and pose for a photo. The young man was initially reluctant but eventually agreed.

SM now realised the hour was up and he had to photograph the mannequin and get back to the food court to meet his partner. Given her current mood it would not bode well if he was late.

As he entered Myer and approached the section containing the mannequin he surreptitiously set up the shot discreetly. He knew store security would not likely approve of photography inside without permission.

As he lined up the photo, looking through the viewfinder, who should walk into the shot but his Mrs, with a cigarette hanging out of her mouth! SM’s partner was pregnant with their second child and they had had many arguments about her smoking cigarettes while pregnant.

She had reluctantly agreed not to smoke, but was evidently continuing to do so when he wasn’t with her. This no doubt led to both feelings of resentment towards SM, and subconscious guilt, manifesting as anger and irritability projected towards what she perceived to be the cause of her feelings - SM.

So, in one impossible photo GS had guided SM and answered both the profound and mundane questions SM had asked, all within the space of 4 hours*.

* See Appendix B for the photo’s and explanation of chronological order.

Shadowman now knows The Great Spirit moves in mysterious multidimensional ways, sometimes incomprehensible to the linear mind, until the last piece of the puzzle falls into place.

Reference Song
Godspell- Day by Day

Chapter 9 - The Invitation

A few days later, SM was still walking in the spirit. He was still sleeping and eating little. Anything that involved the rational mechanical hemisphere of the brain, like typing was more difficult to accomplish, and SM had to proceed slowly. There were a few other

interesting side effects also. Sometimes biro pens would write for other people but not for SM. He would take the pen and it wouldn't work. But when he handed it back to someone else it would work OK. Also when SM tried to use some electronic equipment, like a miniature tape recorder, it would not function properly for him.

On one occasion a man unexpectedly approached SM in the street and asked him to fix his mechanical watch. SM held the watch between his two palms for a minute as he spoke with the gentlemen. On viewing it he noticed it was now working. The gentleman thanked him and moved on.

But these little surprises were nothing compared to the next surprise from GS.

SM was sitting quietly meditating. GS came through strongly. At first SM got glimpses of the communication in the form of images, like the pieces of a jigsaw puzzle. He saw a desert. He saw large underground machinery shaped like an inverted T, with the bottom of the T curved upwards. This machinery was attached to long cables or rods going deep into the ground.

He saw men in military and plain clothes working, and sensed a terrible danger to the planet. He also felt intuitively that this was the place from which the flying craft had emerged to investigate the rainmaking event.

The message crystallised further, coming into clearer view. SM was to deliver an invitation to the Commander of this base to hear a message from GS. SM was blocked from knowing the particulars of the message, until and unless the Commander of the base accepted the invitation.

SM could sense this was for his own safety. He did not even know if the machinery he had seen was real, or just part of some elaborate red herring, so that SM would not be taken seriously if he was taken in for questioning.

The sense of danger was, however, real. The following details below are speculation only, based on what SM could sense.

SM could intuit that the message had to do with weapons and communication systems at the base, which had the potential, either intentionally or accidentally, to create natural disasters on a massive scale ie earthquakes and tsunamis.

The Americans at the base, and those for whom they (many of them unknowingly) worked, were violating Universal Laws. If they did not change the direction of their research and policies, their nation would open itself to severe repercussions. Such repercussions could also possibly have a global impact, similar to the destruction of a previous highly technically advanced civilization on this planet.

There was also the probability that American foreign policy, as guided by an unseen hand, establishing military bases all around the globe, and being the preeminent arms exporter, was inexorably leading towards a major global confrontation between the superpowers. Any such conflict could potentially not just end the human species, but make the planet uninhabitable for all life.

Deep Underground Military Bases have been prepared to protect those in power should such hostilities eventuate.

The invitation was to be delivered to the American Base Commander, who was at the time codenamed “The Commander of Noah’s Ark”. It was to be signed by SM, using either the pseudonym “The Prophet of Peace” or “The Prince of Peace”.

The instructions were to simply invite the Commander for a cup of tea at nearby Alice Springs, to discuss the consequences of their activities at the base. If the invitation was accepted, further information from GS would be forthcoming. SM was to remain in Alice Springs for 2 weeks to await a response. SM was to depart for Central Australia immediately.

Well, thought SM, as he packed a suitcase and woke up his pregnant partner and young son, herding them into the van amidst their sleepy protests. One way or another, this should be an interesting trip.

Shadowman now knows following the guidance of GS is not for the fainthearted.

Reference Song

Artist? - Highway to the Danger Zone

Chapter 10 - The Belly of the Beast

The trip to Central Australia was relatively uneventful. SM hadn't had a proper holiday for a while and made the most of it. His family visited the silver mines of Broken Hill and explored the incredible beauty of the Flinders Ranges. The peach blossom trees were in flower in all their incredible splendour.

Upon Arriving in Alice Springs SM booked into a modest Motel for two weeks. He then wrote out the invitation to the US Commander at the local military base, advising him of the Motel's address and the duration of his stay, then signed off as instructed, with either "The Prophet of Peace" or "The Prince of Peace" (This was 27 years ago and to be honest, SM can't remember which pseudonym he chose). SM then drove out to the base.

(This was around September of 1990, about the same time that George H W Bush announced the 1st 11 year phase of a 33 year magical initiation ritual to bring in the New World Order*, on September 11 1990 at the Joint Session of Congress. Bush was likely a 33rd degree Mason. They use these rituals in an attempt to thwart Universal Laws and manifest their plans.

*Appendix C details the various speeches Bush gave invoking the imagination of the New World Order in 1990 and 1991.

The 9-11 ritual was designed to interfere with the completion of this cycle symbolised by skipping of the number 10 (The numerical symbol of completion), and initiating a repeat cycle where the "illuminated" rule as demi gods. Using the principle, Order out of Chaos, they intended to start WW3, out of which they had hoped to establish their long awaited "New World Order".

The 1st 11 years was the **imagination**, or bringing into "view" or into the conscious awareness of the masses their objective, which had previously been embedded into the masses subconscious with symbols such as those found on the US \$1 bill. The 2nd 11 years, commencing on September 11th 2001, began with the event to

manifest the necessary conditions to proceed with the implementation of their plans. The 3rd 11 years, commencing on September 11th 2012 through until the 11th September 2023 is the planned finalisation or manifestation of their long planned goal.

So, in a nutshell, a 33rd degree mason, attempts to manifest into physical reality his objective in three 11 year stages, **imagination/implementation/manifestation**.

How unfortunate for them then, that after so much planning, effort and preparation, they do not yet realize that they have already failed. What is about to play out on earth is but a reflection or echoe of events which have already occurred in higher dimensional frequencies, or in lay terms, that ultimately Love always wins in the end. Never mind, they will have every opportunity to learn from their mistakes in the coming Aeons, in conditions and environs appropriate to their level of development.)

Back in 1990, before the stage 2 “War on Terror”, security at the base was fairly tame. SM came across the usual no entry signs, but there was no sentry box or guard, so he drove straight on in to the carpark and mosied on in to the front office.

He entered the single storey building, noting an adjacent reception room with bullet proof glass similiar to what they used in banks. There was a gap between the glass and the counter with enough room to slide documents through. To the left there was an elevator leading to the subterranean levels.

Seated in a couple of chairs in the waiting area were a couple of shady looking alphabet soup types who eyed SM with either disdain or curiosity (it was hard to tell with the regulation Ray Bans they were wearing). Clearly SM’s casual urban hippy chic clothes didn’t match their minimum dress code requirements (think Agent Smith from the Matrix), making him stand out like the proverbial dogs balls. SM surmised that this was neither the time nor the place to strike up a friendly conversation with any of them about say, permaculture, or the joys of life several stories underground.

It seemed prudent to deliver the invitation and depart. SM approached the reception and slid the handwritten invitation under the counter, asking the attendant to forward it to the American Commander at the base. Being a Joint Defense Facility, this was necessary, as the invitation and message at this stage were for the US Commander, not the ranking Australian Military Authority.

The attendant looked SM up and down briefly before reading the invitation. He then again looked at SM, somewhat more intensely this time.

SM reiterated that this was not a joke, that the invitation was important, and to be sure it was forwarded to the American Commander. He then turned and left.

Throughout his two week stay in Alice Springs, SM and his family did the usual tourist attractions, visiting local natural formations like Standley Chasm, riding camels and shopping etc. SM felt throughout his stay that he was being watched or monitored, however he was not approached directly.

The American Commander did not accept the invitation for a cup of tea, or to hear the important message from GS. So, having fulfilled his duty, two weeks later SM departed for home.

Shadowman now knows if you have no expectations, and just live each moment fully in the present, life is a magical journey.

Reference Songs
Fatboy Slim – Right Here, Right Now
Will Smith - MIB

Chapter 11 11/11/11 E Pluribus Unum

SM understands the power of symbols and numbers. When, in around 2010, he had received from GS that he was to give three talks to teach the truth about the Power of Love he set about deciding the dates and places.

He intuited, (incorrectly as it turns out), that the talks were to take place on 11/11/11, 12/12/12 and 21/12/12.

Now some of you may think that SM is writing this book and doing the talks to gain his “15 minutes of fame”, but actually SM is quite introverted and quiet by nature and likes to keep a low profile (hence the nomenclature SM). However SM intended to do the best he was capable of in the service of love.

He decided to do a practice teaching to a maximum of 144 people at the local hall and set about putting up flyers around town. To attain the same symbolic attunement as 11/11/11 at 11:11:11 he scheduled the teaching for 11/1/11 at 11:11:11.1 (seconds).

The idea was that the 12 one's represents the completion of a full cycle or age, as in 12 hours, 12 months or 12 signs of the Zodiac and our current entry into the Aquarian Age. It also represents that while in appearance or relativity we are individual “1's”, in the absolute sense or essence we are also “1”, hence the Latin Expression E Pluribus Unum, in the many we are one.

A great metaphor for this is from the movie The Matrix. The main character NEO (New Man) over an EON (Age) becomes the ONE, and in realizing this realizes his true Self, thereby transcending “The Matrix” or illusory world.

The poster for this teaching appears below;

Infinite Light & Everlasting Love Productions

Presents

In Remembrance of
My Grandfather
Who worked tirelessly for World Peace
In honour of my Mother
Who embodies Love, Freedom and Compassion

An invitation to all of Humanity
At the dawning of the Age of Aquarius
Is the time of an extraordinary galactic alignment

A Teaching about Love, Truth & Awareness

To Realise

Absolute Freedom Eternal Peace
Unconditional Love Everlasting Life

- . Reality defined, enlightenment explained
- . Awakening from the dream of limitation
- . The obstacles to awakening and how to transcend them
- . Four simple paths to realisation
- . Three practical demonstrations
- . The Wonder of all Wonders, the Cosmic Open Secret

Date 11/1/11 Time 11:11:11 am (11th Hour 11th Minute 11.1 Seconds)

Maclean Civic Hall, River St, Maclean

Admission: Free Maximum seating capacity: 144 Doors Open: 10.45 am

(will add once I have learned to upload images from my computer via flickr)

On the day, 8 people showed up, (including SM's mother and aunt). Not the turnout he'd hoped for but what the hey. Whether you're teaching the Power of Love to 8 people or 8 billion people the message is the same, and just as important.

For reasons I won't go into at the moment the teaching dates of 11/11/11, 12/12/12 and 21/12/12 did not eventuate, and SM has since waited patiently, as only GS knows the day and the hour to give the green light, when the timing is right.

SM now knows - In your actions, be timely.

