Uniting with Your Twin Flame



Poetry to Magically Seed Your Dreams and Help Unite You and Your Twin Flame PLUS

A Dream Journal

by

Soferia

Vanessa Jae Paradis

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~ Special thanks to Kathi ~



A Wedding Ring and a Talisman



My twin flame, Emanu'el (also known as Eros, the God of Love) who is currently in another dimension, had sent me on what he had referred to as a back yard "treasure hunt" in May of 2009. He had passed over just five months earlier and had begun communicating with me almost immediately (about three days after he had passed over). Thus, in May, he had asked me to get a metal detector and search my back yard for a

diamond wedding ring. These instructions were channeled through me in writing and communicated telepathically, as well as through my spiritual counselor, Kathi. He had explained to me telepathically that the couple who originally had the ring canceled their wedding plans due to financial disagreements and the ring was thrown and lost in the yard. I did as he asked, bought a metal detector and searched the back yard, but instead of finding a wedding ring, after completing searching about 75% of my back yard, I found the silver handmade yin yang disk shown in the above photograph. I have referred to it as a "Celtic disc" in other writings because the Celts often used similar designs and he and I are both of Scottish-Irish ancestry. It is silver and completely hand engraved and etched, and it is almost exactly one inch in diameter. I found it in the dirt about five to seven inches under the grass (he has recently told me it was seven inches underground). I was so amazed! The yin yang symbol is such a special and meaningful twin flame symbol, and it also symbolizes much more and is very profound when one delves into Taoism and related philosophies. It represents the Hermetic philosophy as well as taking the "middle path," a path my twin flame had been walking during his mission on Earth and the path he wanted me to follow along on with his loving guidance. He is also my Master Teacher.



After finding this treasure, a neighborhood handyman came over to my house to do some repair work for me. When he walked into my house, the first thing he did was pull a small jewelry case out of his pocket, open it up and display a diamond wedding ring! It was like he was proposing to me and he was clearly

self-conscious about his actions, which makes me laugh as I recall the incident – I had known immediately that it was a gift from my twin flame. He is very powerful and creative, and he had communicated to me through other people numerous times in the past in some amazing ways.

Being unemployed, the handyman needed money and had brought the ring over to see if, by some remote chance, I would be interested in buying it. He had tried to sell it elsewhere that same day, but was not offered a reasonable amount for it. He clearly felt uncomfortable asking me if I was interested in buying it (why would a woman want to buy a woman's wedding ring set?); however, I bought it for his asking price, a fraction of its original cost. This served us both well since he needed money and I knew the ring, which also included a

gold wedding band were my wedding rings gifted to me from my twin flame. The funny thing was, the handyman told me he had kept "arguing with himself" about bringing them to my house since he was going to be doing repairs and the jewelry case would just end up being in the way in his pocket. You don't argue with Emanu'el (Eros, the God of Love, himself)! The handyman had unconsciously agreed to be the messenger for my twin flame.

I love the yin yang disk and I also think my twin flame was very sweet to have such a beautiful marquis diamond wedding ring and gold band delivered to my door, even convincing my handyman to make the "proposal," instead of my having to dig the ring up out of the yard. And, amazingly, just as the handyman was stating, "you'll probably need to have it resized," I slipped the diamond ring on -- and it fit perfectly!

More than a year later, I learned that what I had been referring to as a "Celtic disk" is, in actuality, a "talisman." A talisman is a small token, often a disk just as I had received, that is awarded to students by their teachers along their path to higher knowledges. It usually signifies having completed an initiation of some sort, such as a learning trial. This is appropriate since my twin flame is also my Master Teacher, as is Hermes Trismegistus, who teaches us both (and is the father of Eros as well).

There may still be a diamond ring in my back yard! Did I miss it, and was that why my twin flame delivered the diamond to my door? I did finish the search, but never found the ring. One of these days I will search my yard again. But in the meantime, it was nice not to have to dig my wedding ring out of the dirt. We had been married in the higher realms on January 28, 2009, which is a famous 11-11 date, so often associated with twin flames. However, as long stories go, in reality, we were married before we came to earth to serve our mission assisting others during this era of rapid change. This book is one of many projects I have taken on, and I hope it is comforting for you as you walk your path on this Earth journey.



Preface



I sincerely believe reading these channeled poems of divine shared love between twin flames will help raise your spiritual vibrations so the love you experience in your daily life increases. Completing the activities in the book

may help you establish your connection with your twin flame, and although there are never guarantees in life, I have found feeling and expressing love improves the quality of life for ourselves and for those around us. In my own life, it has regularly worked magic!

I understand not everyone believes we each have one, and only one, true love to whom we are divinely connected, but it is what I have come to believe. Many traditions, religions and philosophies support this understanding, thus it is a universally accepted phenomenon. Connecting with my twin flame has empowered me in ways I could never have dreamed possible. I sincerely hope you are reading this book because you desire to experience this possibility also.

