




THE INVITATION

Sixto Paz Wells



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Translation from the original Spanish
by Monika Sehuanes

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TRANSLATOR'S NOTE

Some of the material presented in the book consists of transmitted information. The reader's interpretation of this or any other information is strictly subjective and reflects his/her personal beliefs.

The translation from Spanish into English was intended to present the actual message as it was transmitted, with the least possible alteration in meaning. Because of this, some words may have been used in unconventional ways. The essence of the material remains unchanged.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

*Our gratitude to all the brothers in the Mission for
their support and generous contributions.*

*Very special thanks to our translator, Monika Sehuanes,
whose heroic effort, sacrifice and dedication
made this book possible.*

DEDICATION

*To Marina, my wife and sister in the path,
who taught me by her example and pure
spirituality, that it is possible to live the love.*

— SIXTO PAZ WELLS

*To Mario, my brother, best friend
and inspritation, with all my love.*

— MONICA SEHUANES

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PROLOGUE TO THE SIXTH EDITION

Several years have gone by since the first publication of this book. Since then, there has been an increase in experiences, both in number and intensity, as well as an increase in the profound knowledge of the reality of the extraterrestrial presence.

Today we have a clearer understanding of the Extraterrestrial Mission, its stages, errors, successes, the messages themselves, and the philosophy behind it all. The Mission has undergone much development. The teachings of the Mission have expanded our awareness of ourselves, allowing us to see things in a more responsible and reflective way, bringing us closer every day to contributing and sharing our consciousness with humanity.

The primary message of the Mission is one of change and hope, in which planet Earth, as an evolutionary plane, will undergo a test, and then ascend into a quantitative and qualitative jump towards the Fourth Dimension. It is vital that we act with commitment, so that this transformation can occur in the least traumatic and most beneficial way.

I consider this book to have fulfilled its objective (and will continue to do so) of shedding light on the purpose of extraterrestrial contacts. The authenticity of their presence and communications has been repeatedly verified (e.g., in the recent event in March 26, 1989,

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when journalists from various nations had the opportunity to witness the appearance of a spaceship in a close encounter programmed through messages received by telepathic means). It was the fifth occurrence of this kind, setting a new stage for the RAMA Mission in Peru and in the rest of the world.

The current moral and ethical crisis that plagues humanity demands that we follow the teachings and the orientations of our Elder Brothers or Extraterrestrial Guides, as well as our connection with the other beings throughout the Cosmos, in order to establish a bridge of light and hope for our future.

I consider it our duty to present this information to youthful spirits everywhere who are committed to daily personal change toward progress and lasting peace for all. On the threshold of entering the Aquarian Age, an era which will usher in a new universal perspective free from suffering or sectarian oppression, I am dedicated to building a front of permanent connections with people willing and ready to support the New Humanity.

— THE AUTHOR

CHAPTER I

FROM AN AMATEUR
ASTRONOMER TO AN
EMINENT “UFOLOGIST”

The quiet operating room was quickly transformed into a windstorm of activity, as surgeons and surgical staff monitored the life support equipment attached to their young patient, who, at that moment, was suspended in space, somewhere between life and death. The probability of saving the life of the motorcyclist appeared hopeless. The trauma team worked diligently for many long hours with little hope of success. In the corridor adjacent to the operating room, his family was transfixed with anguish.

Jose Carlos had been a young business man and motorcycle racer, admired by many for his status and fortune. After the accident he was merely a shell of his former self, unrecognizable and completely dependent on others for meeting his most basic needs. He remained comatose for three months after his initial surgery. His friends went on with their lives during his absence, and since he no longer had his health or money that had made him popular among them, they drifted away. As is customary in Peru, the hospital charged their fee based on the patient's ability to pay, which deplet-

ed Jose's savings. Meanwhile, his business went bankrupt rather quickly during his absence.

In spite of the tragedy, his recuperation was nothing less than miraculous and finally the moment came for him to leave the hospital. His face still showed scars and bruises. His shaved head, which had undergone a dozen operations, was wrapped by a slight bandage. He concealed the fact that he was crossed-eyed by wearing a pair of dark glasses until he underwent eye surgery.

Jose Carlos still did not realize what had happened to him, except for a few flashbacks of the accident which continued to upset him. The images of the near-fatal curve and the hole in the pavement that had caused him to lose control, kept reappearing before him.

While back home regaining his health, twenty-seven-year-old Jose Carlos Paz Garcia reflected and pondered on the meaning of his life. His father had died when he was very young. Being the first born of a family of four, he was still shaken by the death of his brother Sixto, who had died only few years earlier in an air force accident.

As soon as he regained his health, he was told of the full extent of his losses. His mother had paid his debts during his convalescence to such a point that there was nothing left of his appliance store.

Now, being abandoned by the friends who had only liked him for his money, he sought refuge in himself. But not everyone who had admired him, abandoned him. There was a thin, young, North American woman, who until that time had just been a casual acquaintance of the neighborhood playboy. She was moved by his unfortunate situation and began visiting him, offering him her friendship. His reconstructed, disfigured face made him very self-conscious, but Rose Mary remained a loyal friend to him in spite of it all.

Romance grew out of this friendship and resulted in their marriage in 1953. Once free of all debts from the accident, they were finally able

to move ahead with their lives. Three children were born from this marriage: Charlie, Sixto and Rose Marie. The accident had not only changed Jose's restless life to a domestic one, it also fostered an interest in the study of astronomy and religion. In his search for the truth which would satisfy his inner self, he joined many religious groups. Within a very short time he was able to acquire a deeper knowledge of the physical universe around us. Yet he still felt incomplete, and this anxiety pushed him to join the "Peruvian Association of Astronomy," where he accepted the positions of secretary and treasurer. Here he first heard international news regarding official investigations conducted by the United States into one of the most baffling problems facing modern science: Unidentified Flying Objects (UFOs).

The initial report about flying saucers came from a civilian pilot by the name of Kenneth Arnold. He had seen a squadron of strange objects over Mount Rainier in Washington State in 1947. Afterwards, these groups of strange objects seen by witnesses were termed Unidentified Flying Objects or UFOs, although many scientists called them Extraterrestrial Driven Vehicles or EDVs.

The Peruvian Association of Astronomy disregarded the study of UFOs because they did not consider it to be a serious subject. Because of this unfavorable atmosphere, Jose Carlos eventually left the Association and founded his own institute. On January 21, 1955, "The Peruvian Institute of Interplanetary Relations" was formed in order to prove that intelligent beings from other worlds were visiting us. Although the name of his new institute was very radical for the times, Jose Carlos clearly saw in it a prophetic vision of the belief in the existence of extraterrestrial beings and of intelligent contact with them.

Transformed by the circumstances of his life into a mature and responsible man, Jose Carlos was guided by an idea which soon became an obsession. This was his conviction: if man discovered that he was not alone in this universe of endless possibilities, and if he

could create the conditions necessary for contact with diverse life forms, both superior and inferior to man, then Jose Carlos would feel fulfilled. Jose Carlos was not afraid of the jokes and mockery by the establishment, nor the intolerance of the closed minds who hid behind their preconceived notions and prejudices, but rather he maintained that the dreams and visions of today are the realities of tomorrow, and so one must begin each day anew. He was convinced that we do not know much, but we can learn by searching, and we must give ourselves that opportunity.

At first, Jose Carlos was surrounded by a group of friends who admired his strong will and charisma, and believed in his ideas. He was not afraid to tell the world those truths which he considered to be obvious and which eventually would try to prove.

Initially, his boldness won him the respect and admiration of the press and general public. As time went by, the developments and findings of astronomers corroborated the possibility of life on other planets, especially in our own solar system. However, once satellites from the USA and Russia were sent into space, they officially discredited the possibility that life similar to ours might exist, although they didn't rule out the possibility of different forms of life. It is well known that, because of vested interests from the industrial nations, the official information released to the public is not necessarily the complete truth.

Little by little, the probes and satellites eroded the support of Jose Carlos' followers. Critics and skeptics slowly undermined all notions that there might be other forms of life in the known universe, even though it is calculated that 100,000 million galaxies exist, each with about 400,000 million stars as large or larger than our own sun. As time passed, the number of Jose Carlos' followers diminished, which confirmed what is so beautifully written in the Bible: *"Many are called, but few are chosen."*

The Peruvian Institute of Interplanetary Relations (P.I.I.R.) ended up as a “lonely man with a vision, convinced of a truth that he considered evident, and that inspired him to want to open other peoples’ eyes.” The P.I.I.R. was Jose Carlos Paz Garcia.

Nevertheless, as the years passed by, many people came to Jose Carlos in search of truth and guidance. He received them with tolerance and respect, and provided them with a living example of his own words:

“If I expect my own truth and my opinions to be heard, I must learn to listen to the truth of others, even if it seems like a crazy idea. If it is not authentic, it will fail because of its own weight. Who is the owner of the truth? Even though I believe in an authentic truth, I think that every person has their own perception of it, but that it remains incomplete. Man amplifies his own criteria based on dialogue.”

Over time, I, Sixto Paz Wells, son of Jose Carlos Paz Garcia, was able to see my father’s prestige increase in the international community. He has been invited to many world congresses on the subject of UFOs. Several foreign organizations feel honored to have him as honorary member. Today, P.I.I.R. is affiliated with the International Federation of Astronomy in Paris, and belongs to the Intercontinental UFO Research and Analytic Network of New York, as the representative of South America. Jose Carlos is the vice president of “The Panamerican Federation of Scientific and Philosophical Studies of Extraterrestrial Life,” based in Buenos Aires, Argentina. He is affiliated with a research organization in Brazil, called “Frente Unico” (The Only Front), and also with the Latin American Parapsychological Society of Buenos Aires.

Many magazines dedicated to the subject of extraterrestrial life included Jose Carlos’ articles. Among his most famous friends were professors Herman Oberth and Werhner Von Braun, who helped create the Saturn V rocket that took man to the Moon. As the result

of this friendship, the German scientists became very interested in the subject of extraterrestrials. Von Braun stated:

"We believe ourselves to be geniuses, but indeed, we are only disciples — of whom we do not know. We are faced with extraterrestrial beings more intelligent than us. Where do they come from? They come from anywhere in space, maybe from Venus, perhaps from Mars ... or maybe from an unknown planet"

One interesting friend my father met during those days, was a Peruvian engineer from Arequipa who told him about an unusual experience in 1968. My father believed him because he seemed sincere and honorable. This engineer told my father that he picked up a strange person on the road, drove him for several kilometers and then dropped him off. The stranger told him he had come from outer space. When the engineer returned home, the same person appeared at his front door. The engineer invited the stranger to stay with him for a month, during which the stranger revealed to him future events of his personal life. The engineer believed the stranger's claims of extraterrestrial origin based on his relationship with him, his appearance and other details.

In 1969, a Dominican diplomat told Jose Carlos a story about an experience that had been bothering him for a long time: On a road in the Dominican Republic, he had an encounter with a strange light that blinded him. His car suddenly stopped for no apparent reason. The light seemed to originate from a large, disc-shaped object nearby. When the glaring light diminished, two beings approached him and told him in a calming voice that they came from Ganymede. They then invited him to their spaceship to show him its interior. He was profoundly affected by the whole experience.

My father agreed to attend several dozen conferences regarding the latest investigations and research in the field, which sparked a wave of positive interest in extraterrestrial presence among the gen-

eral public. I remember the beginning of 1973, when my mother sent my brothers and me to a lecture with my father, because she worried about him going alone. We went, although we expected to be bored with the same things we always heard at home.

The talk took place at the International Society of Divine Realization, a yoga association which imparted the teachings of Swami Guru Devanand Mahraj. The conference was coordinated in Peru by Mrs. Silvia Rivera de Marmadillo. It was obvious to us that people's primary focus was on the scientific validation of the stories of contactees claiming to have traveled to other planets.

At the end of the meeting, after a question and answer session, my father was surrounded by a group of enthusiasts who were questioning him all they could. Other people approached my brother and me, wanting to know about our relationship with our father, and our opinions of his talk. Mrs. Marmadillo, who represented the absent Swami, told me about people in India and the Himalayas who had contact with the "teachers of space." She explained that these beings belong to high spheres in other worlds, which are located on different planes of existence simultaneously. Their contact is established by astral traveling, mental projection and mental communication. She showed us several books, among them the "Ramayana" an epic poem by the Hindu author Valmiki, of the fifth century BC, which read:

"It is similar to the Sun, and it belongs to my brother; it was extracted by the powerful Ravan. This magnificent aerial chariot (Puspak Vimana) can go any place that you want to, and it is ready for Rama. It is similar to a cloud that shines in the sky And the monarch climbed aboard, commanded by Ragbira, and took off into the sky"

Mrs. Rivera continued reading from another book, the Samarangana Sutradhara:

"You must install inside it, four solid bowls made out of mercury. They must be heated by the fire contained in the iron bowls, and the Vimana acquires

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the force of thunder, because of the mercury. Thanks to these machines, people can fly in the sky and the celestial beings can come down to Earth."