SM now knows - If at first you don't succeed (in staying in the vibration of Love) then try and try again. And along the journey, don't forget to occasionally stop and smell the roses. For all the difficulties in this world it is still a beautiful place. Whenever you find your trials to be overwhelming you, don't forget what peace and healing may be found in both silence and nature.

Reference Songs
Bob Marley – One Love
Fifth Dimension – Aquarius/Let the Sunshine in
The Desiderata

Chapter 12 - The Prince, the Rebel, the Dolphins and a Mystery

It was around 1995 and SM was living in the same coastal village where he later learned how to say sorry.

SM had befriended a genuine Prince, and a genuine Rebel. The three of them had found a stunningly beautiful location just south of the village, in a National Park, where there was a natural rock pool. It was a great place to just chill and hangout. It was fairly isolated and the path leading from the dirt roadway was barely visible, so there were rarely other people there.

On two occasions when they visited the location they were to encounter rare and unusual phenomena. The first was a spectacle of nature, while the second, was something far more wonderful and mysterious.

The previous night there had been storms in the area, and the swell was pumping. SM, the Prince and the Rebel decided to head out to their spot to watch the giant waves smash into the rocky shoreline.

They made their way down the secluded forest path, which obscured the coastline until you emerged from the trees. As they did so the entire grassy hill leading down to the rocks came into view. The entire hill was covered in a layer of white foam about 1-2 feet deep.

As the waves smashed into the rocks, an updraft sweeping in from the ocean to the East, lifted the foam about 60-80 feet into the air. It

then fell down onto the hill like snow, creating the effect of a magical winter wonderland.

We all thought that this was one of the most amazing things we had seen. The Prince commented that this would be a hard act to beat for our favourite spot, and we all laughed and agreed.

We were all dead wrong.

The next time we went out was a few weeks later. As we arrived we noted there was a camper van parked near the entrance to the track. An elderly couple were standing near the van, one of whom was holding a camera, pointed at the sky.

We got out and looked up to see what he was photographing. Sitting in the sky just adjacent to some clouds was a glowing sphere. It would have been at an altitude of at least a thousand metres or three thousand feet. SM estimated its diameter to be at least 50 feet. It looked like a glowing rainbow condensed into a ball. It hung majestically motionless as we all watched it for several minutes, chatting away excitedly. It was difficult to tell if it was a solid object glowing, or just a translucent glowing ball, as there was nothing directly behind it.

We then went down to the rocks where we stayed for a few hours. During that time the cloud formations shifted further away, but the Rainbow Sphere just hung there, in exactly the same spot.

SM intuitively sensed that whatever this was, it was benevolent and certainly no threat to any of them. In fact, SM felt that it emanated a kind of higher intelligence and love. It was still hanging there when we left.

It was only a few years later that SM had a possible insight into the Rainbow Sphere. At the time he was living in a city and had travelled alone to the spot for a three day meditation retreat.

After setting up a small tent, an esky full of fruit and muesli bars, and a folding meditation chair, SM settled into the first days meditation. He sat facing the ocean.

Now you're probably not going to believe what happened next so allow SM a short preamble. SM loves all animals, but like everyone, has a particular affinity with certain species, for whatever reason. These include Tigers, Eagles, Wolves and Dolphins.

SM had had the pleasure of swimming with wild dolphins at a local snorkelling spot. He had also been amazed to see two of them leap out in front of him once on the same wave he had been bodysurfing.

This may seem silly but SM would sometimes go underwater and attempt to imitate the high pitched squeaks they made to call them. What he loved most about them was their sense of pure, purposeless joy and fun.

Anyway, SM had been meditating for a few hours and was in a state that could only be described as euphoric. He was again doing Vipassana, with his eyes mostly closed and focused on the tip of his nose.

He then sensed a sort of telepathic communication of great joy. He opened his eyes to see a large pod of dolphins heading northwards up the coastline about 150 feet from the shore. SM stood up, squeaked as loud as he could and waved both his hands in greeting. As SM was waving his hands, three of the dolphins lifted their tails out of the water and waved their tale fins up and down, imitating SM's gesture.

SM now sensed intuitively that the Rainbow Sphere he had seen years earlier was not there to visit humans, but more likely to communicate with the Cetaceans.

SM has also swum inadvertently with a Great White Shark off Hayman Island and a Bronze Whaler at Duranbah Beach. While SM has immense respect and love for these predatory marvels of the ocean, he got a distinctly different vibe from them compared to the dolphins!

Shadowman now knows all species are part of the great circle of life, and are a part of GS's grand plan. Even, perhaps, those further up the food chain from humans.

Shadowman now knows that if we exploit and treat other species cruelly, such as is the case with chicken cages, veal crates and factory farming; well - as they say, what goes around comes around.

Reference Songs

Elton John - The Circle of Life

Pink Floyd – The Great Gig in the Sky

The Carpenters - Calling Occupants of Interplanetary Craft

Chapter 13 - With Our Thoughts We Create Our World

SM was holidaying on Daydream Island with his partner when the following two incidents occurred.

SM had brought along a book to read for the quiet times between the varied leisure activities he participated in such as jet skiing, snorkelling, tennis and exploring. The book was “The Nature of Personal Reality”, by Jane Roberts. Jane channeled a non physical entity named Seth, who provided insights as to how we construct our third dimensional physical experiences with our thoughts and core beliefs. In a similar vein, Buddha had begun the Dhammapada with the statement - “With our thoughts we create our world.”

In the opening pages of the book, a number of leading spiritual and metaphysical teachers and writers endorse it. People such as Deepak Chopra, Louise Hay, Richard Bach, Dan Millman, Shakti Gawain and Marianne Williamson. (Gabbard/Williamson 2020?)

The first incident occurred while SM was reading the book by one of the large inground pools at the resort. He was sitting in a chair a few feet from the pool's edge. There were a number of other guests and their children relaxing in and around the pool.

SM was on page 49. Seth was metaphorically equating our beliefs with furniture. He pointed out that it was important to become aware of the thoughts and the belief structures built by associated thoughts within our minds, to better understand our perceived reality. Thoughts, ideas and beliefs, like furniture, can be examined, rearranged or discarded. They should not control us, but rather, we should choose to accept those that are helpful, while discarding those that are unhelpful.

At the exact moment that SM read the following sentence at the bottom of page 49;

“You can stub your toe as easily on a misplaced idea as you can upon an old chair.”

a child of about 7 years of age, who had been complaining to their parent instead of watching where they were going, stubbed their toe on the step surrounding the pool, making it bleed, less than three feet directly in front of SM.

While this was a somewhat simple synchronicity, it held some profound insights into reality creation. The child's mental discomfort at some imagined need, meant that their mind was focused on a concept in the future rather than the present moment. As such the conceptual pain was translated to a physical pain in the present.

Seth goes on later in the book to say that the point of power is in the present. Whatever plans or goals we may set for ourselves in the future, ironically it is by focusing the mind on the present steps that they are most elegantly achieved.

Many spiritual traditions emphasize being present in the moment, training the mind to pay attention to phenomena immediately before us, rather than wandering off into memories, fantasies and expectations. To "Be Here Now" is a technique to shift from the identification with the conceptual mind to the ever present substrate of the deeper Reality of Awareness.

Methods such as Vipassana, Zazen and Vichara all involve ways to connect or unite with this plenary Reality by bringing attention to the present moment (Vipassana and Zazen) or to the source from which all phenomena arise in the present moment (Vichara).

Which is why Yoga (from Sanskrit for yoke or union), Religion (from Latin ligure, to bind) and Communion all hint at uniting with God, or more accurately, the realisation that behind the illusion of separation, we are already united.

The second incident occurred in a long queue while waiting for a buffet breakfast.

SM had been working in an industry where it was necessary to assume, on occasions, a separate persona. In order to add a certain authenticity to the proceedings he felt it would be better to choose a

real name rather than make one up out of thin air. Not that he would be taking on another person's identity, just using a relatively common name with its own manufactured occupation and background.

While flipping through the phone book to choose a name, a TV was playing in the background. The closing credits for a soap opera were showing. SM looked up and saw a name on the screen, which was neither too obscure, nor too common.

He had been using the name of this actor (who lived 1000km away in a major city) for around three years at the time. So it was quite a surprise when a male from the couple immediately in front of him in the queue turned around to look back, revealing himself to be this very actor.

SM introduced himself and explained the coincidence to him. He was quite amused by the synchronicity of the circumstances.

It is interesting to speculate whether resonant thought forms, be they names, frequencies, dates, numbers or locations, attract one another. If this were true then the means for any individual to bring about harmony and balance in this world would not be by conflict, revolution and resistance, but by broadcasting or resonating at the frequency which they would prefer to experience. This is perhaps the meaning behind the following statements;

Do not resist evil - Jesus

Hatred has never yet conquered hatred, only love conquers hatred, this is the law, ancient and eternal - Buddha

Conversely, any attempt to bring about peace through war, or the use of military force, is ultimately destined to failure, as is evident by even the most cursory glance at recorded history. All empires, from the Egyptian to the Roman to the British have failed in their conquest of the planet via the use of violent force.

Why then does humanity continue the same approach, where the only difference in outcome is the rising numbers of casualties given the

increasingly sophisticated technologies used in the development of weapons?

Why have our leaders failed to implement policies and plans that promote equality amongst nations, fair trading and the recognition of basic human rights for all?

Could it be that those who promote the War on Terror, the War on Drugs and war between different political ideologies, religions and races, are in fact those behind the scenes who benefit the most from the production and sale of weapons and drugs? Whose greatest strength is their anonymity?

They truly believe that the current philosophy of force and mind control, when taken to its most extreme, will succeed. They are not interested in true world peace and co-operation, but in maintaining a status quo in which they and their genetic bloodlines rule over a totally compliant and subservient working class.

Just as the Nazi's were led to believe they were ultimately creating a super race, justifying the means to the end goal, so too it is entirely likely that those elements of humanity working towards their New World Order, have also been led to believe that the only way to overcome seemingly insurmountable problems such as overpopulation and nationalism can only be resolved by ruthless control.

Deception and secrecy are essential to their plans. Is it not ironic that at the lower degrees Freemason's are led to believe that the Great Architect is named Jahbulon, a conglomeration of the deities Jehovah, Baal and Osiris, yet from the 30th to the highest 33rd degree his identity is revealed as Lucifer. The light bearer working in darkness it seems.

The true light is the light which warms (with love and kindness) as well as shines. It is the cosmic open secret, shining in the heart of all. It is the lost Word sought by the Masons, the Word spoken of in the gospel of John. It neither hides nor deceives. It shines its love on all, like the sun. It is found not by the acquisition of relative knowledge,

but rather by letting go of what you think you know, until in silence,
both the thinker and thoughts evanesce.

**Shadowman now knows with our thoughts we create our
(relative) world**

Chapter 14 - The Sleeping Fine

Some years later, around 2001, SM was visiting one of his favourite coastal towns. During this time SM was exploring Buddhism and the meditation created by the Buddha called Vipassana. SM loved it's simplicity. He had always been drawn to direct and elegant techniques, as opposed to convoluted ritual and mumbo jumbo. What could be more simple than sitting quietly, with eyes half closed, and watching the breath enter and leave the nostrils?

Buddha had indicated that every individual who awakened could raise the consciousness of the planet and be of great benefit to humankind, creating an ever expanding field of truth and compassion. Some referred to the energy around a living Buddha or Enlightened Being as a Buddhafield.

On arrival in the town SM had checked the carpark at the beach, as he knew the local Rangers were quite strict. There was no overnight camping allowed in the carpark. The signs specifically stated No Parking from 1 am - 5 am.

