

Return Of The Celestials

Channelling received 20th January 2003 -White Bear Meditation:

The crown rests on the heads of the children of your world and through them you will understand our reasons for interrelation with you all. We are always here when you call and ready to help. Many are the names you have given us; we answer to all. Distance from you is never an issue, for we will always be at your side.

When you were children, your parents were the guardians of your welfare, because you did not understand the world outside of your knowledge at that time in your life. Now, as adults, the knowledge of the world that you exist in is received at a greater pace. We would like you to try to understand that the knowledge that you learn about throughout your lives is only based upon input from reports and other information, often second-hand and never experienced by you, yourself.

The true knowledge which is important to you is found in that which is only gained through your own experiences accepting this knowledge, you will be able to acquire a value which alters not only the physical sense of your reality, but also the very essence of your body which resides in the ether, which you call the spirit. This knowledge is with you always, throughout all time.

If you decide to disregard that which we say, you will still be only moving away from how things will be for you in all eventuality. The whole of your recorded history does not exist in tablets of stone, but can be still found within the hearts of true men who walk with one foot in the spiritual realms. The truth was always there, for all time.

You live your lives to experience, and that is how you learn about yourselves. Nobody else can tell you how to live your life. Often, you are willing to receive knowledge from those who themselves have

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never experienced that which they pronounce. This is an error, for they offer you blind words and not always the truth.

There is a point arising soon for all of you to finally understand this. Do not always presume that knowledge is linked to an evolutionary path. Understand that true knowledge of the heart, was even with the simplest of men. In your historic past, you were given chances to accept this understanding of the true knowledge. You realised them as ideas, inventions, scientific, artistic and medical advancements, but at each step of the way, you were capable of corruption, and through this, changed the true essence of the knowledge that you received.

Times ahead will change Man, his environment and his expectations, because the human heart can only be filled to a point with that which is not true. Once all true hearts and minds can link to become as one in your knowledge, then a brighter world for all will be so easily achieved. A new dawn approaches when mankind in spirit will evolve. We feel now that there are those amongst you who will accept our teachings -that which we give from the heart. They will suddenly realise this thirst for the true knowledge in themselves, so put the books aside, put the pens down, and begin to seek that which you know to be right. Your spirit feeds on that which resides in the higher energies, and through this, you will do wondrous things.

We realise that many of you will decide for yourselves to not follow this path, for your time is not near. We wait for you with open and embracing hearts.

For those that do, we accept you as our brothers and sisters in this world, in this lifetime, and in the others before and after it. As children, you will wear the crown of knowledge, the knowledge of truth. To you all, please accept the glowing golden ball, placed above your heads. Some of you will accept this and feel our communion with you. Rejoice, for this is sent to you from the Source, healing for all humanity, sent with our love for all life, for all time.'

Sharlek.

My life was beginning to get back together again after the divorce from Debs, we remained friends and it didn't seem too bad in that she was happy to let me have regular contact with Lee and Warren. I began to take on guided walks around the ancient sites of Ilkley Moor, and spent many hours there in the kind of work that I enjoyed. The moor was always a friend to me, not just a natural formation, but somewhere that seemed like home. I was never alone whilst I could walk its heather clad slopes, climb its bracken laden crags, and embrace its long-past sense of ancientness at Backstones, the Twelve Apostles, White Wells and beyond.

I had made good friends in Jan and Jon, a couple from Ilkley, who I found to be very 'connected' to spirit and their own set of Celestials!. Jon was like a brother to me, I trusted him, knowing that we shared a common sense of awareness of spirit, and Jan, who I had known since the late 90's, was a channel of UFO denizens and spiritual healer. Together, we were much more than friends, we were like a family and it seemed that we had always known each other?

Jon has a great spirit about him. He had endured some ill health over the years, and life has been something of a struggle at times, but he always comes battling through. He has a great awareness of things that most people never seem to fully appreciate. I admire that so much in him. People like Jon, are the kind that I put my trust in, so it wasn't too surprising to find I could talk to him about all the things I hid from those who didn't understand 'what I was about', and he saw in me my passion to find out the truth. He 'knows' me, I am certain of that, if nothing else?

