

Costa Rican Mission: 4 – A Cross of Light

In my morning meditation on November 14 at Punta Islita, within a pole of power, I was at-one with the interdimensional forces of light in angelic, etheric, and higher astral (including astral Amerindians) realms. I linked with Sananda and Dr. Hannibal/St. Germain, who inspired me to project the four-step matrix in 360 degrees to surrounding countries, particularly Mexico; where Sol-O-Man/Our Lady of Guadalupe in 1531 and Lord Michael in 1631 had appeared.

Another focus was the current border dispute between Costa Rica and Nicaragua, which had flared a few days before we left the USA. Apparently, Google had published an erroneous map of the northeastern border of Costa Rica, which provided an excuse for Nicaragua to send its military forces into this region, allegedly to prevent the transport of illicit drugs through there. This abuse of power was but one sign of the ongoing difficulties throughout Central America.

After breakfast, MariLyn and I headed to the beach, where we stayed until supper. We took long walks, explored new areas, frolicked in the waves, and eventually set up lawn chairs under the



nearby palm trees, where we settled in and read our books. One of the workers cut down and opened coconuts so that we could drink their delicious juice. Ah, to be in paradise!

A year earlier, on October 4, 2009, MariLyn had dreamt that she was given the key to her new house. When she opened the door, before her was a vast ocean vista. The house had no structure whatsoever. She now interpreted that love was the key that opened her heart to the oceanic bliss she currently was experiencing.

MariLyn left to sit on an outcropping of lava rocks in the surf, where she looked down and found a white rock in the shape of a heart; with this came heart chakra quickening. At the same time, I felt such strong heart activation that my heart felt like an open portal into the etheric realms. Through it, I was teleported in my light body all around the whole Pacific Basin, particularly to the Himalayas in India where I communed with Sananda in his incarnation as Gautama the Buddha. I had an incredible longing to be with him in India and for him to return/redescent in his light body to Earth. This intense light-body bonding remained with me the rest of the day. It led me to think that someday MariLyn and I will be called upon to visit the Himalayas and project to that area.



When MariLyn returned, a 4-foot-long green iguana came from our left, stopped ten feet or so in front of us, stared intently at us for a couple minutes, climbed up a palm tree before us, and peered down at us for the rest of our time there. Yesterday, another green iguana had walked from the left on top of a hedge of shrubs, and watched us as we had sat out on our front porch.



Evidently, the iguana was our “power animal,” a messenger for the guiding, protective, astral Native Americans who were part of our interdimensional team. Amerindians are especially adept at working with the natural kingdoms. Green iguanas (green represents healing) are found in Mexico, Central America and in the northern half of South America, the region of our healing projections. Iguanas have a third eye, representing the all-seeing, psychic eye via which we commune with invisible realms. Iguanas crawl on

earth, but climb and spend most of their time in trees; which represents upward spiritual evolution. Only half-jokingly, I affirmed: I wanna be just like an iguana.

At lunch at the seaside restaurant, and for an hour or two afterward, MariLyn and I noted an intermittent space beam; we felt like we were under water or in another dimension. No information or identification came with this contact and overshadowing. Several times, we wondered aloud what Phillel might be experiencing in Tennessee.



When we returned to our room at about 4 PM and checked our email, we learned that Phillel, at the same time as we had felt the space beams, had received a channeling from his master teacher, Dr. Hannibal/St. Germain. Dr. Hannibal explained that Phillel in the Tennessee and MariLyn and I in Costa Rica were part of a triangulated interdimensional strike force with him and others in the etheric, for the transmutation of the whole Western Hemisphere. He said that MariLyn and I were “ensconced in Costa Rica for [a] temporary patrol in the jungles of distorted mass thinking, on astral and physical planes, that still desires insidiously to hinder the free-flowing exchange of Christ light throughout and between North and South American continental constrictures.” (This tangled darkness was just what MariLyn and I already had experienced.)

Dr. Hannibal described his incarnation and function as Columbus, using terms, analyses and phrases that were remarkably similar to those that Sol-O-Man previously had given to me the day we had arrived; and most of which I had not shared with Phillel. Dr. Hannibal talked of the karmic knot in the Americas that had persisted to this day from the errors of European and African civilizations, mixed with ancestral distortions of Native cultures. He focused particularly on Mexico and its current drug wars as an example of the unraveling, transmutation and healing of these residual karmic errors. (I had focused strongly on Mexico this morning.)

Dr. Hannibal further explained that the ascended masters had advanced a “pincer movement” to transmute the condensed error thought forms: “Through this triangulation now in effect, from Tennessee headquarters to Costa Rican outposts to interdimensional linkup with my etheric space forces and higher astral agents, we close in on any and all resistance within this Western Hemisphere. We surround the enemies of light, enclose them within our impenetrable force field

generated by Christ command, and begin the steady dissolution, the alchemy that will transmute these lower thought forms and will raise them eventually into the light.”

Dr. Hannibal went on to convey: “The Sixth Ray forces of light serve the Seventh. For Sananda, in his coming day of fulfillment as Prince of Earth and Chohan of the Seventh Ray of Divine Love and Peace, will rest upon these good efforts now externalized to begin the final transmutation of the Western Hemisphere; in full alignment with the Eastern Hemisphere, under capable guiding influence of Sumalt, who served Jesus as Peter. He has his work in the East, and I have my work in the West. But, be assured, all you who are disciples of light and truth, that it is one work to bring fulfillment of the one plan, under the one commander in chief over all, Sananda, who shall come again as Christ Jesus in light-body form.”

Needless to say, MariLyn and I were nearly overwhelmed by the information in, and impact of, this channeling. So much of it resonated and correlated with what we already had received in dreams, visions and meditations. Many of our experiences served as direct confirmation of the channeling. This message in turn explained, verified and provided the complementary keys that when pieced together with our experiences produced a single, transcendent, composite image and understanding of our one work as a triangulated trio.

Later, I was shown the image of a cross of light whose center was in Costa Rica. Phillel’s input and projections were the vertical pole of the cross, linking all in the West. MariLyn’s and my experiences were the horizontal pole that linked West with East. Half of the energy, information and light projections had been given via Phillel, and half via MariLyn and me; with the combination forming one cross of light for transmuting and healing the entire planet.

As spiritually filled as we were, our evening honeymoon dinner awaited. Here is MariLyn’s description of it: “The setting was in front of the beach restaurant. Our favorite waitress, Andrea,



was there to meet us at the gate with a gorgeous bouquet of pink roses with white and yellow daisies. They had set a spectacularly beautiful table right on the beach, complete with candles and flower petals from the path leading to the table. Tiki torches were lit all around. It was totally private since the restaurant was closed to other patrons for the evening. I was completely taken aback to think of all the time, effort and love that had been put into preparing this perfect setting.

“Near the end of the meal, Robert asked our waiter, Christian, if he would sing us a Spanish love song. He was very shy at first and said no, he couldn’t do that. When Robert kept encouraging him he said he would have to practice. When he finally returned he sang three songs for us! It was spontaneous and beautiful and perfect – totally from his heart. His willingness to do that for us epitomizes the Tico (Costa Rican) spirit. The night could not have been any more special!” To which I say amen and thank You, God.