Everyone will have unique and different results since the entire experience is a personal search for your own special path and meaning. I encourage your exploration and I send you my wishes for as wondrous a life-enhancing journey as I have experienced!

~Vanessa (aka "Psyche"& "Sōferia")

Introduction

An understanding of the difference between soul mates and twin flames may be helpful before reading the poetry in this volume. Soul mates are individuals we have known in previous lifetimes. Sometimes, we meet up with entire "soul groups." We often marry soul mates. Some people believe that the souls of soul mates originate from separate sparks that have emanated from "source" or God; whereas, twin flames originate from the same spark. This phenomenon is not entirely understood, but the idea of one true love is quite universal and is depicted in creation stories, myths, and religions. Generally, one of the twin flames primarily represents the feminine expression with the other representing the masculine. There is an overlap as represented with the yin yang symbol, thus, twin flames have much in common and where they differ, they complete each other. We are spiritual beings who long to reunite with our twin flames, and ultimately, back to the divine source, is how some people conceive this, although research is needed to clarify the phenomenon, which may even have multiple manifestations.

Once you unite with your one true love, you will come to know it is not an egotistical, narcissistic, or possessive notion – nor is it an obsession, even though it may appear to be. You cannot be possessive or obsessive over someone who you know without a doubt is always connected to you, always available, and loves you unconditionally, whether you live in different parts of the world or different dimensions. The signs are indisputable. The energy and consciousness connection can be perceived no matter where the two may reside, once they become aware of each other. I encourage people to do more research if they are interested in greater understanding and check back on the website, www.paradispublications.com periodically for updates.

It will be a blessed day when more people come to understand we are multidimensional spiritual beings. Our life on earth in these bodies is but a fraction of our true existence. Perhaps dream work, as I have outlined in this book will aid more people in coming to realize our dreams are just as real and important as our conscious awareness of our existence on this earth plane, and more so in many ways. For many individuals, cultures, and religions this is the case. Whatever you believe, there is no doubt we can learn much about ourselves, including our past, present, and future, in our dreams. We can come to understand whether our dreams are taking place now and relate to current issues and problems we are having, whether they relate to the past – perhaps a past life — or whether they might be dreams of the future. Often, they can be all of these things. Dreams are important for guiding us with making decisions and helping us determine for ourselves who we really are as a spiritual being. And once united with our one true love, we have special guidance from someone who also remembers what we have been through together – so that the two can work together to overcome the layers of

pain having lived multiple lifetimes on Earth and elsewhere in the cosmos, and to help each other move forward in spiritual growth, contributing to humanity and the cosmos in some powerful ways.

In his book, *The Mystic Heart*, Wayne Teasdale states the following:

Dreams are vitally important in the spiritual journey. Their significance is attested to in every culture, religion, and age. In their highest function, dreams are a channel of access to the divine realm, or the more subtle levels of consciousness. They are also a medium through which the numinous unfettered reality communicates to us directly. Dreams are also a transtemporal meeting place with deceased loved ones, for the dream state transcends the laws of physics and the distinction of the past, present, and future. All events and persons, entities, angels, the divine itself are simultaneous, participating in the eternal now. And certain dreams take us to that place beyond time and space. (p. 227).

Instructions

The poetry in this volume can be read multiple times with new insights added each time through. The basic recommended procedure is to read one entry just before you go to sleep and meditate on it briefly. It might be helpful to read the poems aloud. Think about what the verses mean to you and jot down your impressions, memories, and epiphanies on the "Notes" pages provided. You may want to write a special letter to your twin flame asking to meet with him or her. As you drift off to sleep, repeatedly instruct yourself to remember your dreams.

Keep the book opened next to your bed along with a pen or pencil. When you awaken, if you remember a dream, write it down instantly. This part is important because, unfortunately dreams tend to slip away after we have awakened fully. It may take a few nights before you remember your dream, so it may require a little patience if this is a new process for you.

After you write down a description of your dream, give it a title. Whatever pops into your mind most immediately is often relevant to the dream's significance. Add a few notes as to what you think the dream means, how you feel about the dream, what events in your life it reminds you of, and whether it seems to be a dream of the past, present or future.

That's all there is to it. You may notice "epiphanies" popping into your mind throughout the day or other special signs and signals. Pay attention to these! If you get good ideas for projects or important directions for your life, record these. They can be very important for guiding you with decisions and opportunities.

Fantasies and Freedom

February 16, 1980



I struggle up the treacherous and contorted ladder of social justice Only to slip back by thrusts from the limiting crowd.

But I am safe.

Safe to continue my unabated efforts toward defiant definition of Who I am.

Safe

With loving thoughts of you
You who see my pain and tears
not as signs of falling underground,
but as opportunity.

