

REMEMBERING IS FOCUSING AND UNFOCUSING THE ATTENTION ON A LOCATION WITH THE INTENTION OF RELAYING THE DATA TO THE BODY AWARENESS UNIT.

As TOTALITY YOU are present within all THINGS — EVERYWHERE. Thus YOU can BECOME AWARE at the LOCATION of a past incident and also as the BODY AWARENESS UNIT.

This meets the requirements of the TWO-TERMINAL physical universe and is the TOTAL superconscious MEMORY.

TOTALITY CONCEPT 161-162 740708

GOING HOME

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Joanna persisted in trying to take me to my home planet. When I finally did go home, it was not to any planet but to that great light deep in space that I had seen with Glory. It was a glorious and awesome experience in an altered state of awareness. It confirmed that Earth is not my home. The light is my source and my home. But insofar as any planet is my home planet, it is planet Earth.

Being aware of being a superconscious light body beyond time and space is a much different experience than the recalling of past-life pictures. It is not just viewing memory recordings in recall. One can actually refocus awareness into other dimensions. Verbalizations are much slower, more abstract, much more like channeling, giving expression to otherworldly realities in earthly language.

After spaceation into Totality, I asked to go to the home world, the origin dimension.

Glory appeared to me in her light form and said, “Come on, honey, let’s go home.” (Her light form was bright, pure, radiant, joyful — no burden, no sorrow, no age, no pain.) She took my hand and led me out through a vortex, a time/space tunnel, back to that great light deep in space, the sea of light.

“Yes,” I said, “I’ve already been here. I know this place, but I’m supposed to find a home *planet*. I want to tune in to *that* reality.”

So I cleared my awareness and opened myself up again — and once again Glory came to me in her light form, like Beatrice in *The Divine Comedy*, to lead me back to the sea of light. Hard-nosed, skeptical, I kept testing what I was getting, clearing my space again as many as six times.

Every time I kept seeing Glory in her light form. She kept saying to me, very gently insisting, “Come on, honey, let’s go home. This *is* home for us. This is our *home*.” She was very patient with me.

How many times could I question my beloved?

What else was there to do? I went home with you.

What followed is beyond the ability of words to describe.

The great light deep in space, the sea of light, is a vast plasma of light which science might call the center of a galaxy.

(Plasma is the state where matter and energy exist in a random chaotic state, a highly ionized gas consisting almost entirely of free electrons and positive ions, the state of matter and energy before creation. All beings are originally formed from this plasma.)

Within this vast plasma of light are millions and millions of beings of light. To Earth-plane astronomers these beings appear to be stars, spheres of light. As perceived by the stars on their own level of awareness, these are living, moving, dancing, rejoicing light beings, whose bodies are fluid living flames, capable of extension, expression, articulation, all the elements of dance. Not only does each light being have movement, each one also emits sound vibrations (music) and subtle dancing colors far beyond the range of human perception. The whole vast plasma cloud is bathed in unceasing, ever-changing light, though the overall ambiance seems to be golden white. (Gustav Doré’s engravings of the angelic spheres in Dante’s *Paradiso* come closest to earthly images that faintly reflect this reality.)

In the sea of light, the sea of love, being is always joy and delight, dancing lights, swells of exaltations, choruses of glory — millions of stars eternally circling around the central light, while within the grand cosmic dance infinite other permutations and combinations occur: smaller circles, roses, crosses, triangles, and so on, revolving around their own

centers, and as individual beings of light dancing, rejoicing freely, intermingling, interpenetrating. We move freely in and out of each other's forms, delighting in mingling, not bound to each other by anything at all but universal love. This is where we came forth from, where we return to: home.

From home the time line unfolds. Some of us wanted to experience greater individuation, greater freedom, greater space in which to move, so we left the sea of light and went into outer space. We experimented, innovated, and experienced many varieties of movement in outer space. In outer space our individual lights seem extremely bright by contrast, while in the sea of light all the lights blend together and individuality is more a matter of subtle variation in color and sound.

Then she and I and some others decided to form our own circle of dancing lights. I got the image of lights dancing in a circle, every other one going the opposite direction, interweaving in and out of one another like fish in a grand right-and-left, weaving a crown of light. Our circle got larger and larger until it became immense. Then beings began to drop away to go explore elsewhere, until finally our circle was very small again. We went off to explore other worlds, she and me and our little cluster. We went planet-hopping for a long time and eventually came to Earth.

Joanna said that never in all her work with people had she encountered such purity of origin. In her experience most other beings who have such recall have created other worlds, other planets, with cultures, technologies, arts, etc. She said that the directness of our connection with original light was very unusual.

Glory and I are twin flames of the same original light. We share the same address in light. The first time she kissed me, my whole being was flooded with light. Whenever we are together we share the ecstatic amplification and mingling of our original light, which is why I say to her, "Home is wherever we are together."

In this session, Joanna steered me three times to explore if I had created or gone to a planet other than Earth after coming from the sea of light. I tried to go where she indicated, but the results were ephemeral—vague images without much reality.