

Living Crystals of Atlantis

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Living Crystals of Atlantis, I

Earlier this year I was blessed with a rather unique experience brought about by a request from one of our illustrious number here to whom I had offered a Christmas gift of any information I could obtain for him through the use of my psensibilities. Such offers are not made lightly, nor often; and I was frankly very surprised by his request. To the near contempt of his wife, I was asked not for winning lottery numbers but--get this wisdom: "What is in the hidden chamber located near the Sphinx?"

So, I went to have a look-see. I did not expect much, really, since I had not been curious before. And to my utter astonishment I encountered something so wonderful that it has, on reflection, changed my consciousness. If it can do this half a world away, what the physical presence of the thing can bring about will be as exciting a discovery as anyone could hope for.

As the time draws upon us for the revelations of the ancient civilization that we summarize by the label "Atlantis," I must first stop and pay homage to the great seer Edgar Cayce, who spent his life giving us glimpses of a vanished world for which until the future now at hand there would be little tangible physical evidence; and all of that misidentified or misinterpreted, either out of ignorance or outright malice.

I did not believe Edgar Cayce for many years. I could read his words, like everyone else, but I did not ascribe any more reality to them than I did Edgar Rice Burroughs. In fact, I categorized them both simply as a pleasant read, and that was all. Nice visions, which could induce a wistful reverie repleat with images from the now vanished series of Atlantis-themed movies that sprouted during the 1960s of my youth. How simple life used to be, when lasers existed only in B grade movies, and channels were something selectable on television (and there were only three!).

Now, I see what is upon us and I am relieved. Relieved to understand that someone who worked as hard for others as Edgar Cayce did by giving over his lifetime to trance states--a sacrifice, yes--to heal many people he would never meet; and receive largely poverty and ridicule for his trouble. I am also relieved to understand that, yes, my own time can be a fantastic one, where the forces of right can outweigh the forces of wrong, when the truth can come irrefutably to light, as is about to happen--indeed has already happened and we wait only to be informed.

What we call "Atlantis" is a Greek permutation of the sound "atl." It is no accident that this same sound survived in the languages of the New World, either. It is perhaps the oldest sound on earth with a continuous meaningful resonance. Much of the Greek story is true in a sense, but like the earlier chapters of the Judeo-Christian Bible it is only a

shadow of a former reality. The ancient Egyptians caught only the barest echo in their brief associations with the remnants of what were the "Atlanteans," who were themselves only the distant descendants of the original settlers of that now almost vanished island continent. Only the incorruptible biological memories of some eels in their yearly progress from the European mainland to the Sargasso Sea serves as a living reminder of what was once their spawning estuaries.

The Atlanteans, to use a word, were a race of non-physical beings in the sense that you are used to the notion of a body. They were noncorporeal mindstreams, who could project themselves into the material world. You can think of them as "aliens" in that truest of senses, for they were not bipeds or monopeds. They floated about with--for lack of a better phrase--an atmosphere. And they came to earth for reasons that we cannot even conceive. But in time they became attached to it, to the pleasures of life, moving from one organic body to another--and they got trapped. Like an addiction.

In a narrative sense, they were seeds of a sort, but how do you talk in mental abstractions about something that was completely outside such gross and clumsy things as language? In any event, what concerns us is their gift, the lasting presence of their existence on the earth which is about to come into our hands--and minds.

Atlanteans communicated by images. Spoken and written languages appeared only later, when their awareness of their original noncorporeal states disappeared. This happened because they liked sex, basically. When it is said that the division of the sexes came only recently, the cleavage (sorry) of what had been one androgynous mindstream became two--male and female consciousness, even though the anthropoids into which they projected themselves, of course, already possessed these biological distinctions.

When this division happened, there was a separation from direct awareness of their former existence. They became mired, and as they procreated their abilities became weaker and weaker (Remember this is a very brief account of what is vastly more complex and detailed). Rather than communicate directly by mind-to-mind actuality, they found themselves using secondary images--memories. They still had strong psi energies--telepathy was to them what television is to us. In time, to their horror, they discovered that they could not contain all the memories that they wanted.