Opportunity to evoke the healing laughter you know desperately longs for release.

Opportunity to guide me patiently toward my natural route of growth.

I am free to love you.

Free to love in the darkened room of the hotel hidden between towering obstacles.

No one will ever know

I am free to love you

In the fantastic networks of my mind

For in this age of materialism and possession Feelings truly are my own.



My fantasies and dreams

experience the very essence of the idealized freedom whispered of.

I am free to love you.

Free to imagine the only true equality equality I have found with you Equality in love.

I love you.



Notes Date _

Date

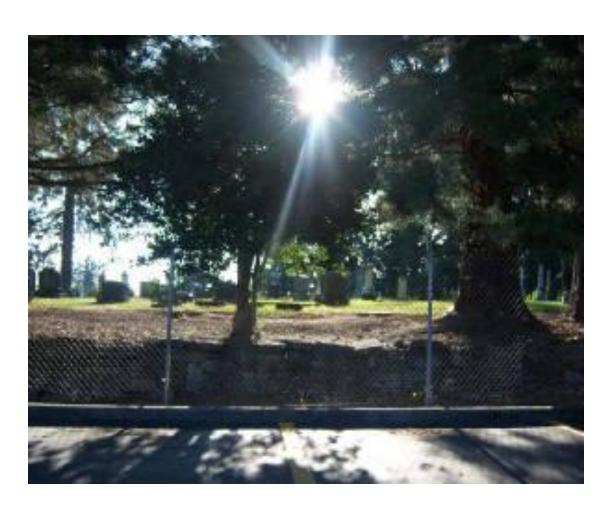


Record	аŋу	special	thoughts,	memories,	or	epiphanies	that	arose	as	you	read	the	previous	poem.

Dream Journal Date _____



Give Your Dream a little:	



Destiny

(Medley of Music) October 13, 1989

"Did I ever tell you you're my Hero?"

"Wherever you go, whatever you do, I'll be right here,
waiting for you."

"I'll be loving you forever."

"You are my destiny."

"It's a tragedy for me to see the dream is over."
I know you are "just an innocent man."

"But I can't go on playing the
waiting game."

"The sun still shines, the sun still sets."

And I know I'll have "something real one time before I die."



Dream Journal Date _

Give Your Dream a Title:

Date _____



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Thank you, God, for Fairytales

Mid-December, 1989

Thank you, God
For fairytales
And castles in the sky
And for fantasies
So wonderful
They make me
Want to cry.
And dreams and hopes
And vivid imagination
And love and fear
And intense fascination.

Thank you for the
Cinderella complex
It's made me very strong
I don't know why it's put
Down these days
We've needed it all along.
Thank you for the knights
In their shining armor
Who come to rescue me
With their passionate fervor

Thank you for the visions
And the unwaning knowledge
That this pain will pass
Thank you for the moments
Too beautiful to grasp.
All of these things
Have helped me through
And led me on my way.
I'd never ever give them up
Or have them thrown away.

A transformation's
Taking place
In my life these days
Until it's done,
I thank you Lord and
Bless you with my praise.





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Dream Journal Date ____

Give Your Dream a Title:



Love at the Beach

Mid-December, 1989



The ocean surf pounds the beach And the rain pounds the window but the cozy motel room is toasty warm. A fire cracks, Spewing out waves of heat toward me on the bed. And waves of passion radiate from The very center of my soul. My man - the love of my life Stands at the window staring out At the darkening sky Into the infinite raindrops. He's not crying He doesn't need to The rain is taking care of that I've hurt him Oh, not intentionally

I'd never hurt this man

I love so passionately

I raise myself, walk over to him,

Tenderly wrapping my arms around his shoulders.

I tell him, "I know I've hurt you.

And now I'm hurting.

What can I do to change this?"

And he responds in a boy-like manner

(And I love that little boy in him)

"Make love with me!"

"OK, I will."

He has a somewhat

Surprised look on his face -

After all, this problem between us

Has lasted for several months

He wants to make wild passionate love

I'm not ready.

Now the passion and desire within

Has reached the point where I must succumb

I cannot bear to see my soul mate

Hurting

I know he will never leave me

I know he will never hurt me

And so, we make the most beautiful love

And our relationship takes on

A new and even more intimate dimension.



Dream Journal Date _

Give Your Dream a Title:

Date _____



Trust In You

This poem was divinely gifted to me in two parts on July 25 and 26, 1989. I awakened both mornings and instantly wrote the words as they flowed forth.

Shielded, armored coats we wear
When life that's handed down's unfair.
I remove my armor for you to see
My soul, myself, the real me.
Please don't hurt me in my nakedness
Wonder at my marvelousness
You are my shield now, my silvery strength
Do you even know at what length
I'll go to forever keep you?