It was getting late, and my father was motioning to my brother and me to say goodbye so we could return home. My father and brother never went back to the Association, but I related so intimately with the people in the group that I decided to see them again. A week later I met them at the same meeting place. Mrs. Rivera approached me, and I was taken aback by her smiling comment: "Sixto, I knew that one of your family would come back." This disturbed me. How would she know that someone from my family would come back? Or did she say this just to flatter me?

In any event, her greeting made me very happy. I felt good in that place, and I could sense a delightful feeling of brotherhood and spirituality. Unfortunately, this atmosphere didn't last long. The Association soon grew to the point where a group of officers and a hierarchy were needed. This led to an organization more interested in social activities than in its original purpose.

From that time on, I became a student of yoga, a discipline which I thought was interesting only to old people. I spent the major part of 1973 learning techniques such as breathing, relaxation, concentration and meditation. Without knowing it, I was acquiring much knowledge that would be useful in my future contact with extraterrestrials.

CHAPTER II

FIRST CONTACT

For a whole year, I dedicated a great deal of my time to the practice of yoga and meditation. I may not have reached a higher level in my evolutionary path, but at least I began to wake up from a state of general lethargy. I was resolved to conquer my own weakness in order to advance on my path, and hopefully, some day, find a transcendental meaning, or even a plan for my life.

Thanks to the mental exercises, I gained much self control, which eliminated many negative aspects of my life. My usual tension, pessimism, shyness and even the nervousness I inherited from my mother, that had occasionally caused unpleasant episodes of tachycardia, were gradually vanishing from my life.

One of the positive results of training was my admittance into the Catholic University in 1973 with high scores.

My time at the university passed quickly. In January of 1974, an article appeared in the newspaper that caused great controversy in my father's meetings. The news read, "At the end of the decade of the '60s, a lot of evidence has accumulated regarding the possibility of extraterrestrial life; among them the reception of a great number of radio waves and sounds from the cosmos." With the manned space flights it was discovered that space was not silent, as previously

believed, but saturated with noises. These noises could have originated from space junk, enemy spy satellites, or — why not — signals sent from advanced alien civilizations or unknown exploratory space ships. Project OZMA, as it was named, would be permanently established in the state of Virginia, ready to pick up any signals from space. Once the signals were received and registered in the computer, they would be decoded. If they turned out to be a message from another world, they could be placed on a known frequency to provide an immediate terrestrial response.

This project was updated by a commission formed by the Pentagon, whose purpose is to analyze the reception of sounds and be prepared for possible contact with extraterrestrial civilizations. The commission was formed by a select group of electronic engineers, technicians, scientists, experts in codes, and also a group of psychics, well adept at extrasensory perception. It was thought that, if there were superior and advanced beings in the universe who wanted to communicate with us, they might be using mental telepathic communication, besides radio waves. So, while the scientists and technicians were fine tuning the noise signals and trying to interpret them, the psychics would meet in order to send mental waves into space.

Even though I believe that everybody is born with abilities such as extrasensory perception, these abilities may not necessarily be developed. People in general are simply unaware of them, or do not know how to awaken them. Most of us have had the experience of coincidental thoughts among family members and friends. The explanation is a simple one: family and friendship ties serve as a contact bridge between minds. In moments of tranquility or of great urgency, the right conditions for telepathy can spontaneously be generated.

The news promoted the P.I.I.R. to organize a meeting in January of 1974, which would clarify the scientific advancements concerning the U.F.O. phenomenon. My brother Charlie and I decided to

attend. We were invited by the guest speaker, Dr. Victor Yañez Aguirre, a gynecologist at the police hospital, expert researcher in the field of parapsychology, and member of the Theosophical Society. His eyes were clear and deep, radiating wisdom and kindness. I listened to him and felt something strange in his presence that I had never experienced before. The instant we met him, a few days before the conference, we had no doubt that he would be a teacher on our path to self realization.

I clearly felt that I had known him before, although not with his current name. However, I also knew that I had never met him before in this lifetime. When he talked to me, I could see that the deep affection I felt for him was mutual. He would talk to me with the kindness that one would extend to an old friend.

After our conversation, he insisted that we attend his lecture and his meetings, although I didn't feel enthusiastic about going. My brother and I thought of attending just to be polite, and to help fill the auditorium. But the auditorium was packed, and we found ourselves ushered to the first row upon the Doctor's personal request. The topic of the meeting was: "TELEPATHY AS COMMUNICATION BEYOND SOUNDS." I will never forget that meeting, as it taught me to always keep an open mind toward new possibilities. There were impressive demonstrations of dialogue through thoughts only. I remember realizing that, if nothing else, this form of communication certainly sidesteps the hypocrisy of thinking one thing but saying another. Thoughts can be manifested directly, without confusion, fraud or misinterpretation.

Thinking about the abundance of miscommunication and lies in this world, I was reminded of the Bible passage that describes the story of the Tower of Babel, where all the languages of mankind became confused (a Semitic interpretation of the existence of different languages). Could this Bible story be describing an actual

moment, thousands of years before Christ, when man lost the knowledge and skill of mind to mind communication, and fell into an ignorant state similar to the experiences of his ancestors narrated at the beginning of the Book of Genesis?

The lecture also mentioned three interesting cases of contacts with extraterrestrial beings. The first case described the experience of Eugenio Siracusa of Italy, who in the mid 1960s made contact with Adoniesis, an entity of the fifth dimension of solar origin. The second was that of the Colombian engineer Castillo Rincon, who was able to contact the extraterrestrials Cromacan and Krisnamerk of the Pleiades. The third case, told by Dr. Yañez, was a communication which had been received telepathically in Venezuela, where a Guide called Astar Sherant warned mankind to be aware of world events, predicting great changes for the planet and for all humanity, which could lead towards the good and positive, or towards destruction.

At the end of the conference I was excited. I felt as though I already knew all these things, and that I was being asked for a response at that very moment. I was ready to commit myself to working for mankind, and placing myself at the service of the forces of light and their intermediaries. But, how could I tell them that I was ready?

I knew that there was a mission waiting for me, and that once I accomplished it, I would find my assigned place in the universe, where each being has his or her own place and part to play, just like the cogs and wheels of a perfect clock. The time had come!

It was late when I returned home, completely absorbed in my thoughts. The conference left me with a sense of urgency which increased as the hours went by, and which ultimately led me to attempting my own communication with extraterrestrial beings. I was not discouraged by my own doubts and skepticism because of lack of knowledge on the subject. I definitely had no more of an aptitude for such a communication than any other person without extrasensory

development. However, I was unaware that I already had a predisposition towards the subject, due to my family connections and due to the intense preparation I had undertaken in the preceding year.

I set out to carefully examine the news about UFOs and evaluate the different attempts at contact that had been made by scientists. I thought of all the people chosen for their paranormal capabilities, who were transmitting messages that were supposed to be received by the great civilizations in space. So far, they had no results. Were they going about it the wrong way?

Then a thought struck me. All of these psychics were busy sending things, but no one was prepared to be a receiver! If we assume that the extraterrestrials exist, that they might have been visiting us for a long time, and that they are more highly evolved (the technology of their spaceships would certainly exceed ours), then it would seem pretentious of us to pose as the experts in telepathy. It seemed obvious to me that we should not be the senders of messages. How about doing the opposite — instead of trying to send something, could we establish a link by simply being open to them, prepared to receive whatever they might send? Then, with their advanced technology, they could scan us to find the most perceptive minds. Our endocrine and nervous systems would function as a natural antennae; the only preparation necessary would be to purify and refine the physiology (mind, body and spirit) in order to tune in to the perception.

My theory of becoming a receiver instead of a sender did not take into account the fact that the extraterrestrials could select their receivers, and that the receivers could be prepared from a distance. My own experience would prove this later on.

I did not waste a second in preparing myself for contact. During my time as a yoga student, I had reviewed the practices with my mother and my sister. I called them, and they agreed to try and be receivers together.

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It was 9:00 PM, January 22, 1974, when my mother, my sister and I gathered around a table, paper and pencil in hand. We followed the usual procedures of yoga practices. After some initial breathing exercises, we relaxed and did a short exercise in concentration. Fifteen minutes had passed when suddenly I felt tremendously restless and on an impulse, I grabbed the pencil. My arm was shaking as if overcome by an outside force. I immediately directed the force to the paper, and began some uncontrollable scribbles. My mother quickly changed the paper, trying to maintain her focus in spite of her surprise.

I was witnessing a reception that appeared independent of my will, even though I was consciously aware of the chaotic scribbling. Suddenly, my hand stopped half way down the paper. Words appeared in very clear printed letters that read:

"Living room good for communication. We can talk about UFOs in your country. My name is Oxalc, I am from Morlen, a satellite of Jupiter. We can communicate more later"

Then my hand stopped abruptly, and I violently released the pencil. My arm was still shaking from the surge of energy that had been channeled through it. While I had been writing, endless images had appeared before my mind's eye. Some of them I could remember clearly. There was a mature man with slanted eyes, sitting behind an opaque white desk, with his hands touching his temples. Another image showed a group of children dressed in white gowns, dancing and playing in circles.

The entire event was over by 9:30 PM I felt annoyed by the fact that the "psychographic writing" had been so simple, and told my mother that I didn't believe it, not realizing that my sister had left the living room to announce the news to our friends over the phone, "Sixto has made contact with an extraterrestrial being, everybody come over tomorrow"

What had just happened to me was a variation of a telepathic phenomenon. My brain had been electrically stimulated to receive mental waves which it interpreted into images according to my memory code. My arm and hand acted as a translator of these images. The same phenomenon apparently takes place with the "Ouija board."

My mother thought I had too much self doubt, since she had experienced many of the sensations that I had felt. She had also observed, a definite change in me during the experience. Still, all this would not convince me. I felt disappointed with myself for believing in such nonsense and sincerely believed that we were lying to ourselves, to think that we could receive messages when we were just common people with no extrasensory skills. It was hard to believe that something so wonderful had come so easily by just asking for it.

As time went on, we came to understand that "the extraterrestrial beings communicate with us, and not us with them ..."

The next day, while I was trying to forget the experience of the previous night, the phone rang off the hook. Many of my friends called to say that they would be present at the next meeting. I realized only then that my sister and my mother had arranged another meeting. I was upset with them, but it was too late, for a crowd of people was already arriving (a total of twenty). Among them were high school and university friends, some of them accompanied by their mothers.

Initially, I refused to be part of another communication because I didn't want to be ridiculed or lie to myself and others. But, I accepted at my mother's request. She gently insisted to try again, so that we could clarify once and for all whether the communication was real or not.

I was surprised to see my mother take the initiative to direct the session. She began with a relaxation exercise which she coordinated

very well. Then she sat down, and I started to feel the same sensations as the previous night. The communication began:

“Yes, I am Oxalc, from Ganymede, which we also call Morlen. We can maintain contact with you. To prove that our contact is real and not a result of your imagination, formulate any questions you desire. All of them will be answered.”

People showered me with questions, all of which were answered correctly. The second round of questions changed in format, thanks to the suggestion of Guillermo Duffo, (nicknamed “Mito”). He suggested that each one of us would secretly write a question on a piece of paper, then concentrate on it. When the answer came, it would be compared to the written question. We were trying to avoid the possibility that I could have known the answer because of my previous knowledge of the people in the group. Oxalc agreed to our proposed new format.

Even though I did not consider the contact as seriously as everyone else, I was excited to see that all the questions were answered without errors. I still thought it was improbable that an extraterrestrial being from a UFO or another planet was giving these answers, and that I may have become skilled at utilizing my own psychic abilities. To be honest, my ego became inflated.

A friend’s mother thought this could be the result of collective hysteria, hallucinations or some other unknown phenomenon. So, she wanted to know the title, the author’s name and the marked page of a book she carried in her purse.

Everybody had their eyes on me, and on the sheets of paper on top of the table, waiting for an answer beyond doubt, so that we would finally believe. The answer came quickly. It not only provided the information she had requested, but also told her what she was thinking about the book. The lady, visibly shaken, took the book out

of her purse and showed it to everyone. We could hardly believe it; the answer was correct. This was beyond anyone's expectations.

When we all finally calmed down, my older brother Charlie was very intrigued and asked Oxalc to indicate a date and a place where we could meet with them and definitely confirm the authenticity of our contact. The answer came immediately:

"Go 60 kilometers south of Lima on February 7 at 9:00 PM, and you will see us. Only those gathered here may come. This will confirm that the contact is real and necessary..."

Needless to say, we were exhilarated by the prospect of a close encounter. The group began to organize what was to be the first of many such field trips. Personally, I still found it all hard to believe, so this was an opportunity to finally prove whether or not these messages came from an extraterrestrial being. Afraid to be wrong or mislead my friends, I decided to support the field trip to the area called Chilca.

