

A sunset scene with a bright sun low on the horizon, casting long, thin rays of light across a blue sky filled with scattered white clouds. The foreground is dark, suggesting a silhouette of a landscape or mountains.

WILLIAM CHRISTOPHER JORDAN
AN AUTOBIOGRAPHY

Chapter Eight
7 Years – 7 Months – 7 Days
September 23/24, 2017
The Long Awaited Return of Christ?

12 Minus 3
The Cross of Changes
Sacred Circle of Life
Revelation 3:21

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- *William Christopher Jordan*

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Introduction

Before I set out on my next chapter I took a moment to review the various stages, or cycles of my life according to numerology.



Here's what numerology had to say about my life's blueprint:

THE FIRST INTERVAL | STAGE 1:

From birth—35 years old. I lived in North Carolina until the age of 35, and at the age of 35 abruptly moved to Seattle, Washington, and then to Washington, DC.

CYCLE NUMBER 2

Nothing will be easy for people with number 2 during this period. They will come across many restrictions and prohibitions. If they are young, they will probably have very rigid and authoritative parents. They have the impression that nothing ever changes no matter how hard they try. They think that everything is against them. This is why other people do not appreciate and respect them enough and they feel even more dissatisfied because of that.

They are shy and introverted, oversensitive and annoyed. They usually possess the inferiority complex and this can reflect on their health and relationships with other people. Many people will try to take advantage of them. They will have many financial problems. Their mothers have great influence on them. They have many wished but they always remain modest. They should try to be more patient and more conscious. They should also try to bring harmony and

understanding between people. If they are kind and helpful, they will be able to overcome the difficulties in their own life and achieve their aims. Every conflict they experience results in their emotional damage. Their main challenge is to try to overcome their personal weakness-over sensitivity. They often ask others for help because they have lack of courage and self-confidence. However, they can change themselves during time.

During this period, what they need is not independence but a harmonic and calm environment that can inspire them and wake their talents for art. It is possible that they will themselves notice those talents since they have a sophisticated taste and sense for details.

They must not run away and hide from problems and difficulties but they must try to learn how to solve them through negotiation, agreement and compromise. They may even try to work as peacemakers who bring harmony and cooperation between other people. They may also become advisers, diplomats or spokespersons. They should try to understand other people and their reactions better. Their character will be much appreciated by others but much later in life.

All of this was revealed in the first 22 pages/songs of the first chapter of my story.

THE SECOND INTERVAL | STAGE 2:

Age 36 – 44. I lived very carefree in Washington DC during this stage of my life, and it was at the end of this stage of my life that I discovered spirituality, astrology, numerology and so on.

CYCLE NUMBER 3

This period of their life will be full of necessary experiences that they will go through easily. However, they may have scars from the previous life situations that are caused by some authoritative people or by their own imprudence. They will have many disappointments in this period and many unfulfilled desires. They have a too easy approach to life and they are not enough disciplined. They also have financial problems.

They may travel a lot, make new friendships, be engaged in various social activities and events. They are too focused on their personal pleasures and the present moment and they do not think of any obligations. They may turn to be artistic and interested in literature and philosophy. They do not think much about their future; they just think of having fun. If they are young, they may waste their time like this. They can gain knowledge easily and express their talents. They should try to accept the obligations in life since they often remain the people who did not use their potentials. They are naïve, kind, open and they promise a lot. It is hard for them to earn something and they easily waste everything. They spend their energy too much and focus on wrong things. They almost always make a wrong choice.

While they are still young, they should be more disciplined and turned to hard work. They should try to be more optimistic and enthusiastic and take the chances in their life in order to succeed.

This stage is revealed in the pages/songs 23 thru 36 of the first chapter of my story.