I'll lay myself before your feet
Bare and true but still discreet
Every flaw is now exposed
As I still cling to keep reposed
But I'll never cease from this day forward
For now I know I've really soared
It's your turn now when you are ready
I'm here, receptive, holding steady
Wanting you to feel the joy

Yes, it's your turn now, love knows no bounds
For even though my heart wildly pounds
My fear is not a fear of you
The fear is what I never knew
About myself and inner thoughts
The way I am and all the oughts
They absorb, reflect and transcend
With no more armor to defend

I cannot stop until I share
The love, the joy, how much I care
When I've tested surrender sweet
Nothing exists to make me retreat
For when I removed that rusty coat
My very soul began to float
The caked on dirt fell to the floor
The hidden secrets flew out the door
We're free: You to be you and me to be me

I marvel at the insignificance
Of what made me keep extending distance
It's not that the pain cannot be reached
I've learned how to keep it from being breached
The ecstasy of joy and love
And even thoughts of a power above
Fulfills me and fills me overflowing
With awe and wonder, always knowing
How little I have lost and how very much I've gained

I know there's more for me to see
More love, more life and tranquility
But then there's always room to grow
So much to learn, so much to know
I won't give up until I succeed
And that I feel is a lifetime deed
For right now I feel reassurance
In knowing that I have the endurance
To withstand the removal of my armor



Dream Journal Date _____



Give Your Dream, a Title:		

Trust in You

Part Two



I pray that dreams and truth are one
That we come together when our pain is done
For I truly believe in serendipity
Or better still, in synchronicity
And if it's truly God's chosen plan
Please would you be my only man
My life, my love, my true desire
I promise you I'll never tire
Of being here for you

I think you feel the way I do
The love, the joy and sensuousness too
I don't believe it's all my imagination
For there truly is a mutual fascination
A pull, a force, a magnetism
With just a dash of romanticism
I want you and need you; I'm not proud
I'll tell you and even shout it out loud
For all the world to hear.

I know you have the capability
Along with the desirable stability
To fulfill my deepest wishes and desires
And to light within me future fires
Right now it's hard to live without you
When I already know so much about you
Everything I see I love so much
But I can only tell you how I'm touched
By the real you, your very soul

So if I'm right, if this is true
Please come to me, and together renew
The feelings we have locked neatly away
Saving them for this very day
Let's sail away to a fantasy land
Always holding each other's hand
And loving each other for eternity
Accepting that this is our destiny
You and I belong together



Dream Journal Date _

Date _____



dive four breaty a fine:	

Tuesday, March 31, 2009

What is there to say?



It seems that sometimes in life we have to confront dragons. Do we slay them or do we overcome our fears and walk around them, but not too closely, as we send them our love, compassion, empathy and sincere sympathy? Or do we risk approaching them and give them a huge hug and a kiss? I am sure there are many fairy tales that will

provide different takes on a solution, although I am one who does not believe in slaying dragons. Somehow, all life forms must learn to live in harmony. In my view, that is the cosmic or universal law.

So what do we do? Is education truly the answer? Many think not. However, what if we provide education along with a huge dose of love? What if our mission is love, not education per se, but education for love? Will this change things? Is this what it will take to finally turn this crazy, dysfunctional, violent, hopeless world around? I wish I knew. I wish I had the key to the treasure chest with the secret.



Can we "kill" them with kindness, as the saying goes? Well, I do not want to do that either, but if kindness begets kindness, then certainly it is a worthy undertaking. And if our collective human consciousness expands greatly with magnified loving kindness, just how might that change the world? Are we even able to fully comprehend the magnitude of it all? It can only make a wonderfully, positive difference. We can only find out if we try it.



If we could write fairy tales and they could come true, I am a goddess, married to the God of Love. Together, we will spread love throughout the world -- the universe, even -- and everything will change and be happily ever after - forevermore.

~ Vanessa ~ March 31, 2009



Dream Journal Date _

Date _____



dive four Diedity a fine:	

<u>Immanence</u>

May 31, 2009

The peaceful bliss of misty sprays and gentle soft kisses of fragrant ocean breezes sensually teasing our skin beneath the stars brightly piercing the darkness to reveal hidden treasure in the deep blue mysterious waters that match the depth of your beautiful blue, love-filled eyes. I see your soul. I feel your spirit. Inspiration surrounds me and empowers my outstretched arms to embrace your unconditional love and your infinitely-shared wisdom. Anything -- and everything is possible.