My mother and my siblings insisted that I should tell my father, which I didn't want to do until I was sure of the authenticity of the contact. However, they couldn't keep a secret from him. He was skeptical about these means of communication and, though he didn't deny the existence of telepathy, he insisted that it should be done by knowledgeable people. My brothers insisted that I give a demonstration to my father, even though I believed that the conditions were not appropriate. I didn't perceive the characteristic energy of my previous contacts. I agreed to it anyway and received a pseudo message which couldn't even convince me. To test me, my father asked a difficult astrophysical question which, according to him, only the extraterrestrials could answer easily. I nervously searched my brain for a message. Nothing! But rather than admit that I went blank, I added to my embarrassment by writing anything that came to my mind. Having proven his point, my father tried to comfort us with a smile, "Leave these things to the scientists and researchers. They are

the only ones who are prepared to contact extraterrestrials. Nowadays, many people claim to have this or that capability, but not being able to demonstrate it means not having it ...”

My father didn’t understand that we were not trying to impress him with our capabilities, or ridicule his research. But I learned from the unfortunate incident. I realized that we had not waited for the appropriate conditions for a contact. Later, we learned that the messages would not come when we wanted them to, but only when we waited for the right moment and conditions for a contact.

CHAPTER III

THE SIGHTING THAT
WOULD CONFIRM EVERYTHING

The chosen location for the sighting was a slope between some hills in a desert area, typical of the Peruvian coast. The remains of an irrigation canal could be seen, but the water from the jagged mountain range had dried up due to climatic changes. One of the members of the group, Juan Acervo, lived in the nearby town of Papa Leon XIII, which would serve as main headquarters for our future trips. He and his mother would always receive us with great hospitality and love.

Since we had arrived at the site the day before, we decided to explore the area. An old, little known path wound itself through the mountains and took us deep into the desert on the way to Santo Domingo de los Olleros. As we were hiking the trail, it became apparent that we had overloaded our backpacks, and soon enthusiasm gave way to fatigue. We decided to camp nearby a riverbed until the next day.

Night in the Peruvian desert is typically cold and silent. This particular night seemed even colder and more silent, as if loaded by our own anticipation, doubts and wonders.

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We awoke at the first light of dawn, and after a light breakfast, we were on our way once again. A helpful truck driver gave us a ride to the top of a small hill, where Charlie and Juan pitched the tents in strong winds. From our spot on the hill, we could see the whole valley, and as the sun rose, so did the spirit of adventure in all of us.

However, we soon realized that we hadn't brought enough drinking water. There was nothing besides the tents to protect us from the blazing sun, but the heat inside was unbearable. We decided that part of the group should go in search of water. Four of us went on our way, carrying empty water containers. After walking less than a kilometer, we spotted a lonely tree in the middle of the vast desert. We ran to it looking for shade, but learned that we had to share it with a swarm of wasps, who quickly chased us away. A little further we came across two grape vines. We could hardly believe that there were grapes in the middle of the desert. Later we learned that in the wet seasons there is enough rainfall for water to flow down the riverbed near our trail. To us, it was almost a miracle, and we collected as many grapes as we could before heading back to camp, only to find that the powerful wind had torn down our tent. We were forced to gather up our belongings and return to Papa Leon XIII to wait for the so-called sighting.

Fortunately, an army truck happened to pass by at this moment, so we flagged the driver and asked for a ride. Back in Papa Leon, we went to Juan's home to rest and prepare ourselves for the night.

After a small meal, people began sharing their thoughts. The general idea among the members of the group was "not to expect anything" and to think of the event as an entertaining camping trip.

Of all the members of the group, I was the most skeptical. Still rejecting the ease with which the contact had been accomplished, I couldn't believe how a contact with extraterrestrial beings could have happened to people as simple as us. It was easier to think that it was my imagination, or perhaps some entity playing a joke on us. Yet, as

the time of the communication drew nearer, we our excitement grew. Mito said that we might confuse a shooting star or satellite with the expected UFO. He also ventured to say that this was all a prank, concocted by me and another member of the group.

Some people of the group talked about the sacred books and legends of ancient times where men were contacted by gods or angels. These chosen ones were simple people, not realizing that each of them had some quality which made them stand out among others.

All this made time pass quickly, and before long we were only a few minutes away from the given time. The atmosphere was marked by collective anxiety and doubt, mixed with a meek, hidden wish that all of it would be true. The negativity was adversely affecting the conditions necessary for a contact of this kind. Nevertheless, there we were, in the middle of the desert on a Saturday night, when we could have been at the movies or at a party.

It was exactly 9:00 PM. Suddenly a silver light appeared from behind a hill, not higher than 100 meters. We first thought it was the moon. Slowly, the light rose above the hill, brightening the sky enough to make it seem like daytime. The intense brilliancy allowed us to observe its peculiar, 'hamburger-like' shape. This definitely was a spaceship hovering in mid air above our heads!

Our eyes widened and our jaws dropped. The metallic object radiated tremendous heat. On both sides of the spaceship we could see flashing orange, blue and yellow lights — they might have been stabilizers. At the top of the disc-shaped ship, we could clearly distinguish half a dozen small windows. Some members of the group, Mito, Juan Acervo, Marina Torres, Charlie Paz, Roberto Gertz, Eduardo Duffo, Oscar Gonzalez, Jose Pardo, and the Perret family, saw silhouettes of crew members behind these windows.

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I kept rubbing my eyes in disbelief. Somebody asked to be pinched to make sure that he was not dreaming. Then Mito came up to me, visibly shaken, begging me to tell them to leave because everyone was scared.

I was frightened, too, but my shock and amazement surpassed my fear. It was real! This was a true contact, and it had been so simple!

Everybody insisted that I try to communicate with the spaceship. I sat down, trembling, but the communication came:

"We are not coming down at this time because you do not know how to control your emotions. There will be a preparation, a time and a place."

The message coincided with what almost everybody had received mentally.

We couldn't take our eyes off the spaceship. It was displaying lights of different colors, as though the aliens were trying to tell us that they were in total control of the situation. After few minutes, our flashlights failed. We were talking out loud about the event to overcome our fear and reassure each other that this spaceship was real. It hovered above us for almost fifteen minutes, then started spinning on its axis and moved at a high speed towards the ocean. Later we were to discover that there is an underwater base near the beaches of Leon Dormido and Puerto Viejo, at kilometer numbers 80 and 82 of the Panamerican Highway South.

It was not until several minutes after the spaceship had left, that the full magnitude of the event hit us. We had a triumphal return; most people were barely able to contain their elation. But I could not really share the happiness with the rest of the group. I felt emotionally drained and overwhelmed by the responsibility which, at that time, I could not fully comprehend.

My mother was waiting at home, behind the glass frame of the main door. A delicious meal was ready for us. She sensed what had happened, but she also understood our exhaustion and didn't ask any questions. Her smile let us know that she had been with us all along.

The next day at lunch we told our parents all about the event. My father listened with respect, but we could tell that he was prejudiced against us, since our earlier disappointing experience with him. He also had a hard time accepting that his sons, or any young people without the necessary knowledge and experience, which he considered indispensable, could develop and maintain contact with extraterrestrial beings to whom he had dedicated most of his life as a researcher. This was a delicate issue of ego and pride for him. Had all the years of hard work been wasted? He was unaware that through his efforts, he unknowingly had charted the path for us. Without him, this close encounter could never have happened.

We wanted to ask the Guides what we could do to convince him of our experience. At 9:00 PM, the usual communication time, the answer came — a bit harsh, but sincere:

"You must not try to convince anyone, much less your own relatives. Such experiences and communications are for those who are humble and open minded. Only they will be guided to contact you, because they are ready to commit themselves to work for the spiritual growth of mankind.

It is not expected of you to have blind faith in the tasks that are awaiting you, much less a belief in our own existence. Our presence is an evident and demonstrable truth.

It is necessary to find people who are capable of understanding without preconceived notions the reasons for our appearance on the planet. Youthful, spirited people are needed, who believe they can begin each day anew, starting from point zero if necessary. It takes people willing to discard all previous ideas and reassess their lives, their priorities and the true value of their

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existence; people who can distinguish reality from mirages; people who, even though they are living in the world, really do not belong to it or share its corruption. We are not looking for quantity, but quality in people.

If you offer us your friendship, we will share with joy our spiritual mission to help mankind, just as we assure you of our help and support, whatever the difficulties that may arise.

Finally, you must know that this mission will ultimately depend on mankind. This is your plane of evolution and you must evolve with it and respond to it. We are your close brothers, and we will be truthful and protective of you at every moment. If conditions require us to remove you from the face of the Earth, we will provide the means of transportation. For now, we will give guidelines to help you be prepared as such events unfold...

With love, Oxalc"

We kept insisting on some kind of confirmation for our father. Finally, Oxalc agreed to a sighting the following Saturday, February 14, at Chilca. He insisted that we take only my father, no one else.

When my father heard of the message, he realized how important this was for us, and agreed to meet us there.

On Saturday, upon arrival at the usual place, we climbed the small hill from where we could see the road. The place was deserted and quiet — appropriate for an extraterrestrial contact. The spaceship arrived at 6:45 PM as promised. There were seven people in our group, and we all witnessed the arrival of two oval shaped spaceships, each about 15 meters in diameter, with orange and blue lights. Then a gigantic mother ship appeared (mother ships function as mobile air bases). It was at least 150 meters long, surrounded completely by white lights on both sides, and hovering in a slightly tilted position.

At 7:00 PM, headlights of a car appeared in the distance. We were glad to see that my father had come as promised. But then we saw

another car and another, and several more. Afraid that the contact could be ruined, Mito and I ran down the hill to try and stop the intruders. By now there were at least ten parked cars with a big group of unknown people already setting up comfortable tents and chairs, waiting for the show! Others were cleaning binoculars and setting up telescopes and other kind of accessories.

We spotted my father in the middle of the crowd. He seemed very happy, but his smile disappeared as soon as he saw the dismay on our faces. Trying to cover his embarrassment, he said that since he believed the contact would take place, he had invited his co-workers from the P.I.I.R. to a 'walk in the desert.' Then he began talking with other members of the Institute. Some people were holding hands in trance-like states, apparently trying to establish a contact as a medium would. Others got drunk on the beer they had brought along. In some tents, we could hear couples engaged in romantic activities. We left my father there, sad to watch how the meeting had lost its meaning.

Our indignation, shame and frustration were hard to contain. We didn't know what to do. With all the commotion, we had forgotten that the spaceship was still hovering at the top of the mountain. When we looked back to see if it was still there, two metallic spheres about 1.5 meters long (later we learned they are called *canepilas*), suddenly blasted from the huge spaceship and descended down the ravine toward the valley. They passed so closely above the group, that everybody scattered frantically, turning over tables and shattering beer bottles, to hide inside their tents.

The spheres turned at a right angle, climbing at great speed, hovered above our heads for an instant, then moved in opposite directions, one north and the other south. After a few seconds of total silence, a low, buzzing sound thrilled the air. It came from the gigantic mother ship which changed the colors of its lights while straightening its position. Once it was perpendicular to the horizon, it started to spin

on its axis and slowly ascended in a southeasterly direction, then gradually increased its speed as it flew about 450 meters over the campsite.

Dozens of members of the P.I.I.R. had witnessed the sighting with astonishment. My father was looking for us, but we were already heading back up the mountain.

When we reunited with the rest of the group, we tried to cheer each other up. We knew it was not my father who had failed, it was us who had made a mistake. We had forced the situation, imposing our will and demanding too much of our newly established friendship with the extraterrestrials. We remained on top of the hill in overwhelming loneliness, too disappointed in ourselves to try communication with the Guides.

I came to accept this mistake as a useful lesson and eventually was able to release judgement and guilt. Errors are an inevitable part of any growing process. I learned not to act out of the desire to force something to be the way I want it to be, but rather to settle more deeply into what my inner self knows to be right, and go by this feeling. This takes patience and trust, knowing that help will come at the right moment and that I will not be tested beyond my true capabilities. Wanting to rush shows ignorance of the natural order in all things. Each person, as the extraterrestrials have said, has his or her own unique, evolutionary clock which is governed by the accumulated experience from the past cycle of incarnations. This does not make one person better or worse than someone else, just different.

This little gem of knowledge was to become invaluable for me in future dealings with our Guides.

CHAPTER IV

INTERPRETING A PROPHECY

During the three weeks following the P.I.I.R. fiasco we had no outdoor retreats, but the messages continued every other day at the usual time, 9:00 PM We expected the first communication to be a scolding, but learned that the Guides don't scold. They did instruct us in a new set of rules which the Mission would adopt from then on, and which would be further developed as time passed. These rules include not trying to convince anyone of extraterrestrial existence, of the content of communications, or of the Mission's ideals. Rather, we must accept different people's reactions with respect and tolerance, understanding that everything happens in accordance with an evolving process guided by divine intelligence.