It was the year of my fortieth birthday, 1999. The new millennium was just around the corner, bringing with it a renewed interest in all things New Age and supernatural. There had been an increase in UFO activity around the Wharfedale region, and I was now concentrating my efforts on investigating reports from Ilkley Moor once again. Jon knew of the messages that I had been receiving in the way of 'life-lessons' from the soul incarnate Akhenaten, and he was eager to see if it would be possible for me to channel (receiving psychic information in a trance like state) the kind of UFO entities

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that he and Jan had been in contact with for several years previous? This seemed to be a natural development of how things had been going along in the sword quest, and his suggestion wasn't entirely new to me for I had felt that since my experience with Helju and her transmogrification, these kind of other-worldly entities, although unseen, had been around me in my day to day life for quite some time!

All along the way, it was as if I was being 'manoeuvred', even in little things that seemed to happen by chance. For example, in June 2002, I was out walking by Backstone Circle, when I glanced down at the side of the track I was on. There, hidden at the foot of a clump of bracken next to one of the upright standing stones of the circle, I found a folded piece of A4. Upon opening it, I found the following narration along with a series of strange symbols written in black ink pen:

Peace, Love and light to the reincarnation platform during the chaos time. Fight evil within and without and the Atlantean soul group will reach the 7th dimension known as Stargate. Let every human soul in body and spirit be returned to their original path of light and love and bring justice to those who were wrongly accused and abused by the evil ones from M..... Help all those souls currently trapped and off their path so they can be reunited to their higher self in Stargate. Allow the light to enter the earthplane by the white light workers of power, truth and justice. Allow it to flow in the direction of Sun (Ra), clockwise in motion so the grid is taken, let every soul be empowered with new strength and courage during these dangerous times. End of stargate transmission. The grail, the sword, the rainbow and the white horse of spiritual freedom.'

Rantings of an over-imaginative mind? Maybe, but if so, how do we account for certain elements within this text that point to what I was already aware of within the sword quest and the awakening of Backstone Circle over a decade before? The originator remains unknown, but whoever it was, seems to have known certain things about the location where they had decided to secrete this 'transmission' to stargate'.

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There seems to be an equality in the amount of fine and wet days throughout the year around Ilkley Moor, and this day was one of the later. It had been drizzling rain most of the morning, but Jon and I had decided that in the evening we would venture the moors once more. Something had been building up between us both, that same old inner feeling that we had to 'follow' the urgency that came out of nowhere, but compelled one to see where it would lead to? I don't remember many words between the two of us that day, just a sense of knowing, even to the degree that we knew where we would end up on the moor, and that when we eventually did reach this destination, it would be for some important reason.

To those that know of its' whereabouts, 'the hole' (as I affectionately call it) on Ilkley Moor, is probably the single most important location site to be found anywhere in the course of the sword quest. There is very good reason for me making that claim, which will become clearer in due course. The site is literally a massive hole or hollow that looks to have been scooped out of the moorland landscape. No one quite knows how it was formed, and there are explanations from it being the remnants of a world war two bomb hole, to a crater left by an impacting meteor! Whatever, there is evidence that within the 'hole' itself are the remains of an ancient iron aged bell pit and megalithic stone formations. The site lays claim to fame in the ufological sense too, as it is the actual location for the Ilkley Moor Alien abduction and photographic case of December 1st, 1987. This single case, still unexplained, is probably the best evidence we have for UFO reality here in the UK, if not also anywhere else in the world! Funny, that it should have happened right here on Ilkley Moor, just where 'Sword Point' points to!

As Jon and I walked along the high sided trackway running into the hole, that gives the impression that one is leaving this world and seemingly entering another, I couldn't help but reflect upon the 'chance' that may have been offered to Hakon? Should we have been following in his viking footsteps, those that he once strode, wielding quernbiter, and facing the unknown truths of this supernatural

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gateway into the unknown. I wondered silently, I listened, and I looked around in amazement at this natural amphitheatre, and as I did so, it seemed as if a vortex of unseen energies swirled in the essence of a long forgotten time. Spinning. Spinning.

Darkness had fallen, but a tranquillity filled the arena, dispelling all feelings of fear. Jon and I casually chatted and continued to wonder what was in store for us there. Why had we been led to this place, for what purpose? I raised my head towards Jon and without a single moment of hesitation uttered words that for seconds made no sense to either of us, yet I could do nothing to cease this flow of verb from my mouth.

"The rains shall fall..., The rains shall fall..."