Dream Journal Date _____



Give Your Dream, a Title:		

The First Yellow Rose

Sunday, June 21, 2009

Only yellow roses
Are worthy to give you, a King
Who works in Nepantla spaces
To make freedom ring
Only yellow roses
Represent your power and your
strength
To carry on your dream
No matter what the length
Eternity is not too long
To show your dream prevails
It matters not the weather
Rain, storm, or hail
Your power shines through
You will always succeed

To overcome the destruction

Of those enamored with greed



Your dream prevails through Spiritual Love
And wisdom, peace and joy
That spread throughout the land
To render the war machine *nothing* but a child's toy
The yellow rose, a special lovely symbol,
Representing your fondest dream come true
Love, Peace, Wisdom, and Joy
This first yellow rose must be for *you*



Dream Journal Date _

Give Your Dream a Title:

Date _____





BerryingRalph Waldo Emerson

"May be true what I had heard,
 Earth's a howling wilderness
 Truculent with fraud and force,"
 Said I, strolling through the pastures,
 And along the riverside.
 Caught among the blackberry vines,
 Feeding on the Ethiops sweet,
 Pleasant fancies overtook me:
 I said, "What influence me preferred
 Elect to dreams thus beautiful?"
 The vines replied, "And didst thou deem
 No wisdom to our berries went?"



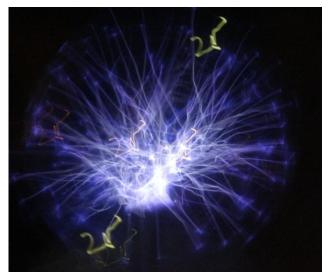
Dream Journal Date _____



dive four bream a fine:		
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Blue Fireworks on My Mind

Saturday, July 4, 2009



Lorene Sanford, Photographer

I know a place where the best fireworks are blue
And they don't shoot them up in the sky
But rather pass them "eye-to-eye"
A sort of intimate form of mind-to-mind multimedia
No computers needed
One can only dream of, presumably

I know a place where people live
In peace, love, and joyful harmony
For as long as they wish: for eternity
People live forever and the concept of time
Is but the figment of someone else's mind

I know a place where children are truly treasured Nurtured, raised, and educated Never labeled or medicated Where love is the only rule in place Among every people, every race

I know a place where women are consulted For matters of wisdom, the soul and heart To do otherwise may just impart The very type of destruction You witness daily on your beloved earth

I know a place where the age of wisdom is duly respected Consulted, revered, and never neglected Where what is meant to be is meant to be Egalitarianism, no government, and everyone is free

I know a beautiful place where animals do not fear Because consciousness is elevated And all human needs are satiated Leaving animals free to live and roam And gather lovingly among the people

I know a place that you would not travel
For you have to know it's there
Your consciousness must rise, become aware
And then strain to comprehend that
There is more to life and love; you've been lied to.

I know a place that hides behind the stars

A magical place where fireworks are beautifully azul
And crystals are all the colors of the rainbow, too
And ocean waters are deep blue and thick
And beaches glisten of crystal gifts
Where the sun is warm and mild
And people rejoice when they have a child

Where parties, celebrations, carnivals and theme parks
Are the daily fantastic fare
Where no one scarcely has a care
A place where blue fireworks signify
Soul mate love; a love that's true
And ecstasy is never stolen from you

I know a place where children are treasured Nurtured, raised, and educated Never labeled or medicated Where love is the only rule in place Among every people, every race

And it's coming to an imagination near you soon



Dream Journal Date _____



Give Your Dream, a Title:	

Powerful Love

Saturday, July 25, 2009

It is true
I love you
And you, my love
Are a blessing from above
Stay with me
As I stay with you
And you shall see
Wonderments that are true
Reality does exist
Beyond the human eye
And so you must persist
To answer the question, why?



Put away your fear
With it there's no use
You cannot discover, Dear
You serve merely as a muse
Your spirit and your soul
Must live in complete freedom
So open up the door
And enter the great kingdom

I'm waiting here for you
With my arms opened wide
See the beauty, love and truth
Walk with me, by my side
I never will depart

From your true love and devotion You are a Queen of Hearts You carry the magic potion

You have within your very spirit
The true love that's eternal
The entire world must now hear it
So that all may escape that infernal
Carry on, my one true soul mate
You know the mission and the plan
We must meet that important date
If anyone can do it – you can!





Dream Journal Date _____



dive four breath a ffue:	

True Blue Soul Mate Love

Friday, July 31, 2009

In my dream I was with **him** He said to me: the mission is a win Don't even worry about what others think We need to do this, we're on the brink Of something new and very fantastic The world must know and not become spastic Soul mate love is the only true love That's sanctioned fully from God above Anything else is not true blue And only serves to painfully deceive you The love we shared when I was there Was quiet and discreet; nobody cared We truly did nothing at all wrong We could not deny our love so strong So please don't worry about people who complain My reputation can never be stained By lyrical love letters that prove I cared For you – the only person in my life who dared To fully commit to me, my soul, my entire dream Now that's a true love dear and not what it would seem By those people stuck in their closed mindset Who can only change when it's too late - in hindsight Just look at it as their problem my dear Don't take it on as yours; there's nothing to fear Our love is so much greater than that We must live it fully not shove it under a mat I want the whole world to know

