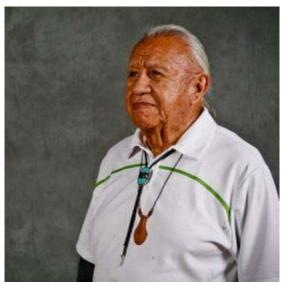


A Collection of Newsletters and Short Stories

Fatima "LILIAN" Mustelier



Billy Frank, Jr. (March 9, 1931 – May 5, 2014)

Billy was a Native American environmental leader and Treaty Rights Activist from the <u>Nisqually</u> Tribe. Frank is known specifically for his grassroots campaign for fishing rights on the tribe's Nisqually River, located in Washington State in the 1960s and 1970s. He is also known for promoting cooperative management of natural resources. It was tribal right to fish/ hunt and gather shellfish in treaties with the U.S. Government negotiated in the mid-1850s. But when tribal members tried to exercise those rights off-reservation they were arrested for fishing in violation of State Law. It was at that time Billy Franks started his plight for the NW Tribal Nations.

Billy was arrested more than 50 times in the Fish Wars of the 1960s and 1970s because of his intense dedication to the treaty fishing rights cause. He took the right wars to the courts in U.S. v. Washington, and Judge George Hugo Boldt found in favor of the Natives in 1974. The Boldt Decision established the 20 Treaty Indian Tribes in Western Washington, Tribes, as co-managers of the salmon resource with the State of Washington and re-affirmed the tribal right to half of the harvestable salmon returning to Western Washington.

I arrived at a turbulent time in The United States in 1966. It was hard living in Olympia as people of Black and mixed race. BILLY FRANKS JR. was the FIRST person to have shown me and my children kindness and the feeling of being welcomed to their shores.

I supported him and his beliefs throughout the years, I cried when the news came of his passing on May 5th 2014.

It was an honor to have spent time and space with him.

THANK YOU'S ARE IN ORDER

My family:

David, Conner, Michelle, Tamara, Brian, KK, Destiny, Carlos, Iliana,

Ebony, ZOOZOO, Malcolm, Vanya, Maeson, Sirius, Chianti. Ava, Cue, Skylar and Malcolm, Jeanette and Claudia, as well as the Gonzales Family.

Once again they put up with my obsessive behavior in order to finish this project.

Anne, my greatest critic.

Tim and Wendell.

Anita Perez for saving you, the reader, from terrible spelling.

Tim for again believing in me. Bill Ramsay for keeping me sane.

Ami for pretending to suffer from insomnia so I don't feel bad about calling her in the middle of the night.

Lia Shapiro of Alien Tribe for her support and friendship.

Fritz Mayr for his beautiful music.

Sten Westling for numerous Photos..

Renate Strang for her beautiful photos and "forcing" me to re-learn German.

Debra Ellick for helping me through what at one time appeared to be a Caramulage and her beautiful Pictures. DME.



DeVonna Grimes and me looking for stuff to get into

AUTHORS NOTES

I can't believe how fast this year has passed and here we are again. At this point everything written by me in 2014 is safely tucked away in book form, this year also in E-Book form, if that is what it is called.

2014 was the last year I produced any new TV Shows, instead we are playing Encore presentations and completed downloads of 285 shows to Blip, Youtube and my website. Only 512 to go. Who would have imagined there was so much to talk about!

Did I tell you I mastered interviews per Skype and ever so often air some of them, a bare minimum, since it is required for me to turn in a newly produced show occasionally.

I turned 67 this year, I thought I had turned TV over to a younger face, well, I lied. I am still there AND filmed the predictions 2015 in our brand new HD Studio. It was awesome and our young producers are superb. HOWEVER...

PEN picked me up last year and now I am airing on the internet channel and am guest on many of the new producer's shows and Blog Radio.

We added 0 new family members in 2014, but 2 will be arriving within the first few weeks of 2015.

I so appreciate you taking the time to see what the world was up to and laugh with me on occasion, it is amazing how we handle life's idiocies.

So Welome to my Queendom!

FOREWORD by Oladeli Osafemi

I describe Lilian Mustelier as a wise old woman, She was, however, wise when she was young. And now she presents to us as a sorceress and a shaman,

She is an engaging chronicler of our times. She has shown her wizardry by tapping into the space-time continuum and sharing her insights with us. She is witty as a raconteur and is sensibly psychic.

She has brought her multicultural roots and her odyssey and massaged it into a palpable entity that tantalizes our sense of orientation to linear events.

Lilian is a personable psychic. She is a family member; a mother; grandmother and great grandmother who can also cook up a great meal as well as a great tale.

I am always eager to speak with her when is channeling and downloading her perceptions as she translates her experiences and interludes with the collective unconscious. Sometimes when speaking to her I feel as if "she can see in the dark". She is a scribe for other consciousness and other realities.

Her roots that originate in Africa and transmute to Germany have given her breadth and depth of experience that allows for a fuller understanding of contemporary events.

She is personable and convivial. A real live wire and multifaceted personality.

Lilian is a true light worker. One who volunteered on the other side to be a vehicle on Earth to assist us in our ascension. I always anticipate her witty musings and await eagerly her with its prognost reactions. She is always able to place things in a good context. A word to the wise is sufficient. I always pay attention to Lilian Mustelier, she has important things to say. Don't miss her message.

Yours truly, Oladeli Osafemi According to my Mother it is better to always wear clothes with a double seam. This way one never gets caught with one's pants falling down. For that reason here is a second LEADING INTO:

My friend Lilian is a person I've come to greatly respect and love. I am fascinated by her deviation from things and situations most people consider normal, or expected, even things that are established. Her love for the Universe has taught me knew considerations, a new way to look at causation.

When reading her adventures, this Author keeps you in suspense, doesn't give her reader the immediate gratification they may seek. I further find it fascinating the manner in which Lilian guides her reader through her adventures, eventually pieces of situations coming together forming delightful and unexpected realizations. You can be assured reading about life from Lilian's point of view will always prove to be a rewarding experience.

Knowing Lilian the friend has taught me how she searches for a deep truth to the consideration of why any of us are here as part of this huge universe. I find Lilian is genuinely interested in her audience and people in general. Her level of empathy for mankind and willingness to help them is surely reflected in her stories.

Despite Lilian's tortuous past, she has managed to survive and become matriarch of her family. Additionally, I am fascinated by her efforts to leave her family with things she did not have in life, those "things" one cannot buy, a means to understand — so their reality will be better. I find this not only fascinating, but admirable.

Surely, none of us is perfect and Lilian is surely the first to admit she is far from perfection, however what mortal is perfect? Well practiced with Lilian is her sense to do what is right to do when people are not looking. This speaks to the character of a woman I've grown to love and respect.

Everything happens for a reason in life and Lilian and I agree it was no accident our spirits bumped into one another in this great big universe, this place my friend has a deep connection with. Lilian looks for one thing every day she experiences and that's a lesson. She believes in every experience there is a lesson to be learned and she tenaciously works to learn it. Lilian's devotion to her family is probably the one characteristic about her that most endears her to me. I'm a better human being having experienced Lilian's light.

Respectfully, Debra Ellick

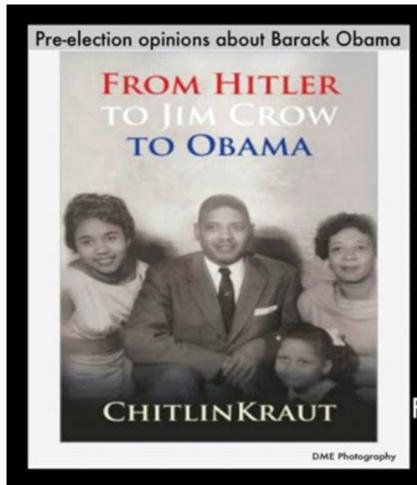


Billy Franks, Jr with President Barak Obama

White House picture



Debra Ellick, with dedication to Julian Marcus Rowles, is the Author of the book:



Historical viewpoints
were gathered
between its pages—
showing the
"how and why"
a
"post-racial" society
may never come to
fruition, in a nation
based on
Freedom and Liberty.

Consitering the current climate of our country, as it relates to a national discussion about race this is one example of the concerns about the book:

TOM: ChitliinKraut's book meant as racial bait?

DME: Why would assume that?

TOM: I assume nothing. I asked a question based on the copy provided (a "post-racial" society...in a nation based on Freedom and Liberty) and the name "Chitlinkraut" which sounds, to me, like a play on racially charged words. Tell me more please.

DME: The book is a compilation of stories, viewpoints and thoughts from this mischlingskinder who became a Gulf Coast resident displaced by Hurricanes Ivan and Katrina. This compilation took place during a period filled with dismay leading up to a hopeful 2008 Presidential campaign. My promise to displaced

residents, "when" I found my audience for - From Hitler To Jim Crow To Obama - I would help them rebuild their lives and not let their stories die.

I felt the need to publish this compilation when the owners of a writing site I was a member of and invested an appreciative amount of time contributing to decide to shut down. The site owners embraced a political viewpoint that did not allow for viewpoints from members who happened to embrace Democratic viewpoints which propelled me to take control of my content.

I realized my online experiences during that period leading up to the 2008 election would never happen again, a black man really had a shot at becoming America's first black President and he has a beautiful family and he is a learned and thoughtful man that appeared to have a heart for all people. I also realized the importance of showing the hearts of so-called good and upstanding and righteous Americans who called themselves Christians who became enraged. From Hitler To Jim Crow To Obama is a one of a kind book because it documents influential people who were pissed by the color of Obama's skin. In fact, there were many firsts I recognized, how this site, this venue was one of the first online social media venues to employ strategies to benefit a political party. I refused to allow the NeoCon site owners to take sole ownership of content I researched and offered for discussion.

An illness I developed also propelled this urgency to publish. I held onto overwhelming hopes one day my prayers would be answered whether I was alive, or dead; that my grandson would discover From Hitler To Jim Crow To Obama. I came to realize one important fact, Jehovah Witnesses believe politics are wrong and his mother would probably never let my grandson know about the thoughts and considerations his "Oma" embraced. Perhaps knowing these things may help him understand himself a little better if I am not around to share them with him.

A Visit with a Person of High Strangeness





HIGH STRANGENESS CONSTITUTES:

An applied description for events that are so extraordinary that conventional systems of analysis produce only contradictions, as part of an overall spiritual evolution.

They necessitate that the experiencer undergoes a paradigm shift that leads to a greater understanding.

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January 2014 Newsletter

So.... I was just resting.... I think the proper word is hibernating..... and I smelled something. I opened my eyes... slowly and spotted these awesome cup cakes. Had never seen any this color: Just as I was diving for the ones with the sprinkles I noticed something else. It was the Lady of the House, Lilian, sitting in her chair and next to that was her cat just waiting for me to make a wrong move.



Cup Cake Creation by Iliana Gonzales, age 3

Wasn't my fault my normal winter activity was interrupted, I came in with a log of firewood. Really thought I had found a perfect resting place, under the big Pine-tree, nice and dry under a piece of plastic. But here I am!

Cat jumps up, almost confused to see me and Lilian takes a double look before deciding not to kill me. She believes in signs and omens and for a second I thought she may have taken me for such. She watches me carefully, as to see what I intend to do or how long I plan on staying. I should add that was 4 days ago, so I guess by now she has realized I am not leaving.

I use the hair on my body to smell, that is how I found the cup cakes.

My compound eyes are some of the most complex of the insect world, allowing me to

see a significant radius around my body. This makes it difficult to surprise me or swat me dead.

I heard it said Lilian could hear me coming down the hallway and catch me with her bare hand.



Pic by Orcan

December appears to be a busy month, phone keeps ringing, Skype keeps going, which is fine with me, I can listen from a distance, it is safe for me when Lilian talks on those devices, can nobody accidentally swat me from there and the cat it too busy snuggling to Lilian, heard she, Cat, had been hiding in the glass room for months acting all antisociable since the neighborhood drone scarred her.. All better now, she is glued to Lilian and makes it hard for her to write. Great conversations these two have, Lilian talks and Cat just listens, an occasional answers, what else can she do, after being stubborn for so long. Let me give you an example:

Lilian: I can't believe these people refuse to extend Unemployment to people. What are they going to do? I know of a working poor mother with two children, there is no food in the house.

Cat: Miiiiowww.

Lilian: Because they cut food-stamps. What kind of question is that? I told you food-stamps were separated from the Farm Bill.

Cat: Miow, Miow.

Lilian: Yes, they finally passed a 2-year budget, except that has nothing to do with anything benefiting the poor. It is criminal how many people are homeless and hungry, to no fault of their own. They have jobs, just not enough income to support themselves and their family.

Cat: Miiiow.

Lilian: I know....but how are people going to pay their heating bills? A storm crippled 35, repeat... thirty-fife States. There is little or no snow in Siberia, yet, it snows in Egypt. The sun is flipping, heavens only knows what that will do and there are problems on the Space Station, even though they were fixed...scary thought.

Cat: Miow, Miow, MIIIOW.

Lilian: The community Dinner was wonderful, many people had a good meal, there were toys for the kids, Jazz, haircuts, new books and clothes and.... in case you were wondering.... everyone was happy and no one demanded a new tablet to read their books on.

Cat: Miow.

Lilian: My book... Nuff Said... is done and on line for free download for those which are lucky and have a tablet. And yes, I thank you for your patience.

Download "Nuff Said" Book

Cat: Miow, MIIIIIOOOOOW, Miow.

Lilian: Things did improve a little, racial and class hatred has been to a minimum in December because people were so busy going shopping. In fact even the shooting slowed down a bit.

Cat: sneeze, sneeze...miow.

The series TREME came to an end, that was sad. Suppose some could have watched it for 5 more years. It was good to follow the process of recovery from Katrina, if only on a TV Show. So little is said about the still existing struggle of the people of New Orleans.

While channel surfing Lilian ran into a program: Gypsy Sisters and yelled at the TV for quite a while. Gypsy people are wonderful, moral and spiritual, not what is portrait in

the show, one has to have a primitive mind to want to watch something like that.

I remember before I went into chlorination I had a conversation with a fruit-fly, she alerted me to the deadly lights in Human Dwellings. She said the round bulbs in the lamps are very hot and if I ever get caught in their space it will fry me and that is the end of my life. The coil-looking ones are bright but not hot. If I park myself there I can last maybe 10 minutes before it becomes a little warm. I stay away from lights the best I can, but it makes it hard to see what is going on on the other end of the room. I am keeping my distance so I won't accidentally get swat.

The holidays have come and gone and Lilian brought home a new device. It is a round metal object with a blue and green globe in the middle. It is amazing. It gives off light and glows in the dark. Best of all....It allows me to see and I can sit on the cool surface without being noticed. Not even by CAT. On the table, on which it sits is a paper. On the paper it has the precitions from 2013. They read as follows:

- 1. Country has to remain feminine, because it is highlighted by a greater number of suicides, robberies, murders, etc.
- 2. It represents sadness, grief, bad spiritual experiences, uncontrollable fear and slander. We have to balance the yin and the yang. We have to go beyond the material to deepen the crystalline and limpid waters to reach high values.
- 3. Changes in Capricorn and in Virgo. Venus and Saturn acting in close relationships. In sum the trilogy of a united Earth.
- 4. Do not let stubbornness blind you. Do not covert more than you deserve. Danger of envy, corruption, fraudulent contracts, blackmail and extortion.
- 5. You are in a less comfortable position. It will demand resources that may not be practical or evolved as an exchange like a barter or payment in kind or so on.
- 6. Unhealthy jealousy. Accident with cutting items. Surgery and operations. Sadness and sorrow. On commercial and industrial levels.
- 7. Since the planet Venus governs the Bull, you will encounter some gentleness in upcoming agreeable times. The Bull appears ready to charge.
- 8. Truth cannot be hidden or detained. Ignorance and foolishness of the hangman. You are stopping what needs to naturally evolve wanting to find other sources of destinies.
- 9. Chances for change. Aries, Leo, Sagittarius.
- 10.Self-examination, communication difficulties. check up should be recommended however small by specialists. Recovery and improvement from state to state that will happen in time.
- 11.Lose your house.
- 12. Characteristics of a leader that can take in any activity. Effort will be noticed but you need the power of decision.

13. Someone wants something that belongs to us, creditors, Caution!

It is amazing just how much of this really came to pass. I, of course was not around for all of that and won't be around for 2014, but what is certain is that chances are a lot of the predictions for 2014 will also transpire. Rather than changing what is unpleasant and a warning will be ignored and guess what!..... It will play out exactly how I am reading it on the paper all laid out in front of me. To remind you, my eyesight is something to brag about. So here is 2014. **Take heed!**

- 1. She exists in no time, no space- yet she still exists. Stagnation, hunger and poverty. Timelessness, aimlessness- not knowing where to park your bones.
- 2. Search for perfect balance of strength, failure in thoughts, determination, unreal dreams & fantasies; a slightly unethical or immoral triumph, failure at different things at different levels.
- 3. Male energy, we will cease to think with the right head, logical, April/May-Republican, ferociously against female control of their own reproduction, female castration, control and ownership of the female population, taking away of rights, control of reproductive capacity.
- 4. Success can bring loneliness, perhaps you should sleep alone. Profits- the goat always reaches the top of the mountain. You have not learned the lessons of Saturn- a severe but fair judge. With surprise on your face, you can fall as quickly as you rose.
- 5. Possibility of being abandoned- a moment of desperation, you need to ask for relief or help.
- 6. A woman who expresses an opinion without arrogance or aggressiveness. Aware of hidden knowledge- she's done her research in planning.
- 7. This is your final destination- will come to water on other lands- related to that element.
- 8. Apparent inactivity, during which time, you have to save energy & counteract the logical behavior at the beginning of the year.
- 9. Celebrations, dances and processions.
- 10. You may have changed your time & go back to the present, which will change what you said before. Be careful- a single face has a thousand masks.
- 11. New person in leadership position & authority, protects you from danger & inconveniences. Uproar in religious systems. Diverse campaigns will have repercussions, cause reactions at different levels & within different contexts.
- 12. Practical jokes which are not funny- do not be the joker and try not to be the victim. Obstacles in studies, in minerals, lack of fertilizer, droughts, fault movements, ill cattle, lost crops, etc.

Would love to hang out and see how the Olympics play out, what I mean is the whole gay controversy, but that is so far beyond my life time.

Not spring yet...I can only be active in daytime, I would only have been seen for a few days hanging out at night in barns, looking for ceiling fans wondering how instead of hibernating I survived the winter, instead of having spend this time visiting Lilian and her cat.

The living room table now displays a big box of Almond Rocca, the box of Candy from the fridge, her son had bought for her. She had hidden it in the Fridge for a special occasion. She sat there, reminisced about times gone by. Wish I could stay longer.... but I only live 30 days, till then I remain....the fly on the wall.