THE THIRD INTERVAL | STAGE 3:

Age 45 – 53. The transition period between stages 2 and 3 had me move from WASHINGTON, DC to WEST PALM BEACH, FLORIDA, and then to PORTLAND, OREGON. Then I continued my adventure by moving to SANTA FE, NEW MEXICO, DENVER, COLORADO, back to PORTLAND, OREGON, then to PHOENIX, ARIZONA. I then spent 4 months in NORTH CAROLINA, 3 months in SAN FRANCISCO and at the age of 52 moved back to PHOENIX, ARIZONA.

CYCLE NUMBER 5

These people will probably not succeed to make use of the chances that are offered to them. Their life will be full of surprises and changes. They will also travel a lot. They do not like to be controlled in any way and they are not responsible enough. They direct their energy towards meeting new people and discovering new places and interests. They are great adventurers and they like to change their place of residence. Their financial situation changes very often like their love life. They do not want to have a serious relationship. This is a very unstable period for them and they will have many difficulties to secure their future. They often change their school, faculty, friends as well as the environment. They live by their own rules.

This is why they have to be very careful and not to be too different from the others. They can often get in trouble because of their imprudent actions. Regarding their health, they should take care of their respiratory system and extremities.

THE FOURTH AND FINAL INTERVAL | STAGE 4:

Age 54 – until the end of my life. And this final interval would set the stage for 12Minus3, and the rest of my life...

CYCLE NUMBER 6

Can life be more beautiful? This is a period of harmony within a family and time of love and happiness. However, the more responsibilities and obligations there are, the more demanding the family will become regarding attention and love. They focus their attention only on their family and friends. Some of them even marry and leave the oppressive family environment.

Other people may try to take advantage of them. They have to learn how to keep their dignity. They can become a shoulder for crying but they should not allow to be manipulated by others. They should be careful about how much they give to others and they should maintain healthy relationships with other people. This is the basic outlook of this period.

If they do everything in the right way, this period will be full of love and understanding, stable relationships and friendships. They will be the central persons in these partnerships. They are creative people and they bring peace and harmony between the opposing sides. They manage to find a solution in difficult situations. They are ready to take risks concerning their financial plan. They have a positive attitude towards their job and the authorities as well. If they have a hobby, they can be almost certainly rewarded for it.

They will learn how to act in the relationships and how to give and receive love. It is important that they realize how to direct their energy and how to adjust their obligations and interests. Others will recognize their capacity to help others. These people should pay attention to their health, particularly to their weight. This period reveals their kind, helpful and gentle nature.

January of 2016 got off to a very slow start.

I spent the first couple of weeks taking care of some maintenance issues at the apartments, and then on Sunday, January 10, 2016, which just happened to be the sixteen year anniversary of my mother's passing, the all-seeing eye appeared once again in the heavens. This time it revealed itself as I was leaving a shopping center in Phoenix, Arizona.



During the middle part of the month I finally got around to taking a trip up to Hopi to visit Ahote and Tuwa. The main reason for my visit was to see what Ahote had to say about the unusual light that appeared in the night sky two months earlier, at the end of my story, The Anointed Christ.

In addition to this, I also wanted to try and determine if my work with the Hopi was complete, or if there was still something more there for me to do.

I met up with Ahote on Monday, January 18, 2016. This day turned out to be quite an adventure for the both of us, when we took a drive up into the Hopi back country to do some exploring.

As soon as we set out on our adventure we discovered that the dirt roads had turned to mud due to melting snow brought on by warming temperatures. It made the trip quite memorable. We came very close to getting stuck on several occasions, but Ahote somehow managed to keep the truck in forward motion during the entire drive.

After we reached our destination Ahote parked his truck and the two of us set out on a hike towards one of the nearby mesas. It wasn't long before we discovered some really old petroglyphs.



It was during our hike that Ahote informed me that he had mixed feelings about me being so close to the light that appeared in the sky near the Transfiguration of Christ mountain back on November 7, 2015.

On one hand the sighting could be seen as a very auspicious event, especially if nothing life-threatening took place during the encounter. While on the other hand an encounter that close could also be seen as a bad omen, especially for people that didn't carry the right consciousness. He appeared to be somewhat on the fence about the encounter, and told me to be very careful going forward.