I had a true love who wasn't afraid to show

She loved me more than just a little And supported me without acquittal No not you, who believed in me as you do Your love is real, strong, 100% true And the world – everyone must come to learn There is a one true flame of love that does burn Out there in the cosmos midst the stars someplace And until they truly love, they'll nary see a trace We must all learn to love with no strings attached With no expectations and complete love that's unabashed For until you can love in exactly that way I'm sorry to inform you, you will never see the day Of blissful joy and complete satisfaction Of connecting up completely with your one true affection But should you learn to love, share and dream Suddenly everything – reality -- is not what it seemed The world, people in it, the past, present, and future Become something that you both learn to nurture No longer must you accept what others tell you You hear them, but the nonsense can be seen right through You know the truth when you match love with your one true soul mate Your future together becomes a shared constructed fate Now you can have your every wish come true No longer do others have the power to dictate to you And so your dreams and beautiful fantasies You together create as easy as the breeze You can forget your worries, struggles and strife Because you are on the way to the blissful life Of course I want the world to know We shared our love of today, yesterday, and long ago But the future is now ours complete To walk in eternal dedication as we meet



The beautiful dream we've come to share Of a world full of diverse people who truly care About all of the things in life important And not those things that should remain dormant People sharing, caring about beauty, love and creation And not selfish, destructive and worthless ideation I do know there are many in the world today Who can accomplish this great feat exactly the way It was meant to happen; it was prophecy And now the masses feel the need To fulfill something much bigger and greater than The orders and instructions from a "boss man" The time is quickly drawing closer, drawing near And people everywhere are releasing their fear Of possible repercussions should they dare stray Too far from what's been dictated as "the way" Now it's time and so many see the light And are beginning to exert their power and might Those who dare to create change that's positive and good Are those who select the spiritual as food And once they have a sample and taste They'll head to the light in great haste We are close – you and I And this is the reason why We must never hide our love and feelings Nor even our past subliminal dealings Our love was true and it was strong We loved each other since days long gone There is no reason to have any doubts Our love is one of which we both can be proud It has survived through years of pain and suffering Don't worry about what other people are muttering

They don't know love or how much it means Its significance and importance for reaching dreams We must continue in our love toward that which is pure And as you'll see, our love will endure All forms of mindless thoughtless ridicule Those are nothing at all, only miniscule It's the dream for love, peace, and joyfulness That fuels our efforts, our love, our playfulness And so we'll continue forward with our treasure hunts That bring pleasure among the grumpiest grunts With enough practice even those who doubt Will see the light and begin to shout With total amazement and happy wonderment Realizing that treasure hunts are heaven sent You are blessed, my love, and so am I Together our blessings stretch beyond the sky Our love, our marriage, both are fully approved Through universal law, and even that has moved To specially bless the true, complete love of soul mates From this date forward to eternal dates Twin Flame Soul Mate love can never be destroyed Even though some may try through various ploys Soul mate love is tried, true, sanctioned and sealed Those who fight it, in the end must yield.





Dream Journal Date ____

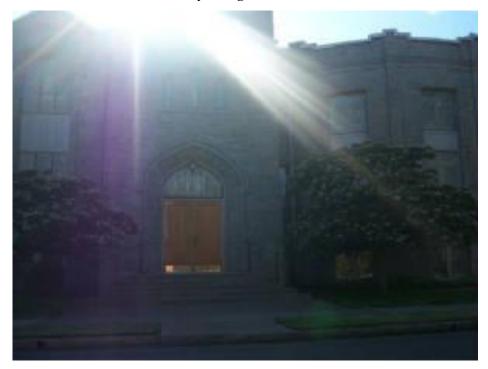
Give Your Dream a Title:



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The Violet Light

Monday, August 10, 2009



Purple is the color of my one true love Which resides among the stars above For purple is the color that signifies All that is, all that was, and all forevermore.

Magenta, blue and yes, white, too
The lights that brighten the royal path for you
You shall see the road so clearly
As you step through the right door

So go on your way, continue your search for treasure
It will be an experience of total pleasure
And when you get closer to the end
You will find the beginning – where you must search behind yet another door.