Love and Light Lilian

PS. Come along on a trip in NAZHONI across our great country.

 $\frac{http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mjsu8X32EIQ\&list=PLU7REmKUBGus7D6dI-4XAwpCnEdUs3wgZ}{}$

February 2014 Newsletter

Was January an eventful month? It depends who you ask..... I was repeatedly reminded that the predictions for 2014 were somewhat bleak and I continued to explain that I am unable to pinpoint things to a date. It therefore seemed to be a quiet first month of the new year.

Many of you were excited about a crop circle which appeared in California. It was somewhat unusual, since Crop Circle Season was over.... what I mean by that is that the circles appear in fields with certain crops which had been harvested. So we were excited. Immediately after receiving and answering a message, which read as follows:

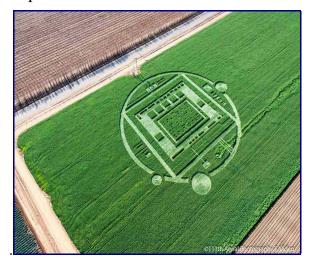
Thanks, Lilian. I always think of you when I see a story like this. ET, ask for permission wondering about past life memories from other places.

My answer:

You are welcome. At first I thought it was real, even though the season is over, but it was cut so fast, sometimes it takes longer to authenticate things like this. Then, the people came forward and explained what happened. They LOVE when we say they are real and then wham... here comes the De-Bunkers...

It all happened so fast and the farmer was very well paid, I am assuming.

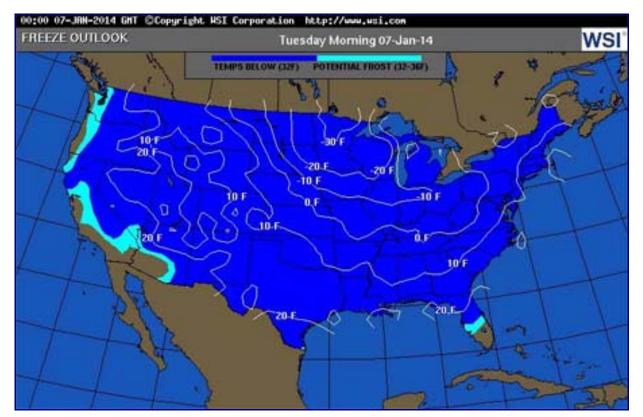
Shortly after my statement I located this interesting bit of information. In Reality NVIDIA had created this Crop Circle for a commercial for Toshiba to advertise a GPU Chip, similar to the ones used in super computers, for MOBILE use. Ether way it was impressive and some realized that it was true and we do not know within a day if



something is genuine or a hoax

On the crop circle Nyako Nakar posts us this short background video regarding the Crop Circle of Salinas created for Nyidia.':

Mother Nature indicated what she thought about Humans polluting the Earth and showed who is boss, by putting us in what was called a Polar Vortex. After seeing a weather map some thought is was just a winter.

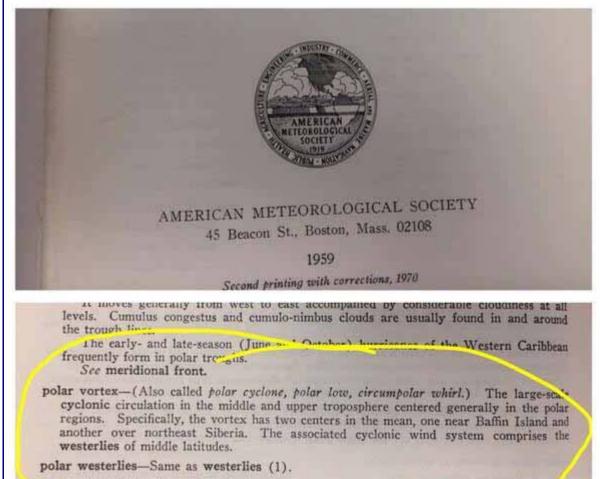


Polar Vortex in Wikipedia

Al ROKER, the Weatherman tweeted the following:

For all the doubters who say the media "created" the Polar Vortex: From the 1959 AMS Glossary of Meteorology <u>pic.twitter.com/x2Nyw0jx3j</u>

Al Roker Verified account



polar wind divide-See wind divide.

Polar Year Ser International Polar Year.

pole-1. The origin of a system of polar coordinates.

2. For any circle on the surface of a sphere, the point of intersection of the surface of the sphere and the normal line through the center of the circle. The North and South geographic poles are the poles of the equator or of any other latitude circle.

Pic from Reuters, permission granted Sun Gaze





Lake Michigan ORINAL: By A Million Smiles. Scott Olson/Getty Images

The News was so taken up with the Gov. Christy Bridge scandal, which changed to a Gov. Christy bullying scandal, many missed what was really important. In a way some are glad the scandal brings to the forefront facts in behavior which could have really hurt the Country IF Gov. Christy was elected President at a later time.

What IS important is that Unemployment Extensions are still on hold and many have no income at all. While on the subject let me tell you a little story. Not so little when when you really think about it. A young mother of two...age 3 and 1... moved out of town in order to accept a new job. It took 90 days probation to secure the job full time and with that have full benefits. Right before this obligation was met the mother had to call in ill for one (1) day. During an Ice spell on her way to work at 2:30 AM her car broke down on the country road on which she was traveling to get to her job. She was on the phone with me while attempting to walk 4 miles to get help. It was very dangerous and she decided to return to her car after walking almost 2 miles. She notified the people at her job of her dilemma. Next day she was suspended. After "Eventually" she went to Unemployment and was told she had not worked there since 2 weeks prior to the suspension. Out of work, out of gas and out of strength to fight the system any longer I think she just gave up. I do not know how she makes ends meet, so please duplicate this by many thousands.... who just gave up. It is a sad affair for us as people to have to tolerate the miserable behavior of employers in recent times.

I am assuming some people noticed the Stock Market falling by 300+ points during the third week of January.

The quality of workmanship and service has also suffered in recent times. For instance:

- Unable to clear up my problems with the reception of my SKYPE in order to tape interviews I called the cable company and was told my Modem was outdated.
- My monitor is HD and also needed to be updated.
- Day 1....Visit to Comcast to get new cable boxes. 1.5 hours Connecting them 3 hours. WRONG BOXES.
- Day 2. Visit to Comcast to exchange cable boxes. 1.5 hours. Connecting them 2 hours. Replacing Modem 6 hours. BROKEN MODEM.
- Restoring Telephone Service 1 hour.
- Said good night to FBF and get ready for Day 3 at freaking Comcast to exchange Modem and do that dance again tomorrow.

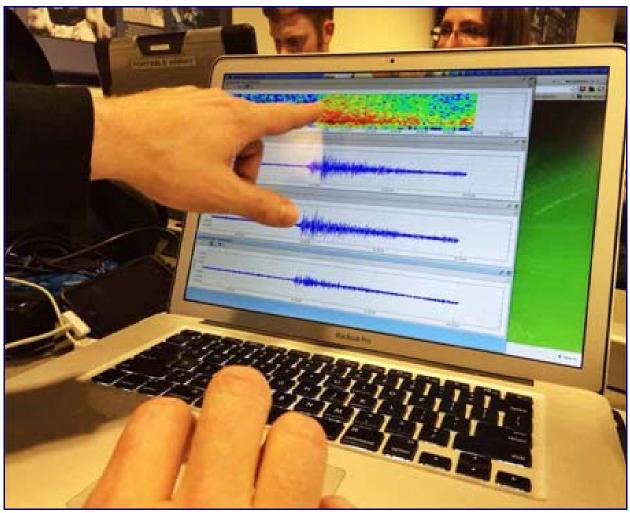
If you can't get a hold of me per phone or FB I am tied up again trying to fix this crap. And OH -YES... have to hire someone for all this mess. One would think they check the equipment before distributing it.

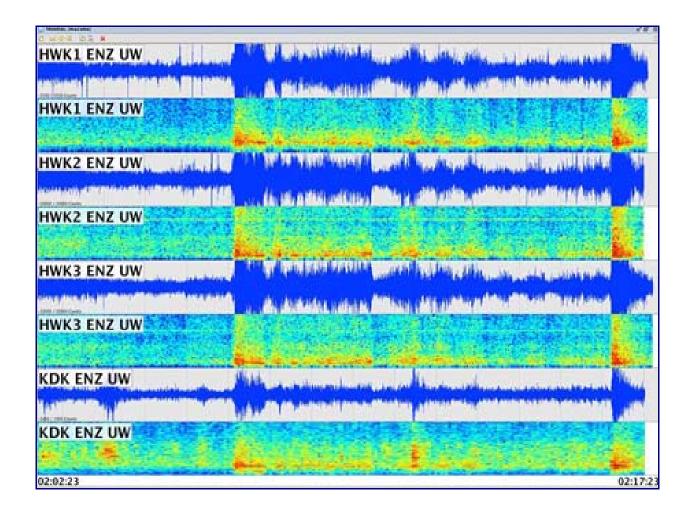
One of the friends from India sent an interview of the Dali Llama in which he revealed how he felt about farting. I found it very enjoyable for His Holiness to show his Humanness.

The Dalai Lama Has Some Very Uplifting And Wise Words About Farting

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IUEkDc LfKQ

Sports dominated the news. The Seattle Seahawks and the Denver Broncos are going to the Superbowl. Many jokes emerged about the fact that Washington and Colorado are the only two States in the Union where voters chose to make marijuana legal. I am not a sports person so I inquired about the meaning of the 12th Man. People were dressed in blue and green, dogs wrapped in blue and green blankets, babies in strollers covered in green and blue Seahawks blankets and an additional earthquake sensor was installed before the game. I was told the 12th man are the fans which distract the opposing teams with the shouting and cheering and therefore it appears like there is an additional player. The cheers are so loud it registers on seismology equipment.





Death and Illness visited my family on 3 continents. Flocks of birds feasted at my house and flew in 3 V-Shaped formations towards the North. The neighbors looked puzzled and I did not grasp the message they tried to relay to me. MT. Raineer looks like it is July, no snow on several places. The birds may have tried telling us about the imbalance of the planet and the **upcoming** drought. The fires have already started. So, January did it's thing and demanded we pay attention. Good thing we do not have a law against TWD......THINKING-WHILE-DRIVING!

Love and Light Lilian

PS: While researching something I ran into this video and thought you may find it as interesting as I did.

How Albert Einstein's Brain Worked -Video Will Blow Your Mind! Uploaded by Prabhjeet Documentaries

March 2014 Newsletter

According to the News, the world is turning at its usual pace. I actually missed a lot of news in February. My FBF and colleague Anita Perez came for a visit and we were busy exploring Olympia and surrounding areas, as well as working out some spiritual issues pertaining to ourselves.

In my predictions, I saw upheaval in Venezuela several years in a row. I wonder if things were festering to the boiling point which caused, the sadly under reported, demonstrations in that country occurring now. Food shortages, low wages, unemployment, and crime-rates are some of the reasons listed. Complaints about Political Corruption is what finally pushed the people over the edge.

The much anticipated Olympics took place and at the same time the coup in the Ukraine was triggered. The reason for this event was that the people wanted to westernize and separate from the Russian way of doing things, actually they called it the Putin Way of doing things.

As expected both countries insinuate America is at fault.

Back home in America the DEBT CEILING was renewed without incident. I was happy to know the Government Shut Down I had predicted in January, was actually the one, which happened in 2013 and I was mistaken about my time frame.

It would appear President Obama finally came to terms with the fact there is no negotiating with the opposite party and has started to govern his own way.

Washington State's Governor Inslee suspended executions in his state during his term in office and we were very grateful for that.

The weather, as predicted, was unbelievably cruel almost around the world. Earthquakes occurred in places usually not affected and many of us believe it is due to fracking. I n 2003, I aired a show with Dr. Gilbert Jordan, in which we explained one can not remove things from the earth without replacing it with something. Just like we have an etheric body, so does the earth and everything will surely go haywire with the internal organs.

Allow me to share some of Anita Perez's photos she took in various places during our Blitz Trip of my town in-between our busy schedule of TV Shows, Internet and Blog Radio Shows.



Snow on the tree next to my house



Spring trying to emerge



Rainbow in front of Barnes and Noble in Olympia





Sunset at Trader Joe's in Olympia



Permanent tenants in my living room



Dinner at my house. Buffalo



Fancy Dancer at the PowWow at Squaxin Island Tribe, Shelton, WA.



That is where you can find me in the chat room on Monday Night 6 PM PST

Camp Quixote was a Tent City, which housed many of our homeless. It was a community which I introduced my viewers to in November 2012. I am happy to see the changes made for our misplaced neighbors.



The Seattle Times reported

In Olympia, homeless campers moved from a nomadic tent city to a low-cost community of 144-square-foot rental houses.

Why the 2.1-acre, \$3 million real-estate development may become a template for homeless housing projects across the country: http://seati.ms/loYxyuS

Above, Thomas Reeves helps a friend move in on Christmas Eve.

Photo by Bettina Hansen / The Seattle Times) — with David Condon, Amber Waldref, Ben Stuckart, Candace Mumm, Mike Allen, Kay Bush Bryant and Jon Snyder.

Just today someone sent me a chart as of how costly rents have become. In WA State one works 80 hours minimum wage, we are, I believe, at present the state with the highest minimum wage, at \$9.32 in the country.



My company, including my friend Mike, which had came from up North for the winter, has left and things are "NORMAL" for me once more.

For several days, I called friends to check and see how they were doing under the strain of this year's winter.

A 62-year-old acquaintance told me about his spiritual evolution and mentioned that through

meditation he was able to reconstruct his life backwards to the point he found himself back in the womb and saw light through the lining of his mother's skin and heard people talk which he was able to identify. He said he was in the process of understanding his life and what the purpose is.

A 48-year-old friend reminisced with me about growing up and notified me that he was finally grown up. He knows who he is, why he is here and where he is going. He also said that if people around him were unable to honor this, he would continue his life's journey by himself, rather than having anyone hold him back from living his full potential.

Alzheimer and Dementia is rampant, many friends are dealing with that issue as care givers. I was told by a professional, it takes 6 people, repeat 6 people, alternating to properly care for a person with this terrible condition. Don't be a hero, please ask for help.

Mental Illnesses in adolescence are on the rise at alarming rates. Kundelini Energy manifests in some of us around 41-42. Some of our young people, especially esoteric inclined young people, sometimes accidentally activate this energy too early. Without professional help this can prove disastrous. It is said that in early December time portal opens and at times the inexperienced young ones get "STUCK". Especially Native People have several names for this affliction. Environment, modified food and diet can intensify these conditions. Please seek help.

2014 will be a strange, unsettling year for many. It will be necessary to pay close attention to our surroundings. People are experiencing unsettling times in many different forms. Show love for your fellow man, show compassion and find ways to sooth your own inner self.

I was gifted a much needed new toilet. Eager to learn how repairs, etc. work....should there ever be a repeat and need for me to make repairs myself.... I watched how a toilet is installed. Never thought about it much and I was familiar with the concept of an outhouse. I assumed the process to be similar in the function of the hole in the floor. To my surprise I learned that it was not the size of the hole, rather how the ring and the sealer of the toilet fits and is able to be secured.... that counts.....WAIT FOR IT! LIFE LESSON!.... Regardless how tight the actual toilet is screwed to the floor, if the seal and the hole do not cooperate and have a perfect fit..... eventually you will find that no matter how correct you think you aim.....feces remains beneath the surface... your floor and your foundation will crumble from the weight of the POOP.

Love and Light, Lilian Here is the story of Anita's visit

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=02uCRIWS7ZM&list=UUIBG78bi0LL9Y0xAi0eDaKA

HAPPY ME.....SPRING IS ON THE WAY!!!



April 2014 Newsletter

SAD (Seasonal Affective Disorder) is rampant and sad we are. March 2014 was a sad month for so many people around the world. March started out and continued with ungodly weather conditions. The grip of winter refused to release as much of an inch for most of the country. 24 hour cable newscasts had plenty of material with weather related stories.

What some called the Russian-Crisis followed. Some were not aware of the little chunk of land belonging to the Ukraine until the what some consider the "invasion" of Crimea.





Some of us have been following ...with excitement the 2012 find of what is said to be the oldest pyramids on the planet. It is also the location of some major lay lines. Most of the population are ethnic Russians, the rest is Tartar and other small groups so it was not surprising when the votes were tallied most Tatars and others abstained from voting all together.... that it appeared it was decided to once again join Russia. In many instances in all countries many of the population do not agree with the way of the government.

I have never been to Disneyland or the Grand Canyon. I have been to a Traveling Circus and Canyon DeChelly. Sometimes our choices... due to economics or ability... are chosen by us according to our circumstances. For some of us Immigrant Baby boomers living in the USA it is easier to understand the reasons. If one has EVER lived under Russian Occupation. Like new Americans having left Europe in the 50's, 60's and some up to the time the Berlin Wall fell, I would assume many Ukrainians choose the closest thing to what circumstances allowed. Some of us remember Russian soldiers, ALWAYS in groups of 4-5 never smiling with hands on their sidearms like they were part of their body.

Just about the time Crimea and Sarah Palin's old election clips: "I can see Russia from my house" took up almost all the news, our interest shifted to the tragedy with Malaysia Airlines flight MH370, with 239 people on board, which went missing after taking off from Kuala Lumpur on March 8th. On March 9th, I was asked to see if I could help locate the plane. I have a very high accuracy rate in locating just about anything or anyone. I was unable to find the plane at that time, nor at any time since then. I was given permission to include this in my story line. I will get back to this subject at a later time, I assume it is somewhat painful for the relatives of the passengers at present. It is

also important this story will be recorded historically correct, due to the unusual nature of the event.



BBC News

I have issues with altitudes over 32,000 feet or 975,36 meters. I am unable to comprehend what 45,000 feet or 13,716 meters would feel like. I wonder if any of the passengers on the plane knew just how intensely everyone would be looking for them. On board were 12 crew members. There were 227 passengers, including 153 Chinese and 38 Malaysians, according to the manifest. Seven were children. Other passengers came from Iran, the US, Canada, Indonesia, Australia, India, France, New Zealand, Ukraine, Russia, Taiwan and the Netherlands. This would explain why so many countries are looking for the wreckage.

A KOMO news helicopter crashed, we lost the pilot and a camera man. When someone is in your living room over a long period of time, it is easy to feel like local TV personnel is a friend and so familiar.

Dr. Roger Leir, Podiatrist and Researcher of Alien Implants died and we will miss him greatly, he was a very important person to some of us.

The next big blow arrived in form of a mud slide in Washington State. Here is a before and after picture to show the magnitude of this disaster. To date 26 people have been declared dead, 90 missing and 35 unaccounted for. The little town of OSO, WA has suffered a great loss. A small earthquake a few days earlier may have contributed to the disaster.



I am not sure who the credit for this picture goes to, it was in all publications.