I still had a nagging feeling that the encounter with the light was a reaction to the meditations and ceremonies that I had performed between October 4, 2013, and September 27, 2015, during The Transfiguration of Christ. For me it felt like an opening to some sort of portal had taken place.

Ahote asked me to take his photograph while he was standing next to the petroglyphs, and then asked me to send him an 8" X 10" print of it once I returned to Phoenix. He wanted to add the photograph to his collection of images that I had taken of him and his crops over the last several years. I told him that I would be happy to do that for him.

As we continued our hike it occurred to me that for the last 3.5 to 4 years, I had been Ahote's personal photographer, helping him build a portfolio of images and books that he would someday leave behind as his legacy. All the while he was helping me do the exact same thing with my journal, and my autobiography. It was a perfect exchange.

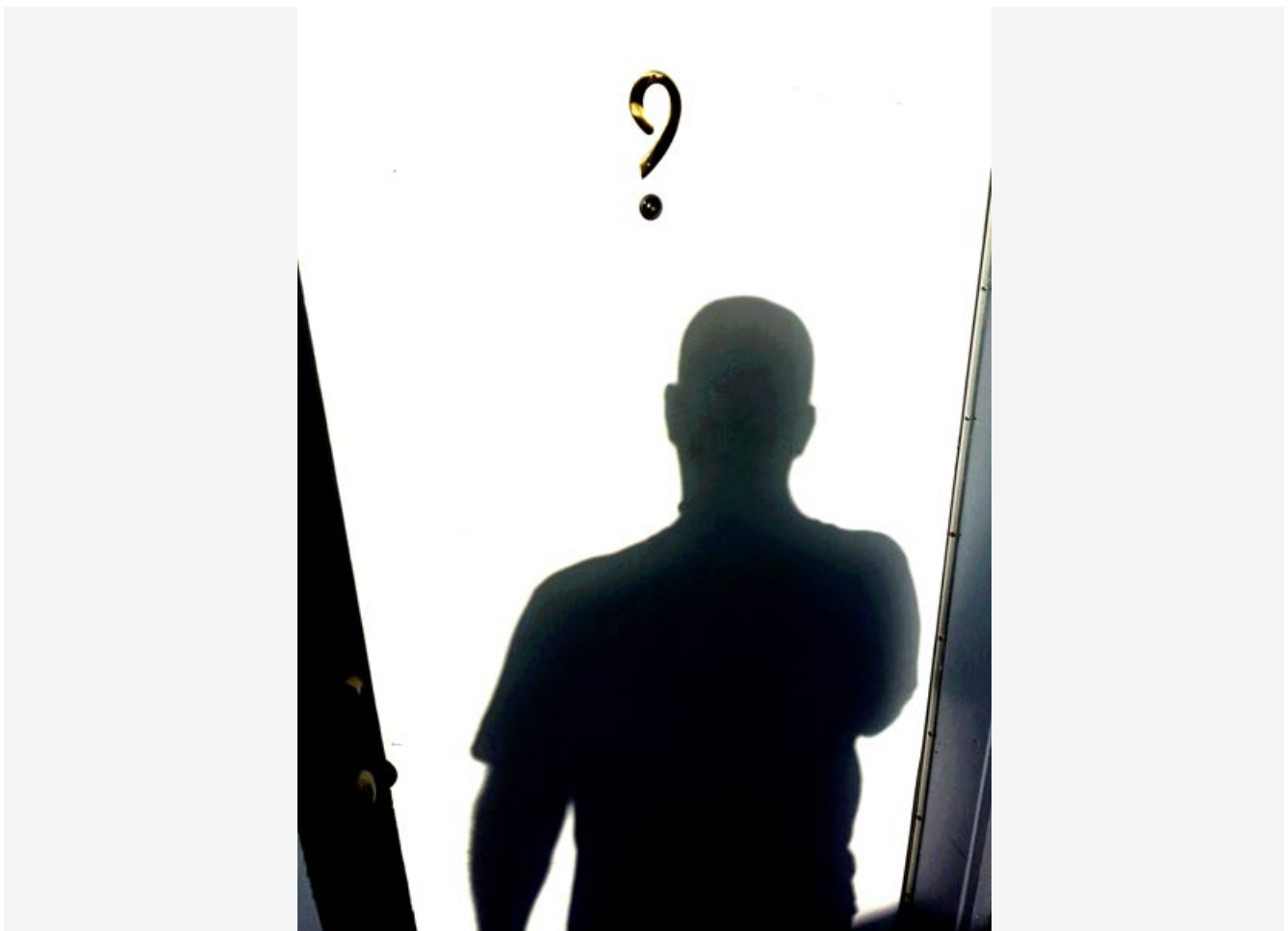
After we completed our hike we got back in Ahote's truck and headed back towards his village. This time, however, we headed to higher ground where the dirt roads were still frozen, and covered in snow.