SM loved to meditate to the sound of the waves. The next morning SM proceeded to the carpark at around 5.15 am. It was quite a cold morning so he elected to meditate in the drivers seat of his car.

He had been meditating for about 30 minutes when he heard footsteps near his car. SM opened his eyes to see a Ranger placing a ticket under the windscreen wiper on the passenger side of the car. SM alighted and asked the Ranger what the ticket was for. The Ranger stated the ticket was for sleeping in the carpark.

SM informed the Ranger that he had been meditating, not sleeping, and had specifically not come to the carpark until after 5 am to adhere to the rules and regulations. The Ranger responded by telling SM that he could either pay the \$110 fine, or write a letter.

As it turned out the fine was administrated by a State Fine Bureau in Sydney, some 800 km away. If SM wanted to contest the fine he would have to incur both the travel and accommodation expenses.

SM elected to write to the State Fine Bureau. The letter went something like this;

Hello and namaste.

Re: Penalty Notice *****125

I am an unemployed single father.
I am a vegetarian with no criminal record.
I live on a planet seemingly on the brink
of WWII and Nuclear Annihilation.
While meditating to develop compassion and unconditional love,
I've just been fined \$110 for sleeping... and I wasn't even asleep!
Monty Python eat your heart out!

There followed a brief explanation of the facts, including the posted signs and the Rangers comments. I then advised them I could envisage my coming jail stay as follows (given that I did not intend to pay the fine);

Me	"So, Vinny, what'd they get you on?"
Vinny "The Knife"	"Conspiracy to commit murder, you?"
Me	"Sleep, but..... I didn't do it"

Later in the evening, Vinny, disbelieving my professed innocence, would watch me closely while huddled in the cell corner, as my heavy eyelids would begin to gradually close completely, menacingly threatening to sleep.

It would be remiss of me, however, not to see things from Council's point of view. What is really needed is a War on Sleep. Forget the War on Terror. In fact, why even wait until people sleep to fine them. Think of how much more funds Council could raise if you fined them for yawning! Any fool knows that someone yawning is probably already contemplating going to sleep!

We must think of the children! They can't be exposed to people sleeping in cars. We all know where that slippery slope leads. What next? I'll tell you what next – relaxed, happy, well rested people in our parks and beaches - and we all know what that could lead to.

What is really needed is a special Ranger unit, it could be called S.W.A.T. A.S.S. (Special weapons and tactics against Sleepers and Snorers) or even an elite army unit called the S.A.S. (Special Anti Sleepers).

SM signed off on the letter with a few choice quotes;

“Foxes have holes and birds have their nests, but the son of man has nowhere to lay his head and rest” – Jesus

“Whoever says that the Tathagata goes or comes, stands, sits or lies down, he does not understand the meaning of my teaching” - Buddha

“Last night while sleeping I dreamt I was a butterfly. Or am I now a butterfly dreaming I am a man” – Chuang Tzu

“Go ahead, make me snore” - Dirty Harry

Someone at the Bureau must have had a sense of humour, as they waived the fine. SM has since been fined for walking (across the road, while the “Don't Walk” sign was flashing, with no cars visible for 100 metres in either direction). He is now awaiting the introduction of legislation, so that he can achieve the trifecta ie being fined for sleeping, walking and breathing.

Shadowman now knows rules and laws have their place in society, but a little common sense in enforcing them, wouldn't go astray.

Reference Song

Monty Python - Always look on the bright side of life

Chapter 15 - Failure to Launch

Around 2003 SM was living in a suburban area, not too far from the beach. He had decided to retire to the country, to perhaps write a book about his experiences.

SM liked the area around Mt Warning. He recalled having heard of a spiritually based community near there many years earlier, while returning from climbing the mountain.

SM checked the internet for rental housing in the area, but there was none that he could afford. He decided to take a drive out to the area and visit the spiritual community to see if he could find accommodation via networking.

SM searched the area but could not find the community. He checked a few properties in the area, speaking to the local residents. None were aware of any affordable accommodation available. SM drove home somewhat frustrated, with the feeling that he had missed something.

That evening SM sought guidance from GS. SM requested guidance as his linear, logical based approach wasn't working. SM also advised GS that he was open to any other experiences or guidance, if GS felt there was something more important for him to be doing, other than writing about his experiences.

As usual GS responded. The message received was something like;

“Return to the area tomorrow. You will be guided. “

SM was somewhat reluctant. He was on a low fixed income and he thought he had already checked the area out pretty thoroughly. To return would mean more petrol money. In a rare lack of faith he asked GS what signs exactly he should be looking for. At this, GS, he sensed, cracked up laughing. GS responded;

“You will be guided....., by Jennifer/Jessica. And you do have a pre-incarnation contract concerning your dna, if you are free of fear”

Who the heck is Jennifer or Jessica, thought SM. As to the second part, SM wasn't sure he liked the sound of that. But he got the sense that it was connected to something necessary, so he consented. SM felt intuitively that something had been going on through his life that was blocked from his conscious mind until he was ready - he just wasn't entirely sure he was ready!

SM drifted off to sleep, running the day's events through his head, trying to work out what signs he may have missed. Around 1 am SM awoke to the sound of humming. He lived in a two story townhouse. His bedroom was on the first floor facing West. Oh-oh, he thought, he'd heard a similiar sound after the rainmaking event.

I'll just play possum, he thought, keeping his eyes closed but ready to jump up in a second if need be. Suddenly, even with his eyes closed, he sensed a very bright light. It was like a scanning beam. It started at his head and slowly moved down his body. To SM it felt like the energy centres, or chakra's, associated with the endocrine glands in his body, were being activated as they were touched by the light.

When it got to his genitals he felt a powerful arousal for a few seconds until it passed. After reaching his feet it reversed direction and made it's way back up his body to his head. SM thought to himself, “Well I'll be darned, I've just been photocopied”. If you've ever watched the light in a copier scan the documents back and forth, it was just like that.

The light stopped, but SM could still hear the humming of the craft. “That wasn't so bad”, he thought. About a minute later further strangeness ensued. Both of SM's legs, began to levitate, bending at the knees as they did so. His legs from the knees down were now parallel to the bed. Then, his legs began to move apart.

Now, SM had seen the 1st South Park episode (his favourite episode), where Cartmann is visited by the Greys, and he had done enough reading of UFO literature to have a fair idea of what was coming next. He now began to panic. He questioned whether this was what GS had

referred to, or something entirely different, to do with Service To Self ET's, or the military.

SM decided to let out a loud "OM" to see if these visitors were aligned with the sound of creation and GS.

His legs remained in the same position for a few minutes and SM got the sense that there was some sort of intricate operation being performed but he could not feel any pain. Thankfully, no probe was forthcoming.

His legs then gradually lowered back down onto the bed. What happened next really put the icing on the cake. The Craft suddenly emanated Spanish music softly for about 10-15 seconds, after which SM heard 3-4 beings say quietly, in unison, **"ole"***. The craft then swiftly departed. SM had kept his eyes closed throughout the entire episode and did not see the Craft.

The next morning SM was reflecting on the night's events. Given the high strangeness, he had to at least consider the possibility that the whole thing had been some sort of vivid dream, even though the whole episode seemed very real. Just then his daughter walked into the kitchen and asked;

"Why did you call out a loud "Om" last night Dad?"

This confirmed to SM that he had been awake throughout the events. He asked her if she remembered any other lights or sounds but she did not. Later that morning, SM headed off back towards Mt Warning as instructed.

After leaving the freeway SM followed the road out of Murwillumbah towards Mt Warning. As he approached the turnoff onto the roadway leading to the National Park, he caught up with a white sedan, which also turned off to the right. SM felt a Quickening of the Spirit.

Perhaps, thought SM, this person was going to the Spiritual Community he was seeking. "Nah", he thought, "that would be just too much of a coincidence". As he drove behind the white car, SM kept his eyes peeled for any turnoffs he may have previously missed.

Eventually the white car pulled into an unmarked dirt driveway. There were no buildings visible from the road.

Oh well, SM thought, he hadn't checked this property, so he followed the car in to see where it led. The winding driveway led into a lovely rural property with a house and a temple. SM parked next to the white car in the parking spaces provided. A young woman alighted from her car at the same time as SM. SM approached her and introduced himself. She responded;

“Hi. I'm Jennifer”

It transpired that this was the Spiritual Community SM had heard about. SM attended a beautiful devotional service. Here he met a couple who were travelling overseas for six months and were looking for someone to house sit their gorgeous rural property, with stunning panoramic views of Mt Warning and the surrounding area. They only required minimal rent, in exchange for looking after the extensive magnificent gardens. The perfect writer's retreat.

After the service SM had tea at a local cafe with Jennifer and two other devotee's. Jennifer was a writer and had connections in publishing. Everything was falling into place.

After moving in to the property SM began organising his notes and contemplating how best to approach writing his book. The house even had a library, which turned out to be SM's kryptonite, in a sense.

Being a single parent with two girls and an extensive garden to look after, took up more time and energy than SM had anticipated. Also, being new to the area, he spent time getting to know all the interesting neighbour's and devotees from the temple.

But worst of all, the library contained an extensive collection of spiritually oriented books, including books by two authors he was particularly interested in - Sri Nisargadatta Maharaj and Ramana Maharshi. SM was like the proverbial kid in a candy store. Much of his spare time was spent reading and meditating. SM began using the method called Vichara, as outlined by Ramana Maharshi.

Needless to say, the six months flew by and SM didn't get the book done. Before he knew it, SM was back in suburbia. For the next several years he was kept very busy in his personal life with events as they unfolded.

*** See Appendix D for the meaning of ole, which SM only became aware of in 2017 while writing this book.**

Shadowman now knows inspiration best serves LOVE when expressed through action.

Shadowman now knows that devotion (Bhakti/Prayer) and knowledge (Jnana/Meditation) are equally valid paths to awakening.

Recommended Song
Starlight Express - Starlight Express track 13

SECTION 3 - THE QUICKENING

Chapter 16 - Helicopters, Contrails and Dead Birds

When SM was 48 yrs old he was living in a small coastal town and was attempting to support himself by photographing the local wildlife and selling the framed photos at the markets.

SM drove to a nearby beach which was about 8 km long to photograph some Sea Eagles. At the south end of the beach was a small isolated hamlet which SM intuitively felt uneasy about, but didn't know why.

When SM got about halfway down the beach, a small black helicopter emerged from the direction of the hamlet and flew over SM heading North. Shortly after it circled back over SM again. It was getting late and SM decided to go home and check out the hamlet on a later date.

About a month later SM set out early to investigate the hamlet. As SM walked along the beach he noticed scores of dead birds spread out along the sand at the high tide mark*, over a distance of a few kilometres, which he found quite disturbing. In the previous two years living in this area, SM had photographed some very unusual cloud formations, and contrails from planes with unusual characteristics.

The contrails would initially spread out over the sky giving it a murky appearance. You could often see rainbow colours in the sky when this happened, similar to what you would see when observing an oil slick. They would also produce the most amazing **Sun Dogs*** he had ever seen, where the Sun would be encircled by a rainbow effect.

When SM asked GS what was going on, he intuitively received the answer that this area was being used for testing by elements of the military. SM also sensed that the hamlet at the south end of the beach was somehow involved.

Undeterred SM continued on to the village. After checking it out briefly, photographing some local flora and fauna, and finding

nothing unusual, he headed back up the beach. He'd gotten about three quarters of the way back when a 4WD approached from the village. The male driver asked SM if he would like a lift. Something didn't feel right and SM declined.