I have been on the air since 1998. Since then I have, on many occasions, talked to my viewers about the ignorance of **humans versus nature**. I have taken the viewers on road trips and followed the building of whole communities on unbelievably unsafe ground. Washington State experiences Earthquakes, Floods and has several Volcanoes. Building permits are issued in very unsafe places and I have often talked about how insane it appears to me to rebuild in places one KNOWS reoccurring disasters happen. My house fell in a hole during the 2001 Nisqually Quake. I vacated, within a few months someone else lived over the hole and I would hope the new occupants of the property were notified as to what happened before the hole was filled. Either way, they did not seem to mind and the next earthquake will remind them, this I KNOW. This is a



picture of

Orting. It lays at the feet of Mt. Rainier. There is

no way this town will be able to get away from the furious Volcano when it rears his head..

The distance from Mt Rainier to the Nisqually Reservation is 58.8 miles. Any time there is a problem on Mt Rainier, a Lahar..... a type of mudflow or debris flow composed of a slurry of pyroclastic material, rocky debris, and water.... Lahar warnings are being issued and the 150,000 people effected have 20 minutes to clear the area. This also applies to the Nisqually Indian Reservation. 20 minutes! With traffic and traveling distance I would think that is impossible. WHY are people living in areas which are so vulnerable to nature's moods.

My heart goes out to the people of OSO and I wish they had been discouraged to reoccupied the land after the last Mud Slide. That's right.... this was fourth.

The people of the Philippines are still struggling with the rebuilding of their lives from the Typhoon. It was very emotional for me to see the outpouring of sympathy and well wishes they sent to us. **THANK YOU!**

Houston Ship Channel Oil Spill... accident caused economic damage to a major artery of transport.... much as the Panama Canal would.

South Puget Sound Community College in Olympia was the host to a very special visitor. A 1992 Dodge Viper.

"They've ordered the destruction of their entire educational Viper fleet." The car was never meant to be driven in the open public, and two of them somehow got out and into accidents, costing Chrysler's parent company millions of dollars.



It is not important as to how big or famous we aim. It counts what we accomplish. We are all SAD at this time. What a month it was! Spring is coming, it always does.

Healing will begin, it always does. Will we as people get any smarter? I doubt it. A new very potent, rather dangerous pain pill has been approved by the FDA. They found CHILDREN to have high cholesterol, there will be a pill for that and while they are at it to pillify us all, maybe they can... hopefully in a timely fashion... develop one for STUPID and a vaccine to protect us against NATURE.

Love and Light,

Lilian

Here is a visit to Washington States famous volcano Mount Rainier

 $\underline{https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r4fvq4gHQtQ\&list=UUIBG78bi0LL9Y0xAi0eDaKA}$



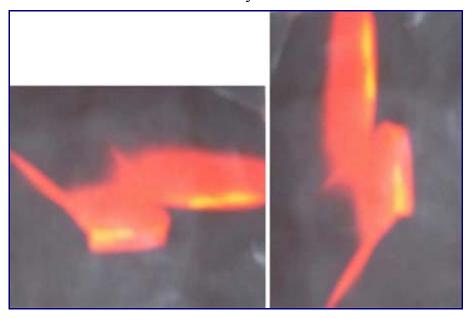
May 2014 Newsletter

Star Trek and I arrived in the US about the same time. Actually I came on July 17th and Star Trek began September 8th 1966. I was busy being wife and Mother and exploring America, my new home, while the crew of the Enterprise explored new worlds beyond the Milky Way. We did not cross paths often, I was not a Trekkie at all. This changed when I was introduced to the series Deep Space 9. I watched all 7 seasons several times and discovered many things were oddly similar as to how I envisioned the world to be, hopefully in my lifetime. Everyone from everywhere, and I mean everywhere, associate and get to know one another.

Then came the Matrix and everyone got acquainted in a Sci-Fi Way that could be possible on a technological and mental front.

In 2013 and 2014 we have TOUCH about the little boy connecting everything to numbers. There is RESURRECTION... still have not figured out that plot... and oh yes, there is BELIEVE about the little psychic girl who has managed to flee her handlers.

In REAL LIFE there are numerous reports of UFO (UNIDENTYFIED FLYING OBJECTS) sightings, the first Crop Circle of the year, which to ME appears to be of a UFO, circles in the sky and unexplainable strange sounds all around the world. The BBC has reported the same problems as we do; people are becoming aware of new realities and are trying to change things in order to go forward. I am assuming this is happening world wide. NEW REALITY. Regardless as to how we arrived here in our evolution, some are going backward by putting up a fight to prevent the changes, which include POLITICS in a BIG way.



This was taken by ME with a 110 camera from an airplane, please note, by rotating the picture the perception changes.

.



Nick Pope posted this: Leamington Spa, England: Weather experts have been baffled by a black ring which appeared in the sky above Leamington Spa on Friday evening. Schoolgirl Georgina Heap was playing tennis with her mother Jo Heap when she looked up at the sky near Warwick castle and saw a mysterious black ring. BTW, it is one of many.



Picture by Steve Alexander http://cropcircleconnector.com/2014/Brimslade/fieldreports.html

Washington State's Governor Inslee suspended all use of drones for 15 months, and here is is reason:

Today I am vetoing this particular bill. I am also imposing (until we get another crack at getting this right in the next legislative session) a moratorium for all executive-branch state agencies on the purchase or use of unmanned aircraft systems for the next 15 months—until the Legislature has the opportunity to revisit these critical issues in the next session, except for emergency purposes.

In the spirit of that effort, I'm also hoping that police chiefs and sheriffs in our local jurisdictions also refrain from acquiring or using these devices for the next 15 months, except for emergency purposes such as natural disasters.

The reason for my veto is that this measure contains conflicting provisions on disclosure and destruction of personal information. This could lead to shielding government uses of this technology from public disclosure. We must ensure that government transparency and accountability are amply provided, which are not clearly guaranteed in this legislation.

It would appear that since this took place, people around the Puget Sound, especially in the Olympia Area, have reported strange sounds. My cat has returned to normal, I had mentioned her strange behavior which started with drone activity 2 days prior to the Olympia Airshow. I live right next to the airport.

I have been taking heart medication for a heart valve problem since 1984. When it is not taken in a timely fashion my heart flutters and lets me know I forgot to take my pill. Sometimes I sleep right through the recommended time frame and am awakened by my fluttery heart. After taken the pill most days I will return to bed to "rest my eyes" for a bit. In recent months I find myself in a situation where several hours have passed, me thinking I never went back to sleep. The reason is that it appears I am going to some other place. It is very vivid, and more often than not, during the day I will find myself thinking or resolving issues connected to that time period. I have been known to be strange, which is MY normal...BUT... many other people I have talked to are experiencing the very same thing. This leads me to believe that at least Dual Realities are overlapping or different dimensions are bleeding into each other at times. What we perceived to be science fiction has come to be factual.

What we enjoyed about Star Trek is now pretty much the norm. Of course we are not able to beam ourselves onto other planets, but we must admit our technology pretty much resembles what we perceived as science fiction not too long ago.

In April's newsletter I stated that as of March 9th, the day after the crash, I thought Malaysia Airlines Flight MH370 would not be found, which turned out to be true so far.

As I was washing dishes I caught a glimpse of a very interesting almost translucent arm and very long fingers. It caught my attention because I was thinking it was a paranormal show. It was NOT. It was Jimmy Kimmel with his guest, former President Bill Clinton. They were talking about UFO Disclosure. I shook my head and continued with my housework. HOWEVER, the program was re-aired a few days later and I consciously observed the same thing. I have never seen hands like that. I am able to instantly recall them in my mind, it left such a big impact on me.

Whoopi Goldberg became a Facebook Friend and I am stunned how similar our houses look. Not the size or anything like that, just things which are displayed and treasured in her home. To top it off her Daughter was mistaken by several of us for my Granddaughter.... As small children they looked so much alike.

On my way to the Post Office I passed the Airport to my left and a wood-shredding place to my right. A chartered bus with a big CHINOOK written across the side turned onto the street directly behind me. As I wondered where the bus could have came from... there is nothing there besides a few private houses, I looked in my rear view mirror to see what the license plate read and the bus disappeared. There are no side streets till the next light.... it was just gone.

After a Doctors visit my friend Devona and I stopped at Outback Steak House. The waitress was in a world of her own, served me a steak so dry it was impossible to eat and wanted to send the wreckage of a dinner home with me. To top it off, she brought Cheese cake in a soup bowl with a spoon. Tell me now! WTF was she!? Mentally, certainly not in this reality.

This is my dinner.....



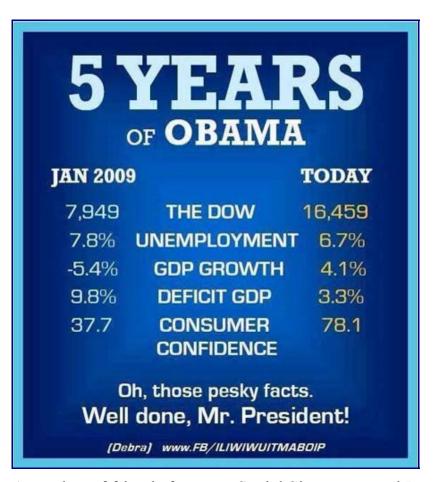
Ruya'ha is an Arabic word and literally means Dreams or Visions and refers to experiences in which living beings are said to glimpse into the world of the normally unseen. The existence of this world suggests we are able to leave our sensible-self without any physical extension. An imaginative consciousness......IT IS NOT FANTASY.

The challenge to our memory can sometimes be an assault on our personal integrity and on the foundation of our sense of identity. Vivid memories can be trustworthy, **but** unfortunately, they can be an unreliable index of accurate recall. Contrary to popular belief, memory is not the storage or retrieval of information, and is therefore subject to false recollection. We can recall instances as children that we supposedly witnessed, and later learn that they never happened. For instance, at one point in my life I read both the works of Tertullian and Josephus, in order to double check accuracy of historical events. Comparing the same storyline, it was presented as follows: Josephus described the exodus of the Hebrews from Egypt as a victory. Tertullian on the other hand, described it as an event of no significance. It was not unusual for a son to take credit for something the father accomplished. Doing this distorted many historical timelines.

The word Dimensions can mean several things; for the purpose of this writing I use the description of a property of space and also refer to time along the other dimensions. Length, width and depth and also can refer to mental processes in feelings and perceptions.

For the purpose of this writing I can also substitute the word REALITIES.

Lacey, WA is a busy place these days. I was next to a fleet of 7 school buses and a City bus. I rolled up my window expecting to gag on Diesel fumes. I was unable to smell anything. I rolled the window back down and noticed the buses were marked "BIO'Diesel". I thought to myself... am I a dinosaur or am I in this other reality? Have I slipped into it already? What a surprise, they got Buses and I no longer have to fight the unbelievable traffic!



A number of friends from my Social Sites requested I put this in the newsletter....so here you are.

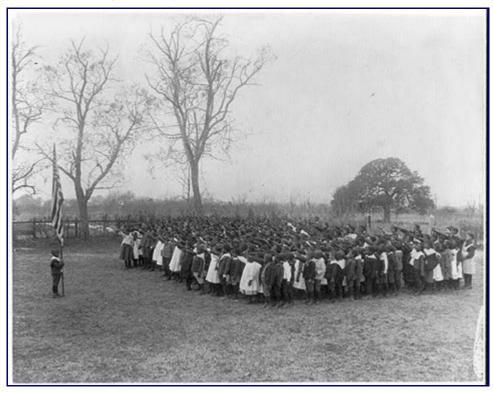
Love and Light, Lilian TCTV is under renovation so this was filmed in my home. Some things to ponder.

https://www.youtube.com/watch? v=rDIkzz2zzTE&list=UUIBG78bi0LL9Y0xAi0eDaKA



June 2014 Newsletter

Memorial Day always had meaning to me, it has always been a landmark for me. We had family members in each war beginning with Vietnam. I often wondered why we have BBQ's and such a happy attitude on a day when we ought to be sad. It appeared an oxymoron. Well, this year I thought I would investigate this further and was surprised by my findings. On May 1st, 1865, it was discovered that 257 Soldiers were buried in a mass grave at a Confederate Prison Camp in Charleston SC. Freed slaves recovered the remains and gave them a proper burial over a period of two weeks. At the end of that time they had a parade to thank the Union soldiers for fighting for their freedom. 10,000 were marching, lead by close to 3,000 black children.



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That satisfied my interest in the celebration department. Memorial Day has another meaning for me, it is my cue to travel the country, with the help of friends and supporters, so I can film for my show: "A Visit with a Person of High Strangeness." I was unable to do so due to health issues for the past two years.... and there was the money issue. I am somewhat better this year and will attempt to at least cover some back roads within a reasonable distance, finances allowing. Memorial Day marks my

time-line for such trips. As it turns out, if I leave two days AFTER Memorial Day, I manage to dodge most weather systems around the country and have safe journeys.

2014 is a totally different story in the "Weather Department." Seasons can hardly be noticed and it has resulted in a roller-coaster of hardships for mankind. It was nonstop.

- May 7th and 8th brought a major Sandstorm in Egypt.
- Snow in South Dakota.
- 12 planes were hit by lightening on landing in Salt Lake, Utah.
- Tornadoes from Arkansas to Minnesota; New York to North Dakota.
- Big landslides in Colorado and hail so big it has seldom been seen by anyone.
- Earlier in the month torrential rain in WA State.
- Flash-floods in Texas. Especially 102 in West Texas.
- Landslides in Afghanistan.
- 1,000-year flooding in Eastern Europe.
- Fires in California and Alaska.
- Collapsing of icebergs in the Arctic.
- Ring of Fire was extremely busy. Vancouver Island 6.8; Mexico 6.4 and Japan 6.8



~ 50 ~

Because of my "leaving 2 days after Memorial day trips" I have met many people and made many friends. Amongst one of my closest friends is Bill Ramsey. I have mentioned him along with Earnest Richards and Tom Bearden; in fact, there was a show with Earnest's explanation for some things we had observed amongst the population and other species. An interview with Ernest Richards was attached to last month's (MAY 2014) newsletter in which he explained the work being done on subjects of Dimensions and Frequencies, Space etc.

Bill Ramsey called me on May 4th to share some exciting facts with me. At least we thought is was an exiting. On May 3rd from 2PM, MT until May 4th 2AM, MT... Bill's instruments with which he measures things in space registered a 180 degree change in Earth's Rotation. It registered the Earth 39 degrees North and 108 degrees West from where the Planet had been prior to the event.

This interferes with the binding force of the gravity field and rendered us 5-10% lighter in weight. This requires us to deduct 5-10% in weight of the Earth and it would appear the weight of ALL inhabitants on the planet have to adjust their weight in order to maintain proper balance. Bill speculated...meaning he was not sure... but explored the possibility that the Earth was passing through the Galaxy Center and with that opened the possibility of accessing different dimensions. This was exiting because it explained plane crashes, increased accidents and some mudslides by weakening the Earth's Crust. This does not include the slides caused by fracking and weather conditions.



With that started a strange few days. My friend Jusby the Clown posted this self explanatory SELFY on Facebook



People were "depressed", beside themselves, weepy, achy, disoriented and docile-mean-docile. Add hungry, without direction, craving sweets and looking for security, emotionally and otherwise.

HAARP was confused for a minute.

Billy Franks JR, the Nisqually Leader/Activist died during that time, so did 5 other Elders of various tribes.

Billy was praised by President Obama for his persistence and courage in his fight for Native Fishing Rights. Billy Franks was the first person ever to be kind to me and my children, when I moved to the US, and it was a blow to have lost him so suddenly.

http://seattletimes.com/html/localnews/2023539296 billyfrankobitxml.html

On the positive side of May 2014, President Obama appointed Diana Humetewa as the first Native American US Federal Judge in American history. She is a member of the HOPI Tribe.

The LOST GIRLS of Nigeria have been located. We hope for a safe rescue.

First mentions of our Soldiers coming home from Afghanistan were made by our President on Memorial Day.

A new massage method is being offered in CEBU, Philippines. Four well fed Pythons will be placed around your body for a therapeutic HUG.

My FBFriend from Canada posted on my page. Richard Schabler wrote: "Thank you Lilian, I really enjoy finding these cool social waves of information when I log in here. It seems random, but I see patterns in our behavior that hints at a huge social unity that will redefine social governance. I have a lot to say to the world, but I'm only just finding my own voice in all this."

American Icon Maya Angelou died on this day, May 28, 2014.

After an 8-hour work shift my Grandson Malcolm had to drive from Alma, Michigan to Cedar City, Iowa to transport a desperately needed piece of equipment. He works on wind turbines. Because of the horrendous weather conditions it was necessary for him to make the trip uninterrupted. Thanks to modern technology, I was able to come along with him and guide him through the dangerous storm areas. In spirit, I sat right next to him and took the trip with him. It reminded me of the time when I, along with 2 camera persons, left BEFORE Memorial Day and encountered 14 tornadoes. So Malcolm started his 520.4 Mile trip WEST and after loading the equipment pointed his nose EAST and drove 520.4 miles through some of the very trying areas to make sure at one point people have uninterrupted power, while saving the Planet.

OMG! I AM RELATED TO SUPERMAN!

Love and Light, Lilian

July 2014 Newsletter

Oh, if it was not true, it could be funny! Having re-learned German over the past few months, I now master enough to watch news about the European Union and how the news of the world is portrayed, in countries other than America. Since the re-emerging of war in Iraq I was unable to watch the news on my PC, news was blocked. This of course made me wonder and I stay tuned in to see see if this will change. Well, today, June 24, it did and I was able to listen to the debates of the Bundestag. I understand much of it, a few words I am not familiar with but did pretty good for the most part. It appears Europe is so much like US politics, it was funny. A Speaker from the Green Party, ANTON HOFREITER, appears to have the better understanding of the going's on in the world when it comes to Fracking, Climate Changes, caring for the old and poor and helping refugees from Syria and neighboring countries. Immigration, infrastructure, education and jobs were also on the agenda. I am beginning to think all politicians are rude and self serving. Texting, talking, whispering to one another and just leaving the room while I am beginning to think the predictions we made for 2014 are mostly correct, and it is as good as it gets.....