From that day on, we adopted a different attitude. Instead of running after people to try and impose our views on them, we would simply invite the sincere seekers and offer them the opportunity to come to us. "Come and See" was to be our motto. We understood that personal experience and self effort are the most important tools for advancement along the spiritual path, and that those who were meant to be part of the mission would choose to surrender to it out of their own free will.

Once late at night, I found my father sitting in front of the small table where we received communications. He had paper and pencil ready and was trying to make contact as we did. When he realized that I was watching him, he got upset and told me, "The contacts are for young people who want a new and better world, and who believe that they only need positive change in mental attitude to accomplish this. Yes, it is only for those who believe that as long as there is life, there is an opportunity to start anew."

"I am old, and although we feel deep inside that we can give a lot more, it still feels as though too much is being asked of us. It is too exhausting for me! At the same time, we feel a desire deep within us, leaving us very frustrated. ... Well, certainly these beings are tracking, choosing and selecting. There must be a reason ... and they know very well whom to pick."

His voice sounded sad and bitter. I wanted to go over and hug him, but he suddenly got up, walked to his room and closed the door. I respected his desire to be alone, although I knew that this would separate us even more.

The messages began to provide a large number of instructions, which we filed in a folder. I give credit to Mito Duffo and others from the group for the excellent idea of writing down the teachings.

It is not the purpose of this book to include all the messages and information we received from our Elder Brothers, since I am trying to limit this book to the narrative of our experiences during these early years of contact. I will, however, include certain ones in condensed form because the information is very significant.

They touched upon the potential of a "catastrophe," much talked about these days, which supposedly threatens Earth, foretold by a great number of revelations and prophecies in many religions and belief systems. It doesn't take a prophet to recognize that the short-

sightedness and disorder governing the world today, will not be able to maintain our civilizations much longer. Our immediate response to this subject tended to be quite depressive and pessimistic. We realized that this kind of thinking would only contribute to the creation of the disaster. However, we were soon uplifted as we began to comprehend what Guides' presence on Earth represents and understand the purpose of the contact.

Most prophecies describe the catastrophe as a test, a final selection, and a necessary and favorable step towards a purging change that would lead to an era of peace and progress.

The catastrophe (Census or evaluation of faith) is not to be confused with the so-called "Judgement of Nations," of which Christianity makes reference through the Gospels and the Apocalypse of Saint John. The latter is a warning of what could occur in our world if we do not do anything to prevent it. According to the extraterrestrial civilizations who have observed us from the time that man first appeared on Earth, our planet is a plane of evolution subject to a cycle in which, over millions of years, many civilizations have reached a level of development similar to the present one, and have destroyed themselves due to their pride and selfishness. This has resulted in the loss of man's spiritual values and the enslaving cult of materialism fostered by a science very distant from human spirituality.

In the present time, mankind is again facing a choice — we either advance or we disappear. The Guides remind us of the *message of hope* when facing a possible end of the world, in order to carry out a sincere change in humanity. We must realize that, regardless of their good intentions, extraterrestrials cannot impose a change, since only the correct and voluntary use of our free will guarantees evolution. For this reason, suggestions and warnings are given, but the rest is in our hands.

The extraterrestrial presence is part of a series of events which are accelerating the process of change on Earth. This process, instead of destroying the planet, is designed to take it towards a purifying transformation. All this will happen, as has already been said, at a time imprecisely close, *"...so close that we must not stop and wait to see if it happens,"* says Oxalc.

The change on Earth will be accomplished when the planet enters into a transitional state towards its change of dimension. This could be triggered by a collision of a comet or asteroid with the Earth. The collision would produce alterations in the Earth's magnetic field, detonating all atomic material stored in the nuclear silos and bringing destruction and contamination to the countries that created them. The chain reaction might leave only a few parts of the world unharmed, one of them being the central zone of South America.

The vicious cycle would be broken by groups of people taken from the Earth by the extraterrestrials before the destruction, to be instructed and prepared for life on the new Earth. The great mother ships would be at the disposal of the Earth's travelers, whose families would receive the help and support of the Elder Brothers in order to preserve mankind. Landing and embarkment would take place in certain locations noted since ancient times, such as Nazca in Peru, the desert of Atacama in the northern part of Chile, Mexico, the southern part of England, etc. The destruction on Earth will not be the result of a Third World War, as many people fear.

The imminent transformation offers a great opportunity for the evolution of many beings who belong to other planets in the third dimension. Many souls are incarnating on Earth to take advantage of the opportunity to evolve while facing the tests of man. This explains the current demographic explosion. It also explains why so many people have the distinctive feeling that they are foreign to this Earth. Some may remember details of past incarnations which are foreign

to what is known, and cannot be identified with any of Earth's time periods. These people don't belong to the incarnation cycle of the Earth, but all of us can take advantage of this great opportunity that is favorable for change and evolution.

One might ask whether the promised help and protection by the extraterrestrials can guarantee that we won't fall back into our old, destructive habits later on.

The answer is: right now we ourselves have the opportunity to create this guarantee. Only if man reaches a state of consciousness high enough to live more in tune with his own inner nature and be more "human," will he survive and flourish. Human life is based on love. Mankind is a social being who achieves fulfillment through giving and sharing. This is how we fulfill our place in the cosmic plan which already exists for each one of us, assigning us a place in the harmonious functioning of the Universe. This is our essence and our ultimate truth.

Knowledge and perception of truth will enhance the power of will, and give meaning to life's experiences. Ignorance of truth creates fear and insecurity. Ignorance of the mental and spiritual essence of life creates greed and wars.

There were messages that emphasized over and over again for us the need to get ready to communicate what we were living. We received all these messages with respect, although we didn't understand much of what was being said to, nor what was meant by "preparation."

Mid-March the retreats started again by invitation of the Guides. The designated location was an abandoned, isolated mine, comfortably nestled among low hills not very far from the road. In this place we perceived a strange, constant buzzing sound, as well as a peculiar glow. Our Guides confirmed that places like this one, charged with positive energy, are favorable for our type of work. Every time we went

there at the request of the Guides, we would see a spaceship at an altitude of about 500 meters, shooting bright beams of light throughout the area and leaving a dense blue fog shimmering with silver sparks.

Our work consisted of vibrational acceleration and activation of extrasensory perception through exercises such as yoga, to integrate body, mind and spirit. After practice, we commonly felt strong pressure in the back of the neck and forehead from the intensity of the work. We had to take off our jackets because our work generated great body heat that would last for several days. Another interesting effect of these retreats was a particular glow around us which would last until the next morning. My mother was the first one to notice that we were gleaming after our trips.

The mine was located near kilometer 58 of the Panamerican Highway, a few kilometers east of the mountains. For the subsequent four months its silence and solitude would serve as the perfect environment for our practices of preparation.

Over the course of our many retreats, the Guides made us aware that our experiences were not happening by chance, but were part of a preconceived plan, programmed by the cosmic hierarchy.

To prevent our egos from getting stroked too much by our experiences, we reminded ourselves often that the Guides were the ones who made the contact possible, and that similar extraterrestrial contacts have been occurring with hundred of thousands of people. Nevertheless, through the years, it has been difficult to keep the humble attitude which we adopted at the beginning, and to unconditionally accept the rules and directions of our extraterrestrial brothers. I cannot deny that we lost our path more than once, especially when arrogance and vanity took over. The secret seems to lie in realizing that we are but simple conscious instruments of a larger plan, and setting aside personal interests and ambitions in favor of the ultimate goal. Each individual is like a piece of a pipe that by itself

is not useful, but, when connected to the network of the whole, allows something to pass through it.

The merit lies not in accomplishing our assigned task, but in freely accepting our path and all its requirements. The present life is simply a result of former existences. However, we must have earned some merit for having been given the chance to be conscious and exercise our free will, in order to strengthen it when facing the tests.

Although we were chosen for this work, we were the common people, baffling as this may be to the scholars. The purpose of contacts such as this is to help us humans rediscover the lost spiritual values, and above all, rediscover our fellow human beings, through whom the spirit of the Creator becomes more accessible to us.

Each one of us is invited to use our strength and power to play a role in the MISSION OF SALVATION of humanity's roots and the survival of mankind on the face of the Earth.

By April of that year, there were several of us who received communications from the Guides: the Guides Godar and Kulba of Alpha Centauri communicated with Charlie, Antar from Morlen communicated with Juan Acervo, and Oxalc from Morlen with me. Later on my sister Rosita joined us with her feminine Guide Xanxa from Centauri, and also Marina, my girlfriend, was chosen to communicate with the Guide Oxmalc from Morlen.

As we retreated more frequently and progressed in our comprehension of the messages, the Guides tightened up our training and made us spend the entire month of April doing 'self control tests.' These were done individually or in groups. One person was to leave the group during daytime or at night, and spend at least one hour in a certain place, in order to overcome personal fears. We learned that the only thing to fear is our own fear, because fear by itself creates real situations of danger. Fear sensitizes us to the point of amplifying

noises and creating visions which distort reality. Fear can even make us see entities in different dimensions, but who cannot harm us. Paralyzed by fear, a person tends to respond to a situation in an inappropriate, and possibly harmful way.

We went through two more weeks of group self control tests in the month of May. In spite of communications assuring us that extraterrestrials beings would appear during these tests, they didn't show up — worse yet, they left us feeling totally abandoned. We thought that we had lost the contact, but kept on with our work.

After a while the spaceships reappeared more often than ever, confirming that their absence had been a test which we passed successfully. We understood that, even though we worked together with the Guides, it was important not to become dependent on them, in order not to undermine our free will to participate with the Mission.

Due to a lack of economic resources, the P.I.I.R. moved to my father's house, and meetings were held in the same living room where only two months earlier we had received the first message from Oxalc. The meetings continued, which forced us to take refuge in the dining room of our large, appealing green house in Barranco, facing a pleasant beach front directly at the Pacific Ocean, with a beautiful view of the once exclusive Chorrillo in Lima, the capital of Peru.

Nobody in our small group had any connection with the people of P.I.I.R., but my mother who, in those days, took part in both groups. When she noticed someone among the members of my father's organization who she thought might be interested in the UFO subject, and who would be attuned to our type of contact, she invited them to our meetings. One of them was the Fishing Engineer, Mr. Carlos Belevan, who was moving to a new residence at the end of May. While preparing for the move, he stored some of his belongings in the homes of friends and relatives. Some very important payroll documents became lost in the process, which placed him under tremen-

dous pressure. Desperate, he came to see us in the hope that the extraterrestrials would help him find the documents.

I consulted with Oxalc, and he told us the exact location of the documents, (at a relative's house, inside an old washing machine!). Mr. Belevan humbly replied that he had searched at that house, but that there was no old washing machine. Oxalc proved him wrong. We found the appliance at the house, with the documents inside.

This experience reinforced our faith and motivated Mr. Belevan to make public some evidence he and his company had gathered in 1969, about the existence of submarine UFO bases off the Peruvian Coast, in the State of Lambayeque in the northern part of the country. While searching for shoals on the ocean floor, the fishing ship "Rocal," which belonged to "Norpesca Co.," was picking up unusual echoes. When the crew investigated the origin of the sounds, they discovered the perfect outlines of extraterrestrial spaceships underwater. They also came across structures which they thought to be alien installations.

During this time, I continued attending weekly meetings at the Yoga Association, where I participated in group chanting of mantras, which I later would repeat by myself at home.

The Yoga participants knew nothing of my involvement with UFOs which I kept to myself in spite of the high degree of open-mindedness present there. Then, one day in June, I grabbed an opportunity to confide in Ms. Silvia Rivera de Marmadillo. She said, "The mind is tricky. The subconscious or the unconscious mind can dominate us if we do not learn how to control it first. Be careful ... there are many elementals and all kinds of entities that can appear to you under different shapes, some of them attractive and even apparently elevated."

Even though she was basically correct, my contact with the Guides was too real and I was too committed to turn back now, so I decided to leave the Yoga Association and dedicate myself entirely to the mes-

sages. I was certainly convinced that these beings came from higher planes and were materially and spiritually defined by the Light. I very much regretted leaving the Association, although I did feel it had lost some of its original spirit when it became a recognized legal institution, more preoccupied with social and administrative matters than with the deep work it was meant to do.

The communications increased and were filed into a folder in my room. The folder became stuffed with fascinating information on subjects new to us, such as life in the spiritual realms, the inhabited worlds, the different bodies of man, the plurality of existences, the Great Pyramid, etc.

In June something happened that created tension in our relationship with the Guides. During a test at one of our retreats, we were tempted to invite people who didn't belong to our group to a very serious programmed retreat, without asking the Guides' permission. Not only did nothing happen, but we began to doubt our ability to receive messages. For more than fifteen days, we had no communication with the Guides. Deep inside we felt too ashamed to face them. The contacts gradually started again as we confronted our mistake.

