

Costa Rican Mission: 3 – Now It Begins

What in the world is this ugly mess!?! In my morning meditation at Punta Islita on November 13, I was shown a dark, tangled, nasty looking glob that hovered over me, the local region, and throughout Central America. It represented the mortal entanglements and darkness of those not only on earth but also in the astral planes. For this had MariLyn and I come: To transmute, dissolve and heal this negativity by radiating peace, love, cooperation and coordination.

Later, MariLyn shared her morning's dream: She was with a group of leaders, each of whom proposed a plan to help the whole region. On the surface, each such plan seemed positive, helpful and cooperative. However, it became apparent that behind the façade, each leader privately pursued selfish goals. MariLyn stood up and said: No, this duplicity will not do. To illustrate this, she turned over a sheet of paper on which one of the proposals was written. Noted on the other side were the underlying, devious desires of self-interest and domination.

Meditating together about our remarkable co-receiving, I was shown a vast armada of spaceships throughout the Western Hemisphere, linked with Dr. Hannibal/St. Germain's mother ship. He, in conjunction with Summalt/Peter who is the etheric commander of light workers in the Eastern Hemisphere, placed a hieronic space beam on MariLyn and me, and pronounced: "Now it begins." The transmutation and healing of the Central America Mission commences.

A few minutes later, Lord Michael overshadowed me and directed me to formally implant the pole of power in the earth, which I did. This pole grew in size such that it became a huge broadcasting tower, which received and radiated light, love and power from those in the angelic realms, the etheric or Christ planes, and the higher astral planes; in and through MariLyn and me as their representatives and co-workers on earth. Thy will be done!

We had a traditional Costa Rican breakfast at the 1492 (below to left), complete with rice and beans, plantains, eggs, fresh fruit and delicious, organic Costa Rican coffee. Once again, we



marveled at the view of the ocean, with the infinity pool seeming to merge with it. From there, we headed down to the beach, to finally get our toes in the water and to soak in the grandeur of it all. MariLyn had longed all year for this moment.



Once there, I stood by awed as she was transfixed in an ecstatic embrace of the Pacific, like she was a long lost child who had come back to her beloved cosmic mother. We spent the next hour walking the beach, pickling up shells, wading in the water, and radiating peace and love to the ocean that would carry these vibrations up and down the western coast of Central America, Mexico, United States and South America; and all the way to the Eastern Hemisphere.

At 10 AM, we took a cultural tour of Islita, the small town of a couple hundred people less than a mile from the hotel. Our guide, Marvin, hearing us speak some Spanish, renamed us *MariaLyna* (Lyna is pronounced Layna) y *Roberto*. We loved it! We felt like Ticos, or native Costa Ricans.

Marvin explained that Punta Islita's policy was to involve itself with the local communities. About 85% of the hotel's 120 employees come from them. Moreover, Punta Islita's owner and first CEO had established a foundation that donated money and ongoing efforts to upgrade Islita's school and church, and had founded an art school and museum in Islita. 55 local artists, many of them children, produce a wide range of paintings, drawings, cards, shell collections and sculptures. The school also has 4 computers that the artists use. Of all the gifts and mementos we purchased on our whole trip, we particularly cherish those made by the children of Islita. In these and the community involvement is love in action of the I Am Nation on Earth!



Lunch at 1492 was fresh seafood and vegetables, beautifully prepared and served, and moderately priced. Afterwards, at 1 PM, we headed to the spa for our 90-minute tandem



massage, which was part of our honeymoon package. The setting was superb, up on a small hill with views out the windows of lush foliage; and from the moment that we entered, the vibes were peaceful, loving and harmonious.

After rolling over on my back for the second half of my excellent massage by my therapist Angel, I came into communion with Sananda-Jesus. He lifted up my hands in his characteristic J sign, and radiated his love and blessings to those at the spa and the entire Punta Islita resort. He indicated that they were living the four-step matrix of peace, love, cooperation and coordination, which paved the way for his Second Coming and the spiritual reawakening of all humanity. At the same time, MariLyn felt a tremendous opening and expansion of her heart chakra, which she associated with Sananda; and radiated I Am peace and love to the whole area.

Until now, MariLyn and I had not spoken openly of our spiritual beliefs with any Punta Islita staff, except in minor ways. Rather, we had come here incognito, as ordinary citizens of the I Am Nation, knowing that our vibrations would be transferred automatically to all we met. Now, Sananda instructed me to share his blessing with the massage therapists, which I did at the completion of their work, to their total delight and amazement. All our hearts were full!

Visualization: Surround yourself in a Christ cocoon of light and love. Link with Sananda-Jesus the Christ. Know that wherever you go, with whomever you speak and whatever you do that you are a radiating center of peace and love, cooperation and coordination. Be the Christ in action.