*** See Appendix E Photo's**

Chapter 17 - The Godfather

SM had been watching world events closely since his visit to Central Australia. He got his first computer in 1998 and found the internet an invaluable tool for research.

By 2010 he had undertaken 12 years investigation into major world events, as well as the major players. As someone who wished to promote world peace, it was necessary to understand the underlying causes of wars and conflicts.

Before being in a position to help, one needed clarity to see what was really going on. SM had initially thought war was largely a result of ignorance and misunderstandings, and was mostly by accident or the consequences of human failings like greed, rather than some conscious intention or plan.

However, detailed, open minded investigation into not only recent events, such as 9/11, The Bali Bombing, The Madrid Bombing and the London attack on 7/7, but also earlier events such as The Gulf of Tonkin incident, the 1993 WTC bombing, The Bay of Pigs Invasion, the attack on the USS Liberty, the burning of the Reichstag, the Iran Contra Affair, Operation Northwoods, Operation Chaos, MK Ultra, MK Artichoke, Project's Pandora and Gladio uncovered something far more sinister.

Not only were Government intelligence agencies guilty of experimenting on their own citizens, they were not beyond killing them in large numbers to achieve their objectives. At the same time elements of these agencies operated black budgets and projects with no oversight.

Moreover, there appeared to be some group or organization, which transcended borders and race, hidden behind secret societies and National Security Acts, which had been controlling and directing humanity, possibly for millennia.

Given that we seemed to be moving towards some sort of end game or new world order at a rapid pace, SM entered again into deep meditation and sought guidance from GS. It was apparent that at the pace SM was learning, it would be all over before he could make any meaningful difference.

SM again felt the profound presence of GS in answer to his call. SM could immediately sense that despite appearances all would be well. The crux of the matter was fear, brought about by sophisticated deception, advanced technology and magical illusion. When this error was corrected, and people knew their true identities as Eternal Beings of Love, the choice between fear and love would be obvious.

SM was to organize a gathering of people where he could both demonstrate and teach the truth, which would then provide clarity to humankind, enabling them to properly choose whether they wanted to be ruled by love or fear.

But first SM himself had to be completely free of illusion and fear.

SM emerged from the meditation invigorated and deeply at peace. The sublime energy of the GS was profoundly with him again. Perhaps he thought, he could even persuade the current rulers to see the error in their ways before it was too late for them.

SM emailed two of his close friends, letting them know of his intention to organize a gathering, both to teach the truth of our reality, and to expose the deceptions being used to create war and terror.

Feeling supremely peaceful and full of Love, SM even invited the agents who were likely monitoring his communications via the ECHELON and PRISM surveillance networks, to drop in for a cup of tea and a chat. This was a move SM would pay for dearly.

As SM lay in bed that night, two things happened. Firstly he realized that although he had conquered his fears for his own personal safety, he was involving other people who had not. Nor were they aware of what the extent of the technology being used by the military and their cohorts was capable of.

The second thing that happened was that SM began to feel, as if imposed from outside, an intense emotional fear in his lower chakra's, between the stomach and chest. Associated with this was an image in his mind, again as if projected somehow from outside himself, of the entire gathering of people SM had brought together being slaughtered. SM, had led his sheep, not to greener pastures, but to the slaughter yard.

It was also becoming gradually evident to SM over the past 20 years, that like the Mafia and other organized gangs, his opponents were not just targeting him, but targeting his entire family. Given the nature and secrecy of the technology being used, he could never be sure if this intuition was correct, or if it was just coincidence, or his imagination.

After a restless night SM awoke in a very strange state. There seemed to be a mist in the room, or at least his vision was somehow foggy. Everything seemed slightly unreal. His body felt very heavy and lethargic. For a moment he wondered if he had died.

He could still feel the impending dread in his stomach, and a thought entered his head that something dreadful had happened overnight. It was as though the rulers had had their own gathering, an orgy of debased sex and blood and violence, like monsters ripping their prey to shreds, and consuming their very life essence.

SM rose from bed with great effort and looked out of the window. There was a heavy fog. There was also the sound of a car which appeared to be driving in circles around the block. He went into the lounge and turned on the TV.

The presenters of the morning show looked like vampires with a bad hangover. They wore heavier than usual makeup. SM switched channels to another station. There was now another morning show, but the set and decor appeared to be 20 years out of date. Again the host was heavily made up and appeared exhausted.

SM turned off the TV and immediately sought guidance from GS. SM received that he was being targeted with advanced psychotronic

weaponry to dissuade his dissent and discourage him from carrying out his first task.

SM's TV signal had been jammed and a modified signal broadcast to his set. The intention was to convince SM that he had lost his mind.

SM's opponents used two main methods for dealing with peace activists and "truthers", which they refer to as dissidents and terrorists. The first was to isolate them from their family and drive them sufficiently mad, such that they sought psychiatric treatment. Any credibility they had would be destroyed, ensuring their message was not heard.

Once isolated, they could be further experimented upon. Or they could be targeted for gangstalking, either by corrupt police, Criminal Informant's and military officials, or by the members of secret societies, many of whom had been hoodwinked into believing they were serving a greater good.

The second method was known as wet work, targets were to be terminated with extreme prejudice (TWEP). This could only be done to individuals who were not well known generally. For well known targets like David Icke or Jordan Maxwell it would only generate interest in their work. Furthermore, some targets, for whatever reason, have some form of higher protection.

Well known activists and people who got too close to the truth could also be taken out by wet work, with the usual modus operandi being to make it look like suicide. Three examples of this are the investigative journalist's Danny Casolaro and Gary Webb, and possibly the geo-engineer who helped construct DUMB's, Phil Schneider.

The other way of eliminating dissidents is directed energy weapons. Two common signs are unprecedented heart attacks and fast acting cancers. An example of this is the author Dr Karla Turner PhD.

(SM is still open minded when it comes to interpreting these experiences, and has not ruled out the possibility that the attacks involve supernatural, extraterrestrial or interdimensional elements,

which may emanate from the top of the control hierarchy above their human operatives ie see * **Ephesians 6:12.**)

SM was given to understand that the attacks would continue for some time, and that as a spiritual warrior, he was to use the pain to develop both endurance and forgiveness.

SM then requested from GS a timeline of world events to have some idea of how long he had to complete his tasks. The message again came back,

“You will be guided throughout the day. Pay close attention to detail when you feel a Quickening of the Spirit.”

SM acknowledged GS with immense love and gratitude for the guidance received. He then went on about his day, doing his best to ignore the sensations in his body. By now the fog had lifted and SM was starting to feel more normal, but still had the emotional sensation in his solar plexus.

After conferring with GS he again turned on the TV and the morning shows were back to normal - no hung over vampires or 20 year old sets. SM then proceeded into town. He had decided to take it easy after his harrowing experiences and rent out a DVD. In the store SM was looking in the new release section, but something kept pulling him to the older weekly rental DVD's.

As he scanned the DVD's he noticed an old copy of The Godfather starring Al Pacino. Suddenly he felt a Quickening. It wasn't the light hearted relief he was hoping for, he was thinking something more along the lines of a Steve Martin comedy, like "A Leap of Faith" or "My Blue Heaven". But, hey, he couldn't help but laugh to himself at the irony.

Here was God, his Almighty Father (Mother?), directing him to watch a movie called the Godfather. Oh well, SM had watched it many years ago and it was an excellent movie, maybe he would get something more out of a second viewing.

SM put the movie on at home and settled into enjoy it. Almost two hours into the movie, just as a particular scene commenced, SM felt a powerful Quickening of the Spirit which only lasted about 20 seconds.

SM replayed the scene which coincided with the quickening over and over, as the dialogue seemed significant. It went like this (Michael Corleone = M, Don Tommasino = D);

M “How are things in Palermo?”

D “Young people don’t respect anything anymore”

D “Times are changing for the worse”

D “This place has become too dangerous for you”

D “I want you to move to a villa near Siracusa....right now”

Knowing that the GS sometimes communicates in symbols SM attributed the following meanings intuitively;

Palermo = Home, Planet Earth

Young People = Teenagers, Children and/or young species ie humankind

Villa = New Home

Siracusa = Sirius A?, (where AC = Current = i) Search
Dogon Tribe.

Then, SM noticed something even more unusual. The time counter on the LG DVD Player during this scene, could be viewed as dates, or a timeline.

Together - the received message looks like this;

SM “How are things on Earth?” 1.59:12 or
15/9/12

GS “Young people don’t respect anything anymore” 1.59:15 or
15/9/15

GS “Times are changing for the worse” 1.59:19 or
15/9/19

GS “This place has become too dangerous for you” 1.59:25 or
15/9/25

GS “I want you to move to a home near Sirius A right now” 1.59:30
or 15/9/30

If this was real, at least SM now had some sense of how long he had to help awaken the peoples of Earth before things went seriously pear shaped.

(SM has since realised that the above potential timeline has shifted and that nothing can stop the coming era of Peace, Love and Co-operation. All that is left is for those who continue their nefarious plans for a failed New World Order to come to their senses before the third miracle, or otherwise experience consequences as yet beyond their current ability to fathom.)

Shadowman now knows the controllers and their superiors have some pretty far out toys, and that any sufficiently advanced technology can appear to be magic or supernatural.

*** Ephesians 6:12 - “For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.”**

Chapter 18 – Controllers and Their Hired Goons

Having received what he felt to be the response from GS, SM now watched some Wile E Coyote and Road Runner cartoons for some light relief. He then moved on to a DVD of Gary Larson's Tales of the Far Side II, which included his all time favourite cartoon, Kung Fu Deer.

Having resolved to continue his task of organizing a gathering, SM's opponents amped up the attacks throughout the afternoon. Initially they used directed energy weapons causing great pain in shadow man's chest.

A few times he thought he may be about to either collapse or have a heart attack and had to lie down. It felt as if the attacks were not just physical but were somehow affecting all levels of his being. Emotions alternated between fear, guilt and self hatred.

SM tried to brush it off, and take his mind off it by watching cartoons, but the pain was bordering on torture. Then something interesting happened.

SM found he was able to communicate with the intelligence agent or handler who was varying the intensity of the weapon being used. SM even somehow knew his name - Kevin. At first SM thought the agent was positioned in a van locally, but subsequently realized he was in a communications type room at a military base. He sensed that the weapon entailed the utilization of cell phone towers and/or satellites. There were a number of other military personnel in the room, including Kevin's superior officer.

While they could implant thoughts and emotions in SM, and read his thoughts, (subsequently confirmed in research carried out some years afterwards -using TAMI - Thought Amplifier and Mind Interface and EEG heterodyning), they were quite surprised that he had recognized what was going on, and could have a two way communication with them.

They initially tried to belittle SM, saying he had no real understanding of world events, and that he should stay out of their affairs. They said that he was wasting his time researching and investigating world events on the internet and should get a real job to be of benefit to society. They said, if SM wished, he could conduct a teaching about spirituality and enlightenment locally, but unless he agreed not to discuss their weapons programs and involvement in world events, the torture would continue.

SM reminded them that he had never threatened harm to others or himself, and had delivered the invitation from GS to help them see the error of their ways. His wish to expose their forbidden weapons was to save countless lives (including their own), as well as save the planet from devastation and/or destruction. They were playing with powers they did not fully understand. Moreover they were being deceived by the entities who were providing them with technical assistance in the development of these weapons.

SM berated them for torturing one who was essentially trying to do good, instead of at least accepting the invitation for a cup of tea and communicating their reasons for doing what they did. SM was not a terrorist but was being treated as such.