CHAPTER V

AT THE THRESHOLD OF
TIME AND SPACE: THE XENDRA

The last week of 1974 brought big surprises. I still remember the retreat as if it was yesterday. A message announced that our preparation was being accelerated and we were getting closer to a Xendra phase. We weren't given many details, only that, since the group had doubled in size and the preparation was not uniform among its members, we should go in groups of seven, and that the senior members would stay together. We were to be on a fruit diet several days before the retreat. My brother Charlie was receiving instructions, so it was not necessary for me to be the official antenna of the group.

As usual, we arrived earlier at our meeting place to have time to get organized and familiarize ourselves with the surroundings. On that occasion we used a truck of the Perret family, who were new members of the group, and drove along the Panamerican highway South to the town of Papa Leon XIII, barely three kilometers from Chilca. It was 6:30 PM, when we parked and headed toward the mine, which was a fifteen minute walk from the truck. That night's event was scheduled to take place at 7:00 PM. As we left Papa Leon XIII, we synchronized our watches to calculate our arrival with precision.

The clear starry night provided a spectacular background for the encounter, though the sandy ground slowed us down. While I was talking to Cuqui, a good friend who used to belong to P.I.I.R., I suddenly found myself physically standing at the mine! Unable to explain such a strange case of teletransportation, I became very frightened. It was impossible for me to be there because not even a minute had elapsed since I started walking with Cuqui.

In my confusion, I thought I should walk back and try to meet the rest of the group. Meanwhile the group members were just as confused by my inexplicable disappearance and started to look for me right away, thinking that I had decided to run to get a head start. Cuqui knew this was impossible, because he had lost me in the blink of an eye.

I walked around the mine, searching for the first flashlight to appear. Then, behind a hill, a strange luminosity appeared in the distance. I decided to proceed toward the light. As I approached it, I could distinguish its outline, shaped like a half moon, about 4.5 meters in diameter. Since it didn't look like a bonfire and was too large to be a flashlight, I thought it must be a spaceship that had landed. I hesitated, then stopped and watched that light.

Suddenly a bright silhouette emerged. It was a human figure! I panicked. The figure appeared to have its arm raised. I wanted to run, but my body was paralyzed. Cold sweat was beading on my forehead, my heart was pounding hard against my sternum, and I wished I could just faint. Then, in the midst of my wild inner turmoil, a thought was forming in my mind. There was a sound that became a word, as if someone was softly talking into my ear:

"Come."

I knew that mental communication was established again, but I didn't want to oblige. A few seconds went by. Then it sounded again:

"Come!" — stronger this time, like an order, to help me overcome my fear and get closer to the light.

I rebelled: "No!" They couldn't force me, besides, I was alone, so I would wait for the rest of the group, and perhaps then I would agree to go ... Hundreds of thoughts flooded my mind. I kept repeating to myself that there was no need to be afraid, since I didn't doubt their good intentions, and they had mentioned their physical resemblance to us. But other fearful thoughts popped up, visions of monstrous aliens like the ones in science fiction movies and the like.

"Come."

This time it came as a gentle invitation, and I mustered up the courage to take few timid steps forward.

The silhouette turned and went back inside the light. Convinced that "he" was tired and gave up on me, I hurried to the light. All of a sudden I became afraid I would miss the opportunity to live through such an experience. I stopped a few steps from the light, which turned out to be an energy wall. It was not solid, so I entered it slowly. While advancing inside of it, I felt as though I was losing weight. There was dizziness, nausea, a tremendous heat all over my body and a terrible pressure on my forehead and neck. The light inside was so intense that it forced me to close my eyes. To my utter astonishment, I realized that I could see everything clearly even with my eyes closed.

I then found myself face to face with the being who had invited me in. The realization came that it was Oxalc. I didn't know how I could be so sure about it, but I knew it was him. He had a wide forehead and long, straight hair over his shoulders, not too long, not too abundant. He stood about 2 meters tall, and his wide shoulders and features were very reminiscent of people from Mongolia.

I was close to him when he started communicating with me. He used hand signals and gestures to support the thoughts he was trans-

mitting, but his mouth didn't move at all. I was amused to find myself thinking that I had to rule out ventriloquism — this guy was definitely an expert in telepathy. He told me not to be afraid, that everything was under their control, and that this moment was chosen by them so I would experience a Xendra in a conscious state.

A Xendra is a dimensional door of light, like the one I had just gone through. The advanced technology of the Guides enables them to concentrate luminous energy in such a way as to open a passage that cuts through two dimensions: space and time. Through this passage, a person who enters the Xendra is essentially dematerialized. The physiology's molecular cohesion becomes annulled through a process which lowers its atomic weight in such a way as to transform it into light. In this state, the vibrational rate is elevated to higher frequencies, allowing a person to project to another place where there exists another dimensional gateway or "exit door." It thus becomes possible to skip great distances and manifest on other planets. The Xendra is created by the spaceship, and doesn't allow us to go beyond a certain time limit, for if this were to happen, there is a risk that the person might remain at the other side or become dispersed in space without being able to re-integrate again.

According to the Guides, the Bermuda Triangle is one of the Earth's natural dimensional doors. But there are other gateways in different places on the planet, that open up at certain times. A high concentration of electromagnetic energy, brought about by storms, meteorites and the like, can trigger the emergence of a dimensional passage. I am reminded of stories from the time when the Spanish Galleons were sailing a certain zone of the Caribbean area. Nails and metallic objects on the ships would jump by themselves off the side of the vessel and disappear as if moved by strange forces. Very close to this area is the Sargasso Sea, a sinister place which became a cemetery to several vessels.

CHAPTER VI

MORLEN: AN EVOLVED CIVILIZATION

I don't remember when I stopped feeling the strong pressure on my head and forehead, I only remember Oxalc telling me not to be afraid of the sensations in my body. They were an inevitable response to the change in vibrational rate, necessary in order for me to undertake the experience consciously.

The excessive heat had diminished, but I couldn't feel my extremities. He asked me to follow him to the end of what seemed to be a hall. I heard a metallic noise, as if someone was beating on the inside of a pipe. We ended up outdoors, but to my bewilderment it was not the same desolate landscape of Chilca's desert. In the distance, among high mountains, lay a city well illuminated, displaying great domes resembling huge igloos. Oxalc told me that we were on Morlen, one of Jupiter's moons, looking at Crystal City, the most important Metropolis of Morlen and its colonies.

The population had become established there a few thousands of years ago, by artificially conditioning the satellite in accordance with the needs of the civilization. Life had not been possible there before that time. The inhabitants took advantage of the geothermic energy

and the masses of gas that inundate the atmosphere with methane, as well as the abundant ice and mineral resources. He explained to me how their spaceships had arrived from Orion and from the planets of the stars known to us as Betelgeuse, Bellatrix and Rigel, located 300 to 500 light years away. Being originally from those systems, they reached our Solar System in 20,000 BC. Those who arrived here were descendants of those who originally left.

The extraterrestrials came in search of Cesium, a material indispensable to the survival of their civilization. This alkaline metal, of which very little is known on Earth, has been used by our scientists in the development of the photoelectric cell. Because of its longevity, it has also been used to replace Cobalt in the treatment of cancer.

Oxalc told me that there were mining colonies on Jupiter's satellites of Anatia (also called Europa) and Calonia (Calixtus), but that the cities are concentrated on Morlen (Ganymede).

The first settlers from Orion arrived 20,000 years before Christ, directed by the patriarchs who later on would coordinate the government of the new Colony.

The 2,500 individuals settled in the great valleys they found on Morlen, and it took them 200 years to complete the establishment of the colony on Morlen. The new colony was not only concerned with becoming established, but also with the mining of Cesium Crystals, which were so necessary in Orion. Jupiter's moon Io was an endless source of this rare material which was used, among other things, for construction. Through technical processing methods these huge, round rock crystals were hollowed out to become the graceful domes now adorning the plains and valleys of Morlen.

Morlen underwent different transformations. At first it had to be conditioned for beings who needed oxygen to survive. The settlers visited nearby planets in search of suitable materials and vegetation,

and brought back select varieties. Very few animals could become adapted to life in Morlen in the beginning stages, since it took a long time to completely regulate the atmosphere. Meanwhile, the settlers still needed to wear space helmets and moved about with difficulty.

Little by little, the selected sites and their surroundings became conditioned to support life. Technical equipment capable of absorbing solar energy and cosmic radiation had to be installed. Greenhouses, centers for technical training, workshops, laboratories, water recycling units, hangars and bases were built.

The patriarchs of the Colony were in charge of overseeing the projects and guiding the new population, until the formation of what would later be known as the Coordination of the Elders of Morlen, or the Minor Council, formed by Twelve Venerables:

Joaquin	Seneral	Anur	Irimon
Soloviar	Asint	Onumi	Onirin
Omiton	Jrovel	Oxmuz	Leron

Among the first settlers of the reconditioned Morlen were the patriarchs Ramanes and Oxil. Their supreme wisdom supervised the Mission of the colony, which was to be the "Colony of Colonies." They were in charge of promoting four great cities in the neighboring valleys, two of which were to be a refuge for members of races in danger of disappearing. In this way, the patriarchs fulfilled their role as members of the "Great Galactic Confederation of Stars," whose purpose is to support worlds in evolution.

The superior state of evolution of Ramanes and Oxil earned them a membership of the Council of the Twenty-Four Elders of the Galaxy. Instead of representing a particular planet, they symbolized perfection itself.

In Morlen's civilization, males and females have equal opportunities in all areas of life; there is no "gender discrimination."

In their past history there were wars and events that would radically change their way of living as a civilization. Thousands of years of evolution have raised their level of consciousness sufficiently to allow for permanent peace and prosperity. Everyone lives life to a great depth and fullness, not only intellectually and emotionally, but also spiritually. They do not question the validity of science. However, they make certain that science be used only for the highest humane and spiritual purposes.

Not all alien races have reached a highly evolved spiritual state. There are those whose desire for conquest is stronger than their interest in evolving as beings. The spaceships of the Confederation have always been able to protect the evolved and evolving worlds with the help of spiritual forces whose power of love surpasses all else.

For 200 years Morlen's inhabitants have studied the energy of the Galactic Sun (which radiates from the center of the Milky Way). They calculated that it would complete a full cycle and reach our Solar System in the year 21,947 of the arrival of the Colony on Morlen, or 1947 AD in terrestrial terms. At this time, the planets would undergo a great phase change and offer better living conditions. They also foresaw that the civilizations in this area would greatly be affected by this energy.

Those not prepared to withstand the strong radiation would suffer incurable diseases. New types of illnesses would appear in the twentieth and twenty-first centuries due to excess radiation, contamination, stress, depletion of the ozone layer, and a general lack of contact with nature. Also, it was predictable that the low mental and vibratory state of mind and soul, where most of the illnesses originate, would wreak havoc among the inhabitants of certain worlds (Earth among them). So Morlen's colonists coordinated a project of detoxification

of the inhabitants' bodies and preparation of their minds through correct vegetarianism, body exercises, meditation and concentration.

For this purpose, Morlen became headquarters of the Council of the Twenty-Four Elders of the Galaxy, or the coordinating body of all the evolved worlds of the Milky Way. In 1001 BC, the Council was established in one of Morlen's large cities, for the preparation of worlds like Earth in its transition and evolution phase, according to the Cosmic Plan.

CRYSTAL CITY is the oldest city of Morlen and headquarters of the Council of the Confederation of the Galaxy. It owes its name to its buildings which are made out of a natural opaque, crystalline rock. The buildings of the Confederation are an exemplary model of spirituality come to life in architecture. Morlen's people organize pilgrimages to this majestic, beautiful city, home of the impressive dome of the "Council of the Twenty-Four Elders." The dome is erected in the center of the city, where all the roads converge. Archives containing cosmic knowledge are located underneath the dome.

The city also houses the "Sports Stadium" — a center of recreation through mental and physical purification. For people on Earth, "sports" is synonymous with competition or body building, defeat of an opponent and self glorification. On Morlen, sports involve rhythm and exercises for inner equilibrium, physical and mental relaxation, and perfect health.

As Oxalc and I walked through the Crystal City, which boasts a population of 3,000, we could see the bases of spaceships and the Agricultural Centers or greenhouses, where plants from all over the galaxy are being analyzed. We also visited the Mineralogy Centers, areas with parks, wonderful museums, the Astronomy and Cosmology Centers, the Higher Learning Centers, universities and laboratories.

THE INVITATION

Crystal City's panorama is fascinating; small areas of lush greens break the vastness of an overwhelming desert, not unlike an oasis in a permanently nocturnal Sahara. All types of vegetation grace the streets and buildings, creating an exquisitely beautiful scenery. The most appealing place in the city is the "Artistic Center" which reminded me of the Greek amphitheaters.

Morlen's government is not centralist, which at times brings imbalance and unequal development to the cities. The Council of the Twelve is spread among the different cities, and only meets in Crystal City at important occasions.