We arrived safely back in his village about an hour later, and I returned to Phoenix later that afternoon.

I then spent the next several weeks looking for inspiration for my journey. I knew if I waited long enough that life would reveal itself in unsuspecting ways, so all I had to do was be very patient.

While I continued to patiently wait for additional insight, I noticed something very interesting one day as I was about to enter my apartment; my apartment number was 9.



Coupled with the fact that my story was about the number 9, and the year 2016 added up to a number 9, I definitely felt as though I was in the right starting place for my adventure.

At this point in my life I had dug myself a very deep hole as far as my financial credit was concerned. I had been on my journey for six years without a full-time job, and my annual income had dropped to well below poverty level in all six of those years. While I still managed to keep my head above water as far as my debt was concerned, I knew that even if I found a job that something as simple as applying for an apartment could be somewhat of a nightmare. And as far as a relationship involving a potential lover was concerned, I couldn't imagine anyone wanting to date a 54-year-old man in my situation. Regardless of all of this, I continued to feel as though I lead a very abundant life. Restricted, somewhat delusional and lonely at times, but abundant.

While my journey had fed my soul and my true essence in ways that I couldn't really explain, things were still very precarious for me on many other levels.

In addition to feeling a bit lost as far as my career and love life was concerned, and being completely at the mercy of the Universe financially, I was also feeling disconnected from some of my past loves. I guess this was only natural considering my journey was about

spiritual growth, letting go and trusting completely in the Creator. I guess you could say it all had taken its toll on various aspects of my life. And I couldn't help but wonder if my age had something to do with feeling disconnected, as well.

I felt as though I was going through another reincarnation or purification. It was a very strange feeling, and overwhelming at times. And with that being said, I could sense the No. 9 having many different possible meanings at this stage of my life.

During the last week of January I turned to YouTube for a bit of entertainment and more inspiration. I wanted to see what was going on in the world, and what people were talking about. I figured it was a better place than any to get a true glimpse into the mass consciousness, or consciousness of mankind.



It wasn't long before I became overwhelmed.

The first thing that caught my eye was a new discussion about a very old concept, known as the Flat Earth. It seemed to be all over the Internet.

The concept twisted my mind in unexpected ways, but I decided I wasn't interested in embarking on a journey to prove whether or not the earth was flat (a plane), or round (a planet). At the end of the day it really didn't matter to me one way or the other.

That video then lead me to the following video about how the Roman's and the Catholic Church had deceived mankind over the last several thousand years about the shape of the earth, and the true origin of Christianity:

The Biblical Flat Earth vs. Lucifer's Globe Earth

That video resonated with me on some levels, especially the Christianity part, but once again I was not interested in getting involved in that debate. It was easy to see that the truth had been twisted and manipulated over time, and it was now very difficult for anyone to know what to truly believe when it came to the real meaning of Christ, Lucifer and most of the things outlined in the Bible. It all had been interpreted so many different ways, over such a long period of time. I often wondered how something experienced and written about so long ago managed to have such a firm grip on society still today.

From there I was lead to another set of videos that brought me to this web site that offered free courses on different aspects of Kabbalah, and Gnosis.