For a while they fell silent and the intensity of the directed energy weapon was reduced. But then SM sensed another powerful individual entering the room of high rank and authority;

“What’s the little piss ant up to now?”

He enquired brusquely of his subordinates, who filled him in. He instructed them to increase the intensity to a much higher level, as he wanted to have a little chat.

With the pain at an excruciating level, SM now also sensed a psychotronic attack, again using EEG Heterodyning, to confuse and bewilder his mind. The high ranked official now casually said;

“This can go on for as long as we need it to you know. Oh, and you think you know what’s going on in the world, but you don’t even know what’s going on in your own family. Your brother is an asset of ours

you know, he's been working with us for years, through the Freemasons."

SM tried to sense whether he was telling the truth. In the pain and confusion he couldn't discern whether he was lying. He searched the room for his brother's energy but couldn't be sure, one way or the other.

SM and his brother hadn't spoken with each other for the past few months. We were close, but we both had our families and our lives to live.

"I don't believe you" SM said weakly.

"No problem, do you want me to have him call you?"

"Sure, go ahead." SM Said. A few minutes later the high ranked official said,

"OK, he's going to the phone now, you'll get the call in the next 10 seconds"

SM started counting backwards from 10. When he got to 3 the phone rang.

It was his brother.

Reluctantly, SM agreed not to organise the gathering to promote World Peace or discuss publicly their secret weapons. The high ranked official, knowing SM was a man of his word, insisted SM gave it. SM formally gave his word, rationalising his decision by telling himself that as long as he could teach spiritual awakening, he would be carrying out that which was the highest priority.

Immediately the pain in his chest and the confusion stopped. Having been in intense pain for an extended period SM felt huge relief.

SM sent an email to his brother later in the day, regretfully before fully considering the possibilities. SM berated his brother if he was in any way involved with the day's events.

In his email response and during a subsequent phone call his brother not only denied any involvement, he said he had never been a member of the Freemason's. Not surprisingly, he thought SM should seek professional help. Also not surprisingly, after SM's trip to Central Australia, and SM communicating openly the events leading up to it, he perceived the only rational explanation was that SM had schizophrenia.

Some may say that both the timing of his brother's call, down to the second, as well as the command of the wind and rain, were purely coincidences. As SM has said previously, GS does not impose revelations or epiphanies, the individual is usually left with a choice as to how they interpret events.

It was possible that SM's brother was also being monitored, hence the timing of his call could be exploited in a manipulative fashion. Bearing in mind the propensity of the controllers to isolate targets from their family and support networks.

It is also worth mentioning that unlike countries such as India, where spiritual experiences such as Kundalini Rising or the manifestation of paranormal powers such as Siddhi's are seen in the context of spiritual realisation, in the West, there is no such framework. As such, anything out of the ordinary, as defined by the dominant paradigms of Science and Psychology, falls into the definition of mental illness.

Because the technologies referred to above ie EEG heterodyning and TAMI, are classified and unknown to the general public, it is relatively easy for the intelligence agencies to use "voice of god" satellite microwave transmissions on unsuspecting targets to either discredit them, isolate them from their family and friends, or to utilize them as an asset.

The sceptical reader would do well to keep an open mind regarding these subjects and spend some time reading the growing body of information in relation to these subjects online before making a determination as to their validity. * **See Bibliography for relevant websites and books.**

It is entirely possible that targeted individuals have been manipulated by these technologies, used in conjunction with psychological trauma to develop alters or split personalities, similar to those techniques used in Project Monarch, to carry out mass shootings and other acts of terror. All to achieve the agencies objectives or justify their ongoing financial budgets.

Once again, if you doubt the capacity of these methods, watch the Derren Brown episode called the Assassin, where an individual is programmed to carry out a mock assassination of the TV personality Stephen Fry. Then research the assassination of Robert Kennedy by Sirhan Sirhan.

In SM's own country the joint military defense facility referred to, which initially caused great unrest amongst the Australian people, has of recent times had surprisingly fewer and fewer protesters. Even though it is being used in an offensive capacity, including relaying targeting information for American Drones, which are being operated in sovereign countries and killing innocent women and children. The reader is urged to research and examine the statistics in relation to the ratio of innocent people being killed by drones compared to militants.

There is also the probability that two Australian Prime Ministers, Gough Whitlam and Harold Holt, were removed from office and terminated respectively, for opposition to this base. See the bibliography for further information.

For those of you who would like to venture further out on the limb with SM for a moment, another explanation is the use of technology such as project Looking Glass, EEG Heterodyning computer modelling, or similar inherent supernatural abilities, allowing the controllers, to see or read possible future timelines. In this way, natural born leaders, whistleblowers, or spiritually awakened persons who are identified as threats, can be eliminated or discredited before fulfilling their destiny by inspiring or awakening significant numbers in the population, or exposing the technologies and methodologies of the controllers.

People like John F Kennedy, Gandhi, John Lennon, Osho, Martin Luther King and Bob Marley to name a few.

This may be effective when the number of humans awakening is rare, but it seems that we are in a transformative age, where the numbers of people awakening to the truth is increasing exponentially. It is like popcorn going off in a pot, or flowers blooming in a field. It may be possible to eliminate the “early poppers and bloomers” fairly easily, but as the awakening reaches critical mass, ever more sophisticated means of control are necessary.

Hence the need for not only the total surveillance system of the controllers, but advanced AI technology to process and assimilate the data. In the information age, as human networking exposes the older tools of control - including organised religion, frequency modulation of the human body through mass poisoning with heavy metals like mercury and aluminium, together with neurotoxins like aspartame and fluoride, new more effective means must be developed and implemented. These older techniques were effective as slow kill systems, which were difficult to show causative relationships without detailed long term studies.

Ultimately the goal is control of the mind and belief systems, leading to slavery physically, psychologically, financially and spiritually. Various overt and covert systems are used to this end. Examples of the overt system are indoctrination from an early age in the “education” system - princess and warrior programming of young boys and girls, advertising and programming via TV, movies, magazines, etc. Pretty much anything that induces lower frequency emotional responses like fear, guilt, hatred, low self esteem, hopelessness and terror make humans easier to control.

Examples of the covert system include subliminal advertising, mass hypnosis and advanced psychological manipulation techniques such as those used by the TV presenter Derren Brown. If you view Derren’s video on subliminal advertising, then watch the 2010 Serta commercial, where Donald trump tells the “sheep”;

“You were born to serve us”

before telling one of two other sheep, whom are standing on towers 9 and 11,

“looking good”

You’ll get the gist of it. SM sincerely hopes Donald trump has had a change of heart in recent years, but his recent declaration of “Owning the Skies” during a recent military parade on 4/7/19, is not indicative of this, regardless of what “Q” says. **In the near future he may come to understand whom actually rules the skies. And the probable cause of the Quake in Claifornia on this date.**

The controllers also understand the energetic nature of symbols, dates, locations and numbers, which are often used in carrying out their objectives. There will sometimes be associated synchronicities which may be planned or coincidental.

Two examples of these are an ad on the side of the bus blown up in London on 7/7. It was an ad for a movie, with the tagline “Outright Terror, Bold and Brilliant”. Another was the poster for the Sari night club on the night of the Bali bombing which read the “Ultimate Explosion Party”. These are possibly messages directed at the subconscious awareness of the masses, indicating that the controllers can not only organise and carry out these attacks, but can do so with impunity “in plain sight”, and boast about it.

Another tell tale sign of covert events by the controllers is drills taking place on the same day as an event, as was the case with both 9/11 and 7/7.

More difficult to prove are the psychotronic and directed energy weapons already discussed, which are protected by National Security Acts and compartmentalised branches in Intelligence agencies like the CIA, NSA, etc.

As we move into the new cycle of the 25,900 year precession of the equinox, of which 2012 was towards the end of a 30 yr transition, (where the rising of the sun on the winter solstice in the Northern Hemisphere, aligns with the crossing of the dark rift in the Milky Way) more and more secrets will come to light. This period is also the

dawning of the 2000 year age of Aquarius, and marks the end of the Kali Yuga or Dark Age. The controllers true identities and activities will be exposed, either with or without their permission.

Shadowman now knows that the controllers can manipulate our minds and our bodies, but cannot touch our Spirit and Heart.

Shadowman now knows that nothing REAL can be threatened.

Shadowman now knows that once you know yourself as BEING ONE with GS, you will have found the greatest LOVE of all.

Reference Songs

Marvin Gaye – What's Going On

Bob Marley - Redemption Song

Whitney Houston - The Greatest Love of All

Chapter 19 - The Dark Night of the Soul

Over the next couple of days SM reflected on the agreement he had made with the controllers. He wondered if his verbal contract was valid under Universal Law given he had been under extreme duress verging on torture at the time.

Two nights later SM was attending his daughter's graduation dinner at a local Club. Shortly before the presentation of awards SM again felt the familiar chest pain come on strongly. He felt as if he was about to collapse.

He then received a projected message from the high ranked official;

“Remember, we can target you anytime, anywhere. And we can also target your family. We are monitoring your thoughts. Honour your agreement.”

The next day SM was again having second thoughts about the agreement. His daughter had gone to a friend's house for an overnight birthday party. Throughout the evening SM felt he was again being targeted as he was feeling irrational confusion and fear. He sought guidance from GS, but in his distressed state couldn't discriminate between his own thoughts and what may have been projected scenario's.

SM had travelled with a friend to a local town 6 days previously. On the day he had felt a quickening of the Spirit while watching a movie entitled – Avatar, The Last Airbender. On the way there his friend had played a song which caught his attention. It was called Farewell Rocketship, by Children Collide.

In his pain and confusion SM now began to think, he had possibly misinterpreted the timeline signs and that instead of having until 2030, a countdown of ten days had begun on the day he had seen the Avatar movie, and that he was to proceed to a specific location by the following Wednesday where he was to be taken off planet.

SM picked up his daughter the following morning from her friend's house and proceeded up the coast towards the specified location. He didn't tell his daughter where he was going and asked her not to talk as they were being monitored. This no doubt caused her great distress, for which SM was, and is, deeply sorry.

SM proceeded to his elder daughter's house, a trip of about 3 hours. By the time he arrived the fear had lost its hold, and the whole scenario was appearing more and more like a projection, either by the controllers, or a distorted creation of his own mind under duress.

SM abandoned his plans to travel to the specific location and stayed the night at his daughters. He ended up staying a few days before returning home to organise his youngest daughters birthday party.

SM now intuited that any such fearful scenarios, whether projections by the controllers or creations of his own mind were best ignored. As long as SM stayed in the vibration of Love, and did not identify with such thoughts, he could not be manipulated.

He had had enough of the controllers though, and decided that for now at least, he would only do a local spiritual teaching. SM was prepared to sacrifice himself if need be, but could not accept the ongoing risk to his family.

Shadowman now knows, just like Michael Corleone says, "Just when you think you're out, they draw you back in."

Reference Song
Children Collide - Farewell Rocketship

SECTION 4 - THE AWAKENING

Chapter 20 - Enlightenment

A month or so after the events in the previous chapter something happened which is extremely difficult to put into words. Language is a tool of the dream, presupposing a duality of an observer and the observed world.

While it is useful for operating in this third dimensional world, it's limits become apparent when it attempts to reach beyond finite objects and concepts into that which is beyond the mind ie the infinite and the eternal.

Nevertheless, while silence is the most direct path to the Absolute, many are not ready to understand it, or to attempt to reach it through meditation . SM will do his best to explain the unexplainable with the tools at hand.