Their organization is integrally based in the community, or Common Unity of Brothers, where individual families make up the great "collective" family formed by all the people, and where the couple, as the culmination of mature love, is the main element in the functionality of the colony.

Couples still maintain sexual relations in order to procreate, but the physical pleasure is overcome by the more elevated pleasure of working together for the welfare of others. Man and woman, positive and negative poles, complement one another, accomplishing perfect union by integrating their opposite strengths and qualities. Their souls are complementary on all levels, and their auras are greatly attuned to each other. Their children are regarded as a natural continuation of their profound union, and the children of others are loved as much as their own, because all beings are regarded as children of God.

Their sense of ownership is simple, not excessive. Everyone has what he/she needs and no one lacks anything. There is no need to accumulate and keep more than what is necessary. Stores don't exist; one can go to storage places and take what is needed. Abundance of everything prevails. Everybody has a fulfilling "job." Work satisfies the needs of the community and those of the individual. There is no

money, but a high acquisitive power exists for the population as a whole, since the only condition for acquiring is to ask and be worthy of receiving.

There are multifamily complexes with houses located around a common center, and emphasis is on community living.

Dress code is also simple, with subtle, light colors such as silver, green and sky blue, similar in style, designed for comfort, not competition. Garments are intimately related with the natural biorhythm of the body. They reaffirm the understanding that the outer appearance reflects the inner spirit, and symbolize the perfection we all hope to achieve.

Their food consists of fruits, seeds, cereals, vegetable extracts, etc., grown hydroponically. The extracts do not have a definite taste. On Morlen, the philosophy of life is to *"eat to live, not live to eat."*

Another city on Morlen is named CONFEDERATION CITY. Here dwell all the terrestrial settlers taken there by the Guides. There are 12,000 of them, taken there at different times and from different places of the planet. Most of them have been rescued from places like the Bermuda Triangle. They cannot return without undergoing a long reconditioning process (physically and mentally), otherwise they would face a premature death. There are also people from Earth who have accepted the invitation of the Guides to live on Morlen with their families. (The Guides do not abduct people from Earth or any other place. It is important to note that not all extraterrestrial civilizations visiting Earth have good intentions, and some people have indeed been abducted.) The terrestrials on Morlen have chosen the colony to be their home. They are of different races, and are being adapted to live in their communities after going through a preparation stage and undergoing a re-conditioning process, with the help of the Guides.

RAMANES CITY was named in memory of the patriarch of Morlen, who is residing in higher planes. Here we find the most important Higher Centers of preparation for the Mental Doctors.

Other cities are Omund, Muria and Solma. Solma is large enough to lodge six races of colonizers, who have already had thousands of years of preparation for repopulation. The total number of beings residing in this city is 188,000, all of whom live together in the highest of harmony.

In Confederation City, the Earth Colony, reside the majority of members of the Council of Minors. This Council is formed by Twelve Venerable Masters whose function is to orient and direct a well organized community capable of essentially governing itself in a kind of communal Theocracy. The most evolved spiritual beings take on the roles of political leaders.

The following are the Holidays celebrated on Morlen:

The Day of Unity;

The Day of the Colonies; and

The Day of Love (celebration of the reincarnative cycles of the Christ Spirit in the Third Dimensional Planets).

Every day is a Holiday to God. These holidays have a very spiritual and sacred quality, due to the fraternal love that bonds the brothers and sisters.

Today, Morlen has about one million people native to the satellite, and 200,000 colonizers, including terrestrials and beings from other planets.

The Council of the Twenty-Four Elders of the Confederation represent the union of all the evolved worlds of the Galaxy. Their goal is to help, guide and advise those worlds who are trying to evolve. If a

world is in danger of destroying itself, the Confederation intervenes in various ways, sometimes by bringing the most evolved beings to Morlen, or by removing and sustaining available bodies to be inhabited by brothers whose body is lost or deteriorated.

The Council is formed by the higher spirits of beings who have reached a high degree of enlightenment and wisdom. These twenty-four Masters from different worlds and Higher Planes of Development have been designated by the Mentors or Regents — the highest authority of the Council of the Central Galaxy of Andromeda, the Council of the Nine from Andromeda in charge of guiding different civilizations. They are in charge of coordinating all the Missions of solidarity through all the members of the White Brotherhood of the Universe. These brothers do not possess a physical body as we do, but can materialize a body at will and give it any appearance they wish. The White Brotherhood of the Universe, who have earned their position through their supreme state of spiritual evolution, are part of a great spiritual network that protects the universe.

This Celestial Senate is actually coordinating the evolution of the Quadrant, starting with planets like the Earth, which are on the verge of changing to a higher dimension. Other beings are learning from Earth's transformation into the home of the New Super Human Being.

The Confederation has bases everywhere in the Universe — on uninhabited satellites with favorable living conditions and on inhabited planets where appropriate. In our system alone there are bases on the satellites of Saturn and Uranus, among others. These bases are used for agricultural technology, small and large colonies, stations, etc.

About 100 years ago, as the Council's Missions were being developed, a decision was made to form an organized group of Masters called "Guides" who would be in charge of forming the Mission's groups on the planets, to help through telepathic, astral and physical contacts.

THE INVITATION

Several planets were to host academies of Guides, among them the Omund Academy on Morlen, The Celex Academy on Xilox, Oromun on Io, Sinlax on Europa (another one of Jupiter's moons), Amon on Apu, Rumi on Venus, etc. A Guide functions as a psychic, psychologist, doctor, sociologist and anthropologist, all in one.

The Mental Doctors of the Higher Centers were in charge of the education of the first promotion of Guides at the Academies. From the moment the Guides began their training, they made a permanent commitment to the welfare of all beings.

I saw dozens of children inside Crystal City, who came to greet us. They played just like children on Earth, while being supervised with great patience by some Elders. The people of the city acted as if they were used to foreigners.

Oxalc took me to his home located in a spherical building in a multifamily complex, where the walls were made of crystal rock and the light seemed to come from inside the walls. The great dome lacked the usual angles that we have at the corners of our houses here on Earth. Oxalc hastened to answer my unspoken question, explaining to me that the angles at the corners tend to trap the energy and vibrations of a person, magnifying negativity and tensions.

From that residential neighborhood on the outskirts of the city, we walked towards "downtown," passing through many streets. Up to that moment, I had not seen any kind of vehicles as a means of transportation inside the city. I only saw the typical flying saucers taking off and landing outside, where their bases seemed to be located. The metropolis was not too big, since the real action of the city took place underground, where all the public places were interconnected by a vast network of galleries, through which small wagons circulated at great speed.

Among all the public buildings, one stood out for its size and majesty architecture. Located right in the center of the valley and the

city, it was the sporadic head office of the government of Morlen and its colonies, as well as the Council of the Confederation of Worlds of the Galaxy, or the Council of the Twenty-Four Elders.

Oxalc took me to see the greenhouses where food is produced and synthesized for the population. The size, color and variety of the vegetables was incredible. I saw men and women working in a very peaceful environment, and I noted that there were differences in age. Later on we visited the Museum of Art, where I marveled at the worship of nature and the expressions of harmony and aesthetics reflected in paintings and sculptures. Art was seen as an expression of universal beauty, not of personal egocentrism. They were not extravagant or grotesque inventions of tormented minds, but rather clear and sensitive perceptions of more subtle planes and worlds to which one day we, too, will have conscious access. Many of the sculptures or samples I saw looked as though they had been taken from nature, or reproduced from existing items of different worlds.

At the outskirts of the city, there were large installations assigned to deposits, as well as factories for the manufacturing of different goods. Oxalc explained to me that each person works a mandatory minimum of hours a week for the community, which allows them access to the warehouses where they take only what they need, and no more. Since there is no fear of a future shortage, no one has the urge of hoarding.

It was most uplifting not to see competition of any kind among people, since no one tried to be better than the rest, but only better than him/herself. This allows for true advancement. As far as I could understand, what drives this society is its small compiled moral and social code called the "BREDAM," which is none other than the revelation of natural law for the higher planes. The following is an excerpt of the code:

– Only with the heart can one see well.

THE INVITATION

- Only with intuition can one identify correctly.
- Only with respect for underlying reasons can one understand well.
- Only with comprehension of underlying motives can one judge well.
- Only with tolerance for others' opinions can one converse well.
- Above all, only by being a good example can one teach well.

I was with Oxalc for more than one day, perhaps several — there is no way of being sure, for there was no day or night. I do not remember whether I ate or rested during my stay; the only thing I do know is that a lot of time must have gone by. Later I would come to understand that the intensity with which one lives life, can regulate the passage of time.

I felt a strong desire to stay here and become part of the exalted peace and harmony of this place. I also felt exhausted and didn't understand why I had been chosen to live this experience. Oxalc smiled at my confusion and said telepathically:

“Only the pure at heart can open the paths between dimensions. Now that you are going to return, do not allow yourself to be changed by those that are not ready to see. If you use your intelligence, perhaps you will never have to stop being who you are.”

It felt good to hear those soothing words.

We penetrated the exit light of the Xendra on Morlen. Inside, the heat increased, and with it came the dizziness and nausea. Oxalc asked me to be prepared to integrate the experience and to understand that if I had traveled in one of their spaceships, I might not have wanted to return to Earth, for which no one could blame me, but it was important to go back and accomplish my task in the Mission.

Since the Xendra is a dimensional door, a person can suffer alterations in their bio-energetic constitution and risk losing their life if they decide to stay longer than a certain time.

Once inside the Xendra, Oxalc asked me to pay attention and to be receptive to the information that was going to appear on an internal screen placed in front of us. I had no idea what he meant, until he asked me to concentrate on the center of the screen. It had an intense orange glow. I began to distinguish familiar scenes from my own infancy and childhood, as if in a historical movie theater.

One image became particularly vivid. It showed one day in 1966 when, on my way to school, I had taken a different path than usual. Suddenly a circular shadow covered me. Then a strange sound and intense heat made me tremble with such fear that I didn't dare to look up. I froze, staring at the ground while listening to the trees rustle as if they were moved by a strong wind. After this episode, I became the top student of my fourth grade class, after having been mediocre at best.

With this I realized that events are not casual but causal. Everything in the universe has a purpose and reason for being, even the smallest, apparently most insignificant thing.

The images passed quickly, and with them the memories started to awaken within me. It was my own mind that had been stimulated to project the images on the screen. Oxalc reminded me to keep my attention focused on the images, which was becoming increasingly difficult because my thoughts were wandering and got lost in the memories. However, that time of my life passed quickly and I started to see more current events, such as the Yoga Association, the first UFO talk, the first communication, the sightings and the retreats before the Xendra experience.

The orange background of the screen changed to a golden color, showing events of the immediate future. I saw those people who would form part of the contact group through me, and places where we would undertake teaching assignments. I also saw people in different countries hoisting a symbol and a name. They were obviously expecting a leader, someone like them, therefore more accessible to them, who would take them by the hand and help them overcome their troubles.

When I realized that they were looking to me, I felt overwhelmed and quite scared by the weight of responsibility. I saw myself on television, radio and newspapers, lecturing throughout the world. Who would dream of such a thing? An eighteen-year-old with dreams of grandeur.

But no, those images were not just pictures, they conveyed information and feelings to all the senses. I was gripped by the scorn of some people, the fear, envy and jealousy of others, and the love and sincere friendship of many. I was to expect little understanding and many obstacles on this path, and didn't exactly experience a strong commitment to all of it. Overwhelmed, unprotected and acutely aware of my many inhibitions and limitations, I began to shake a little.

Oxalc's hand lifted my tired, heavy chin towards the screen, as he knew of my inner turmoil.

Then, I watched big ships and submarines with red flags, the color of blood, sailing through stormy seas in the darkness. They came from all directions, spreading out as soon as they encountered each other. All of them didn't belong to the same country, but they were showing the same dismay, dragging with them the menace of a final cataclysm. Mankind was rushing more than ever to build new weapons, so deadly that they couldn't even be tested because no place on Earth could withstand such experiments.

I saw dozens of opportunists calling themselves Christ incarnated or other exotic avatars of the New Era, but most of them were only after self glorification. The social problems in the world became more acute, augmented by natural disasters, droughts and great floods. Planet Earth, as a living being, was shaking off the global contamination brought about by man. A series of accidents in the arsenals and nuclear plants triggered more disaster. Eventually, a cosmic phenomenon significantly altered the Earth's axis. This changed the planet's electromagnetic field, detonating nuclear silos in their own bases. Atomic mushrooms could be seen all over the globe. In the middle of the despair and anguish of the people, a great light broke up the darkness, and with it, appeared great shiny spaceships landing on Earth, picking up many people.

By now I was sobbing, feeling as though my heart was ripped apart. I couldn't help but cover my eyes and turn away from the unspeakable suffering. Oxalc said that I would keep very little of this in my conscious memory, and it was necessary for it to be this way so that the memories would not interfere with my normal life.