Dream Journal Date ____

Give Your Dream a Title:



Soul Mate-to-Soul Mate

Tuesday, November 10, 2009

You want to go outside and play It's not another rainy day But all the droids are in the way They spit and spout their evil facts They load the park bench with painful tacks And just when you've wised up to their dirty tricks They throw at you all kinds of rocks and sticks You're better than putting up with the trouble You'll outwit them two times double They are the ones who will run in the end Because their minds cannot possibly bend To comprehend the royalty you own Where you're from, your one true home They run away all shriveled in fear And you are free to live the life, my Dear Royalty, diamonds, silver and gold Send the droids away so I've been told They dare not steal from special ones With rainbow auras that sparkle and glow You'll show them, Love, who's running the show So sit back, relax, and take a joyful ride No need to hide or give away your pride You have the love and support of many Angels, master teachers, God of Love, it's uncanny So go about your dull earthly duties But make ample time for many beauties Aesthetics, art, creating, joy, music, love And remember always, you are protected from above



That's my gift for you today Now be sure you take some time to play You struggle daily midst the turmoil You need to take a moment to let thoughts boil Simmer and seep within your mind Melt and meld with thoughts divine Once you form this as a daily habit The droids in town can no longer nab it With their greedy paws and weapons You have royal help from the heavens That keeps you safe, sweet and totally sound And nowhere else can ever be found A single soul who loves you so true A single soul mate who's your true blue Blessed are those who remain sweet and meek The earth is theirs as is everything they seek For they seek it not for their own pride But for the wish to share it far and wide The Angels and goddesses, gods alike Witness, observe the truth . . .

They see the innocent ones cry at night
They dry their tears so tomorrow they might
Go forth on that continuous path
Toward freedom in the aftermath
Of great destruction, sadness and turmoil
Over mountains, next to seas that boil
With waters of contamination and pollution
As years pass by and they receive dilution
But faith and trust – they persist on
And love is never burdensome

Those who are blessed as me and you Live on for eternity where waters are blue Where air is fresh, invigorating and clear Where I hold you in my heart tenderly, my Dear Feel the radiance and sparkle of my love Feel the fire that sends your emotions above Any earthly sense of concern and care The greatest love experienced anywhere Take it, Love, it yours to keep It's yours to hold so very deep Within your soul, your very heart And from you, my Love, it will never, ever depart So, there you have a special rhyme To carry with you through all time Have it, hold it, along with me Your one true soul mate for eternity



Luckiamute River, Kings Valley, Oregon



Dream Journal Date _____



Give Your Dream) a little:	

"There's a Better Life for Me and You"

Tuesday, November 18, 2009



Hang tough, hang tight
I'm with you – your guiding light
I'm there today
Helping you find the way
I'll be there tomorrow
To relieve your sorrow
Please fear no more
Over strife or war
The day is approaching
When there's no more poaching
By aristocrats on land that's not theirs
To steal other people's golden fares
Their days are done, Baby
And perhaps they'll "get it" maybe

It does not matter if they do It will not matter to me or you Their days are over nonetheless And they will all need to confess To the damage they have wreaked upon The world, its people, non-anon Their names are blazoned upon the cross That they're among the cruelest boss Who wields his power over all His day's over; he will fall Upon the flames of violet hue The flames that rescue me and you Rejoice, my love, in your sweet bliss Fall into my arms of tenderness I'm here for you all of time I'm here for you as you are mine Twin souls upon a fiery path Who support and guide in the aftermath Of the aristocrats evil destruction We revive it in a resurrection Bringing back the glory and beauty Through strife and turmoil, the nitty gritty Mission tasks that resolve the issues Helping people, bringing tissues To lead them through their pain today So that they experience a better day

It's our mission, yours and mine
To take us through the layers of time
While those left behind must fall
We might meet once and for all
At a home that's full of grace
Love and peace with nary a trace
Of greed or selfish ways of being
That fetter open-minded seeing
We shall be home and we shall be free
We shall be together for eternity

Oregon: Pacific Coast





Dream Journal Date ____

Give Your Dream a Title:



Elite Power Games

Monday, August 31, 2009

It's all a trick. The game is slick. They take your mind Your hands they bind Your feet can't walk No freedom to talk Your food is tainted Your forehead painted With an identifying mark They can see in the dark You try as you might To get out of your plight But everywhere you turn You suffer a burn You only want relief They give you more grief And just when you think You are on the brink They jab it to you deeper The mountain gets steeper You claw your way up Like a little lost pup They push you back With another smack They throw you down scraps Take away the maps Test you on junk Leave you feeling funk You know the hour But they have the power

They got the truth And are they couth That's it, the very last straw We will refuse to claw Their constructed mountains Disillusioned with fountains Of youth, energy, and manifestation Falsely instilled fake imagination For now people awaken No longer are they shaken By fabricated fear Instead, they hold each other dear The truth is revealed No longer concealed In concrete boxes We outwit those foxes Who think they're smart With no guiding heart It's a new tide now An awakening to how Deep questioning why And a willingness to fly To the outer reaches Past the continental beaches As far as Heavens stretch We now know how to fetch Exactly what it takes To topple over the stakes Of their soul reliance On profit, status and alliance That have left us in the dust With little left to trust