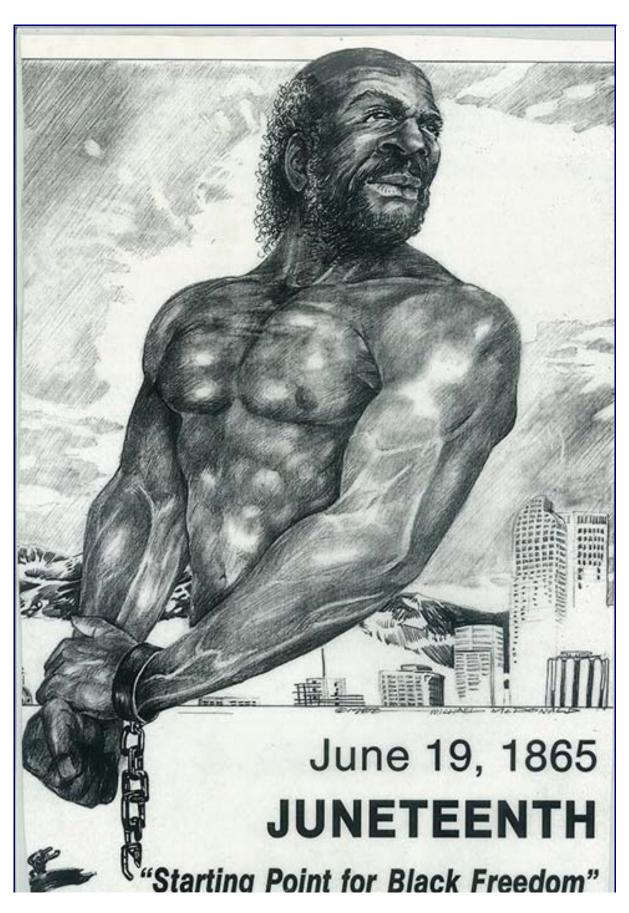
June was a continuation of May and just as controversial and bi-polar as the past few months, so I think I want to talk about some events, places and people which lifted our spirits.

Juneteenth is the oldest known celebration of the ending of Slavery. The Emancipation became official Jan 1st, 1863. It took till June 19th, 1865 for the Union Soldiers to land in Galveston and start to enforce the Emancipation Proclamation.

This day has been celebrated through out the years. In the 50's and 60's Marches were added in honor of a multitude of causes effecting minority and poor people's issues. In the 1980's it became a holiday. Speakers, networking, sharing of food and community issues, music and dance is on the agenda for the day. The attached picture is an opening shot from my show and was created for my show by a friend in Colorado.

With the emerging of our Facebook community this year, those of us unable to physically attend the festivities shared poems, pictures and greetings through electronic means. We were somewhat surprised to find a decline in participation of the younger generation and the lack of education in reference to this enormous event of Juneteenth. Some of us have decided to make an extra effort for next year to add to our circle of online participants.

Juneteenth National Day of Observance Campaign



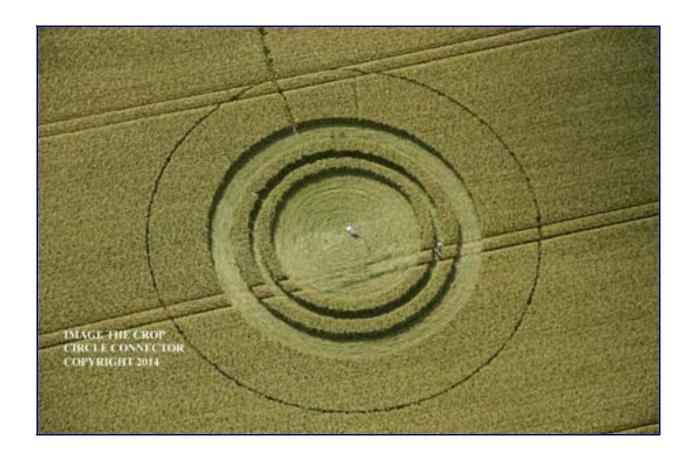
The first Crop Circles have appeared and promise a great new season with wonderful formations and messages. Here is a post from my FB page.

COPYRIGHT-STEVE-ALEXANDER

We had a report yesterday (the 21st June) of a small formation close to the Popham Airfield in Hampshire off of the A303 road. We used to fly fixed winged aircraft from this airfield many years ago to photograph the crop circles. So once again we shot up to the airfield to take a flight over this new formation. The formation is in young wheat, and is about 120ft in diameter. The sharpness and good construction, and neatness of this event are obvious. We normally get formation on the summer solstice, but they are normally in the ancient landscape of Wiltshire. Again the circlemakers are choosing to put down formations outside of the Wiltshire area. At the moment anyway.

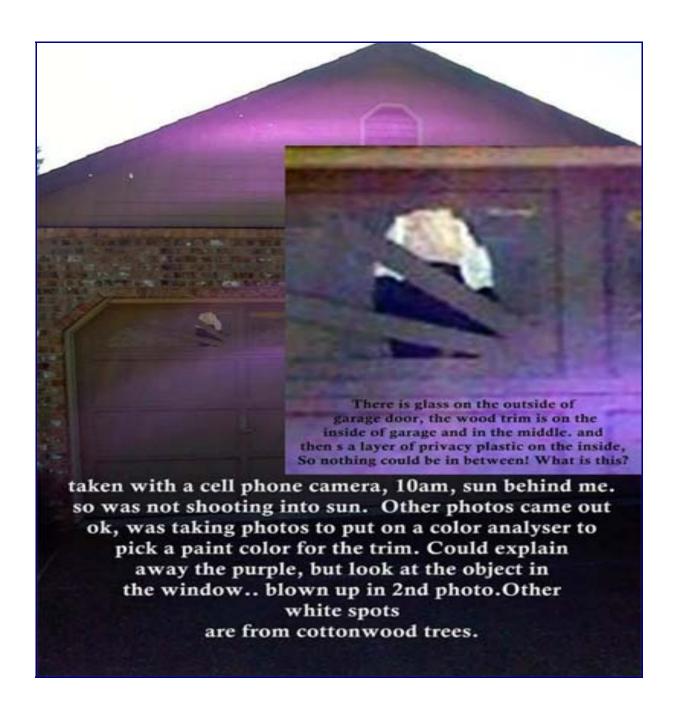
Please support our efforts to record the crop circles in the UK. To make a donation to our flight fund, please visit our website at www.temporarytemples.co.uk



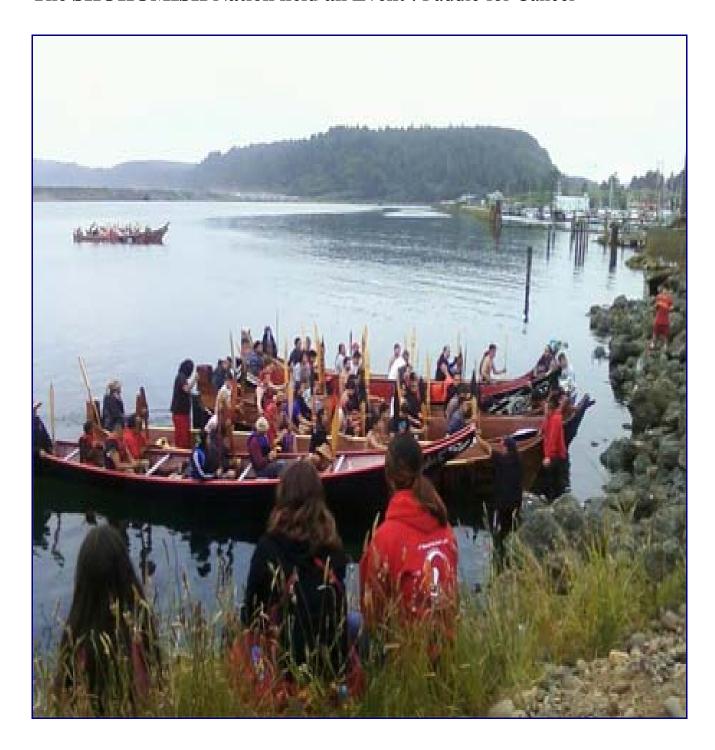


There was no lack of the unusual. My friend Linda Eckert sent me the following:

Lilian; Just wanted to show you these photos. Was taking pics to put on Sherwin Williams to pick out trim color for the barge boards! Some say that looks like a nun in the window.



The SKOKOMISH Nation held an Event: Paddle for Cancer



I, along with some family members, was invited to the fundraiser and we had a wonderful day of celebrating cancer survivors. I was more than a little shocked to find out just how many of the tribal members, per capita, were afflicted by this terrible disease. I was grateful to be able to share the unity, songs and prayers with my

grandchildren. The food was unbelievable and prepared with so much love. I was gifted a necklace and a blanket.

We marvel at the canoes and their occupants. The weather was perfect and it brought me a bit closer to understanding the original people of my elected home, Washington State. The day ended so quickly and as requested we left Mother Earth in a better way than we found it. AND we are wearing our T-Shirts to commemorate the day.

I remembered I had a picture of a Mural a local artist painted on one of the buildings damaged by the 2001 Nisqually Earthquake. It no longer exists; it was removed during the repairs of the building.



Speaking of paintings....Summer has finally arrived and it was time to wash my dwelling.

My place is so old BUT it is said that the sealer on my paintings will preserve the pictures for 300 years!





Two miles from my house is a Shell Station where I have done business for the past 12 years.... Religiously. I purchased an Item which broke a few days later. I took it back for an exchange or refund. The owner decided I must "PROVE" it came from their shop and refused to accommodate me. I talked to her about loyalty and what the principle of cooperation is. She totally missed the point and will have to live without my WON. It is so sad when people's behavior is so unacceptable. The world was a challenging place for much of the population....even at that some of us found joy in the midst of the challenges we encounter in the month of June. As I left the establishment a young Lady smiled and said to me: "It will get better, after all today is June 22nd...No Panty Day!"

Love and Light!

Lilian

PS. Here is a reminder of the Predictions 2014

https://www.youtube.com/watch? v=JRLDF6Crcak&list=UUIBG78bi0LL9Y0xAi0eDaKA&index=13



August 2014 Newsletter

At 4:17 PM the phone rang. It was a distress call from my Number Three Granddaughter. She and her two children were stuck, her car had once again broken down. It was 100 degrees, up till that time the hottest day of the year, so I grabbed a few bottles of water, Animal Crackers and Licorice and off I went to West Olympiasomewhere close to the Courthouse.... to see what kind of assistance was needed.

After searching the Courthouse parking lot for a while, without result, I noticed a big complex of buildings further down the road. Along side Ebony's car were two of my male in-laws trying to start her car. Without result. My daughter and 3 of her children arrived, a few minutes later another Granddaughter, who had spotted us from the highway, along with their little girl. I insisted we call AAA and have the car towed to Belfair... Ebony lives there...52 miles away... to have the car repaired. It is now 5:45 PM.

6:30 PM. About 5:00 an elderly couple in a pickup noticed the commotion in the parking lot. By now the water for the kids, Animal crackers and Licorice are gone so someone orders Pizza. We get acquainted and it is starting to look like a family reunion, except the kids, a 4-year old and a 1-year old are too hot, tired, bored and no longer willing to cooperate with a cool seat in someone else's car. AAA calls and informs us the tow-truck is on the way, we described the carin case it had to be a flat bed truck. The family leaves, after we assure them it will all be over in a few minutes. I was to stay with Ebony and her car. They waved good-bye to meet their personal obligations.



Cora, our new friend, informed me that what I thought was her husband was her oldest son Carl and it was soon discovered we were distant neighbors in the 70.s, in fact we had mutual causes and acquaintances due to one of the many Alphabet-Soup-Agencies she was employed by and my constant roaming through some of those Agencies for my ways of wanting to change the world. We discovered we remembered people from our younger days and she reminded me she had seen, what we thought was the first time, a gay wedding that was aired in 2006 on local TV. I had taken that step with my good friends Christopher and James and stirred up a little controversy. Not in WA State, but in some of the Southern States the show was seen in. Many things have changed and WA is one of the first States to recognize domestic partnerships and now marriage, thanks to the voters.

I gave her an update. By coincidence I had just heard from Chris and this is what he reported.



I also posted a pic from me & James' 2006 wedding. Unfortunately, a Colorado Supreme Court ordered the county clerk in Denver to stop issuing same-sex marriage licenses. Fortunately, it does not apply to Boulder and Pueblo, so we are most likely going to

apply for one in Pueblo, which is only 1/2 an hour east of us. We're beginning a new season of ghost hunting and looking forward to sharing the results with you! Christopher and James are the hosts of the TV Show "Spirit Chasers", which fascinated Cora tremendously.

7:00 PM. No tow truck. We explain to AAA the kids are tired, it is still 95 degrees and we are looking for bathrooms. All buildings in this large complex are locked and no one wants to leave.... it is about a mile and a half to the nearest Service Station. Vanya, Ebony's sister, was of the impression she was also going to Belfair and somehow in the hustle and bustle we overlooked that fact. She was also restless, hot, her Pomeranian was misbehaving and she, in true Vanya fashion, was not willing to meet compromises we suggested. The girl knows what she wants, when she wants it. Well, NO bathroom regardless. A call to AAA was in order. Response: everyone was busy and they would get there as soon as possible.

A 7.2 Earthquake was reported in Mexico, within an hour we realized Guatemala was also hit hard and relatives from St. Marcos, Guatemala texted pictures. That was about the end of Ebony's Cell Phone, the battery was dead. We found out later they veered well and no one was hurt.



Speaking of Guatemala and the Southern Hemisphere......

One of the major stories in July 2014 was about the 52,000 children brought across America's borders. People in different parts of the country viewed this occurrence from totally different perspectives. Some thought the "ILLEGAL" children were "ON PURPOSE" brought across the borders by Coyotes and infiltrated to serve some future purpose. For days this dominated the news. Through Social Media and some very skillful reporting it was discovered the children were kept in holding cells, much like animal kennels. This was NOT disturbing to some, after all they are ILLEGALS. Even when it was pointed out that these children are what some of us insist are REFUGEES. the opinions of some escalated and it was now President Obama's fault, like everything else which has gone wrong with the world. Imagine the agony of the parents to hand their children over to total strangers to give their kids a better or safer life, to send them to a strange country. I heard a similar story before in history. Maybe you would like to refresh your memory without me influencing your thinking. In any event some Washingtonians asked the Military Base JBLM for the use of an empty building, which had been used to house refugees from previous airlifts and repatriations for people from other vulnerable lands like Laos, Cambodia and Vietnam. The local community was requesting to be allowed to take care of 600 of the children..... we do this kind of thing in Olympia. When some residents of the County in which the Military base is located, objected to the plan and gave all the reasons they thought they did not want "THEM" in their back yard, things got somewhat heated. Even after it was explained the financial burden was to be carried not by them, rather from private resources etc, the negotiations broke down and it is not known to me if and when they are to resume. The children are still warehoused, nothing changed and no one is able to come to their aid. The news quickly moved on to the next big stories and there were many of them.

8:00PM. No tow truck. Carl starts making calls to local Towing Companies and locates 3 firms which contract with AAA and have trucks ready to come and transport Ebony's car. The children are hot, wet and want to go to bed, it is still 86 degrees. We call AAA and ask them to please put in a request to one of the Local Companies we had located. The answer was a quick NO! Vanya started to worry about the well-being of her by now overheated dog and secured a ride to her mother's house after a promise from me to transport her the next morning to her sister's house.... at least she will be able to use a bathroom at her mother's house. Clara and Carl are still with us and we continue to vent our frustrations about the affairs of the world and mostly AAA.

I tell Clara about a phone call I received from a local artist which we discovered we both were familiar with. Margit Brennan called me to tell me she had finally finished her book with her paintings adorning the pages. S he also demanded I retract what I wrote about her in a newsletter in **November 2008**.

It reads as follows:

Margit is a world renowned artist, her father and herself painted for the Vatican at times. After the Pope's death Margit was invited to the Vatican. She shared her pictures from that trip. Our visit at her kitchen table resembled an afternoon at one of the side walk cafes in France. Sipping tea and watching the people walk by trying to guess who was who, their nationality, age, likes and dislikes. Sitting there, it appeared the by-passers followed their own agenda in the time frame allowed for activities chosen.

Margit is also a Delegate for Barack Obama, so while spending time in our imaginary "French Cafe" episode I shared many stories with her.

Here is the correction as requested by Margit:

- When her Father painted the Pope he was NOT YET the POPE.
- She had NOT been invited to the Vatican, it was an unsolicited, private trip.
- AND IF I understood correctly one of her paintings was a gift in general.
- She was not a delegate for President Obama, rather a Democratic Washington State Delegate. AND If I understood correctly at one point gifted President Obama one of her paintings.

Those of you who know me guessed right! I do have a Video. You BET YA.

8:40 PM. Another call to AAA and now we are rather irritated to have a young woman with 2 small children stuck in an area which was only safe because we stayed with her. Bathroom is urgent now. We ask a janitor in one of the buildings if he would let us use the facilities and get some water for the children, he declined.



An American Flag waves in the breeze as a wildfire approaches on Friday, July 18, 2014, in Malott, Wash. (AP Photo/The Spokesman-Review, Tyler Tjomsland)

The heatwave, which befell Washington State was also very traumatic for the Eastern Part of the State. In historical fires July 2014 has burned 462 Square miles and over 300 houses were lost. At the time of this writing some of the fires have not been brought under control.

9:10 PM. Another call to AAA. The Babies are hot, restless and tired and have another 1½ hours to travel, if the tow truck which according to AAA is on the way, ever gets here. We do not dare leave for a few minutes and have to start this circus from the beginning and it is getting dark now. We are still talking about the good old days and how hard it is for a young woman with 2 kids to attempt to live. She has been unemployed for a few months by now, the facility she worked for for 5 years was closed down. Not being able to find another job all she could hope for is to be placed into a new position at the main hospital which belongs to the same Corporation.

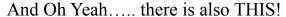
Driving through town one can tell the Unemployment situation has taken a turn for the better. Since cars are fun and pretty again, many new yellow Mustangs, red Cameros, orange Corvettes and a Charger or two are visible in town, first new cars we have seen for a while. Of course working at MC Donald's or Walmart does not pay the rent and maintain life for a family of three, but some people seem to have recovered a little from the terrible job situation present even in the State Capitol.

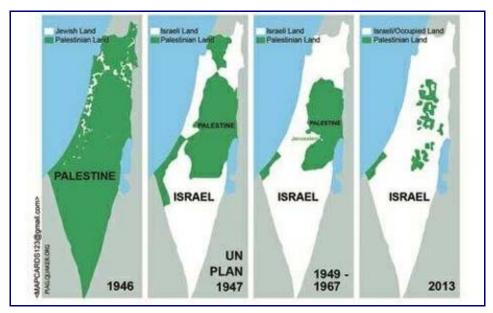
9:30 PM. AAA still insists all is under control and the tow truck is coming. Ebony calls a friend to take her home and just abandon the car. Our new found friends Clara and Carl

offer to stay with me and wait for the truck. We are trying to count our blessings and desperately look for something to talk about which could make us feel like we were the luckiest people on the planet. We actually find something. The plane crashes of the passenger plane shot down over Ukraine, death toll 298 and the Algerian plane lost due to weather with another 100 souls on board. We thought about the pain of the families left behind.

Typhoon Rammasum killed 20 in the Phillipines on his way to China.