SM had gone to bed as usual. The next morning he awoke early and entered into meditation. As had happened many times before he entered into the euphoric detached state of Witnessing Awareness, where everything in the field of awareness, including the body, mind, thoughts, feelings and the sense of a separate self or ego, are simply like clouds floating by in an immense unlimited sky.

This state is known by many names like Samadhi or Satori or Turiya. While there is no longer identification with a separate personality or observer, there is still a distinction between awareness, and everything which comes and goes in the field of awareness.

What happened next can be put into words, however no words can do it justice. The finger pointing at the full moon can never be the full moon and the accompanying phenomena may be unique to each individual.

Simultaneously there was an inner blinding flash of light together with the sensation of the collapse of all forms and concepts and awareness as separate phenomena into a singularity or unified whole.

This singularity was not like a black hole existing in a universe, rather it was the plenary reality that was All That Is. It was the Essence, the Source and the Reality. Only it, in fact, is real. Only it IS.

Everything, and I do mean every thing, from time to space to mind to matter to an infinite multitude of universes, were just occlusions or shadows of this Reality. They are just dreams, illusions, maya, samsara, holographic reflections or temporary appearances of that which Eternally IS.

As the Reality, everything is real, for nothing is separate from it, but as the appearance of separate forms, things are unreal. It is like golden ornaments. The shapes of the ornaments are temporary, but they are always gold.

With this deeply profound realisation is the awakening to the fact that this is your true identity, this is your Real Identity, Eternal and Infinite. In the past those that have proclaimed this reality, having been misunderstood, have been crucified, poisoned and killed. They have, in uttering this sublime truth, been accused of blasphemy by the unawakened.

You can see the misunderstanding. They are not proclaiming that somehow their individual self or ego has attained godhood, but rather that with the dis-identification with their individual or shadow self, (or SM ;-)), they have realised their true eternal nature, or essence, or atman.

I and my father are one - Jesus

I am the Truth, I am the Truth - Mansoor Al-Hallaj

When he sees me in all, and sees all in me, then I never leave him and he never leaves me. And he, who in this oneness of Love, loves me in whatever he sees, wherever this man may live, in truth, he lives in me.
- Krishna

This is why Jesus' proclamation and parables were recorded by his disciples as the Gospel (God's Spell, or Glad Tidings). You are, in reality, eternal. Not that your ego is eternal (thank heavens), for it's

apparent separation has caused untold suffering within the dream. Your Real nature, which is inherently blissful, aware, and of the vibration of LOVE, is your true everlasting Being.

Once you awaken, or realise this directly, you will know that everyone you meet, every human, every animal, every thing, is simply a reflection of yourself. Which is why Self Realised or Awakened Beings say things like;

God is Love - Jesus

Do unto others as you would have them do unto you – Jesus

Love God and love your neighbour - Jesus

Kindness is a mark of faith, and whoever has not kindness has not faith. - Muhammed (PBUH)

To overcome evil with good is good, to resist evil by evil is evil. - Muhammed (PBUH)

You will not enter paradise until you have faith; and you will not complete your faith till you love one another. - Muhammed (PBUH)

But of all I could name, verily love is the highest. Love & devotion that make one forgetful of everything else, love that unites the lover with me - Krishna

By serving me with steadfast Love, a man or woman goes beyond the gunas. Such a one is fit for union with Brahman. - Krishna

Your task is not to seek for love, but merely to seek and find all the barriers within yourself that you have built against it. - Jalaluddin Rumi

Once awakened you are free of identification with the mind, which rules by illusion, fear and desire. You are free to watch as your personality, your previous self, does something, or nothing. There is the understanding of an immeasurably vast plan, an intelligence

incomparable to the human mind, which is unfolding a cosmic destiny beyond individual comprehension.

But most of all, you are free to be loving. To be aligned with that which is your true nature, which is kind, patient, forgiving, self sacrificing, loving and tolerant. In the vibration of Love, neither grasping nor resisting, you become sensitive to the miracles, blessings and immense beauty which surround you, in a sense creating at times heaven for yourself on earth.

This is not to say that your relative form becomes perfect, which is a common misunderstanding. Your body/mind has the momentum of it's past conditioning and experiences, which continues for some time. It is like a car on the freeway having the engine suddenly turned off. It takes a while to coast to a stop. During this process though, the elevated awareness and detachment is often sufficient to recognise and resolve previous behavioural patterns of the mind or beliefs that were unhelpful.

In the spirit of the Great Gull Chiang's final advice to Jonathan Livingstone Seagull, you keep working on love, and how to best express or manifest that love, given your circumstances and understanding.

Do not expect that this awakening will make your life easier in these current times, where materialism and service to a personal self are at their height. It is no coincidence that the word idiot derives from the Greek *idiōtēs* meaning private person. It is this private perception, where we favour or exclude others based on our own family, race, gender, nationality, sexual orientation, politics, species and religion that leads to inequality, selfishness, conflict and division.

Like Jake, in the wonderful movie *Revolver*, you may find yourself giving away or losing all that you previously held dear before finding true freedom. This is the dark night of the soul, symbolised by the death of the ego, as with the crucifixion, or the phoenix burning, before rising from the ashes as the True Self.

Another consequence is that you are free to allow others to grow in whatsoever way they choose, knowing the journey to awakening is

one of many lifetimes. You understand that nothing real can be threatened, regardless of appearances.

Like the Sun, which supports all life on earth - both apparently good, as well as apparently evil, you can now give of your love to others in whatever way serves them best, without judgement or expectations.

There is also the awareness of the exactitude of Universal Law for all those still bound within the dream. Where Human Law is imperfect, a pale shadow manipulated by corruption, money and sophistry, Universal Law is just and exact. What goes around truly does come around eventually.

Those who continue to willfully break or attempt to circumvent these laws, and who intend to cite informed consent, are about to find out that they are sadly mistaken. They have perceived the infinite patience and Love of the Absolute as an assurance of non interference in their long held plans to enslave the human race and prevent it's rightful evolution and destiny.

Their continued arrogance and complete lack of understanding of GS, both in the absolute and relative sense, has them confident that their goal is within reach. They truly have no idea of the enormity of their error, or of what is upon them.

Shadowman now knows he is not really Shadowman

Shadowman now knows that God is Love = Sat Chit Ananda

Reference Songs
Gnarls Barkely – Crazy
The Stylistics – You are Everything
Andy Gibb – An Everlasting Love
The Waterboys, Live at Glastonbury - Spirit
The Waterboys – This is the Sea
Waterboys - Trumpets
The Waterboys – You Saw the Whole of the Moon
The Fountain – Together We Will Live Forever
Bob Dylan – Knocking on Heavens Door
Gary Go – Wonderful

Chapter 21 – The Message, A Choice and Three signs

As SM has previously indicated, the choice, at least within the dream we call the world, essentially can be designated as one between Love and Fear.

A teacher appeared 2000 years ago, providing an alternative to the old paradigm of an eye for an eye and revenge. He taught love and forgiveness, and set a shining example in this regard. Other enlightened teachers, both before and after, have echoed this teaching in different cultures and different languages.

Humankind has experimented with this choice for the past 2000 years.

SM is fairly confident that were it not for the manipulation of humankind over that time, that they would have chosen Love. The controllers have been using secrecy, deception and control of the major institutions of society - including organised religion, politics, education, financial institutions, scientific and technological research, the military, media, entertainment, medicine and healthcare to ensure humanity does not become free of their enslavement.

It is difficult to make clear choices, when a species is being assaulted at practically every level - physically, emotionally, psychologically and spiritually. It is also somewhat sad that a small percentage of the human species, duped though they may have been into believing they were ultimately serving humanity, have enabled these entities to carry out their nefarious plans on this planet, which they could not have done without human assistance and human institutions.

Those that choose Love can be recognised by their actions rather than hollow words. To print on your currency In God We Trust, means nothing if you rely on stockpiling or using inhumane weapons of mass destruction, including nuclear, chemical, electromagnetic and biological weapons. Nor if you allow your military and intelligence agencies to target as terrorists those that would speak of peace, with horrendous torture, using microwave and directed energy weapons.

GS offered the American Government a private invitation to hear a message for the salvation and correction of your once great nation, which you, or personnel acting on your behalf, refused to hear.

Now that message is being delivered to you publicly, for it is still not too late for your nation to rise to what your great constitution envisaged, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed by their Creator with certain unalienable Rights, that among these are Life, Liberty and the pursuit of Happiness.

Further, the message is now being addressed not just to the American Government and it's people, but to all the nations and peoples of this planet, as well as to the human controllers and their perceived superiors.

There are now information systems and technologies in place which can allow for the will of all people, whom are created equal in the eyes of GS, to choose their destiny and the destiny of this jewel of creation.

The elite minority are relying on your fear and psychological trauma to institute their plans of a total surveillance society. While at the same time causing the very wars and poverty and injustice which engender that fear. The same techniques of trauma based mind control, applied selectively in the past, are being applied on a global scale, with the creation of false flag events and bad actors like Al Qaeda and Isis, by intelligence agencies like the CIA and Mossad. Their created events and the resulting ongoing conflicts are then broadcast nightly on the news in TV "programmes", traumatizing the population to accept ever more invasive forms of surveillance and control.

Look where that fear has gotten humanity. Enough weapons of mass destruction have been compiled to destroy the planet several times over. It is only through sheer luck, or divine intervention, or the heroic bravery of Russian military personnel like Stanislov Petrov who refused to follow protocol and report a detected launch of US nuclear weapons during a radar computer detection malfunction in 1983, that WWIII has not already taken place. But now with the advancement of AI the human factor is being removed from the launch equation.

Another example of human bravery and intelligence not afforded AI, was during the Cuban missile crisis in October of 1962. When a Russian Submarine Commander gave the order to prepare the launch of a nuclear torpedo, requiring the authorisation of three senior officers, one of those officers named Vasili Arkhipov refused under extremely adverse circumstances, thereby averting what surely would have triggered WWII.

Sadly humanity, or at least it's political and military leaders, have not learned from these incidents. With the current expansion of nuclear armed countries the mathematical probability of an exchange is becoming inevitable, unless humanity undergoes a radical transformation. The doomsday clock sits anywhere from 5 minutes to midnight to 1 minute to midnight, and the masses are too enslaved by their debts to be able to spend sufficient time or energy looking into events which would enable them to see through the sanctioned official stories being promoted by a controlled media.

While countries spend tens of billions or hundreds of billions of dollars on their military budgets, organisations like The United Nations do not even have sufficient resources to address mass famines, or intervene in genocides in a timely manner.

And what is the budget for peace programmes, or research into the real causes of international conflict, poverty and inequality?

Humanity has become so traumatised and zombified by the media, pharmaceutical products, and self medication with alcohol and recreational drugs due to the increasing stresses placed upon them by unrealistic work life balance, that the situation has become seemingly hopeless.

The institutions of Government and it's associated military and defence departments continue to follow the same failed mantra of updating military power for their security. When the only true security can come from equality and justice for all nations. Where choices are made to benefit all, not individual countries, families and corporations.

Where humans learn to live in balance with animals and the environment, arising not just from different belief systems, but the genuine spiritual awakening to the fact that we are all truly children of the One God, the God of Love, and that when we do harm to others, we do harm to ourselves.

So, SM will outline in the coming chapter a real choice and a real opportunity to transcend the current madness, where the criminally insane inmates are currently running the asylum. A choice where the vote of every human aged 15 and above will have an equal vote. A true democratic expression of the will of humanity, not the elite few. A chance for all humans to say no to the established failed political power structures including an out of control Military Industrial Complex with it's associated private corporations and "intelligence" agencies.

