

SUPERCONSCIOUS

several lifetimes many things are encountered such as all manner of force-fields and hierarchy of SPIRITS. All these tend to force YOU to live up to the basic TIME GAME AGREEMENTS that you will stay with the BODY until it is classified as DEAD.

This is a SPIRIT activity. Many lifetimes can and have been used up in meditation and assorted practices.

In the TOTALITY CONCEPT the individual starts at the top by acknowledging his/her PRESENCE as TOTALITY and works his/her way downward through the HIERARCHY control echelon of command to the BODY: releasing them as you go.

First there is the staggering shock that YOU are EVERYTHING and EVERYWHERE. It is also interesting to discover that there really is a HIERARCHY of entities or OTHERNESSES—super SPIRITS that monitor the TIME GAME.

They will be just as shocked to discover that YOU are AWARE of them and will take immediate steps to knock your cosmic teeth out and restore the HYPNOTIC CONTROLS that keep you a NORMAL HUMANOID type BEING.

TOTALITY CONCEPT 740423

PLANET-HOPPING

May 25, 1985

One of the themes that Joanna kept returning to was that of the home planet—didn't I want to go to my home planet? As at our first meeting, I said that as far as I knew, Earth was my home planet.

Joanna said her work was with extraterrestrials, people who knew or suspected that they came from another planet, that Earth was not their home. The central event in working with such people was to bring them back to their home planet, so that they could experience their original nature and affirm their mission on Earth. Abilities and awarenesses that are

natural on the home planet often seem strange and may create difficulties on Earth.

“On our planet we don’t use money,” Joanna would say. “Whatever we want we create directly from light particles. That is our superconscious ability. And we don’t have sex, not in the Earth-plane way of one physical body sticking itself into another. Our bodies are light bodies, and if two beings want to experience one another they simply merge their light bodies and mingle light particles. It is such an exquisite sensation, far beyond Earth-plane sex.”

If one had these home-planet memories, one might have little inclination to handle money or little attraction for “Earth-plane” money, sex, power, etc. On the other hand, there are many dimensions in the universe. Some clients, remembering home planets where sexuality was abundant and promiscuous, found the jealous and exclusive sexual nature of most Earth-plane beings quite strange. Other planets could also be the location of traumatic events that had imprinted in the subconscious. Joanna lived in a very no-holds-barred universe.

I didn’t identify very much with this whole extraterrestrial angle. But Joanna persisted in saying that she wanted to take me to my home planet. And who am I to refuse a trip into outer space?

In this meditation session I spent a much longer time experiencing my superconscious light body, a light among many lights. I experienced what it was like to move and flow in the vastness of space, dancing among the stars, so to speak — magnificent, awesome . . . impossible to put into words.

When Joanna directed me to go to my home planet, I found myself drifting through space, looking for a world to be my home. I passed by many worlds, focusing down into them and briefly materializing on them. Joanna called it “planet-hopping.”

There was a predominantly red world, like a science-fiction Mars, with barren desert, rock and sand, scorching winds, and murky crimson skies. This world had little interest for me.

There was a predominantly blue world, like the Hindu *deva loka*, home of the gods, where exquisitely beautiful blue-skinned beings with large limpid eyes lounged around in ethereal garb in airy pavilions overlooking

lush gardens and a peaceful lake. The atmosphere was of deep, unbroken peace and reflection. It seemed to me like a great civilization that had evolved to perfection throughout the eons and now had nowhere else to go. There was a hint of melancholy. They had already been through it all. This was too advanced a world for me. There was nothing to do, nothing to learn. I moved on.

As I cruised on through space I approached a large, shimmering, gold-and-white world. This was a very advanced and radiant scientific civilization, very vibrant, not in decline like the blue realm. They had vast thought computers and delicate crystalline architecture. Joanna became very excited.

“This is my home planet you’re coming to, the gold-and-white planet, Orr!” she interjected. “Do you remember meeting me and Hadron there? Do you remember agreeing to assist us, to play a role in our mission on Earth?”

With that suggestion it was easy to visualize meeting them there in their gold-and-white uniforms. I said that I would be there to help them but that I was on a journey of my own.

This gold-and-white planet was indeed exquisite, but they too were already far evolved. I was looking for a younger, fresher world, a place where I could get in more toward the beginning of the game — somewhere fresh, raw, undeveloped, rich in potential. I like new beginnings. I wanted to experience a whole evolution, not just drop in on someone else’s creation.

So I continued drifting through space, zoning in and out of worlds, until I came across a relatively young, relatively new planet, an exquisite blue-and-white orb of clouds and oceans and, beneath the clouds, brown, green, and white land masses. The world was rich with living creatures and resources and was at an earlier phase of development. You guessed it. Welcome to Planet Earth!

“How long ago did you come to Planet Earth?” Joanna asked abruptly, snapping her fingers. “Quick, without thinking, how long ago?”

“Ten thousand years.”

Joanna was thrilled with these memories of planet-hopping. She said the only similar experience she had was when she worked with someone

who had been a space pirate, who had no home of his own but went around plundering other worlds. Apparently most of the people she worked with had home planets other than Earth.

I thought of this as being a session where we pursued her agenda for me rather than my own agenda of emotional clearing. It all seemed quite real to me but did not have the strong emotional impact of the uncovering of traumatic past-life pictures. The obviously archetypal nature of the imagery made me wonder whether this was a fairy tale being told to me by Superconscious.

I must admit I was less than thrilled that Joanna interjected that I was coming to her home planet, where I just happened to meet her and Hadron. Since she suggested it, I could see it quite clearly, of course. But was it a valid memory or just my picking up on her projection of her own agenda? This was a very rare instance when Joanna actively participated in my recall. She usually kept clear boundaries and waited patiently for me to come up with the pictures on my own.

HUMAN SACRIFICE

June 14, 1985

With Saturn in Leo in my natal chart, romantic love and play never came easily to me. I had a hard time enjoying parties. I was too serious. Love was always a heavy issue for me. I could not play with it lightly. If I felt love for someone, I resisted it. And if someone felt love for me, forget it. I resisted their love even more strongly. Love was what I most deeply desired and most deeply feared. No matter how much I needed to love and be loved, I kept pushing it away from me.

Pluto conjunct Saturn in Leo further intensified my isolation and deepened my aversion into fear and terror, but it also signified that my resistance to love, my proud and fearful self-isolation, would have to be transformed in this lifetime.

Whenever I felt love I felt pain in my heart—the more intense the love the more intense the pain. This was more than just the agony and burning of longing. It had elements of irrational terror and horror. The intensity of my love for Glory had heightened my awareness of these aberrations.