9:40 PM. We are at the end of the line. I am Scorpio, not a candidate for further discussion with the Lady on the other end of the phone, so Ebony with a kind voice notified the Lady that now AAA has made it into her Omi's Newsletter. Not sure if the representative knew what that meant or even cared. We are still trying to find a restroom and night has come.





Like during the Afghanistan and Iraqi war I have listed the names of the people which have lost their lives. It is updated daily.

http://www.buzzfeed.com/sheerafrenkel/these-are-the-names-of-everyone-killed-in-gaza-and-israel-si

9:50 PM. The Tow truck and the friend Ebony called arrived at the same time. The driver is unable/unwilling to transport Ebony and her 2 children in the truck. Reason given: I have no way to transport small children in car seats. Now I am yelling at the BUSHES in the field across the parking lot.

10:10 PM and we are on our way. Car in tow, Ebony and her ride for the long journey home. We hug our new friends Clara and Carl, thank them for having shared time and space with us and promise to stay in touch.

Two days later I called AAA and told them what I thought of the whole thing and right about then.... Ebony, after a cheap repair broke down in a dangerous part of Tacoma, right smack in the Red Light District. Her intention was to go to the dentist. Two. Repeat TWO hours later she and her car were in tow again on her way home. Even after we explained the dangerous situation she was in and not in a safe place.... it took 2 hours to get help. I requested help from FBF in Tacoma, except my European friends thought I had fallen in my house and alerted local people to come to MY AID.

UNIVERSE came to Ebony's rescue and send her an ANGEL, which made it possible for her to have her car repaired properly and we THANK YOU!

Ebony was rehired part time, her car is purring like a kitten she said and while driving to work every day, she will be able to help me monitor the surprising FALL colors which have appeared in many of the areas. Yes, in JULY and it is time to prepare for a VERY EARLY HARSH WINTER.

I wondered how a JW-Congregation can build a church in 7 days, from the first stake in the ground to the first service and allow a brother to struggle with urgently needed repairs to his home to work at such a dangerous undertaking without assisting him, whether he asks for help or not.

Here is a picture I fell in love with, by Michael Lillie. It is here for no reason at all. I asked and I am posting it because I DAMN WELL CAN!



Love and Light

Lilian

World out of Balance is a show I watch over and over when life seems hard. Coyote's Mother left this Earth to talk to her Creator and we hope she will be right back. Our thoughts are with Coyote.

https://www.youtube.com/watch? v=XFX7IK0x8y4&list=UUIBG78bi0LL9Y0xAi0eDaKA

September 2014 Newsletter

Almost sure many inhabitants of the planet Earth have said this often about the times they lived in...."THE WORLD IS IN CHAOS"..... Difference in the age of technology is, we can see it unfold in front of our eyes via some device we have in our possession. Regardless of how much we would love to wish it away, deny it away or ignore it away it is in our face.

It had been a couple of months since I had a little "ME" time. Most people are traveling to far away places during the summer, but "ME" decided to just explore enjoyable little places within the county in which I live. On this particular day I thought I would go to the movie and travel down memory lane while watching GET ON UP, the movie about the "GODFATHER of SOUL" James Brown. This diversion from all the bad news was prospered to the next day, when my girl friend called and suggested we would make it a Sunday Treat and go together and really live it up.

I settled for driving to Madrona Beach to see where we are with the seasons and pick up tobacco and gasoline at the Squaxin Trading Post, which is at the end of the road going into Madrona Beach. The tide was in so there were small boats cruising the Bay to my right, HWY 101 was at a total stand-still. My journey was wonderful. The road was freshly paved, it smelled like tar and it appeared every little left over gravel was in the proper place. The trees had started to turn to Fall colors the week before and I wondered what was ahead in season, since fall came two month too early this year. Well... that is really not altogether true either, since it is in the 90's during the day and only at night one can see the fog roll in and sense the ocean air. It is so amazing how harmonious Universe has arranged everything. Falling leaves, birds of prey above, people in shorts and bare-chested bicycle riders. Everyone and everything is befitting from the wonderful provisions Universe has provided for all and EQUALLY.....

Sunday came and as planned one of my girlfriends and I did go see the movie. It was totally different than I had expected. Most movies about singers/bands cover their career. This one however was about the MAN James Brown. The producer, Mick Jagger, captured a totally different view and I thought about what I had seen for a couple of days before arriving at the following conclusion:

James Brown must have been one of the people on Earth which actually knew his purpose. I met him in person twice in my life and never thought much about it, as I shook his hand and talked to him. Regardless of how horrendous his childhood and early life played out, I think he knew who he was and KNEW his purpose on this earth was to make a difference. He was such a conduit during the Civil Rights Period. He promoted self-esteem, pride and identity to so many while at the same time prevented riots and disturbances

amongst people, much as Dennis Brown did for Olympia, WA during the Rodney King-LA Riots. James Brown was a man on a mission, he never swerved, he always went forward like a true Futurist. Besides the great musical gift he gave the world he also changed attitudes and the way we all look at some things to include ourselves.

So let's keep that thought for a bit, I will get back to it......

On Wednesday we had our annual Picnic for TCTV, all of the producer's and staff got together to eat, play games and associate together. We shared old things, new things, remembered the ones having left us in the passing year and YES, we bragged about what we had accomplished during the year. We brought the family to "show them off".



I mentioned that I had been unable to watch news from Germany for a couple of months. I assumed Ms. Merkel was really mad at America for having spied on her and her citizens. Just as I was used to not getting information through ARD, ZDF and RTL it was backed up and I can see what the world is thinking about us here in America. HMMM is right.

4 Ferries are down, which makes it very hard for people living on the Peninsula to get to where they are going.

As I suspected The Seahawks brought storms when they returned to Seattle. Every time they play there are disastrous storms in the state. I have kept track of it for the past 6 years. I know we are supposed to be the 12th Man, but I am starting to think they made a deal with Thor, Chango or some other entity to send the wind and rain to help the 12th

Man.

Highways are closed and I-5 is almost unpassable on a regular basis. Poor infrastructure, fires, landslides and careless drivers are the culprit in those situations. Bias decisions are being made by courts and agencies. It is a apparent that no one in power thinks clear any more these days. The country is truly divided. We have seen it before but never to this extent and with such devastating outcome.

A cure for Ebola was found as soon as two caucasian doctors were brought to the United States and even Canada offered to sent their supply of medications. (This, by the way was in the predictions for 2014). A drug derived from tobacco.

6.1 earthquake in California. Arizona flooded, most of the country remains in a major heatwave. Destructive Typhoon in Japan, floods in Croatia.

Beheading in Iraq.

Lots of subjects for competing producers to look at.... I am kidding... cooperating producers to look at for upcoming shows.

When I uploaded the pictures I took at the TCTV picnic, I discovered I still had pictures of the August Super-moon in my camera. My friend and I had driven all over town to get some good shots of it away from the city, especially since for once it was a clear night, rather than one of our famous Northwest clouded over, never-being-able-to-see-anything nights. It took me a minute to realize that there was something other than the Moon in the Photos. I see things all of the time and mostly add pictures like this in the Strange-File. The next day I decided to have these two analyzed and share. Now I have to show them to you large enough to be able to see the other object to the right of the Moon

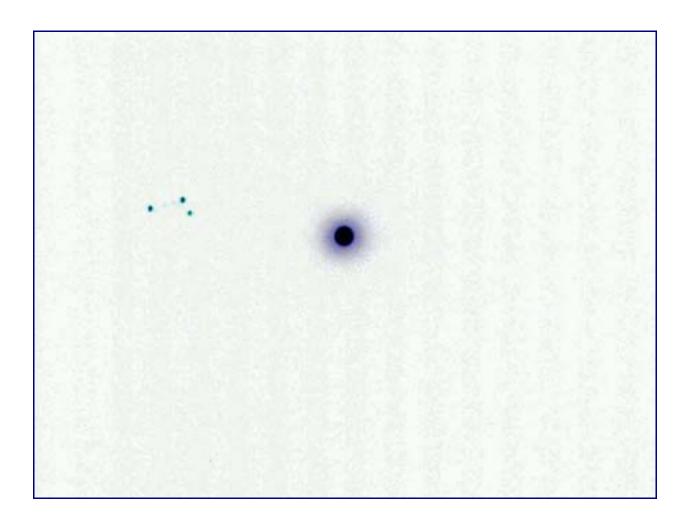
Picture 1 has what appear to be two side by side red lights to the right a distance away from the Moon.

Picture 2 has what appears to be three red lights in a triangular fashion above and to the left of the Moon.

Picture 3 is picture 2 from the analyst to show no other physical objects were attached or visible in the picture, which rules out lights, cell-towers etc. Nothing has been altered or photo-shopped, so you really have to look closely at picture 3, an enhancement would have ruined my story here.....







All this alone would have made an informative Newsletter for September 2014, BUT then another man named Brown entered the storyline. Michael Brown, an 18-year old Afro-American man from Ferguson, MO. He was gunned down by a Police Officer in broad daylight and was left laying in the street for close to 5 hours. This action set in motion, what eventually reminded us of the 60's Human Rights Demonstrations in Ferguson, MO.

One of the preachers at a vigil held for Michael Brown addressed the congregation as follows: I need you to thank his mother for having given birth to this angel, who came here to make some changes. I personally believe Michael Brown came to Earth on a mission to also leave a mark, so changes could be made. Changes which concern all of us, since they affect us all. The other interesting thing I thought about was that the same people surrounding James Brown were also surrounding Michael Brown. Rev. Al Sharpton, Jessie Jackson and many other people involved in the Civil Rights Movement.

Things got quiet and ugly in Ferguson between the police and SOME unruly demonstrators and many arrests were made. Amongst the arrested was a 90-year old Holocaust survivor.... refusal to disburse.. which was covered on German TV. Someone

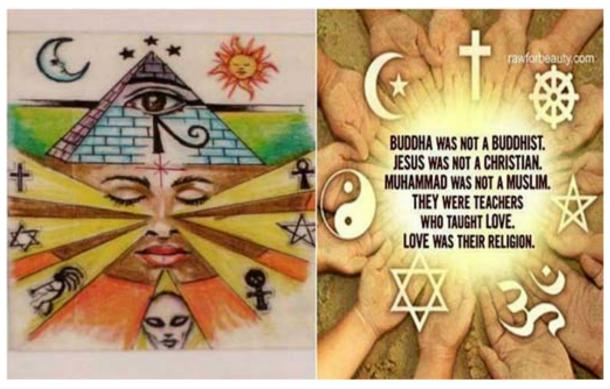
else was there...George Zimmerman, the man that killed Trevon Martin. He was also arrested... for threatening two Teens and weapons possession. Here is the link to the full story.

http://nationalreport.net/george-zimmerman-arrested-visitingferguson/#sthash.SggVPTHi.gbpl.

A friend living in St. Louis kept me informed and I started to blog about the going ons. KARG ARGUS Radio made it possible for some of us to watch the events night after night on a LIVE FEED. What happened in Ferguson should trouble all of us. Police using L-Rods (NOISE WEAPON) and tear gas on people within our own land is despicable. The Federal Government got involved and those of us who lived in the 60's saw NO DIFFERENCE in the events. Side by side picture show different clothes, everything looks the same. Dogs, Riot Police, Teargas, Billie-clubs.

This was a question posted to me from a Facebook Friend.:

Tell me, how is it possible to be a true Light-worker and carry so much hatred and strife? If our focus isn't on Loving ALL of mankind (not just the ones who look like us) and the Earth, and working toward their welfare, we are fooling ourselves and our "light" is "darkness." We are working some kind of "mojo," but it isn't God's light. The image to the left is MY LOGO and the image to the right was posted by <u>rawforbeauty.com</u>. I am hoping this will answer that question.



Last stop Walgreen's, the local Pharmacy to pick up my pain medication. No line, everyone appears to be at peace with their world, as they move about the store. I apologizes to the pharmacist that I have to pay by debit card. \$1.20 per debit card. She smiles at me and says:" That's the way to do it Honey, RICH PEOPLE NEVER PAY IN CASH!"

Love and Light, Lilian

Here is...with permission... the LIVE and archived link to the events in Ferguson, MO. Please scroll to the end to get to the first post, since new ones are added as they occur. So the end is the Beginning. LOL

Also please note I am including a post which came one night and had been rectified. Please feel free to share.

Our film crew got threatened at gun point by police tonight in Ferguson. We are all safe and still filming, despite having to leave our equipment behind once during the confrontation between police and protesters. Watch the video titled "Tensions rise in Ferguson."

Live video for NL. I am Mike Brown Live from Ferguson, MO http://new.livestream.com/accounts/9035483/events/3271930



October 2014 Newsletter

I have been soul searching for several days. Not even sure what that means... Do I pay attention to what I feel on a emotional level or do I listen to the voice in my head? Guess it is OK to feel one way about something one day and after carefully examining the subject change the way I feel or after arguing with myself and realize the voice in my head sends me back to my feelings about something..... and I can still make a decision based on what makes sense to me.

Originally I intended to write this newsletter in form of a 3rd person, I don't like talking about myself all the time.... BUT.... following my better judgment here I am again with the I. Wish someone would invent a word meaning I without sounding selfish, ego driven or drawing attention to one's-self. So I repeat, here I am again with the "I".

September started out on a pleasant enough note, I was finally going to rebuild a Medicine Wheel for some friends of mine. Medicine or Energy Wheels have been used throughout times for blessing, meditation and holding good energy on your property and places in which ceremonies were conducted in ancient times for the cycle of one's life. Originally I built the medicine wheel several years ago for my friends. At one point they relocated and took the original stones from the medicine wheel with them, 60 plus miles away from the space it had occupied for several years. Shortly after the move it was decided to rebuild on the new property. When I arrived there I determined it was a totally different energy, in fact even the air felt hostile. As it turned out, several of the neighbors were survivalists/confederate minded people and a medicine wheel would have been in the wrong place.

Earlier in the year my friend grew impatient and transferred the rocks from the original wheel and put them in a circle. It started to get strange when ever so often, her husband and herself, noticed the rocks had been moved. Her husband installed a camera to catch who or whatever had been moving the rocks. He was rather surprised it showed no-one. The rocks moved themselves. This was our cue to build the wheel the proper way and I went for a two-day visit. The Husband moved the rocks to a place I specified and went to work. After dinner my friend and I started the wheel. As I set out with a prayer in my heart to bless the property I requested for ANYTHING which meant harm to property, animals, occupants and house to leave.... at which time a large swarm of TERMITES ascended from the ground I stood on. Originally I thought I had accidentally stepped on an ant hill, upon examination there was NOTHING there to have housed hundreds of termites. We moved the stones to the spot where this occurred and built the Medicine Wheel. It is pretty country. A ways down the road you can see Mt. St Helen, Mt. Adam and Mt. Rainier in a row. The Medicine Wheel is stationary and has not moved, but that is NOT the end of the story.



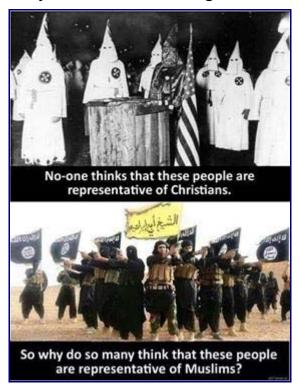
When I got home I discovered the termites had bitten me very badly, all over my body. I decided against seeking medical help and researched the meaning of Termite Totems instead. Here is the result:

- Need for personal space and the need to examine the people and circumstances around you.
- Guard against single mindedness.
- It represents GROUP Strength and nesting behavior in either building or destroying ones territory.

I thought it to be awesome to add termite Totem to myself, especially since my African Totem is an Anteater... oddly enough a one of a kind creature, the only animal able to

deal with ants/termites. I also thought about how this experience lead me to my souls searching in the first place, so I can look at things and people from different perspectives and adjust my decision making process accordingly.

The definition of a World-War is that multiple countries, kingdoms and or continents are involved in the same war. With the situation presently at hand it has become rather difficult to define, especially since it appears the war is against an IDIOALIGY, which is sadly mistaken for a war against a Country with people of a particular faith.



The mountain has become a hill, to illustrate this here is a post from my Facebook. I am sharing it with permission.

<u>Saber Uddin:</u> So today I was driving and I had to merge to the left lane because my lane was ending. While I was trying to merge, this driver on my left lane DID NOT want to let me in even though he seen the lane ending sign. So, he honks at me for a good minute. As he passes by me, the girl on the shotgun (Passenger) opens her window and says "you F*** terrorist". Mind you that I have a "Free Palestine" sticker on my bumper. The moment I put on that sticker on my bumper I knew that I was gonna hear that word one day or another. I did not say anything back and just kept on driving because I thought to myself…maybe peace can fight evil.

While World War on Idiology rages, the last American soldiers left Mannheim and Schweinfurt, Germany.

Military ALL MALE Ranger School is accepting female applicants.

Egypt has agreed to assist the United States to help with the "WAR."

A sun flare created a tear in the Magnetic Field of the Earth.

A Cyclone did much damage in the Philippines and China.

Much of America is still on fire and floods are raging as Autumn begins.

Milkweed is gone and the reason for the killing of Monarch butterflies.

Afghanistan has 2 presidents... they call it power sharing..... we know that does not work... speaking of Bush and Cheney.... I worked on my Predictions for the Prediction 2015 Show and discovered by looking at 13-14 and 15 it shows the year 2015 is a continuation of the handy work of our power sharing "Presidents".

Johnny Depp is in the process of buying a historical site and return it to the Lakota Nation.

In excess of 400,000 people marched in the Climate Change Walk in New York alone. I am not aware of the total count from around the world. It was also a topic at the U.N. Some of us were very happy about that.

The caption on the photos here was QUOTE:

The next time you hear someone say "no one gives a shit about climate change," show them this photo. Http://bit.ly/XGiGr3

(Photo: Michael Polard)





So while I am SOUL SEARCHING, with my new found Termite insight, I ran into a documentary about Cremia. A young man took a camera and talked to the people on the street, much in the same manner as I do and with that convinced me that everything on the Documentary was told truthfully. Rather than finding citizens under occupation as he expected he discovered the following. People were celebrating to be...once again... Russian Nationals. The reason given was that Nikita Khrushev was a Ukranian. Cremia was part of the Russian Empire. In 1956 he "GIFTED" the island to Ukraine. At a later time, under the rule of Boris Yelsin the island was to be returned. This was never rectified because Mr. Yelsin was too... QUOTE... drunk and overlooked the amendment. I changed my mind about the election in Cremia, guess there are two sides to the coin.

Maneuvering through traffic jams and road repairs became a time consuming, but necessary past time. While trying to make a left turn out of my complex into a major highway I imagine all cars turn into horses. I wondered if it would be cheaper to have a horse rather than a car to get around. I passed a feedstore on the right and a gas station on the left and decided it really made no difference. Idiologies take us back to the Middle Ages.... we are attempting to fight with 21st Century weapons instead of compromising and solving differences with PEACE.