A chance to bring full disclosure of that which is necessary for humanity to better understand it's place in the cosmos. Along with the truth of the interactions, treaties and exchanges between governments and the military and those of other species. The truth of authorised abductions in exchange for advanced technologies. The truth of reverse engineered technologies which have led to the very advances in computers which now place humanity in great danger through the implementation of AI in hacking nuclear launch protocols and codes.

An opportunity to establish true international cooperation, achieving a level of security which would then allow the revelation of technologies secretly being used by the military. Technologies which would put an end to reliance on fossil fuels and the resulting oil wars and environmental disasters like the BP oil spill in the Gulf.

To the current rulers, please know this. GS is aware of all that is happening. In the coming transformation there are going to be made visible to the peoples of this planet three signs. Even at this late hour it is not too late for you to realize the error of your ways and avoid the inevitable and irreversible consequences of your actions under Divine Universal Law.

You cannot escape the consequences of your actions to date, but do not be deceived into thinking a change of heart, even now, could not help you. The ineffable Love of GS is beyond comprehension.

Here then is the message as received from GS to all Nations and the hidden rulers;

1. Withdraw all military personnel, including intelligence agents, not engaged in UN sanctioned actions, to within your sovereign countries borders as defined under current international boundaries and laws. This includes the cessation of any and all illegal unilateral military actions not sanctioned by UN resolutions. All Naval vessels are to return to within their home countries international waters.
2. No country may project into space any vehicle or satellite which has weapons without the approval of a world governing body, currently by UN Resolution. No country may take any offensive measures against any extraterrestrial unidentified or identified flying objects, unless they are directly fired upon and are taking defensive measures, unless authorised by UN Resolutions.
3. No country can enter individually into treaties with other species, either secretly or publicly, without the open discussion and evaluation of any such treaty by the UN Security Council, including all of it's members, both permanent and temporary. Any interactions between humans and other species are to be publicly broadcast, open and transparent. Any and all treaties made to date are to be made public, with the full contents disclosed online.
4. Withdraw all remotely operated military equipment such as drones to within your borders.
5. Cease all military games and exercises beyond your borders.
6. Close all military bases operating beyond your borders. All existing treaties or contracts authorising such bases are to be declared void by both countries involved.
7. Immediately begin the processes necessary to decommission, deactivate and dispose of all weapons capable of mass destruction, whether based terrestrially, both above or below the surface, or in earth's orbit. This includes all nuclear, chemical and biological weapons. This includes all classified weapons as yet not known to the public, including, but not

- limited to, directed energy weapons, microwave weapons, particle beam weapons, laser weapons and HAARP type radio frequency weapons. It also includes resonant and scalar weapons capable of altering weather, or creating earthquakes and tsunamis.
8. Disarm all offensive weapons from vehicles of projected force, including, but not limited to, planes, ships, land vehicles and submarines.
 9. Cease the sale of all weapons, ammunition and military technology and information between nations.
 10. To the current rulers of this planet. You will publicly reveal yourselves and your interference in humanities history. You will disclose openly the methods and technologies and systems of control you have used to control and manipulate humanity throughout the course of history. You will allow humanity to make a fair and informed choice as to their destiny, and will submit yourself to any legal actions commenced in International Courts Of Law as a result of your actions.
 11. GS will cause to appear three unmistakable signs in the coming transformation such that all will know that they are not dealing with advanced extraterrestrial species or military technologies, but rather a direct emanation of the Absolute Prime Creator, the True and Only God, the ineffable God of Love.

You have until the end of the third sign to complete the above actions. Individuals not complying will be given the opportunity for growth and development by repeated incarnation into the next cycle of the third dimension to experience the consequences and suffering brought about by their free will choices.

It would be a mistake to interpret the above message as a threat. GS doesn't do threats. GS does however provide timely loving advice at the time of significant periods of transformation to allow those whose actions are not in alignment with Universal Law, such as personnel in the defence forces and intelligence agencies, whom have been deceived as to the true purpose of their deployment, to look into their hearts and decide the best course of action for themselves and humanity at large.

To the rest of humanity, that are not involved with the military or knowingly involved with the current rulers and their plans, rejoice. For your freedom to choose to evolve in Love and Peace, as your true Creator intended, is at hand.

Reference Song
Europe - The Final Countdown

Chapter 22 - Solutions to Big Problems Inc.

Here then is an alternative to the current situation. The proposal will in due course be placed on a web site where every Human Being aged 15 and over can register one vote. The database will be open to being viewed by anyone, who can check not only the record of their own vote, but the vote of any other person. The proposal will be listed in all major languages. Voting will be voluntary.

The website will contain the following information for each person. Their full name, their date of birth and their current address. Their choice of either yes or no to the proposal. That's it.

The first step to creating a solution to the current world order, which benefits the very few, is to express the will of the many. In spite of the divisions being sown through deception, inequality, warfare and indoctrination, humanity is at it's core a species whose Essence is Love. What follows is a broad outline of what is possible, when those who are truly guided by Love, are ready to stand up as ONE, and manifest our true nature.

Once an overwhelming majority of humanity has expressed clearly it's will, and withdrawn consent from the current imbalanced system designed to benefit the powerful and few, the transformation will begin to accelerate. The information and communication systems necessary are already in place.

Proposal and Initial Strategy to Eliminate War and Poverty, and to Evolve in Peace, Love and Mutual Cooperation.

1. We, as members of humanity, acknowledge that all people have equal rights. That all have the right to clean water, food and housing. That the resources of this planet are for the benefit of all. That all have the right to education, healthcare and freedom of speech, regardless of their financial circumstances.

2. An International Council for Peace (ICP), established not by the financial elites or the superpowers, but by all of the people, for all of the people, will be set up to act decisively as situations arise, be they international conflicts or natural disasters. This ICP will be responsible for the allocation of resources to deal effectively with conflicts and disasters, in a timely manner.

The ICP will consist of 3 elected representatives for each country with a population greater than 100 million, 2 elected representative for each country with a population between 10 - 100 million, while countries with a population less than 10 million will have 1 elected representative.

The primary goal of all elected representatives will not be to benefit their home countries, as is the case with the current system, but to serve humanity and planet Earth as a whole, and make decisions which are in the best interests of the entire human race and the planet.

Representatives will be required to live onsite at ICP villages, to be available for emergency meetings so proposals can be voted on at short notice. The village location will rotate from year to year amongst member countries.

3. All countries agree to disband all intelligence agencies and secret societies. All international diplomacy will be open and transparent. Where any two or more countries are unable to resolve their differences during public televised diplomatic relations, the ICP will conduct whatever assessments, consultations and investigations

are deemed necessary before presenting a proposal for voting on by all worldwide members. Any such proposal must receive 80% of votes to be implemented. All proposals and voting will be televised and completely transparent.

4. The council can only intervene in a sovereign countries internal affairs in the following circumstances;

a) The sovereign countries government requests such assistance.

b) There is evidence of abuse of human rights not being dealt with internally and the ICP vote to intervene is greater than 80%.

5. Each nation will be permitted a maximum of 5000 ground peacekeepers to prevent incursions within recognised international borders. These peacekeepers will be highly trained, and screened psychologically to ensure both their neutrality and their dedication to maintaining the balance of world peace. All such peacekeepers will be issued with the same standardised weapon.

6. The ICP will empower authorised inspection teams in each country to inspect and monitor any and all military or industrial facilities.

7. An international force of 50,000 peacekeepers, distributed equally across all major continents on ICP facilities and embassies, will remain on call, and under the authority of the International Council for Peace. These peacekeepers will be made up from all nations, highly trained, and screened psychologically to ensure both their neutrality and their dedication to maintaining the balance of world peace. They will be issued with the same standardised weapon as national peacekeepers.

Only international peacekeepers will be able to be deployed on foreign lands by the ICP, and only they will have access to air and sea transport for enforcement purposes.

8. All nations will reduce their current military personnel by 33.33% per year for the next three years. By the end of the third year they will be allowed the maximum of 5,000 peacekeepers.

9. Any country undergoing famine, natural disaster, or disease outbreak can apply to the ICP for assistance. The ICP will maintain a Disaster Response Group of 50,000 personnel, stationed on three reclaimed military bases, globally located to provide quick response to emerging natural crises. The DRG will use refitted cargo planes, helicopters, ships and ground transport vehicles to deliver emergency aid and medical support. Where necessary they will be supported by ICP Peacekeepers.

Nationally, each countries decommissioned defence force ships, aircraft and land vehicles will be reconfigured for disaster relief to be used in the event of natural disasters such as floods, earthquakes, tsunami's and bushfires. Adequate personnel in each country being stood down from the defense forces will be retrained and employed by each government as disaster relief workers.

10. With the trillions of dollars now saved internationally from cuts to military expenditure all countries with the capacity to do so will now provide;

11. Free education at all institutions. All educational institutions will be publicly funded, ensuring equal opportunity and standards. Advancement will be dependent upon completing competency tests. Governments will set the number of placements available in any university degree according to a nations needs.

12. Free healthcare at all facilities. An expansion of facilities necessary to properly care for the elderly, disabled and the mentally ill. All healthcare facilities will be publicly funded ensuring equal access and standards of care are received by all.

13. Proper staffing levels in healthcare, education, policing, fire departments, emergency services and childcare to ensure reduced stress for those working in public service.

14. Public Housing for the homeless.

15. Crisis Housing for any person at risk of assault at their current residence.

16. Proper facilities to temporarily house refugees and their families until it is safe for them to return to their home countries.
17. Equality of income. No individual should receive more than four times the average wage, regardless of their occupation.
18. Proper funding for the ICP for ongoing costs, disaster relief and peacekeeping operations as required.
19. Adequate liveable income for the unemployed, the aged pension, disability pensions, carers, single parents and veterans.
20. Proper education, counselling, medical and rehabilitation programmes for those in gaol/jail.
21. Proper education and rehabilitation facilities for those with drug addictions.
22. Implementation of technologies currently protected by secrecy and national security acts, for the betterment of humanity in transportation, energy production, health and security.
23. Transformation of all weapons manufacture and research facilities, both government and private, into applying declassified technologies into viable and efficient means of building and construction, transportation, energy production, agricultural machinery and methods, exploration and medical equipment.
24. Decommissioned defence force ships, aircraft and land vehicles will be reconfigured for disaster relief to be used in the event of natural disasters such as floods, earthquakes, tsunami's and bushfires. Adequate personnel in each country being stood down from the defense forces will be retrained and employed by each government as disaster relief workers, according to each countries circumstances.
25. Elimination of personal income tax.
26. Elimination of interest on all financial transactions.

27. Financial institutions such as Reserve Banks or Central Banks that are privately owned shall not “create wealth” under the fractional reserve banking system to be loaned to governments, then repaid with interest. Instead, governments will take over these institutions and redistribute wealth equitably. Governments shall create wealth according to each country's GDP and assign funds to public services like healthcare, education, policing, infrastructure and public housing. Government run banks will issue interest free loans according to each individual's capacity to repay, with a flat administration fee.

28. Corporations, which shield individual owners from personal responsibility and legal consequences, while channeling profits and benefits to the few, will be restructured. Only employees and owners will be equal shareholders. Owners and employees will be liable individually for any actions or negligence which knowingly causes damage to people or the environment. Public Companies will raise funds in the same way as individuals, through application for interest free loans through government banks. Profits will be equally split into dividends for employees and reinvestment into company growth at a 50/50 ratio.

29. Research into food and nutrition will substitute viable protein alternatives to phase out the exploitation and consumption of animal based products. This has already been largely achieved. With increased variety and consumption of these non animal based products the cost of such alternatives will be markedly decreased.