His tender compassion for me gave the strength, without being asked, to look back once more. To my total amazement, I now saw cabins in a dense jungle, with many children dancing and playing in front of a school, just like the children of Morlen. The faces of the men and women were radiant, full of maturity and hope. The positive power of this vision had such a strong effect on me that it almost made me forget the painful transition I had just witnessed.

Knowing that the experience had been too intense for me, Oxalc placed his hands over my head and said:

"Remember, the future is reversible. The future is the innocent consequence of actions created in the past. These prophecies have been given as a warning, so that you will act to avoid them. Human beings are creating their own world; each one of you has the capacity to create what you want."

THE INVITATION

Therefore, if you truly believe that there is hope for your world, then there is. If you commit yourselves to becoming agents of transformation, then the future will be changed.

It is important to understand that a true, lasting change can only take place if you act out of love, never out of fear. Do not let yourselves be dragged down by pessimism or negative thinking, but acknowledge the dignity of your superior consciousness that allows you to value humanity as a whole. It is time to wake up to a different reality and take charge of your own destiny.

You may look to us for hope and confidence, for we have had to overcome similar situations. We did it, and so can you. There is no time to doubt yourselves; just believe in a better world and act on that belief.

Sixto, remember from this only what may be helpful to you. Keep the rest behind the curtain of your internal record. It is not easy to carry the images of so much suffering and misfortune, but some day you will understand that this purge is the best thing that could happen to mankind, because it will bring about a whole new era of light and peace."

When he lifted his hands from my head, he wiped my tears with his thumbs, giving me an indescribable sensation of peace. He said that my friends were waiting for me, and that it was time to go back through the Xendra. When I left, I saw him smiling at me with kindness, and I sensed his love helping me heal the trauma I had just lived through.

My friends at the mine were watching me emerge from inside the light. One of my friends who was standing at the side, commented that the Xendra's width was only a few millimeters, and that I had just popped out of nowhere. They all wanted to know what had happened to me. Still quite dazzled, I explained that they were all invited to go through a Xendra with me in two weeks, for which they should prepare with concentration, meditation and a diet consisting mostly in fruits and vegetables. I didn't reveal any details, because I

wanted them to have their own unbiased experiences. Later we would share and compare accounts.

Suddenly the thought struck me that my friends must have waited for me for days. When comparing watches, we found that only fifteen minutes had elapsed since they lost track of me, which obviously didn't correspond to the duration of my experience. Then I remembered Oxalc telling me that I was going to be surprised about this, because the dimensional door also has an effect on time. I later learned that in the fourth dimension, there is no logical time correspondence. Time is a complex, subjective, simultaneous experience. This helped explain why the few minutes on Morlen could feel like days to me.

A similar event took place in Chile, on April 25, 1977. Staff Sergeant Armando Valdes Garrido and seven draftee men from the Rancagua regiment were exploring the surroundings of a hill near Putre in search of smugglers, when they saw a light, like a luminous projection on a thick fog, at the base of the hill. Sergeant Valdes approached it. The rest of the men watched, petrified, as he vanished inside the light. Fifteen minutes later, he reappeared 65 meters away from the original place, totally disturbed and dizzy, with a beard several days old. His digital watch was five days fast. When he was examined later on, nothing abnormal was found. He had not memory of his stay inside the fog.

We arrived home very late that night. Numb and relaxed, I fell asleep but woke up very early. During breakfast, my mother asked me if I had slept well, and said that my eyes somehow looked slanted. When I checked in the mirror, I had to admit that my physical appearance had indeed undergone a change. I actually looked somewhat oriental! My sister Rosa laughed at it. My mother came up with the nickname of "Chino" (Chinese person). Even my girl friend, Marina, thought that I had changed and become another person.

THE INVITATION

A kind of spiritual communion had apparently taken place, in which some of Oxalc's character and physical traits were now a part of me. This cosmic symbiosis had marked not only my body but also my spirit, reinforcing my commitment to spread the word of the contact. My father, on the other hand, didn't react very well. We had several conversations, during which he felt offended by the spiritual concepts I proposed. He claimed that they were idealistic, and impossible to carry out.

In those days I was invited to the P.I.I.R. to give my first talk on this subject. I did my best to convey the crucial importance of a change in everybody's attitude and lifestyle. But people didn't appreciate being criticized in this way by a young man. They complained to my father, who called me aside and reprimanded me quite heavily.

The scolding got me to reevaluate my "perfectionist" attitude. I had to admit that I was trying to force other people to be what I wanted them to be, slapping them in the face with the truth. No one likes to hear the truth this way. A good teacher is tolerant, patient and respectful, not harsh or critical. Nevertheless, after this incident, I decided not to approach the P.I.I.R. any longer.

CHAPTER VII

THE TWENTY-FOUR ELDERS:
INCREDIBLE REVELATIONS

A week later, on a Wednesday, my sister Marina and I met in the living room of our home at 10:00 PM. We then saw an extraterrestrial Guide manifest himself in front of us, in the middle of the living room. After a moment of disorientation, I recognized the tall, radiant being with smooth features to be Oxalc. He indicated through gestures that we were to extend our hands, palms upward. When we did as we were told, two crystal, bluish shining pyramids materialized in our palms, one in each hand. The sensation of holding them was akin to the burning of dry ice. With a complacent smile, Oxalc motioned to cross our hands, left over right, and place both Crystals on our chest. The pyramids disappeared once they came closer to our bodies.

He then explained that those Crystals were made of Cesium. In the astral plane the two pyramids form a six pointed star. The shape is identical to that of the Star of David, but its symbolic meaning differs. It is a representation of equilibrium and synthesis between the spiritual and the material. The triangles signify the spiritual and the material aspects of life merging together, and they stand for humanity, destined to carry out a practical spiritual life and a spiritualized

material life. The star also symbolizes the idea that the laws governing the universe, apply to the life of the individual as well.

The pyramids we received in the Cesium experience, have a symbolic meaning and an energetic physical effect. This star would serve as an additional plexus besides the solar plexus, in order to catalyze the energy of the Violet Light coming from the center of the Galaxy, specifically from the Central Star of the Milky Way. This Star is the central point around which the almost four hundred thousand million stars of the Milky Way revolve, in the same way as the planets in our Solar System revolve around the Sun and around their own axis. Our Solar System takes approximately 26,000 years to complete one rotation around its axis. This orbit is divided in twelve eras, known as the zodiac.

The main purpose of the materialization of the Cesium Crystals, was to endow the members of the contact groups with an extra antenna or catalyst, to receive the Violet Light energy as it magnifies in intensity every 2,166 years, with every change of era. In this way, between 1947 and 1970, our planet initiated the advent of the Age of Aquarius, and left behind the Age of Pisces, which in Christianity was symbolized by the fish.

I should mention that the Violet Light Energy acts as a powerful cleanser for the body. For this reason, it is advisable to observe a proper diet free from toxins and stimulants, and maintain harmony in mind and spirit through a balanced, virtuous lifestyle, which would help to better canalize this energy.

Cesium is an alkaline element which can appear in the form of Crystals. Since its fusion temperature is lower than that of the human body, one can change it to a different state just by touching it. Molecular dispersion in the organism occurs easily because it is soluble in water.

Cesium is found in ionic rays for rockets. The radioactive Cesium, or Cesium 137, has an average life of 33 years and is used in the process of refrigeration in thermonuclear centers, and also in photoelectric cells. Our group was to learn later that both types of Cesium can be utilized for translating the Akashic Records, and the Ideograms that are part of the Annals of Humanity or "Book of the Ones Robed in White." The Crystals act as a resonating box for the chanting of certain symbols, which allow one to become attuned to the vibratory registry of the planet.

Two weeks after the experience in the threshold, the group was ready for the rendezvous. Everybody arrived at the mine and the Xendra appeared a short distance from the location of the previous one. On top of the mountain hovered a banana-shaped spaceship with red and yellow lights. Seven of us entered the dimensional doorway, which looked like a thick, radiant blue fog. I didn't know why its colors differed from the first one, but I decided to enter it, followed by the others. Our bodies seemed to be losing weight.

We were shot through an energy canal, straight to the Meeting Chamber of the Council of the Twenty Four Elders or Council of the Confederation of the Galaxy. The chamber had the shape of a large dome displaying many symbols, among them the Star of David and a trident. The Star of David was identical to the emblem of the Israelite king, and I reasoned that this symbol and the ideal it represents, must have existed long before David himself. The floor was smooth, not unlike metal. On both sides of the chamber there were twelve seats, like tribunes, each one adorned with ideograms reminiscent of Chinese or Phoenician graphology.

Directly ahead I noticed six lamps, three on each side of the flanks of a huge lonely chair, perhaps an altar, on which a vase with flowers was placed. The unique chair was crowned by the six-pointed star

within a circle. This star seemed to vibrate with energy; I felt spontaneously drawn towards its power.

The twenty-four thrones were occupied by beings of various races. Their sizes and features differed vastly. They gave the impression of being elderly, and although many of them did not look human, they inspired kindness and wisdom. One of the closest ones to the central throne was human in appearance, with a thick white beard. He stood up, pointing to the flower vase, and said without moving his lips:

“Would you like to know our concept of God? It is such a complex and marvelous reality, that it is represented in the simplicity of nature; if you can not comprehend it well, then, rejoice in being able to feel it! Be conscious of the great hope and comfort conveyed through this.”

He sat down.

After the first speaker finished, another one opposite him stood up, approximately 1.5 meters in height. His face was totally red, with a triangular chin. He looked at us as he transmitted many ideas which were difficult to retain in their entirety:

“The Xendra pathway that transported you here, is called the Xendra Gimbra, a dimensional arc which links the astral plane and amplifies the development of psychic abilities. It contains three channels of reception and transmission of positive ionic waves, like a tunnel of interplanetary connection. The Gimbra transports groups of people, whereas the other type of Xendra, different in intensity and essence, is better suited for one person.

Earth has hosted many civilizations who attained great development, but destroyed themselves due to the same arrogance that characterizes humans today. How many times does mankind have to begin again? How many races have had the opportunity to fulfill their true destiny? You are getting close to this goal, but reaching it will take a great deal of effort and perhaps much suffering.”

Another being stood up, much smaller than the one who had spoken before. He had no hair and no noticeable ears, but I thought his voluminous head must be indicative of a superior intellect.

“Certainly, man ended up creating a god in the image and likeness of his interests and weaknesses. Humans worship science, money and power. Such god, who does not exist any further than man’s own promiscuity, is not real. However, it is not necessary to flee from the world. One can be in it without belonging to it or falling prey to the game of the system.

You, along with hundreds of other Missionaries of the Light, are being freed from organizations and structures that hinder the teachings of love and understanding. A New Humanity is being forged today with the purity of your ideals. On this day you have come upon the support of the Profound Love of the Cosmic Consciousness. Do not permit anyone to restrict the spontaneity of your service! Be truthful and always work for the New Humanity”

Scarcely had the strange character spoken these words, when a brilliant aquamarine glow flooded the large dome chamber. The light appeared to be emanating from the walls.

Another being, very thin and excessively tall, got up and bowed respectfully to the small altar in the center of the room. Then he fixed a steady gaze on us, as if wanting to penetrate our consciousness. His thoughts were transmitted to the minds of all seven of us with great clarity and at an incredible speed:

“The moment has come for the awakening of the continent, free of pollution, prepared to shelter the New Man in its mountains and green valleys. But, we will have to wait for mankind’s selfishness to destroy itself, so all is not lost. You have been given the chance to start anew, but without having to lose what was already achieved. Many times before, man fell and had to start from point zero, forgetting all that had previously been attained. Falling back into a barbaric state time and time again, he was forced to

return to caves, because each civilization is like a new incarnation that clears the slate.

There are mechanisms which cause him to forget past lives and protect him from his past mistakes, triumphs and tragedies, so that he can overcome the past and make use of the new opportunity. For the one who has not advanced on the spiritual path and the development of his conscience, it would be too difficult to grow knowing that in other existences he loved or hated such and such a person. But the one who has already made progress will gradually awaken to the memories, and to a sense of a common destiny of self realization. To the one who has advanced, these memories serve as a stimulus and a guideline for not repeating the same mistakes.

Throughout the cycles of incarnations, each person finds himself in whatever situation is most evolutionary for him or her at that time. But occasionally there are those who choose to remain and continue incarnating in the third dimensional plane in order to help, even though their level of advancement would permit them to transcend to higher planes and subtler worlds. At times, someone chooses, out of love, to descend to inferior planes by lowering his/her vibrational level and reincarnating in dense bodies which had already been surpassed. Take note and do not be fooled; no one who is truly evolved will ever brag about it — on the contrary, he will be known by his humbleness, truthfulness, and sincerity. His example will speak for him. Beings who have incarnated in this way do not hesitate to immolate themselves, in sacrifice for others, victoriously overcoming even death. Death is merely a change of state.”