I spend a lot of time in September compiling my End Of the Year Book and follow my Mother's advice. Leaving the thinking to the horses, their head is bigger than yours.

Love and Light, Lilian



November 2014 Newsletter

Have to start the newsletter with a correction. In October's Newsletter I talked about the Island of Crimea. The letter went through several hands before being posted and we all missed it... shame on me... a reader found the error and pointed it out to me. I stand corrected and here is what Crimea looks like.



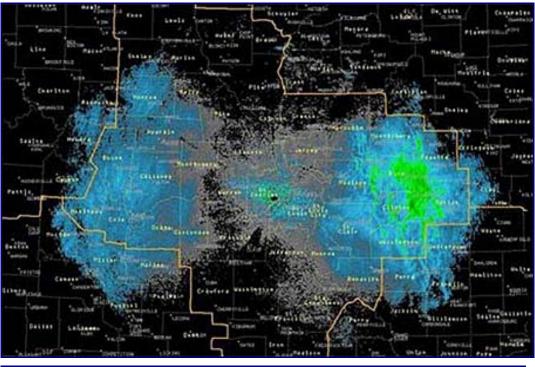
Pretty nasty storms on the horizon, in fact Washington State was hit by a rare Tornado already and there are more to follow... Storms, that is. To be fully prepared some of us go to the store and make sure all is in place for just such an event. We already had a little earthquake early in the month, so we are nervous about a possible BIG one. The rest of America is, by no means, any better off. Floods, fires and droughts everywhere.

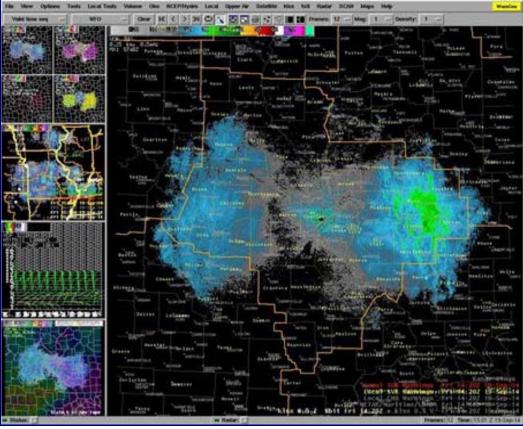
Much controversy for some about shopping at Walmart but some find it very helpful to have the store in our neighborhoods for one-Stop convenience and the reasonable prices. On a Social Network there is a segment: *WalMartians*, in which some shoppers take pictures of oddly dressed people, disproportionate weight, misbehaving children and all things which portray going to the store much like going to the Circus. I must admit... at times I watch the clips and they ARE really funny in a perverse way at times.... only to wonder are the people in the pictures true to life or maybe the clips have been staged. That day I thought I would spend a little time at Walmart and pay close attention.

The Sun was toying with the idea to slowly disappear behind the big parking lot. As I sat on a bench outside of our local Walmart to enjoy a few more minutes a man came out of the store and fumbled around in the big ashtray sitting on the side of the building. I asked him if he would like a smoke, he declined, explaining that as soon as he decided to smoke he had arrived at the store, in which case he has to extinguish the cigarette and half of his precious commodity was wasted. He said he always laid the put-out-cigarette in the ashtray on his way in and retrieved it on the way out, so he could continue to smoke. We talked about the weather and he asked me if I had seen the strange blue cloud a Saint Louis weatherman discovered. I had not and he promised to e-mail it to me, and he did. The map beat me in my E-mail and was at my house when I got home.

It was a migrating swarm of Monarch Butterflies and look at the amazing teamwork in

this massive formation of a species in UNITY, in order to survive the long trip as a Collective.





Plastic grocery bags are banned in my county, so it was interesting to see which reusable bags shoppers used as they entered and exited the store. Fairly familiar with most of the stores in town, I discovered many bags from upper class establishments, unlike what I expected. I thought back to the days I traveled in my RV and parked in Walmart parking lots. I never encountered **WalMartians**.

I sat for quiet a while, watched a woman wearing shoes the same color as her feet walk by. Cars, actually a Lexus, some BMWs, two Escalades and all cars looking for parking spaces were MUCH younger than my 96 Toyota.

UPGRADE of TCTV was finally finished and we were ready to make magic in the new HD Studio, we were all so proud of.

The young man insisted to friend me on Facebook Lilian Mustelier and I accepted. While looking at different things we discovered a friend of mine, Michael Lillie, had sent me some pictures he had taken with his brand new camera. Along with the pictures he wrote the following:

I went to Snoqualmie yesterday. I shot this photo of a locomotive window. I am at loss to explain the haze / fog in the upper right corner. It was overcast, clear visibility and it did not appear in any other shots.



This next picture was taken 1 min 4 sec before the window close up. Train window zoomed out, shot 24 seconds after the 1st picture





A neighbor joined the conversation and we discussed the fact that our animals had recovered from, what we thought, was the result of Drone testing, now, that our Governor suspended all drone activity and testing in Washington State. That is a good thing, but at the same time it is so interesting to have drones take pictures of large crowds as we saw in New York and now of the demonstrations in Hong Kong. Especially since I had "seen" this in the predictions for 2014.

Drone Hong Kong US Uncut!#OccupyCentral #HongKong

A young woman exited the store, complaining that she had, once again, gained another dress size... and right in the gut, she added. We asked her what she bought and she was eager to show off her new acquisition, a low cut pair of jeans. By now several other woman had gathered and we talked about "Intravenous Weight". Still don't know what it means, but it sounded really interesting so I added my theory of GMO food, which adds pounds to our bodies whether we like it or not. I mentioned how some of us noticed how the shape of woman's bodies changed around the year 2000 and the process came to an end about 2012. How great we thought that we are almost all shaped the same way and how much more relaxing it is to no longer have to be in competition for the perfect body. And oh yes, thank God for SPANKS!

We continued our conversation.... by now a clerk, who had finished her shift joined into our "Gossip."

I enjoyed talking to the people in front of Walmart, some still in their blue uniforms and we mentioned the following:

- *** Ava Morales, President of Bolivia, singed into law that Mother EARTH has the same rights as People.
- *** Cuba sent 461 Doctors and Nurses to Liberia and Guinea to battle the Ebola Epidemic. One African Ebola Patient died on American soil. To this date six Americans have been treated in the US and survived.
- *** Preprogrammed Town Clocks are one hour behind, since President Bush decided to change the date on changing time in America, guess no-one wants to put it back the way it was for many years, unless they simply forgot.
- *** President Gilma Rousseff was re-elected as President of Brazil.
- *** Our hearts go out to the friends of the Tulalip Nation as they cope with the tragedy of losing their children at Pilchuck HS in Marysville, Washington.
- *** Ferguson, MO is still waiting for justice. People are still marching nightly. In the mean time another unjustified killing of a young AFRO AMERICAN in Saint Louis MO, just a few miles from Ferguson and who knows how many more in other places the news is not really reporting on.

*** My head was spinning, it was day day of the Blood Moon Eclipse, I was rather disoriented and a little lost in town, not finding my way home... I took the wrong roundabout. It was reported that many people around the world felt the effects of the celestial event.

One of the young producers from TVTV pulled into the parking lot. He stopped and jokingly ask me if I was looking for **WalMartians**. And wanted to know if I had made any new discoveries worth talking about or even addressing in in a upcoming show. I thought so.... I ran into this map of the African Continent. I thought it was interesting to someone who likes to really research the commodities shown here. We have an Election Year and oh... how convenient to add a little fear for the VOTERS. All of a sudden we find ourselves with another import from the Afrika.... **EBOLA** and **AIDS** is not listed on the map either. Wonder who owns that!



I am unable to credit the origionator of this chart, it was posted on my Facebook Profile.

ROOTS is a program on PBS. It explores and traces the ancestry of famous people. It was interesting to me that Steven King, Gloria Ruben and Courtney Vance INSTINCTIVELY knew their origins.

I would love to have a profile work-up on myself just to see how close I come to my own instinctive suspicions as to my ancestry. Lack of money keeps me from pursuing this adventure.... maybe one day.

I often think the world is not ready for disclosure for some, maybe one day we can prove DNA residue in some Ancient Alien Theorists.......

Been blind as a bat and unable to drive at night due to the terrible glare in my sight and been searching for a place to get a duplicate pair of glasses for that purpose. It took several weeks to even locate a frame suitable for me, the RETRO frames... I like them big since big glasses have been my trademark over the years.... were impossible for the local opticians to work with. It took a little to rearrange my budget since the cost of Eyeglasses has risen by quiet a bit since the last time I got new ones and just when I thought it was all accomplished I was told my prescription was too old. I set out to find an Eye Doctor to request an duplicate prescription. Not far from my house is the Tumwater Eye Clinic. I stopped there to inquire about an appointment and explained I needed a duplicate prescription. The Lady at the desk became rather upset immediately and explained it was illegal in Washington State to issue a prescription for glasses without an exam. I explained to her that I did not have all the funds to replace all 3 of my current glasses and would like to see the Doctor. I asked what the charge was, \$170, at which I whistled through my teeth and explained that was a little steep for me at the moment. She barked back that in that case I should go to Walmart rather than their clinic

I saw a wall with frames and asked for permission to take a look. She nodded yes. Right about then I had to use the Facility and while there thought about maybe changing the style of my glasses after all. I attempted to ask her for the price of a frame I liked, but she was NOT having it. She stated her time for answering questions about unreasonable subjects was over. I wanted to know why and she replied she had work to do and NO, she was no longer going to speak with me. No more questions, no more answers. Well then.... and I slammed the door on my way out. I will make sure to recommend the clinic to everyone.... NOT!

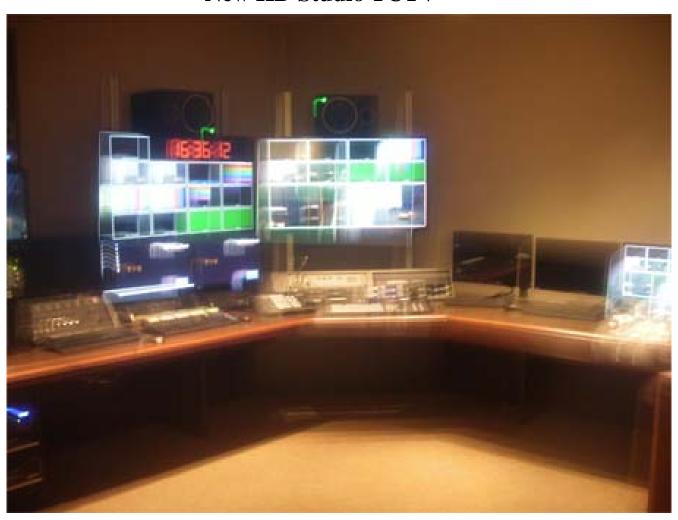
My friend reminded me to get going and see the Eye Doctor at Walmart, the SUN was really setting now. The new friends bid me good bye and I got my glasses... new prescription and new frame from a very nice Walmart Ophthalmologist. \$70. Thanks to a friend I was able to afford that. My eyes had changed so little that I will be able to use my old glasses along with the new ones.

Oh, **Oh**, here it comes! A silver, brand new SUV with 12th Man Seahawks stickers and OMG.... 12th man flags on metal poles attached to the sides of it! Finally... a WalMartian.... **No, the Seahawks biggest fan, my NIECE!**

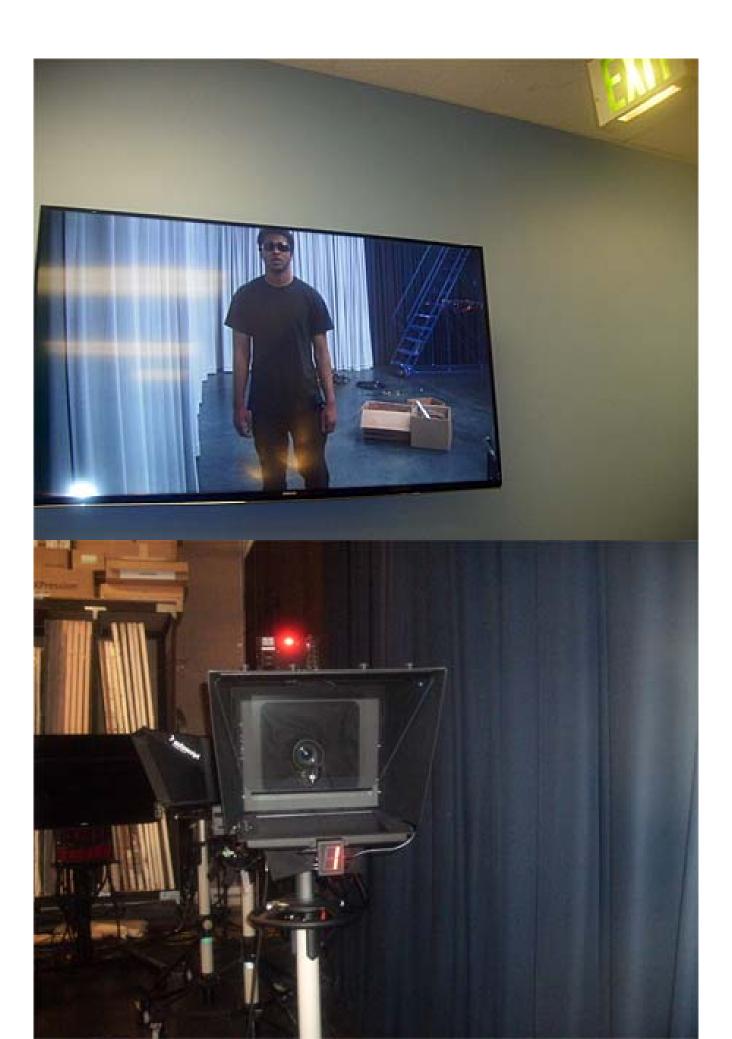
Love and Light

Lilian

New HD Studio TCTV



This is our control room





DECEMBER NEWSLETTER

Words with more than two of the same letters have always fascinated me. I automatically assume... sometimes incorrectly on my part.... the word is of a foreign origin. I n America that is, more often than not, of native origin, sometimes derived from Latin. Mississippi, Cross-section, Bell-like and Bee-eater are a good example of that. Somewhat less complicated to remember the spelling of is:

PARALLEL.

Parallel according to Webster means: *lines, curves which are equidistant at all corresponding points, analogous.*

Parallel according to Follett by Gluckman means: *Running side by side, moving ormotion in the same direction, simultaneously.*

Some refer to **Parallel** as two different places undergoing, simultaneously, identical experiences at the same time.

My niece C.K. came to visit from Swiss Frankonia for my Birthday. For the second time she was in the US on Election Day. The first time we watched the 2012 Elections while visiting friends in South Central Los Angeles, and this year at my home. Each time we knew an election could change how we live our lives from then on. C.K had been educated by me as to what US Elections entailed in 2012; we held our breath as to who was going to be our next President. In November 2014 we had little discussion since we were convinced no-one would put destructive... to the people... politicians in power! Imagine the surprise when the Country FLIPPED within one day.

The 2014 mid-term Election changed the Country as quick as the weather changed. **NURI** formed in Guam on OCT 28th and fell apart over the Aleutians. It slowly decayed over the Bering Sea afterwards until dissipating over the Aleutian Islands on November 13. Typhoon Wind gusts of 96 mph reported at Shemya (PASY), Western Aleutians.

C.K and I drove to Onalaska, close to Mt. ST. Helens and visited some friends. While there, she conducted Past Life Regressions and we were amazed how the past can affect our current life. /https://www.facebook.com/pages/Institut-f%C3%BCr-Integratives-Leben/1411330812454396

Our Favorite band, Society's Child, was appearing at the Quinault Casino in Ocean Shores, WA. Taking up a friend on an invitation to spend the weekend at a Cabin on a cliff overlooking the Pacific Ocean in Copalis, WA, off we went to have a good time and

mingle with old friends. It was beautiful.

Parallel to our experience only about 50 miles East the fallout from Nuri raged and created dangerous situations. An Arctic Blast followed, covering almost all of the country. For one of the few times EVER all 51 States were below freezing, this included Hawaii and Florida.

Snow, ice, tornadoes, flooding created havoc around the United States. Earthquakes, flooding, landslides and Volcanic eruptions plagued the rest of the world.

7 feet of snow covered Buffalo, NY A few days later the temperature rose and created rivers of water due to rapid and massive snow melt.



The news can make one's head spin. International events do affect all of us, since we have become such a Global Community, we are all interlinked.

Russia fired a missile designed to carry nucleur weapons from a submarine off the coast of the Aleutian Islands. Also, Russia finally began cleanup of the shot down plane over Ukraine. Flight Ml 17 crashed in July 2014 and is now being cleaned up, four months after the crash, in which 298 people were killed.

In Egypt Hosni Mubarak was cleared of all charges except one, which will regain his freedom in about 3 months. The Pope traveled to Turkey trying to establish interfaith communications within that region.

Falling short **ONE** (1) Yes-vote on building the Keystone Pipeline avoided a war with our Native population. The Rosebud Nation viewed the building of the pipeline as an act of war on the Lakota Nations. A large part of America was relieved, having examined the damage of such a pipeline to the environment and the people living in the vicinity of such an undertaken. Social Media was a big help, because many of us agreed with our Native Neighbors and were grateful that the politicians in our **parallel Universe failed to pass the bill.** A new vote is expected in 2015 and we hope by that time smarter heads will again prevail and the massive destruction of large parts of the country will be avoided.





My UFO from 2002, which I filmed from a flight from St. Louis to Phoenix is no longer unidentified. It was a DRONE, at a time when no-one even thought about getting hit by a drone while flying an airplane.

Speaking of St. Louis.....

FERGUSON has become a landmark word for racial unrest due to SOME Law Enforcement having gotten out of hand with their conduct in reference to people of color and the killings being falsely documented by some Police officers involved in the shootings and other methods of killings.

The shooting of Michael Brown was what finally promoted the country to speak out against the brutality displayed towards citizens.

I live close to JBLM. This is where the Striker Bragade and other Units of the Military were trained in Urban warfare. Add the fact that we have been involved in wars for many years and it is now a way of life for some of our young people. They are trained and have lived in situations for years in which they had to watch every move someone made around them. Not doing so would have gotten them killed. Many suffer from PTSD. I had numerous discussions with ex-soldiers about the fact that when we militarize the Police Department, of which many employ ex-soldier it is very likely that the military way of thinking re-enters their reality. This is not to say this happens in all cases, but it would explain some of the behavior of our Friends and Protectors. Maybe it is not a good thing to staff the departments with so many having come from such a background.