By ceasing its exploitation and cruelty of treatment of the animal kingdom, humanity will free itself under Universal Law of the current system, under which it itself is exploited and cruelly treated by more technologically advanced species.

30. The ICP will conduct studies into viable sustainable population numbers and present the findings for international debate. Should measures to control population growth be necessary they will be openly debated and discussed.

31. Current issues such as global warming and pollution, largely due to dependence on fossil fuels, will be resolved through the application of currently existing, but classified technologies.

32. Just limits will be placed on personal financial wealth. No individual should have assets greater than \$10 Million while others are homeless and starving to death. Once the gross inequalities on this planet have been addressed this can be reviewed. Whether they be royalty, political leaders, celebrities, bankers or business leaders, their wealth could not have been accumulated without humanity, and to humanity it should be equally distributed.

Epilogue

As previously hinted at, every two thousand years or so humanity gets to make a choice, individually and collectively.

Before making your choice, consider the past two thousand years. While those who do not learn from the past are condemned to repeat it, it would be fair to say that it hasn't exactly been a level playing field. How can one use their mind wisely to make freewill choices when that very mind has been influenced and controlled in ways that are difficult to comprehend?

The answer lies in increased awareness and communication. As human consciousness goes through it's repeated trials it grows. This is the nature of things. It can be slowed or repressed but cannot be stopped.

In this transformational age many are beginning to awaken to the truth of the situation on this planet. Those who hope to stop this awakening through total surveillance and mind control will fail. They will fail because their actions are not aligned with Universal Law and the Prime Creator.

Their actions have been allowed up to this point as ultimately they cannot destroy or damage that which is Real in all living things. All living things are, in the bigger picture, evolving into the understanding and Realisation of Oneness with All That Is. All who attempt to interfere in the freewill and growth of other living things, whether by deception, force or manipulation are subject to the consequences of their actions. They are also, unbeknownst to them, imprisoning and limiting themselves at the same time as their captors.

Those who are awaiting the return of a Messiah, Maitreya, Pahana, Kalki or Mahdi in an individual form are mistaken. The coming manifestation of the Divine will be evident in **all** who awaken to the truth of their eternal nature.

Those of worldly power and authority seek to maintain their hold by eliminating or discrediting the messengers of the Divine. Their greatest fear is of you finding out the truth. Once you truly know you are not the body, or even the mind, you cannot be controlled. They have managed to contain the few who have taught Love and Truth, but they cannot contain the exponentially increasing number of awakened beings.

The wave of awakened consciousness is coming. Those who align with it will be aligning with All That Is, with Reality, with the Power of Love. Those who continue to resist will soon find themselves evolving in realms more suitable to their level of development.

So, do you want a repeat of the last two thousand years, with its war's, famines, genocides, torture, deception, secrecy, inequality, hatred and fear - where only the very very few benefit? Or are you ready to live as our True Creator intended, respecting and loving God, each other, animals and the environment?

I choose Love.

Reference Song
Frankie Goes to Hollywood – The Power of Love

Appendix A - NDE's to date

- Tarzan Swing at Hanging Rock, nylon burn, rotisserie effect, rock cliff and shelf, others killed there by slamming back into cliff after not letting go 60-80 foot drop.
- Noosa Hurricane bodysurf into pylons of old jetty.
- Heart stopping, 3 days in Hospital on ECG 2015.
- Golf swing, ball just missed temple as caddy.
- Waking up in creek from chest down in Hobart after party.
- Bronze Whaler D'bah attack run x 2.
- Great White off Hayman snorkelling.
- Bends off Shellharbour - 30m dive didn't decompress properly coming up.
- Old Pacific Hwy super 8mm motorcycle Yam RD250 blind corner oncoming lane railing.
- Italian madman hitchhiking Melbourne to Sydney 3 x accident 9 hrs 160 km/h.
- The Suzuki bubble 21st party semi sideswipe with Cat 45 degree lean.
- Garbage truck drove straight thru stop sign.
- Skiing into trees at 80 kmh plus with Bushy, etc
- Hitchhiking, late for wedding, carton of beer, blind overtaking x 6.
- Hitchhiking to Tullamarine Airport with Dick, nasty hooligans, car boot.
- Knives to throat x 2.
- Big Frank shooting .22 whizzing past my ear.
- Sand quarry hole collapse.
- Jug of blood nosebleed, went into shock, Hospital.
- Exploding fireworks at the creek, blind for a few minutes.
- Freak wave Scotts Head almost washed off rocks.
- Nearly blown off cliff Scotts Head edging way around rockface.
- Me and Jack, Wedding Cake Island in blowup raft washed onto sharp rocks.
- Jumping the Hummer, Maso and Jacko and Bushy.
- Saving L from rip at Alexandra/Noosa.
- Bikies, guns and default notice on EH Holden S/Wagon - Me and Dick.

- Near drowning Copacabana Lagoon.
- Parachuting mishap.
- Corolla writeoff, hit tree near Big Franks.
- Motorcycle accident concussion, dislocated shoulder.

Appendix B - Rainman Photo and Explanation



Rainman Photo's Chronological Order

1. Top right. 1st photo taken. Descending escalator at South end of Shopping Centre. The top of the sign at the bottom reads "Now there's even more of everything."
2. Bottom left. 2nd photo taken. Hip shot, sideways, the joy of living in the moment.

3. Top left. 23rd photo taken. Games store, ground floor approaching Myer. Spontaneously guided to asked attendant to set up “the impossible shot” on the mini pool table without knowing why.

4. Bottom right. 24th photo taken. The real impossible shot. Great Spirit answers both questions - the profound and the mundane, in one image. (cropped and enlarged separately below)



Q1 - How did I make it rain?

Notice the mannequin. Look closely. It is positioned with arms outstretched, fists clenched and lips pursed, just as I had done to command the weather. It is wearing a hooded pullover with a Native American head dress of feathers. Note I had never before, (and have never after) seen a mannequin posed in such a fashion. This was not our regular shopping centre, and I had not visited it in the several months leading up to the rainmaking.

Q2 - Why was my partner so irritable and angry for the past few days?

Behind the mannequin and to the right is my (now ex) partner. She is wearing a black jacket and facing right. You can just make out the cigarette in her mouth. She was pregnant with our second child and we had had many arguments about her smoking cigarettes while pregnant.

Appendix C - NWO Speeches by George H W Bush

<http://canadianliberty.com/?p=16876>

George H W Bush Address before a joint session of Congress on 11 September 1990:

We stand today at a unique and extraordinary moment. The crisis in the Persian Gulf, as grave as it is, also offers a rare opportunity to move toward an historic period of cooperation. **Out of these troubled times (Order Ab Chao - Ed), our fifth objective—a new world order—can emerge:** a new era—freer from the threat of terror, stronger in the pursuit of justice, and more secure in the quest for peace. An era in which the nations of the world, East and West, North and South, can prosper and live in harmony. A hundred generations have searched for this elusive path to peace, while a thousand wars raged across the span of human endeavor.

Today that new world is struggling to be born, a world quite different from the one we've known. A world where the rule of law supplants the rule of the jungle. A world in which nations recognize the shared responsibility for freedom and justice. A world where the strong respect the rights of the weak[!]. This is the vision that I shared with President Gorbachev in Helsinki. He and other leaders from Europe, the Gulf, and around the world understand that how we manage this crisis today could shape the future for generations to come.

The test we face is great, and so are the stakes. This is the first assault on the new world that we seek, the first test of our mettle. Had we not responded to this first provocation with clarity of purpose, if we do not continue to demonstrate our determination, it would be a signal to actual and potential despots around the world. . .

Once again, Americans have stepped forward . . . At this very moment, they serve together with Arabs, Europeans, Asians, and Africans in defense of principle and **the dream of a new world order**. . . .⁵

Announcement on 16 January 1991 of allied military action in the Persian Gulf:

We have in this past year made great progress in ending the long era of conflict and cold war. **We have before us the opportunity to forge for ourselves and for future generations a new world order**—a world where the rule of law, not the law of the jungle, governs the conduct of nations. When we are successful—and we will be—we have a real chance at this new world order, an order in which a credible United Nations can use its peacekeeping role to fulfill the promise and vision of the U.N.'s founders. . . .⁴

President George H. W. Bush, State of the Union, 29 January 1991:

What is at stake is more than one small country; it is a big idea: a new world order, where diverse nations are drawn together in common cause to achieve the universal aspirations of mankind—peace and security, freedom, and the rule of law. . .

The end of the cold war has been a victory for all humanity. A year and a half ago, in Germany, I said that our goal was a Europe whole and free. Tonight, Germany is united. Europe has become whole and free, and America's leadership was instrumental . . .

The world can, therefore, seize this opportunity to fulfill the long-held promise of a new world order, where brutality will go unrewarded and aggression will meet collective resistance. . . .²

Maxwell Air Force Base War College in Montgomery, Alabama on 13 April 1991:

I wanted to speak . . . about the new world taking shape around us, **about the prospects for a new world order now within our reach. . . . The new world order really is a tool for addressing a new world of possibilities. .**

Appendix D - Ole

From dictionary.com

olé

/əˈle/
interjection

1. an exclamation of approval or encouragement customary at bullfights, flamenco dancing, and other Spanish or Latin American events
noun

2. a cry of olé

Word Origin

* **Spanish, from Arabic wa-llāh, from wa and + allāh God**

Word Origin and History for olé

1922, from Spanish olé "bravo!"

OLE in technology

abbreviation

1. **object linking and embedding**: a system for linking and embedding data, images, and programs from different sources

[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Wallah \(Arabic\)](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Wallah_(Arabic))

* **Wallah** (Arabic: والله , i.e. *by God*) is an Arabic expression meaning "*I swear by God*" used to make a promise or express great credibility on an expression.

Appendix E - Photo's







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[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Gary Webb](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Gary_Webb)

<http://fluoridealert.org/articles/wastenot414/>
Fluoride, Teeth, and the Atomic Bomb.

<http://www.disclosureproject.org/>
UFO Testimony.

<http://www.infinitelymystical.com/essays/2012-nutshell.html>
2012 and the Precession of the equinoxes.

YOUTUBE LINKS

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9tNQV8GLtU>
Targeted individuals heard by presidential commission on bioethics.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xehJzyttZr8>
Pandora.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aMMEQNnSZIo>
Barry Trower. Microwave radiation.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=30seQeBI-Tc&list=PLWTmaa67RtN_SnhiQ11PkENSjKZ231EGs&index=8

Jesse Ventura interview with Robert Duncan Author of Project Soulcatcher.

SUGGESTED READING

SPIRITUAL

The Bhagavad Gita
The Dhammapada
The Heart Sutra
The Diamond Sutra
Hsin Hsin Ming

CONSPIRACY - EXERCISE DISCRIMINATION

Albert Pike Mazzini letter.
The Reptilian Pact
The Protocols of the Elders of Zion
Silent Weapons, Quiet Wars
The Handbook of Human Ownership
The Last Circle

Dwight Eisenhower the [final public speech](#) of [Dwight D. Eisenhower](#) as the 34th President of the United States, delivered in a television broadcast on January 17, 1961.

POETRY

The Desiderata
If, by Rudyard Kipling
The Circle of Life by Chief White Cloud
Invictus by William Ernest Henley

GENERAL

1 Corinthians 13

Ephesians 6:12

Quanta Qualia

The writings of Black Elk (Oglala Sioux), Chief Seattle (Chief of the Suquamis) and Red Cloud

US Declaration of Independence

