

Costa Rican Mission: 5 – Enter the Silence

In my 6 AM meditation on Nov. 15, a space beam coalesced around me, extending 2-3 feet to either side of me. Its electromagnetic vibration was near tangible; the strongest, widest and most evidential beam I have experienced. Dr. Hannibal/St. Germain drew MariLyn in her astral body (she still was asleep) inside the beam -- we were one healing team under the masters.

After this communion, since MariLyn and I were so focused on leaving on our trip to El Silencio, I did not share the details of the space beam experience with her, telling her only that I had received that we would be linked with, and protected by, our space brothers and sisters.

At breakfast, we said our goodbyes, gave our thanks to, and exchanged hugs with the staff whom we had come to love. I strolled out to look one more time over the peaceful ocean, only to have yet another iguana walk from my left and sit on a hedge right in front of me. It seemed that he had come to say adios on behalf of the lower kingdoms and as a messenger for the Native astrals. "Vaya con Dios," my dear friends!

While waiting to leave, MariLyn and I marveled once again at the stone ball set in a driftwood sculpture that greets visitors when they arrive at Punta Islita. It had been carved by Costa Rican Natives sometime between 800 BC and 1200 AD, but like about 300 other such spheres had not been unearthed until 1940. No one knows the origin or purpose of these balls. To me, they represent wholeness, completeness, the one God or Spirit in Its entirety. They are but one sign that Natives are the bedrock or foundation of the Americas.



According to Nada-Yolanda's intunements, in the end days of Atlantis, Sol-O-Man/Mary was the high priestess of the Earth Temple in what is the present day New York City/Long Island area. Her name then was Zolanda. I was her disciple.

At the Earth Temple, she gathered and taught the race of Amerindians the higher spiritual truths that they carried to all the regions of the Americas. This laid the groundwork for the coming of Columbus and other Europeans to the West. At this time, the Aztecs were in central Mexico, the Mayans were in southern Mexico and in northern Central America, and the Incas were on the west coast of South America. Costa Rican Natives lived mostly between the Mayans to the north and the Incas to the south. Apparently, Costa Rica's numerous scattered tribes were a haven to which those Mayans who were scheduled to be sacrificed to the gods escaped and settled.

When Europeans arrived in Costa Rica, they brought contagious diseases like small pox, which wiped out an estimated 80% of the Natives. A few were taken as slaves, and still others were

killed in battles. As a result, in Costa Rica today, only about 1% of the population is of Native background, and only seven small tribes (mostly in the south near Panama) are recognized.

Despite their near total devastation, Natives remain a vital, guiding force in the astral planes. In part, Costa Rica's emphasis on "green growth" stems from its Native heritage. Like on our trip from Liberia to Punta Islita, on our 6-hour journey to El Silencio, we saw numerous billboards noting that parts of farms and plantations, with government funding, were reverting back to their natural state. 25% of Costa Rica is protected in national parks, the most of any country.

For the last hour of our trip, we climbed up mountains that were shrouded in mist and clouds, such that when we arrived at El Silencio Lodge & Spa (photo to right is of main lodge) we could see very little. This Shangri-La, the sister resort of Punta Islita, is located 70 miles northwest of San Jose (the capital) and consists of 500 acres of land, 370 of which are primary, unspoiled forest.



After registering, we went to our cabin located high on the side of the hill, affording us maximum privacy. Even with limited visibility, the view from its front porch was stunning (photo below); and the peace of the place was palpable. MariLyn and I both loved it, and I particularly felt at home in this mountainous setting.



After settling in and taking a short nap, in my meditation, I came into communion with the chief deva of this mountain retreat. The vibration was feminine -- I felt wrapped in a motherly embrace of welcome and recognition. Devas are etheric beings who control the manifested form in the etheric, Earth and astral planes, under the direction of the angelic kingdom. We do not see them with our physical eyes, but rather intune with them via our psychic faculties.

Royal blue light flooded my third eye, the color of the power of faith. With it came the assurance that Marilyn and I had been rightly guided to this special place in the center of Costa Rica, and that our mission was on track and would commence in an orderly, cosmic fashion. All was well, so we were to keep the faith and continue to intune with the higher plane forces via our opened and clear crown chakra/cerebrum, the center for faith.

Before supper, we emailed Phillel to let him know we had arrived safely. After a delicious organic supper, tired but happy and at peace, we retired early and slept deeply.