We have just skipped about 50,000 years of history here, but I am wanting only to talk about what is being dug up on the Giza plateau. For a while, Atlantean incarnations still had flashes of great spiritual power. It was in the use of this that the idea of the "living" crystals was conceived and executed. Exceedingly pure silicon was formed with certain trace metallic elements that interacted with the electromagnetic field of the earth. These things were unutterably pure and vibrant. Their resonance was tuned to such a delicate pitch that these crystals could be impressed with the contents of an Atlantean mind--which was still exponentially more powerful than the current human one. In effect, lives could be deposited in these crystals as "memories," something akin to a hard drive in our terms.

The living crystals were made during only a brief period of time, before the decay of the Earth's magnetosphere because of their other technologies. While many were made, and they were housed with the greatest of reverence, they became in time the source of great contention--even vast bloodletting. Finally, most were either lost, hidden, or destroyed by quakes. But some few survived and were retrieved from their hiding places when it was clear that the end was near for their ancient civilization.

One of these was taken to Egypt, where it was impressed with the conscious awareness of all their history, all their knowledge and what they could of their living culture. It is in this sense that the crystal is "living," not that the crystal itself is biological. And it is this crystal that is about to be unearthed. Merely the presence of the human minds in contact with it will cause the activation of what is the equivalent of a radio broadcast. We will all hear what the crystal was left to tell us. No one can hide it, no one can deny you possession. Even the attempt to destroy it will fail, because the crystals are sacred in the purest sense. No one can act to destroy it, because that act is not possible toward the stone. Perhaps from this brief description you can see why they were so valued.

There is no need to learn Atlantean. If you want, it will be in your head, full and complete. And you will know, through direct perception, what Atlantis was truly about. You will feel the terrific sadness they felt, the loss and the depression of failure. You will have the direct perception of how they saw the world, and the warning implicit in their hall of records. And you will understand the shape of the great pyramid, what it did, and why it was built. And you will feel the sadness that I feel, when I realize that the Golden Age is not a myth, that there once was a time when death did not walk the earth. Whatever part of you that contains remnants of that in your genes will resonant--and to the ability your are able, you will be resurrected, even in the flesh. Surprise, surprise.

Living Crystals of Atlantis, II

By request, some more information about the later Atlantean cultures, their technology, and what relevance this has to our own continuum.

(It is very hard to go far enough back in the time streams and experience the original Atlantean emergence. The probability currents for the aggregation of beings, both subtle and gross (biological) that make up the Atlantean line diverge. Since anyone able to understand these writings knows neither the past or the future has any inherently determinate existence without relationship to the present moment, this difficulty is visible. What is presently here about earlier Atlantean beings is derived from the last precessional cycle--approx. a range limit of 25,000 BCE), and is thus already restricted to linear modalities.

The Atlanteans were very attached to their homes. This is not surprising because they originated from "heavenly" beings who projected their consciousness into this material world. Their whole "thrust" was into the establishment of "points" of focus and "rotating" their conscious awareness through the life cycle of different creatures. At first, they still had identification with their "subtle" bodies; that is that part of their consciousness that

existed outside the space/time continuum they were exploring. Apparently they did this for the pleasure of it, like some people like jumping into cold swimming pools. "It's great once you get in."

So they took up bodies--actually, at first, they took up species. Individual lives were beyond the very earliest Atlanteans. They experienced continuities, not objects. At first, they didn't even understand objective existence, only the rhythms of process. Intrigued, to cut the story short, they kept going deeper and deeper, until many of them (not all) lost consciousness of the process of the larger order--the whole interlinked life of the planet--and started incarnating as herds, flocks, whatever, until they lost multi-dimensional consciousness altogether and individualized. Even then, they could pass from one individual body to another.

They thought this was great progress. Death was still incomprehensible to them.

After assuming individual form--they had decided on a particular anthropoid for the base--they used their great mental powers and recreated the creature into a pattern they felt was "superior." They informed the creature, and by their presence disrupted the "natural" evolution of the beings. Some were more successful--or interested-- than others at this adaptation. Some of the newly made beings were deformed; that is, the Atlantean mind in attempting to merge the energies mistook--or did it deliberately for fun--the form, and there were altered creatures with wings, hooved legs, etc.; part human, part beast. Few of these were fertile, but because they had been created with higher orders of energy they lived for very long periods of time.