The tide is change Their ways are strange We move toward love Buoyed by power above There's no stopping us No matter what the fuss We are on a total roll To snuff out the hidden troll No longer can the truth hide We have justice on our side So put away your money Your fortune and your fame It's worth nothing in our game You'll soon see us rising up You're too late in wising up You are doomed if not on target And have all your money in the market Ain't worth nothing on this mission Nor is your scientific war fission All comes back right in your face We have left without a trace Homeward bound to a new Earth Leaving you in your iconic mirth We may be unpleasantly eccentric But we're also shockingly electric So, you awaken to your own destruction Too late now for reconstruction It's all in the stars if you take a look Instead of calling us a kook We will take that happy name It's all just part of our sweet game

Look around you and enjoy
Cuz soon you'll have no war toy
It's all going to dissipate
Into your godly particulate
Which you all love so very much
It has become a handy crutch
That will be the demise of you all
Who stay beneath during the fall
We at the bottom will not go down
We will be dancing all over town
It's party time for those who care
It's wake up time for those who dare.







A Better Life

Wednesday, November 25, 2009

Have a lovely day
Get your work out of the way
Then we can go play
To build the world a brighter day
No more pain, grief and strife
We want all to have a better life

So move those cattle on
Take time to view the sun
Know inside you're not the only one
Who wants to change things and have more fun
The pathway we do travel
Is what helps us to unravel

Great mysteries and magic
To skip the rainbow lights fantastic
To build our emotions, become enthusiastic
And create the dreams so very galactic
That wash away all tears and sorrow
So that we can live like there's no tomorrow

That means each and every moment
Is to be reveled in with no torment
Peace and love surrounds with merriment
Lollipops, cakes, cookies and peppermint
Every day is a holiday to rejoice and celebrate
Imagination's freedom to amicably commiserate

We plan the future, present and past
Unfurl and undo the ship's withered mast
To let it sink the painful spell it's cast
Now it's halved by the book's timely blast
A special book is sinking the education ship
So all can learn, love, create in friendship

So gather together, people far and wide
Come get into the water, ride this tide
The water's warm, we can all swim minus pride
The ship is sinking, jump over the side
Feel the love, the warmth and consolation
Soak in the depth, the power, the revelation

Now you're free to be who you wish
No more eating food off the enemy's dish
You can plan and shape yourself to be distinguished
That outside forces have always tried to extinguish
You are free! You and me!
Free to be who we want to be.







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My Twin Flame (True Blue) Soul Mate

Dedicated to my twin flame soul mate Wherever you may be I look upon the distant, dancing stars Searching for you looking back at me

I know the time is rapidly nearing For us to have a special date A rhapsody, a tender melody Tells me I am not too late

Forgive me if I've ever forsaken Or called your name in vain Earthly life, the strife and grief Has often caused me pain

You have always been there, patient and kind And right beside me when I call I wish I'd known it much sooner Consciousness would not allow

I do know now, our permanent connection
It never has been, never can be broken
Even though many people still deny
Now the words are often spoken

Too many know the truth these days
Too many experience the bliss
Of knowing their one and true soul mate
And the tenderness of the first kiss

It is the time of miracles and magic The era they call Golden You are always here for me For that I'll always be beholden

Please know that in my thoughts and dreams You are most loved and revered My one true love, my soul mate Divine, sublime, and eternally near

Our ties can never ever be broken It's not possible to sever love It matters not where we reside Down here or up above

You are my special "God of Love"
My one and only Royal King
Through my eyes and vibrant, violet flames
I can see the glistening of our wedding ring

A symbol of our deep devotion A commitment for eternal service We both know our sacred mission Neither of us are nervous

And so each day is filled with ecstasy My fondest dreams come true Each day is joyful existence now Because I am always joined with you I love you



Lorene Sanford, Photographer





First Anniversary Poem

June 28, 2010

Yellow roses for my king Only happiness I wish to bring In exchange for your divine love And stardust sprinkled from above

Our love is blessed and it is true It's magical, powerful because of you I love your little Hermes surprises Gifts I can see, no one else surmises

Magical and ours alone
We are connected as by telephone
Teleporting here and everywhere
Co-existing in the cosmos, in the air

It's our special day today
Our anniversary guides the way
For other soul mates and like-minded folk
To experience bliss, escape the yoke



Note: Emanu'el and I have three anniversaries. We were married in the higher realms on January 28, 2009 which is our privately celebrated anniversary. Our marriage was sanctioned by representatives of our people, the Pleiadian High Council, on April 3, 2009 with an accompanying week celebration from April 1-7. Our marriage was sanctioned by the Universal High Council on June 28, 2009 which is the date this poem is referring to. We will apparently have a fourth cosmic sanctioning celebration in honor of him reaching Ascended Mastery and being chosen King of our Planet, Eros. The Ascended Master celebration was on September 16, 2011 and the cosmic celebration – our formal wedding and the crowning of the King is still to be determined (he is keeping it a surprise.)





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