Discover Gnosis | Gnosis is the experiential, practical knowledge of science, art, philosophy, and religion that guides us to our full potential and innate happiness. ([Click here](#))

After watching a couple of lengthy videos on that site I concluded that the Gnostics did appear to hold in their hands a different twist on everything, but without taking the time to study it, I was unable to truly say one way or the other if it completely resonated. I concluded that knowledge was one thing, but faith was something completely different. I'd always said that no matter what people are going to believe what they want to believe.

And then finally, this video appeared in my queue, which I've decided to include in my introduction, but not comment on:

Y JEWS SAY NO 2 JEWS FOR JESUS הברית החדשה

All I knew was that it was time that the Creator did something to set the story straight once and for all, for all of mankind, in every religion and every country across the plane(t). The suffering had gone on long enough.

Keeping my agreement with my personal connection to "MY" personal God, I knew I had to continue following my own intuition and inner guidance.

Right or wrong, heaven, hell or otherwise, with ego or without, I felt it was important for me to stay committed to my own inner calling. While at the same time I had to remember to completely respect everyone else's journey as their own.

Under the new moon of August 7 and 8, 2016, a friend of mine and I visited a location where I had performed a meditation three years earlier, back on November 13, 2012. (11/13/12)

The location was the abandoned Loloma bus station in downtown Scottsdale, and the ceremony had taken place on Day 69 of the *72 Days of Angels and The Brotherhood of Light* chapter.

Here's an excerpt from my journal from that day:

"While I was reviewing the details of my day, I decided to try to figure out who the Loloma Station was named after. That's when I learned about a very well known Scottsdale pottery and jewelry maker by the name of, Charles Lolomo:

Charles Loloma was born near the little village of Hotevilla on Third Mesa of the Hopi Reservation, on January 7, 1921, the son of Rex and Rachael Loloma. He had his early schooling at the Hotevilla Day School."

As soon as I made this discovery I sent Tuwa a text message and asked her if she knew who Charles Lolomo was. I almost fell out of my chair when she replied, "He was my uncle and from the same clan as me, but a different village. We are from the Badger Clan."



Overhead view of abandoned Loloma Bus Station back in 2012.

As we both arrived at the old bus station we learned that my meditation from three years earlier had paid off. The abandoned building had now been turned into administration offices for a new museum called, "Western Spirit: Scottsdale's Museum of the West".

As we walked around the grounds of the museum we both were completely overtaken by what they had done with everything. The Native American sculptures alone were absolutely stunning, and seeing all of this made me extremely happy for some reason.

I spent the next week dealing with issues at the apartments, and it during this time that I took a moment to look up the various meanings of the number 9:

In Numerology, the positive characteristics of nine (9) are selflessness, fulfillment, completion, universality, universal understanding, interrelatedness, compassion, idealism tolerance, forgiveness, generosity, benevolence, humanitarianism, emotionalism, and justice.

Nine is also associated with accomplished artists and thinkers who are inspired by universal truths. Aztec, Mayan, and Native American myths describe 9 cosmic levels (four above, earth, and four below).

Simultaneously, 9 can represent negative characteristics, from selfishness to extravagance to vulgarity – essentially the opposites of the positive characteristics.

If anything, I wanted my journey to include the positive characteristics: selflessness, fulfillment, completion, universality, universal understanding, interrelatedness, compassion, idealism tolerance, forgiveness, generosity, benevolence, humanitarianism, emotionalism, and justice.

One of the most interesting things that I had noticed over the last several years while on this journey was that most of my best ideas or inspirations came to me in the early morning hours, either through dreams, or through passing thoughts that didn't involve a lot thinking. And those ideas normally appeared right at that initial moment of waking, just before opening my eyes.

Well, the morning of February 14, 2016, proved to be one of those mornings. Just as I was about to open my eyes I was downloaded with a new batch of ideas. I was finally hit with that bolt of inspiration that I had patiently been waiting for.