Many expected no charges to be filed against the officer who killed Michael Brown. As time went on it became apparent a ... excuse the expression, but there is no other... clusterfuck was about to happen. Consider the Grand Jury hearings. They are not designed the way this Jury was conducted. Here is a detailed description of the function of a Grand Jury from FIJA. Fully Informed Jury Association:

Role of the grand jury in indictment. http://fija.org/2014/11/25/3-ways-theferguson-grand-jury-illustrates-a-two-tiered-system-of-justice/

The decision not to charge the Officer came down and Social Media exploded, as expected.

I did not want to post this on my page as not to add to the frustration and emotions of some.

But I had a live link to Ferguson. 12 minutes AFTER the announcement there was a row of people to the right side of the street, Police in Riot Gear were behind a Police car. Out of NOWHERE ...not sure if it was 5 or 6 white people came and flipped the first police car. I was in the US in the 60's. Most people wanting change are not hoodlums, they usually come from other places trying to start trouble. Walking or sitting on the freeway, then Highways, was the fastest, most effective way to make a point. It affected many people and they demanded a solution... RIGHT NOW... It worked in most cases. Changes need to happen NOW, it affects all of us, law is out of hand, Ferguson just happened to be the final straw. When this is finally over we will

ALL be safer for it.

Ferguson Live video for NL. I am Mike Brown Live from Ferguson, MO http://new.livestream.com/accounts/9035483/events/3271930

The parents of Micheal Brown in an unprecedented move addressed the United Nations. As a result, the UN advised the US to tone down Police Brutality... how is that for the leading country in the free world!? Other Nations have joined the protests about the "FERGUSON" issue. Attorney General Holder will be holding summit/talks on race and Law Enforcement in Atlanta, GA during the 1st week of December. The predictions for 2015, live streamed on October 18th 2014 appear to indicate our Parallel **Universe View** of the events dealing with "FERGUSON" will continue way into 2015.

Here is a story for you....

While C. K's visit we occasionally slept at conflicting times. While I rested CK was busy running my sometimes unorganized household. She was taking a breather from yet, another task. She was sitting in my chair, which is located across from the couch when the following happened: I was sound asleep and the phone rang. It was me calling myself from MY HOUSEPHONE. I must have been in my Parallel Universe!

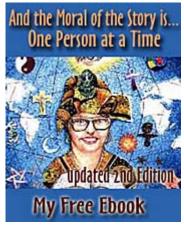


We determined I have a Parallel Universal SELFI-PHONE

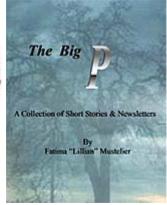
On OCTOBER 18th 2014 we livestreamed the predictions 2015 from the new HD Studio at TCTV. That was an exciting day for me. As always new things scare me, but Maxwell made it easy for me and we did, what we thought, a hell of a job. So here here is your peak into the year 2015!

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ltObtA9-ZjE&list=UUIBG78biOLL9Y0xAi0eDaKA

Remembering Your Future









2 P's are better than 1 2 P's are better than 1 A collection of new lettery and short stories A collection of new lettery and short stories Fatima "LILIAN" Mustellier

Sookoner & Richard by Michael W. Lillie



2012 So What Am I Still Doing Here?



A collection of Newsletters and Short Stories from 20 by Fatima "LILIAN" Mustellier



"A collection of Newsletters and Short Stories" by Fatima "LILIAN" Mustelier



THESE ARE THE BOOKS WRITTEN BY LILIAN

Thought it would be fun to read the introductiins for the books again, as the evelution of my Writerhood unfolded.

Occationally people ask about people who wrote the introductions to the other books.

I first met Lilian around 1998 while directing the TV show of another producer at TCTV. Lilian was the guest on "Living Solutions with Nancy Seals", a live psychic call-in show. She poached me (willingly) away from Nancy, and I began to direct her show "A Visit with a Person of High Strangeness." I had started my own live show, "Dance O' Dance" with an awful timeslot of Wednesdays at 4PM. It wasn't until we switched to Fridays at 8PM that we understood just how awful the previous timeslot had been. One Wednesday afternoon the only person dancing that hour was Lilian!

In her first book, "And the Moral of the Story is... One Person at a Time," Lilian encounters grasshoppers on a road trip and looks up the significance. When a grasshopper appears it is in indication of an uncanny leap. I felt an affinity for this creature going back to my childhood. I used to watch David Carradine in the TV show Kung Fu. His character, a Chinese-American Shaolin monk, was nicknamed "Grasshopper" by his old blind master.

Master Po: [after easily defeating the boy in combat] Ha, ha, never assume because a man has no eyes he cannot see. Close your eyes. What do you hear?

Young Caine: I hear the water, I hear the birds.

Master Po: Do you hear your own heartbeat?

Young Caine: No.

Master Po: Do you hear the grasshopper that is at your feet?

Young Caine: [looking down and seeing the insect] Old man, how is it that you

hear these things?

Master Po: Young man, how is it that you do not?

When I decided to pursue martial arts in college I studied an IndonesianAmerican style known as Poekoelan. My teacher illustrated the philosophy of the style using the rose: beautiful petals hiding deadly thorns.

I also studied the post-modern Japanese dance form, Butoh. My teacher there also used the rose as a powerful symbol meaning the impermanence of suffering and persistence of love.

I grew up in Portland, known as the City of Roses. I had a great aunt, a sister, and a girlfriend named Rose. It made sense that I would choose a rose for my first tattoo, at the Electric Rose tattoo parlor.

When I read the passage in "And the moral..." that mentioned grasshoppers I understood that this insect had been one of my spirit animals. Lilian took a trip to Colorado that year and asked if she could bring anything back for me. Without hesitation I replied, "A grasshopper." She waited in a field for several hours with a friend and caught one for me in a jar. When she gave me the jar, all I saw was what looked like the ghost of a grasshopper in the bottom. Neither of us knew at the time that a grasshopper sheds its skin, or more technically its exoskeleton,

like a snake. The actual living grasshopper was still alive and hiding on the inside lid of the jar. He had undergone transformative growth and left his old self behind. I decided then to honor my spirit animal by getting a grasshopper as my second tattoo.

A grasshopper jumps into a bar, and the bartender says, "You know, we have a drink named after you."

The grasshopper looks surprised and says, "You have a drink named Herbie?"

Several years later, on March 14, I was in Ellensburg and decided to commemorate Pi day (3.14) with a Pi tattoo. To me it represents the irrationality of life. Pi is an "irrational number" that cannot be expressed as a ratio of whole numbers. When I told the artist I wanted "the symbol for Pi" he gave a quizzical look and assuming I meant "PIE" began to reach for his Japanese dictionary.

"No, no, the math thing," interrupted the girl running the register, and she quickly jotted down the familiar table shaped marks: π . The artist took it on himself to thicken the lines, and now I have something reminiscent of a Wolf Howling at the Moon. By the way, did you know that 314 is PIE backwards? Mind=blown. I only have four tattoos, and you must hear about the final one because Lilian

both inspired and paid for it. It actually completes the set in a way. In 2002, I was engaged to be married but between jobs when I heard from Lilian that she planned to attend the UFO Congress in Laughlin, Nevada. She needed a cameraman to come along so she could interview some of the world famous guests. The trip was financed by her angel investors, and all my travel, food and lodging would be covered. I leapt at the idea. I sorely needed an adventure like those she'd described in her book.

Let me step back for a moment to explain my position on all the High Strangeness. My father is one of the world's ultimate skeptics. He's an electrical engineer who got into forensic animation (cartoons recreating fatal accidents).

For him everything has either a rational explanation, or it's crazy made-up bull\$#*! My mother was a lawyer, and things need to pass the evidence test as well or they are inadmissible. Facts are separate from hearsay. Granted, she also has a willingness to entertain certain poetic and mystical notions like: Your Car is Your Way. Her parents originally came from the Indonesian island of Java.

Although they (and she) were raised Catholic, there were ancient animistic beliefs woven throughout the community. I heard that great Grampa had a Keris (a traditional curvy sword forged with an alloy of meteorite iron) that protected him in snake infested territory. Oma Selma told me that she was able to see auras. Opa Rudy got deep into the Woo-woo and often talked about Edgar Cayce, reincarnation, and the Egyptian god Ra. The rest of the family didn't exactly encourage that kind of conversation. They all basically humored him.

That's what I learned to do. I learned to be a somewhat dispassionate listener.

As the director for Nancy and later for Lilian, I didn't have to believe all the theories of the guests to make good television. In fact, it's easier to focus on the technical side of the job when you can compartmentalize the content as "the audio signal" or "the video insert". It's a lot harder if you take the myriad conspiracy theories (or cancer cures) to heart. Point being, I have had to indulge a lot of exhibitionistic people who needed their moment of fame, but it was all For Entertainment Purposes Only. That changed with the trip to Laughlin.

Lilian and I volunteered to be judges for the documentary film festival, watching dozens of movies about Angels, UFOs, Aliens, Orbs, and Crop Circles. Many of them pushed the limits of credulity and would not pass the giggle test. An "artist's

rendering" of the "being" you say you saw doesn't convince me.

However, one subject had ample photographic, videographic, and physical evidence in addition to the anecdotal: crop circles. They are undeniably real.

The phenomenon has evolved over the centuries from simple circles to intricate football field sized patterns. When we saw the documentary "Crop Circles:

Quest for Truth" projected on a big screen I recognized High Strangeness

indeed. It was a goose-pimply hair-raising moment to see the immense scale and quantity of circles being analyzed with honest-to-goodness scientific diligence. Dad would have had a field day with it,

I'm sure. His go-to motto is Occam's razor, namely that a simpler explanation is more correct than a more complicated one. In the end, he could be correct in assuming every single formation has been man-made, and that's less complicated than alien leprechauns.

Speaking of leprechauns though, let me bring in another voice, that of Terence McKenna's. systems, so how do we tell the \$#*! from Shinola? McKenna brought up Plato's idea of hyperspace.

I first heard McKenna on a cassette talking about "the self-replicating machine elves of hyperspace". You can apparently only see these 'elves' after taking the powerful psychedelic DMT. It's appropriate that he figure in this rant because of his work around the I Ching, Mayan calendar and novelty theory. He proposed a timewave zero that increases interconnectedness eventually reaching a singularity of infinite complexity in 2012. On December 21st. [8 weeks away as of this writing!] You won't be able to call him up and say Neenerneener on the 22nd though. He passed away in 2000.

It's another of his theories that I want to share, however. He was once asked why he thought people believed so many strange things. It was a "Balkanization of epistemology". One person believes fervently in the channeling of arch-angels and their neighbor is a strict econometrist. We've got a lot of mutually exclusive operating systems, so how do we tell the \$#*! from Shinola? McKenna brought up Plato's idea of "The Good, The True, and The Beautiful". It's tricky to tell what is good. It's even trickier to tell what is true. But it is easy to discern what is beautiful. As a species, in spite of our huge intellect, we mostly choose based on aesthetics. Some folks like a lot of stained glass and Latin framing their world view. Others like knocking on doors and handing out pamphlets to give their

lives purpose. Still others drink grasshoppers and tell long meandering stories

dozens of movies about Angels, UFOs, Aliens, Orbs, and Crop Circles. Many of them pushed the limits of credulity and would not pass the giggle test. An "artist's rendering" of the "being" you say you saw doesn't convince me. However, one subject had ample photographic, videographic, and physical evidence in addition to the anecdotal: crop circles. They are undeniably real. The phenomenon has evolved over the centuries from simple circles to intricate football field sized patterns. When we saw the documentary "Crop Circles: Quest for Truth" projected on a big screen I recognized High Strangeness indeed. It was a goose-pimply hair-raising moment to see the immense scale and quantity of circles being analyzed with honest-to-goodness scientific diligence. Dad would have had a field day with it, I'm sure. His go-to motto is Occam's razor, namely that a simpler explanation is more correct than a more complicated one. In the end, he could be correct in assuming every single formation has been man-made, and that's less complicated than alien leprechauns.

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beautiful. As a species, in spite of our huge intellect, we mostly choose based on aesthetics. Some folks like a lot of stained glass and Latin framing their world view. Others like knocking on doors and handing out pamphlets to give their lives purpose. Still others drink grasshoppers and tell long meandering stories about their tattoos.

I decided to get a crop circle tattoo. I didn't choose the latest, most detailed version. I chose version 2.0: the ring. Originally, for hundreds of years only circles appeared. Then, one day a ring appeared, and it was an uncanny leap in crop circle evolution. I told Lilian my plan, and she handed me the money. I took a bus from our hotel across the Colorado River from Nevada into Arizona. In so doing, I had suddenly gained an hour, as I crossed from one time zone to the 89next. I had to walk 2 miles to my destination, Time Warp Tattoo. In the end, a black & white diagram of a crop circle ring looks something like a total solar eclipse. Now my tattoos can make a rebus: the sun and moon rose for grasshopper pie.

What I've been trying so hard to convey is that if you encounter Lilian, her show, or her writing, the voice of your intuition may get a little louder, and you too may be drawn into a life changing adventure. At our house we get a lot of mileage from the old Latin phrase De gustibus non est disputandum which in English means "There's no arguing taste." Or as the Indonesian proverb puts it "Different men have different opinions; Some like apples, some onions."

Whether you like apples or onions, I hope you will find something to your taste within this book.

Jusby the Clown, Olympia, 11.3.2012

"It is not change that we fear, but the speed at which it takes place". This quote from author and medical intuitive Caroline Myss is one that has echoed about my head many times this year. I have seen countless examples in 2012 not only of change, but of the fear that accompanies it, despite our best attempts to embrace the knowledge that all is happening according to Divine order. So many of us have experienced so many variations of this, during 2012 in particular. Most of them are sudden, and some of them happened so incrementally that we didn't even see them until they were upon us. For many, time has sped up (as if it weren't moving fast enough). And yet I have also seen just as many opportunities granted to those riding out the proverbial storm. To be forewarned is to be forearmed, though despite an endless progression of vivid dreams, I haven't exactly been shown the best method of progression. I have been doing and learning many things on the fly of late, able to hold on to no more than my intention, and a willingness to be ready.

When I first met Caroline at a Tattered Cover bookstore in downtown Denver, she was accompanied by her friend and fellow author Clarissa Pinkola Estes, who wrote "Women Who Run With The Wolves", among many other other empowering bodies of work . A particular sentence Clarissa had uttered during the presentation also continued to echo about my head as I approached the teachers with books they would sign for me, "Now is the time. Now is the time."

I would see Caroline a couple more times over the years and when I ran into Clarissa again at the exact same Tattered Cover earlier this summer I felt as if many events, wisdoms, losses, worries and miracles had come full circle. I was vastly more empowered, educated and alive than I was when I had first seen these friends laughing like schoolgirls and whispering as I approached their table, at first intimidat ted by them but later beaming with grace as Clarissa sized me up and remarked how she "liked my look". She sent me off with a dare to uncover the Divine Mother in every aspect of my life, who was always there when I needed her, nurturing, loving, devoted. In true synchronistic fashion, she then began popping up everywhere, always when I felt the most vulnerable.

I wanted so much to provide for others what they had for myself, which was the gift of story, arranged in such a way that it could become a great helium in one's balloon regardless of the weight and pressure I felt building in the world around me year after year. I had come to believe that words were alive, and as I sat with them over long evenings in solitude I began to understand how to sort them out in ways that would both uplift and inspire total strangers from across the globe.

Performance artist Laurie Anderson, who I also had the pleasure of speaking with after a couple of her shows in Boulder, Colorado, helped to expand a concept explored by author William S. Burroughs in which he claimed that language was a virus communicable by mouth. They believed that words were alive, and as I continued to explore this bizarre notion, thinking of their gestation and mutation within myself, I couldn't help feeling a little saddened by what had become of language in general this year alone.

A best friend of mine, one who I had known for over two decades, had come to the point in her texts and internet posts in which no one could understand her anymore, including me. Everything was abbreviated with the ever-popular "OMG"s, "LMFAO"s or "ROTFLMAO"s, "UNI"s, and TTYL"s, not to mention the emoticons she was creating that were supposed to resemble horizontal faces, in addition to several references of hers to obscure and bizarre internet memes: humorous concepts that spread through the web, much like a virus...

I would lose this friend by the end of summer, still grasping at who she had been, or who she could be. I had asked if she might imagine walking beside a rice paper thin wall, and on the other side she could almost see her other self, her higher self, whispering to her, "This is who you could be. Cross over. Now is the time." She had helped me move back to Manitou Springs, an area so sacred to the former Ute Indians that they would remove their warpaint upon entering its valley. I had moved back there

just in time to be evacuated from the Waldo Canyon Fire a week later. In the evenings I would watch as the skies glowed with an unsettling apocalyptic red hue, the enormous plume of smoke drawing ever closer to my new home. Still, if I were meant to lose all of my recently-moved worldly possessions, so be it. I read a story by Lilian in which she had also lost a home and many belongings in a mysterious sinkhole incident, and I gathered much inspiration from her startling honestly and candor, as I always have, in her assembly of easily-identifiable words bestowing me with the helium I would need after having lost my previous home to foreclosure.

Somewhere along the way my friend and ally had begun to embrace fear and flirt with its companion: anger. I took her to eight of the natural mineral springs in Manitou which were still producing water. The Utes believed that each of these sacred springs had the power to heal, especially when taken together. I made us lemonade with them. I walked through the town with her, walking backward in time, back through the events that had made us fast friends. I thought about who I was, so eager and hungry for light, and how uncomfortable it had made my friend the year I had discovered Caroline Myss's books. We had both been victimized in several ways throughout our youth and had showed off our wounds as easily as we had tattoos. Yet, I wanted authentic healing, and that meant having one day to climb out of the life boat I had shared with her, and to practice spirituality on a congruent basis. It was a jump she was not yet ready herself to make.

By that time the bat had become my primary totem animal. I envied its means of echolocation, and the symbology behind its being able to see in the dark. To explore darkness as if it were an entity, to greet it, to embrace it, I decided to explore the nearby system of caves above Manitou, which the Utes also said contained an entrance to the Underworld. I was doing so to confront my fear, fear in general, the fear of fear itself, hoping to pass through that rice paper veil and take a larger part in my place of things. It was dark there, dangerous, confining, a vast labyrinth were one could easily become lost or knock themselves unconscious on one of the many low-hanging rock ceiling stalactites. I had went in with James, who I had an instant spiritual connection with when we first met at a metaphysical store I was managing in 2004. He was fearless, and

after an hour and a half our underground journey led us to a place where we were able to photograph the many spirits coming and going through a portal to the otherside. Our photographs were in fact so startling that the Biography channel flew us out to L.A. for an interview on our experience there. The producers, as was typical of Hollywood, put a very fear-based spin on our story, although we had been filled with nothing but wonder. They dispatched a cameraman out to meet us at the caves once more, where we were granted even more evidence of spirit activity, including several shots of an entity holding what clearly resembled a bow and arrow. Perhaps he knew I was an Oglala Sioux, and he was a Ute warrior who had come to protect us from some of the darker manifestations in the caverns.