The very first Atlanteans were physically very big. The so-called "giants" of the Bible, the myths of the Titans, are all reflections of these events. The greater the power of the informing corporeal, the longer the life of the individual being. Some of them lived for a thousand or more years in the same body. They got to liking it, and eventually the embodiment inside a furnace of life--which they felt intensely, and that was why they were drawn into biological forms in the first place-- they got developed a preference for the SAME form.

Psychologically, this was characteristic of everything they did. Even as they continued what we think of as a DESCENT, or "falling out of heaven," they were thrilled with the apparently endless possibilities of temporal embedment. They were also physiologically fragile. Without the great powers of the indwelling noncorporeals, these forms could not survive in the natural biosphere. For this reason, a special environment was created for them, a large continental landmass informed by their minds from the earth's substance. It is this now vanished surface that we call "Atlantis."

It is interesting to note that there was already at this time a separation of the Atlanteans into two continua. There were those who "stopped" going further into the biological receptacles, and kept their greater mind powers. There were those who plowed right ahead with ever-increasing fascination in sensuality. Early on, these beings were very, very clever. They had only to look at something, so to speak, and understand its very

essence, how it came into being, what its functions were, and what its destiny was. As they become more embedded, of course, they lost this power. But noticing this, they began to compensate with material devices. There were those who perceived that their effects were disruptive to the planet and who believed this was a violation of divine nature. This stream of consciousness is partly what Cayce called the Children of One. Those Atlanteans who pooh-poohed the notion that there was ANY divinity in nature beyond their own existence can be summarized with the label "Children of Belial." They are also called the Children of Light and Darkness.

To be fair--or at least a little compassionate--the motivations of the Darkbound were to survive as physiological creatures. They did not use the concept of "colonization," because they had no "homeland" consciousness from which to derive the idea. But in effect they had established a colony, and they wanted it to survive. This was actually an impulse they "picked up" from the creatures' instinctive urges, but they did not yet see how they were becoming irreparably merged with the matter and the corresponding alterations of their own self-awareness. And then they discovered death.

You have to realize the structural mechanics of these beings and their created biological matrices. There was a root grasping of all the biological functions of process. At least in the beginning, they were conscious of every cell, every mitochondria, every pulse of life. They indwelt in this, it is what attracted them, this flying, sparking articulation of energy. But, as they spent time in their bodies--and we are talking thousands of years--they quite simply took all this for granted and forgot about it-- and started dinking with external objects. They were fascinated with the transference of function *without* sustained concentration on their parts. Each to their own, I suppose.

As their technology increased, their concentration on their bodies diminished. They were, in essence, projecting their consciousness even further into solidity. They liked playing with toys. And what wondrous toys by our standards. But the cost was to get out of touch--like being stranded on an island in the middle of a deep surging river--with the base functions of their bodies. They could no longer move from one to another "at will." Surprise.

No problem. They came up with a device to attain these functions. This technology--in all its permutations--is what will be recovered from the repositories now being uncovered, such as the Chamber of Records in Egypt. And these solutions served only to embed them further into their solid state. It amazes me to see that denial was in full bloom 25,000 years ago, just as it is today.

But, as you may have already guessed, their technology was a dead end. Literally. As they reproduced biologically, their physical size continued to diminish as the base anthropoid form escaped from their conscious control. So they started using enormous amounts of energy to maintain their corporeality. The upshot of this was to create a magnetic vacuole beneath their island continent. It fractured the crust, sent a shudder through the entire planet, creating the wobble in the earth's axis we call the precession of the equinoxes. And we are still about 80,000 years in the past when this happened. They

didn't have a clue the earth would or even could respond in that way. They had lost that global or holistic sense of understanding because they had substituted machinery for mental effort, though most of it lacked what we would call moving parts, even further fragmenting their awarenesses into physical senses. Oops.

The highest accomplishment of their material creation was the "living crystals." These were to their consciousness what transistors are to ours. And it is in the last 20,000 years of Atlantis that these technologies came into full blossom, which is still 32,500 years BCE. Cayce has done a beautiful job of rendering what it was like as the people came to understand their dilemma. The objects in the temples were divine--they contained all the store of sensual impression collected back into the far dim mists of the Origin Time, which they now knew only second hand. But that divinity was now outside of themselves, so they now thought, and that's what we inherited as collective archetypal consciousness when we, their slaves, were finally freed.

But that's another story.