And without going into too much detail, I knew that it was time to return to the *Transfiguration of Christ* mountain, and to Hopi to perform another ceremony.

My journey would continue where I left off at the end of *The Anointed Christ*, and include the nine characteristics outlined above, and the nine points shown in the image on the map below. And most importantly the ceremony would be used to attempt to bridge that space between Heaven and Earth; Creator and Mankind.

Now that the stage had been set, I still had to figure out exactly what I was supposed to do at each one of the nine points on the diagram, and so I waited for further instructions.

On Tuesday, February 16, 2016, I celebrated the six-year anniversary of setting out on the *72 Days of God* journey.

On February 19, 2016, Ricardo called to tell me that he wanted to put the apartments up for sale come late spring, or early summer. By the time the call ended I could feel a slight tremble beneath my feet; the foundation that I had worked so hard to maintain over the last three years suddenly appeared to be resting on unstable ground.



On Sunday, February 21, I began working on the details of an offering ceremony that I wanted to perform to kick off my journey, and I wanted to make this offering the following day during the full moon.

All of the numbers associated with the date and time of this particular full moon were in perfect alignment with my own personal numbers, so I knew it was extremely important to get everything in perfect order.

The ceremony would include the following numbers:

LOCATION:

Latitude: W112°01'42.24"

Longitude: N33°33'33.12"

TIME:

Date: 02/22/2016

Time of Full Moon: 11:20:33 AM Phoenix, Arizona time

Degrees: 3°33 of Virgo

ITEMS:

123 Pennies

123 Kernels of Corn (N)

123 Grains of Barley (E)

123 Grains Black Beans (S)

123 Grains of White Rice (W)

12.3 Ounces of Water

As planned, on Monday, February 22, 2016, at 10:40 AM, I returned to the Transfiguration of Christ mountain. The last time I had visited this mountain was four months earlier, back on October 12, 2015, during the closing ceremonies of *The Anointed Christ*.

Since this was a completely new ceremony and somewhat separate journey, I decided that it was important to approach the mountain respectfully once again from the north face.



Most of the ceremonies performed during The Transfiguration of Christ had taken place right before sunset, so I couldn't remember the last time that I had visited the mountain in the middle part of the day. Since there were no clouds in the sky and it was close to high noon,

there really was no place to hide from the intense sunlight. Being fair complected, I had to be very conscious of how much time I spent in the sun.

I made it to the top of the mountain around 11:00 AM, and spent the first 10 minutes or so hiding out in the shade of a nearby boulder.



At approximately 11:10 AM I approached the quartz crystals embedded in the top of the mountain, and began my ceremony.

Just as I had done in all of my ceremonies during *The Transfiguration of Christ*, I placed both feet on the embedded crystals, and while shaking my Hopi rattle, greeted the six directions, north, east, south, west, above and below, and repeated the following mantra;

*The Father and I are one.
I stand before thee in the Light of the Christ.
For I am Light
I am Light
I am that Light.*

I then placed on the ground 123 kernels of corn, and I placed this offering in the direction of the north. The corn was used to honor my friends at Hopi, and *all my relations to the north.



I then placed on the ground 123 grains of barley. I offered the barley to the direction of the east, to honor my family and friends in North Carolina, Europe, and *all my relations to the east.



Next, I offered the mountain 123 black beans, gently placed in the direction of the south. The beans were used to honor my home in Phoenix, and *all my relations in Mexico, Central and South American, and points south.



I then offered the mountain 123 grains of rice, placed gently on the ground in the direct of west. The rice was used to honor Ricardo and all of my friends in California, and *all my relations in Asian and to the west.



I then made an offering of 123 pennies, placed gently on the ground in the direction of Mother Earth. The coins were used to honor her and all of the life that she offered myself and *all my relations.



And then I gently offered the mountain 12.3 ounces of water, poured directly onto the coins and surrounding grains. The water represented life, not only for myself, but *all my relations on the Earth, in the rivers, lakes and oceans.