An inner voice in my head, something that I recognised, yet not any part of my self, dictated that simply the heavens shall open and down will surely come the rains! Quite prolific? I don't think so! But, that is just what did happen. The rains did fall. No sooner had I spoken these words, there came a change in the atmosphere within the hole that could not be readily explained. Then the blackened skies opened and drenched the two of us in a resplendent downpour! Soaked to our skins in seconds, Jon and I stood there looking at each other. The sudden prophecy had been fulfilled. Or, had it? As the rain continued to pour its cleansing qualities upon us, I felt compelled to close my eyes and simply receive that which had begun to take place. Almost as soon as I did, there formed within the face of something that I can only describe as 'glorious'. Features of a head enshrouded in a golden vibrance appeared out of the depths of that place uncharted somewhere between the realms of our minds and soul. I knew this face. It looked almost human, not quite. Here was something above humanity, angelic and filled with the compassion of everything good and decent in the universe. I don't know how, but I 'knew' his name, his title, his 'tag'. I was in the presence of the Celestial, *Shorlek*.

In that moment with Jon at the hole on Ilkley Moor, my life changed once again. From then on I began to know the things that I had searched for over years. I had reached a point of acknowledgement, I was being given the keys to the door, I was being given the right to hold aloft the sword of truth, and I had the distinct feeling that I could throw away my L-plates! I

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had passed the test! Something I had lost back in 1980, when all of this first started, had been returned to me in the moments that Sharlek revealed his presence and drew close to me. He returned a heart that had been borrowed in time, and in doing so, gave me the ability to listen with this heart. Now, I would be forever connected to those who have existed alongside humanity since the beginning, and that made me recognise how humble we really are, how the human ego is such a small part in all of this. We connect in spirit, and that is what we all are. In spirit, Sharlek, the celestials and every one of us, are all connected as one.

The Celestials are no New Age invention. They have been with us, yet separate from us, for thousands of our earth years, and they existed long before the creation of this world. Man has sometimes known these celestial beings, and has called them Angels, but the truth is we are all Angels in one form or another, we are all Beings of Light. They have been here, guiding us through our history. They are healers of the truth and have watched over us, as we have corrupted the truth of our very own existence! Time and again, our misguided forefathers misreported events in our historic past, in order to gain, whether that be for political power or just through force of the ego. The Celestials know that our greatest challenge is that of facing our own truth. Without that, we will never really know who we are, who we were, and who we will become.

Sharlek informed me through a process we call channeling,(in my case a trance-like state, in which I allow the presence of the celestial being to enter my physical body and use my senses to project a message or transfer universal healing energies) that he was with humanity in the physical form during the times of the Atlantean Era. At that time, many human and celestial friendships had been formed, and through our mutual work in healing, Sharlek and I bonded. It would not be untrue to say that he and me are the same, but this should not lead one to conclude that Sharlek is no more than my delusion. I think the evidence offered here, is testimony to the emergence of Sharlek as a wholly separate entity to myself. It is through his prophecy that I continue to work alongside him, and in

doing so, I am given back evidence of his reality. He has 'interacted' with those human personages in our past, that I have learnt about since the OBOL experience in 1980; Akhenaten, Hakon, and others, all existing as soul aspects of the same divinity, and all with the intent in their lives to seek out the truth about who we are, and just where we might be heading?

The Celestial beings, of which Sharlek is a part, and indeed we all are, follow the actions of those who work towards the truth. This can be to seek out the truth in many areas, large or small, it doesn't really matter. The only thing that does, is the ability to recognise it, and in doing so, begin to accept that we are all the same. We are all beings of light, no matter where we originate; whichever country here on



Earth, whichever planet or star system, indeed anywhere in dimensional space or time! This can only be born out of intention -the right intention, moralistically, and in honesty with oneself.

There was a time in our recent history, around the time of Akhenaten, when certain keepers of the truth attempted to change human viewpoints to the fact that there is, in truth, only one single creational force which we call God. There are aspects of God, there are Angelic Beings, and there are Human Beings, and various other life-forms, all of whom are progressing towards the truth and some of these, from time to time, are helped along their way by those who, as we would say, 'are nearer to God; meaning that they have progressed spiritually towards a better understanding of the truth. One of these was the daughter of Akhenaten, forced out of her homeland in Egypt to eventually arrive on the shores of south-western Ireland.'

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