Afterward, joining us during a nighttime excursion to an enchanted grove, I realized that my friend was also losing her vision, her perception having become too contaminated and distorted by fear. I was going into a lot of dark places, not only in the physical world but during my dreamtime. I wanted to be ready for whatever was going to happen, and I knew I still had a lot left to learn and apply. Alerted to a series of videos being reported on Whitley Streiber's website, a man who I had met during his "Confirmation" book tour on alien abduction, I watched the YouTube video footage of a woman who claimed to have captured evidence of real fairies and sprites near her home.

As a Native American I was taught early on that everything had a spirit, that there were several forms of life outside those one might only find in text books. Many of these exist in other dimensions but are able to come through every now and then. Not everyone can see them. By then, James and I had many albums featuring paranormal phenomena, our own perceptions having broadened with belief, so much so that we decided to form our own paranormal investigation team in 2007, but I had still never seen a fairy, or a sprite. It costs us absolutely nothing to hold a thought form in our mind, to explore its facets, to turn it over like a crystal and ponder its importance in our lives. If it turns out that it simply can't fit within our belief system, we simply let it go. As such, I didn't mind investing in the belief that fairies might be a very real possibility,

and I began calling out to them as if uttering a silent prayer.

As it was, everyone the world over was capturing "orbs". Why now? Why so many? They couldn't all be dust particles and insects flying too close to the camera lens. I had followed the crop circle enigma very closely, author and reporter Linda Moulton Howe having spoken to James and I at a MUFON symposium in 2010, and had been shown a number of the newest formations. The world was alive with miracles and yet so many souls were choosing to ignore them. I saw the orb phenomena as an event which was more interactive and accessible to the people. My friend had taken many photos of them, but when we went out into that enchanted grove together, calling out to that which we are usually unable to see, her fear stopped her dead in her tracks after a man appeared in James' camera flash. I continued onward, knowing it rude to call someone and hang up when they answered, remembering what it was like to descend deeper and deeper into the darkness and disorientation of the caves while trying to emit signals of peace and good intent. But as I did, I myself began to capture photographs of little selfluminous winged people, one of which even had its arms outstretched as if welcoming us. Surrounding this grove were also giant gelatinous orbs, big green amoebas peacefully floating past the camera lens and a mysterious sweet glitter we could see showering us every time we took a photo.

I understood the fear which clouded my friend's vision, crestfallen that she was unable to share the same experience, and in the aftermath she chose to accept anger amid the warnings that the age of reason was finally beginning its collapse. And ecosystems were collapsing. Insects were disappearing. Great swaths of sea life were washing up on shores. Mammals were becoming infected with mysterious, life-threatening viruses. One could no longer deny the change in our climate, and as I watched another superstorm flooding the country, and saw the photos of a flooded Ground Zero, I could feel a symbolic cleansing again taking place. Just as a fire had decimated the lands surrounding my home, the environment was crying out for a great change in how we lived and perceived things. My friend, upset at her inability to photograph the unknown, began her own sterilization of wonder. Two years ago I stood with retired Sgt. John Burroughs who was involved in the 1980 Rendlesham Forest Incident, in which he and

several others at the RAF/USAF Bentwaters and Woodbridge bases in Suffolk, England witnessed a legendary UFO landing. I was absolutely floored at the things he confided to James and I.

Many skeptics passed off this incredible event as no more than the sighting of a nearby light house. These were the people who had their labels set to "swamp gas" whenever some new report of unknown phenomena was released. I could understand a bit of what Mr. Burroughs was feeling, as shortly after the SyFy channel featured a collage of our Cave Of The Winds photos the comments section was inundated with proclamations that we were photographing no more than smoke, dust, and our own shadows. There seemed to be a great need for people to take the wondrous and inexplicable experiences away from others as they were having none of their own, and they didn't think that anyone else should either. Many of the comments were positively brutal, and hateful, and anger once again emerged as the primary emotion whether someone was attacking the personal experience of another, having an African American for president, being made to wait in a grocery store or post office, or simply in bouts of road rage we witness every day. What if mystery were to leave our planet entirely? Would these people be satisfied? Would we have to wait eons for our civilization to advance far enough without destroying ourselves that we might one day finally encounter these architects and ask why they had left? And would they answer, "Because you wouldn't believe in us?" Now is the time.

During the Dark Knight Rises shooting tragedy here in Colorado, James and I had plans for our own midnight showing. We were due to see the movie in Aurora, but the tickets had sold out quickly and we arranged for a later show. The afternoon of the shooting, we both shifted uncomfortably in a Colorado Springs theater. I clutched a bat fetish close to my chest as the audience gasped at the sudden beams of light appearing behind the screen, unaware at first that these were simply the flashlights of the increased security. I flinched with every explosion and rattle of gunfire, though the film turned out

to be very inspirational and even Batman himself spoke out against the use of guns. After the show, our blessings and prayers going out to those affected by the shooting, we walked out into a sunny afternoon with the sounds of a quickly-assembled charity concert surrounding us. The actor portraying Batman came to visit the shooting victims in Aurora, as did President Obama. The hospitals waived fees, Warner Brothers donated a huge sum themselves, and musician Hanz Zimmer composed a piece to which all proceeds were donated to the victims. There was such an outpouring of grace afterward, but my friend, ever the victim, chose to use this event to garner sympathy for herself despite being uninvolved with the tragedy. I attempted explaining to her the archetypes that were appearing, how the event had certain symbolic aspects when viewed as a story, none of which she was able to grasp. She clutched ever tighter to her anger, and I decided to stay on my path of healing.

I then met a woman whose niece was in the theater during the shooting. Her niece had been pregnant and had to deliver her baby alone, as her husband, who had shielded her during the attack, was still lying in a coma. It turned out, synchronistically, that her aunt was also employed by the same metaphysical center where I had previously worked. Eventually I would return to my former job there, delighted that I had returned in time for the 4-day metaphysical fair, which would also be their 100th fair. On the fourth day, at three in the afternoon, the doors to the auditorium were closed, all of the vendors suspended their business and we joined together in a special aligning ceremony for 2012. Again, I was reminded how everything was cyclical, feeling that everything had once again come full circle. I saw many old friends and acquaintances, all radiating the same intent, all laughing, cheering and singing together. The chants of one of the energy healers echoed throughout the auditorium, rising far above the butterflies and Buddhas, dreamcatchers, dragonfly banners and Goddess fetishes. I knew I was exactly who I needed to be then, in exactly the right place. "Now is the time. Now is the time." Each day of work I am surrounded by wisdoms and concepts old and new, fresh insights into 2012 and where civilization as a whole is headed. I hear many stories, and I pay extra special attention to my dreamtime, just as I have ever since receiving my Indian name. All I can do is radiate grace and love, and with each smile I create I know I am getting closer to the man behind the rice paper wall. I have left behind many

thoughtforms which no longer served me, most of which never really belonged to me anyway. There have been great changes in health, in home, in environment and fortune all over the world, all over the town I live in. There are so many sensitive youths running about with their nerve endings exposed, with insomnia, with great outbursts of psychic energy creating poltergeist-like phenomena in their home. I see these people and I hear their stories every day. Last week I saw photographs of an odd cylindrical object taken by 10 different people, none of whom knew each other. Two weeks ago a soldier who lived in my old neighborhood texted me a series of photos featuring strange faces that were appearing in her home. She was disturbed because they didn't resemble typical ghosts, but instead appeared alien in nature. I happened to mention all the activity people were experiencing to a psychic one day at work and I showed her one of the photos I had been texted. Without knowing the story behind it, she said, quick as a flash, "Those aren't from this world. The veil is thinning, and not just the veil between ours and the Underworld. More people are seeing things, capturing photos of things they don't understand. It started with those orbs. It will be like crop circles. At first they were very simple, but they will grow into something much more meaningful and complex."

I looked at her with love as she squeezed my hand, thanking me for sharing the pictures with her. She had been a psychic reader for a very long time, as well as an elder, a living library. I have noticed many elders losing their knowledge to Alzheimer's, or crossing over altogether. Many people have been leaving the planet this year, leaving behind a wealth of information for new generations of highly intuitive souls who will know what to do with it. Elder and storyteller George Lucas recently selling Lucasfilm to Disney for \$40 billion, leaving his stories, archetypes and myths to new generations was very symbolic of this, including his decision to donate much of the money to charity for educational purposes.

I think of what I have left behind, willingly or unwillingly: a house, a vice, an attitude, a friendship. My former lifeboat, replete with its crutches and bandaids and s and all manner of things that once provided me with comfort as I sailed toward healing shores, was never meant to be a permanent settlement but simply a means to get me to the other

side.

I watch as it drifts away and onward, my friend waving her goodbyes through a rice paper veil, as the waters claim them, and the shadows grow long, reminding me of the passage of time and my own passage unto spiritual maturity. Now I can move forward. Now is the time.

- Christopher Allen Brewer, November, 2012



I first met Lilian at Laughlin, Nevada when our group went out to the International UFO Congress to have a press conference. Bob White had a UFO encounter in 1985 and recovered a piece of unusual metal at the UFO landing site. Dr. Gilbert Jordan was part of our party and was going on record saying he had worked with the Counter Intelligence Corps piece of a "Flying Saucer from Denmark" in a government base, and that it was very similar to Bob's metallic UFO object. We made a lasting friendship with Lilian at Laughlin, and were so happy when she drove her motor home with her videographer to Reeds Spring, MO where we had the Museum of the Unexplained. Dr. Jordan, his wife, Lilian's videographer and I drove to Joplin, MO where we changed the Spooklight history by taping four different lights instead of just one. I have worked on the Spooklight for over 30 years and I can't explain the new discovery. Dr. Jordan expressed some ideas that are on Lilian's website, and we are going again to do more tests when the trees loose their leaves.

Lilian and her good friend Kanashibushan came to our UFO Convention and was a speaker on the same caliber as Peter Davenport, Robert Golka, Derrel Sims, Heather Ahrens and Stanton Friendman. Our conference benefited by Lilian's presentation and we have had many complements about her program. We were pleased to show her "A Visit With A Person of High Strangeness" programs at our Museum, and I always read her Facebook news items on a daily basis. Lilian is a very special person and I have enjoyed her previous books. I wholeheartedly recommend this new book to her new readers and her old friends.

Dr. Robert H.Gibbons, Executive Director Emeritus, Museum of the Unexplained.

(Dr. Gibbons has worked for NASA, Atomic Energy Commission, Hughes Aircraft Co., LearSiegler, Inc. and Northrop-Grumman Co. He served as a Nuclear Medical Science Officer in the U. S. Army, Medical Service Corps for a total of 22.5 years, retiring as a Captain.)

A storyteller can relay an idea in a way that captures your interest and imagination.

A historian will record the events of the time, and teaches the impact on daily life and society. An artist will weave the two together and create a journey. As you read these "newsletters" you will be captured in Lilian's tapestry. Humorous, thought provoking, and maybe even "politically incorrect," you will be captivated by these articles.

Human nature is a a fantastic study. When you don't understand why humans behave the way they do, it is healthy to question and discuss. When humans do wonderful things, you should celebrate. Communication is a tool for healing. We should open our hearts and our minds to all perspectives, and try to meet common ground. Open your mind to Lilian's words, and enjoy the journey.

Lisa Bielski

BIG P

Introduction

As a child I was raised as a Jehovah's Witness and was taught that things like psychic phenomenon, aliens and UFOs could only come from evil spirits and the people who experienced such things were cavorting with the devil, so I naturally buried my own experiences deep in my subconscious and created a version of reality which excluded such things. As a result, my version of reality was not very real and didn't provide me with the means to comprehend my greater reality, nor did it allow me to process the emotions related to such experiences.

As I became a teenager I started thinking more for myself and started remembering more of my childhood. I remembered a near-death experience at age four and a life-time of alien encounters. However, I didn't know anyone I could talk to about such things and so wrote-off important parts of my existence as mere imagination.

In my mid-twenties I was kidnapped, tortured and brainwashed in a staged alien abduction by the military because I knew too much about the the CIA's drug smuggling through Central America in what would later become known as Iran-Contra. The experience remained buried deep in my subconscious under three hours of missing time until a couple of years later when I suffered sleep deprivation from working 18 hours a day. Once the memories started leaking out a post-hypnotic suggestion was activated and I sought out a California hypno-therapist who specialized in alien abductions and secretly worked for the Air Force. My crash-course in military mind control had reached the next level.

The hypnotic regressions brought out much more than just the memories related to my 98military abduction. It allowed me to recover my past and my own natural psychic abilities and to become aware of a much greater reality. As a result, I started researching consciousness and developing my own abilities. The more aware I became the more strange experiences I started having and the more sensitive I became. The new awareness enabled me to start a life-long quest to understand the human experience.

When I first met Lilian she was the kind of person I had been warned about as a child and so she was a bit scary to me but at the same time I instantly recognized her as a kindred spirit. She was the first person I met that I could talk to about about the strange things I had experienced who really knew what I was talking about and didn't think that I was weird or crazy.

Like many others, Lilian has inspired me to be myself, not ignore the high strangeness and accept it as a meaningful part of my journey and grow from it. Like me, Lilian has struggled with her own experiences with govt. mind control and encounters with things seemingly not of this world. She has coped with the experiences with a grace and courage that few others would have the strength for. She has never given up in her quest for answers and to be herself, even when she wasn't sure who she really was.

To many people, Lilian is a bit kooky, but that is only because they don't know her. The kookiness is just an ingenious disguise and a way to reach the people she really needs to. Our time here is far too short to spend on those who aren't ready to open their eyes to the greater reality.

For over a decade her courage has inspired me, helped me keep my balance and continue the struggle to comprehend the world in which I find myself. She is one of the very few people on Earth that I dare call a true friend. It is my hope that I can continue to be honored with her friendship.

As souls, we are all here in this reality for the same basic reasons: to gain experience, grow stronger, develop compassion and help others. These things are all that we take with us when we depart from this reality and it is these things which make us who we are and make our next life more interesting and meaningful.

As you read the following please do so with an open mind and heart and allow its truth and wisdom to sink in where it can work its magic. It may not all make sense to your human mind but your soul will understand and grow from the experience.

I hope that you enjoy your journey with That Person of High Strangeness as much as I have.

Tim Loncarich

And the Moral of the Story is ... One Person at a Time

An autobiography of a person of high strangeness "

This is a book about a known psychic and profiler's exciting travels, and contacts with unusual people who describe their unusual and exciting experiences. She is seemingly

guided in her adventures, and thus meets unusual people, and also has many unusual, and unexplainable experiences.

Her book adds much to the ET/UFO community, and also expresses some interesting political views based upon various experiences.

Subjects are mentioned including: Crop Circles, UNICOR, Tesla, Fort Detrick and the World Health Organization, among other subjects which weave in and out ofher discussions ofher travels.

Mention is also made of her past experiences in Germany and other places. If one reads this book from cover to cover, things will eventually tie together.

Abduction, church organizations, as well as other topics, are mentioned in passing as related to her observations and conversations with interesting individuals.

She traveled from the west coast (Washington, Oregon), through the Rocky Mountain area (Utah, Colorado) and on to the Midwest (including Missouri).

I find the book both humorous, descriptive, and informative. This book should transform the skeptic, and might provoke new thoughts.

Spiritual experiences, like these should be included along with scientific investigation in relating to the Universe and its impact on mankind in the present and the future.

Dr. Gilbert F. Jordan PE, CEM, ME

A. Consultant to the EEMF (whichpublishes the Journal of New Energy) and the Museum of the Unexplained.

Before we go.....

On October 24th 2014 a shooting occurred at Marysville Pilchuck High.,

The shooting affected me greatly, since the children were all Family members of a friend of mine. I felt is was so close to home and my heart, so I spend a lot of time trying to reason with the situation and what could have happened in that tragic moment. I am a great grandmother myself and pay attention to the young ones, a task, which was not necessary when raising my own children. The world has changed so much and the every day stresses start so early in this time. Children are treated for disorders and conditions not invented, when I raised my children. Many are given medications to speed them up, slow them down and many things in-between. Many are suicidal, some are turned into Zombies, yet others are just trying to cope. Food is contaminate with GMO and Chemtrail are dumped on us daily. I am not looking for an outside blame for the behavior of some of the youngsters, BUT there is a possibilityin my mind... some of these things can be a factor in what is happening at this point in time.

Mental Illness is ramped and often goes unnoticed.

It is my hope that incidents like this....and THIS was different than the other events... make us more alert to our surroundings and the troubles our children face. We may never fully understand what happens to the mind but if only we acknowledge these times are different we may be able to assist these troubled souls.





Jaylen Fryberg was the 14 year old child which that day decided to kill his cousins. He nearly succeeded. Nate Hatch was the only survivor.

Rather than Pilchuck High Shooting I would like people to remember the children, and they were all children.

The families need much support, they don't have answers either, so I like for people to send them Love and Light.

I wish Nate Hatch the very best and an opportunity to a full life. I am assuming his horrendous experience has put him on a path where at one point he can make a big difference in many people's life. When looking at history we find many GREATS have a traumatic beginning.

I don't know how this event will impact the world... eventually...but I have to believe there was a higher purpose. So LET"S NOT FORGET!

This is the end of the book

It calls for a few closing words, I think. There are times I tell a story and after I realize memory failed me I stop and say: Oh no, I lied and then correct the storyline.

Well, as of this time in my life I feel I need rest and fun with the kids, my cat and lots of sunshine and reflection. Ones mind keeps forgetting we are mortal and by doing this plan too far in advance. I have decided to take one day at a time and enjoy breathing a bit longer and let myself be surprised by what the next day brings. So this is the last book for me, eight is a good number, someone said it represented spiritual completeness. Plus I can always add to it and revise the editions of my stories. Like always I can say to you: "OOPS, I LIED!"

It has been a great journey once again to have shared this year with you, laughed, cried and wish the world would settle down and become a peaceful place. Supposeit does, what lessons would there be to learn for the next classroom!?

Love and Light

THE GREAT, late INGO SWANN





THE END.....



Fatima Lilian Mustelier immigrated to the United States of America in 1966. She has resided in Olympia, Washington most of that time.

At one time she worked as a CLM, later became a S.H.E.S. Minister. She holds an HDR.

She is a UFO and Crop Circle Researcher, Speaker and Psychic.

Author of 8 books: And the Moral of the Story is...One Person at a Time, Remembering your Future, The Big P, 2 P's are better than1, All I Can Do is P. 2012 so what am I still doing here, NUFF SAID and Leave the thinking to the horses, their head is bigger that yours.

She produces and hosts a weekly TV show: A Visit with a Person of High Strangeness.

She writes a monthly newsletter for her web site: www.highstrangeness.tv and a blog for facebook.com/lilian mustelier.

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