Once my offering was complete I searched for a small Rose Quartz. Once I found the Rose Quartz I placed it on top of the coins and then asked the ancestors permission to remove it

from the mountain. My intention was to return the Rose Quartz to the park on the first day of my upcoming nine-day ceremony.



I then took the Rose Quartz from the offering, and replaced it with a piece of turquoise that my friend, Ahote, had given me during my last visit to Hopi.



I then closed the ceremony by placing both feet on the embedded crystals. I began shaking my Hopi rattle, and greeted the six directions while repeating the following mantra;

*The Father and I are one.
I stand before thee in the Light of the Christ.
For I am Light
I am Light
I am that Light.*

Once my ceremony was complete I faced north and took a photograph of the place where I would begin my nine-day ceremony.



It was at that moment that I set the intention to begin my journey on Leap Day, February 29, 2016. I then descended the mountain, and returned to my vehicle in the parking lot.

I returned to Dreamy Draw Park once again, on Friday, February 26, arriving shortly before sunset. I thought that by being close to The Transfiguration of Christ mountain I would be hit with another download of information regarding the details of my upcoming ceremony.

The first thing that I noticed was that after it became completely dark and the stars started appearing in the night sky, the Pleiades constellation was located directly overhead. Also known as the Seven Sisters, this constellation was actually made up nine stars, and had played an important role in my story, *The Anointed Christ*. After doing some research I learned that the Pleiades had been mentioned in the Bible three times; Job 9:9 and 38:31, as well as Amos 5:8. All of this was very interesting to me for reasons unknown. Since the Pleiades was

located directly overhead, I couldn't help but wonder if a large part of my downloads and inspirations were coming from this place in the heavens.

I returned home shortly after my visit, and two days before starting my ceremony received additional downloads as to what I supposed to do. Everything became crystal clear.

I began my journey at 3:12 PM on February 29, 2016.

**All my relations is a prayer of oneness and harmony with all forms of life: other people, animals, birds, insects, trees and plants, and even rocks, rivers, mountains and valleys.*

A couple of days before my journey began I suddenly remembered a ceremony that I had participated in during the 72 Days of God, while attending a Two Spirit Gathering in Montana back on July 17, 2010.

Here's an excerpt:

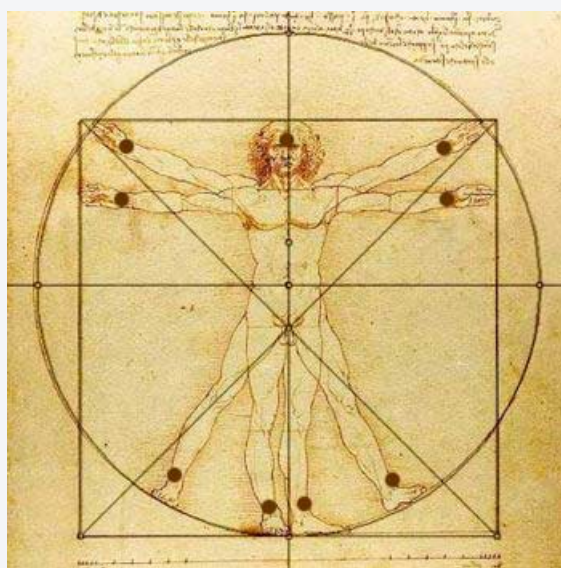
"I attended the opening ceremonies of the Montana Two Spirit Gathering. That afternoon I attended a private ceremony and got "painted" by a Blackfeet tribe member. It was an amazing personal experience." (See photo below.)



During the ceremony the Blackfeet tribe member painted my wrists and face, and then asked me to walk out into the field, look up at the Sun and speaks the words, "*Creator! See me!*" I was then instructed to stand completely still for several minutes with my eyes shut, while looking directly into the Sun.

Once I finished revealing myself to the Creator this way, I was then asked to return to the group. At that point the tribe member informed that I should continue to wear the paint for the rest of the day, and only after the Sun had completely set should I remove the paint from my body and face.

In addition to that ceremony, I was also attracted to the two poses depicted in Vitruvian Man, by *Leonardo da Vinci*.



And so I figured I would incorporate these two concepts into my ceremony. However, instead of using body paint, I would use a paste created by mixing coconut oil and corn meal.

12 Minus 3: Day 1 – February 29, 2016

Direction: North

Element: Earth

Offering: Corn

On the first day of my journey I lit a white candle on my altar in my apartment, and then headed to Dreamy Draw Park. I arrived at the park at approximately 2:45 PM. A few minutes later I gathered my things and headed straight for the place where I had performed all of my new moon ceremonies during the last chapter of my story.

Indicated with a white circle in Image below.



I arrived at my location at 3:10 PM. I took the photograph of Image 2 on the left, waited until 3:12 PM, and then began my ceremony.

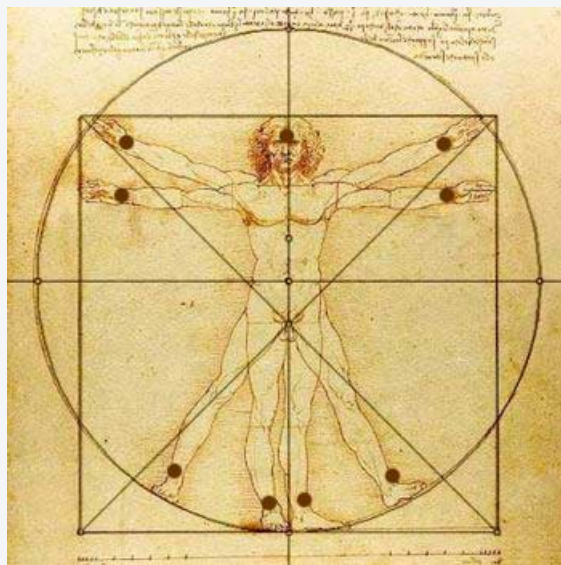
While shaking my Hopi rattle and repeating the following mantra;

*The Father and I are one.
I stand before thee in the Light of the Christ.
For I am Light
I am Light
I am that Light.*

...I greeted the six directions; north, east, south, west, above and below.

I then gently placed 123 kernels of corn on the ground as an offering, and then I added the Rose Quartz that I had taken from the top of the Transfiguration of Christ mountain seven days earlier, during the February 22, 2016, full moon ceremony. (See [Introduction](#))

I then removed the paste made of coconut oil & corn meal from my medicine bag, and placed a small amount on both ankles, both wrists and my forehead.



I then stretched out my arms and legs in both figured depicted in the image above, looked directly at the Sun and spoke the following words:

Creator. With the following intentions; selflessness, fulfillment, completion, universality, universal understanding, inter-relatedness, compassion, idealism tolerance, forgiveness, generosity, benevolence, humanitarianism, emotionalism, and justice, I humbly come to you for myself and all of mankind.

I stand before thee in the Light of Christ completely naked, just as I am. Please see me for who I truly am. All of my perfections, and all my flaws. I humbly come to you openly and honestly, revealing all of my true nature, hiding nothing.

In return, I humbly ask that you please reveal yourself again to all of Mankind, openly and honestly, so there will be no more wars, no more confusion, and no more debates about who you truly are. And I humbly ask that you please lift the veil and reveal yourself once again, and in doing so, lift all of Mankind out of this place of eternal suffering, and confusion.

I continued to face the Sun until I felt as though my message had been received.

Once I was done, I looked around for another Rose Quartz to use in my ceremony the following day. After I found the Rose Quartz I gently placed it next to the first Rose Quartz and kernels of corn, and asked permission to borrow the second Rose Quartz until the next day.



I then closed my ceremony with the *I am Light* mantra, packed up my things, and headed back to my vehicle. Once I returned to my apartment I placed the new Rose Quartz by the lit candle.

After the sun set at 6:24 PM, I removed the coconut oil/corn meal from my body and face. And at that point the first day of my journey was complete.



To read the full chapter click on the link above.