The turn to speak belonged to a being whose real form we could not ascertain. We could see neither arms nor legs, only an amorphous mass inside some light garments. From this being we received more enlightening thoughts about life and death:

“Man fears death because he has forgotten where he came from and where he is going. Death is meant to be the culmination of a full life, and therefore a triumph. However, it can also be nothing more than the frustrating

termination of unrealized goals, or lack of goals. It is good to confront life in a practical way, making sure it seeks fulfillment in the "now," no matter how short this time may be.

Death takes the beings to the spheres of hyper space where time does not exist. Here they are being prepared for the next incarnation, unless the opportunity has been rejected, as in the case of those who have committed suicide, who will not incarnate until specific conditions of repentance are fulfilled.

There are those who resist the idea of death, unable to free themselves from transitory attachments. These individuals become imprisoned, on their own accord, to the plane of their former existence.

The Almighty One is worshipped in all the Galaxies, as well as in all dimensions, and by all the creatures of this Universe that throbs, lives and expands eternally. In His infinite wisdom, He concedes the number of existences needed to advance to a higher plane. In this way, one systematically passes through bodies of various density, toward more and more subtle levels. Retrocession does not exist in the school of life; stagnation does. Stagnation means denial, through freedom of choice, of the continuous progression within the perpetual motion of the Universe.

Death is no more than a natural opportunity to return to the astral planes for evaluation. We all spend more "time" there than in our material existence, for we are there before being born, after we die, and during a great part of our astral experiences. For this reason, in the long run, these planes are much more real"

An Elder of human appearance, with markedly oriental features and a heavy head of hair down to his shoulders, stood up and began:

"Yes, He is the Son of God"

This apparent reference to Jesus Christ evoked an intense reaction in our Christian minds. Who was Jesus for them? Sensing the question, he switched in mid sentence:

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"We make reference to Jesus Christ, because to you He represents a familiar embodiment of Divine Love. He is one of many who have chosen, throughout the course of human history, to incarnate on Earth and teach the message of Love. Joshua, Jesus, Immanuel or Iza, in the beginning and thereafter, He is the Christ as you know him. He proceeded down to your planet from the higher spheres by an act of supreme love for Man, to touch his hardened heart and give him the chance to rise above his state of ignorance. 1,300 years before Him, Moses had given the laws in written form to guide his people. Those laws are and have always been inherent to human progress, they are natural laws. But in his weakness, man wanted to free himself from the responsibility of obeying his conscience by saying: Where are the laws? We cannot see them, we cannot touch them, they may not even exist; therefore we cannot be blamed for transgressing them.

Joshua came to quiet the transgressors. He manifested Himself in the flesh and showed them by example what He expected of man. He did not come to change anything, but to accomplish a mission, while respecting the freedom of choice of each being. Not all the worlds have been as ungrateful and recalcitrant as the Earth. For this reason the Creator, The Architects and Builders of the Galaxies, the Watchmen and Guardians of the Planes, and the Masters of Karma appointed many other highly evolved human beings, to come and lend a hand to Mankind.

In Joshua's life, through inspiration from the Profound Love of the Cosmic Consciousness, we coordinated His birth, His body and His family, and the messengers who would give the different signs in the astral and material plane. One of the spaceships of the Confederation accompanied the teachers and the protectors of the Christ Child. These teachers were masters of the various secluded retreats of The White Brotherhood, who function as the Internal Positive Government of the Planet and maintain the necessary equilibrium, while awaiting the New Era.

On the final days of His Resurrection, another spaceship picked Him up, and at the present time, He is moving on his own accord through the vari-

ous dimensions, preparing the day for His Second Coming and the final reorganization of humanity as an ascended race on an ascended planet. He does not need to reincarnate, for He actually possesses a glorified body of light, in which He will come to you. Be patient and take advantage of His simple and profound teachings; they are the example which He has left you.

Always remember, that even the most ascended ones, when incarnating in the material plane, make humble vows to accept teachers who remind and prepare them. Every Master or Guide of Light observes the following law: "No one can guide without being guided first."

Our work consists of preparing with you, the return of Christ, Master of Time and Space, Who is above towns, races, civilizations and planets. There are the forces of ignorance, deceit and darkness on Earth, tempting you toward arrogance and separation. Therefore, above all, strive for purity within your hearts and bodies and uphold your togetherness. You will learn to be Brothers if you develop a true friendship among you.

Your work is to awaken the consciousness of those who are ready. Choose whatever way works for you, to attain the fundamental goal, the salvation of the essence of mankind. Always defend liberty, establish a balance between reason and intuition, and preserve the human right to free will.

Your message will not always be understood; you will not always be welcome. This does not discredit in any way the sacred nature of the message of hope. There are other intermediaries of extra-planetary origin, there are messengers you call Angels, and there are prophets, all dedicated to the same Mission.

The Hierarchies and the Council have always tried to assist without interfering, while respecting free will. However, in some cases this commitment was broken. In remote times, two hundred cosmonauts arrived on Earth and mingled with the black race, originally from planet Earth. Although it was prohibited, they had sexual relations with earthly women and procre-

ated hybrid beings who had the negative RH factor in their blood, the extraterrestrial trace factor.

All of this changed time and again the plans of the Creator for this Galaxy for the third planet of the Solar System, meant to be carried out by the Council of the Twenty-Four Elders."

"That is right," warned another Elder with big round eyes in the middle of an empty and impressively pale face, with a large head and a height similar to ours. He continued:

"When the second human race disappeared, the third populated the planet, gradually restoring the lost consciousness. It was first in Africa and later in Mesopotamia and Central America where those projects were undertaken to integrate the New Humanity with the Earth's environment. The sowers of life, assigned to Africa, made the mistake of valuing science over love. Man, as you well know, fell victim to the temptations of hallucinogenic plants and stimulants. These fallacious shortcuts in opening his consciousness caused more delay in his evolution, because the drugs destroy irreplaceable neurons in the brain. Also, stimulants and hallucinogenics create habit and dependency which enslave man's will. Spiritual practices are the only way to truly progress; there are no shortcuts.

It is a pity that man once again lost sight of his ultimate aim toward inner freedom and peace. When the Genetic Engineers found out what had happened, they opened man's plane. Man was then released from the Fourth Dimensional State of Consciousness where he initially came from, and where time remains invariable, and escorted back into the Third Dimensional State of Consciousness. This story is contained in the Sacred Books and in the Akashic Records.

The First Book of The Bible, with which you are familiar, is an incomplete collection of Mesopotamian legends, transmitted orally at first. It recounts anecdotes of the Bedouin caravans. The minds of those who interpreted these legends had a limited concept of reality. Albeit based on the confused

memories of events from remote times, adulterated with the passing of the centuries, the Bible is also a compendium of historical data, scientific knowledge, and moral teachings. As such it can be helpful to man.

The descendants of Adam mingled with the human populations nearby, also carrying with them part of the extraterrestrial seed, as recorded in the legend of Cain's flight towards the land of Nod, where he met his wife and settled with his family."

"But what about man made in the image and likeness of God?" Canbiar Tipo asked one of the members of our group. Another individual of peculiar appearance and high stature, stood up:

"Little brother, do you believe that God has a physical body like man? There exist seven levels of bodies which are taken on and then discarded as one evolves. Spiritual beings possess a body of subtle matter, and this subtle body is different from what it is thought to be, for it can be perceived by each person in a very different way. When it was being said and written, that Man had been created in the image and likeness of God, they were referring to the qualitative aspect of the Almighty. This is demonstrated by the fact, that the Hebrew religion, as the heir and transmitter of the Bible, does not describe the appearance of God, in order to avoid idolatry.

God is undefinable, unembraceable and indescribable, beyond race, size, and gender, beyond manifest appearance.

Man does have the capability to attain divine qualities, such as the capacity to love. This distinguishes him from the rest of the creatures of his planet. He himself is a product of love, born as a synthesis of a perfect Trinity. Man is capable of loving other beings not his relatives, nor of his own race or species; and man is capable of loving life itself and Nature around him.

His creativity is also a Divine trait. The Divine spark in all of us is an inner Light which, when projected by the body unto a smooth surface, produces a reflection of the Light of the Creator.

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You can see now, dear brother, that likeness is not the same as equality."

"The time has come for you to return," quoted another Elder of human appearance, dressed in a white robe down to his feet. He wore a medallion on his chest which appeared to be made of rock and crystal. He was bald, his nose was rather flat, and he wore a thin moustache above his long mouth. His dark, penetrating, unforgettably expressive eyes affected us profoundly.

"It is time for you to return. We charge you with a specific Mission, the details of which will be transmitted to you shortly. It will be called the Rama (pronounced "RAH MAH") Mission, Sun on Earth, or work of illumination. It will consist of enhancing, purifying and refining the already established bridge of communication. Strive towards its perfection, to ensure the link with the "future instructors" of the New Humanity. The message will be for all, but not all will heed.

You will go back to the world as messengers of the light. Know that you will be rejected, and do not mind it. We cannot blame you if, at any stage, you wish to turn back. Be assured of our help and support for as long as you continue. We will refrain from creating a dependency that could hinder you. The trial is yours and yours is the victory. Go without delay and clear the way for Christ, who will return soon. The last warning before the great day will be announced by messengers in spaceships.

Should it become necessary for a great number of humans to board the spaceships, there are locations well suited for this purpose, molded by nature and marked by the Guardians. Man's own development of space technology will allow him to recognize such places and interpret their function correctly.

Go in peace, and may the Eternal Father, The Profound Love of the Cosmic Consciousness, illumine and strengthen you."

After these words, we had to call attention to each other, to make a farewell bow and leave.

Two Guides, one of them female, accompanied us back through the Xendra. Back at the mine, night was well on its way, and the stars lit up the sky. We felt a great weariness as if we hadn't slept for many days, and were bothered by strong pressure on our foreheads and necks. The discomforts disappeared after a revitalizing sleep.

CHAPTER VIII

THE SECRET
OF THE PYRAMIDS

During the next days we received instructions for mental projection exercises. The following weekend, while practicing them at the mine, Mito and I suddenly found ourselves apart from the rest of the group, projected inside a spaceship. A Guide welcomed us in a large, round room. He mentioned that we were in the company of Rolem and Tell Elam, so we assumed that there were two more Guides in the room, but since there was no one else to be seen, we didn't give this another thought.

This time we had a history lesson on the Great Pyramids, projected onto a big screen in front of us. We were to concentrate well and attune with the Akashic Records, to learn about the fourth race, the people on Earth before us. They were inhabitants of Atlantis, originally from hybrid beings of extraterrestrial colonies from other systems, who disconnected from their original source and developed their own civilization.

The capital of Atlantis, located in the largest of a group of islands, was destroyed 11,500 years ago in a cataclysm of earthquakes, tidal waves and volcanic explosions. Some of the Atlanteans relocated in

Central America, others emigrated to the European Continent, the islands in the Mediterranean Sea and Egypt. After battling with the original settlers, they established peaceful relations with them, and a half breed race appeared, which grew into the Egyptian culture.

This occurred before the thawing of the last Ice Age, which was accompanied by a deflection of the terrestrial axis, and caused enormous floods and climatic changes that destroyed three fourths of the Earth's surface. Atlantis disappeared. The pyramids of Gizeh were built by using a combination of physical and mental forces, as well as highly advanced technology. They served as great sources that could accumulate large amounts of energy in order to reestablish equilibrium on Earth. But the deluge occurred before the pyramids could be completed. Later on, as the centuries went by, the Egyptian culture was reorganized and the memory reestablished. The kings of the first dynasties finished the pyramids, attributing to themselves their complete construction, which of course was not true.

The apexes of the pyramids were originally made of crystal, capable of concentrating energy. There were priests who had inherited a large portion of this knowledge, and were in charge of safeguarding it. But over time, the knowledge became lost and was beset by superstition. The priests used the pyramids as temples of initiation and ritualism as a means of dominating the people and limiting the knowledge to an elite group.

The dilution of knowledge and the cult of the symbol triggered irreverence in some people and fanaticism in others. Little by little, superstition filled the voids, among others the myth of reincarnation in the same body. The Pharaohs of the Fourth Dynasty of the ancient empire of Memphis, among them, Khufu, Kefren and Mankaura, finished the pyramids by request of the priests. They knew that the Egyptian priests had access to accounts of how the kings of Atlantis were placed inside catafalques in deep caves which were cut by lumi-

nous rays, and kept in a state of hibernation in order to be revived after a certain period of time. In their excessive pride, the pharaohs demanded that the pyramids be used as their personal tombs.

Although the priests were opposed to this, they were powerless to stop it. The precise knowledge of the hibernation techniques, however, was no longer available in its entire purity. This led to the development of the mummification and embalming practices, which could only grotesquely simulate what was seen in the past. Common sense led them to remove the viscera and decomposing parts from the dead bodies and place them inside small vessels, leaving only the shell.

The construction of the mastabahs was meant to recreate the conditions of refrigeration necessary for a later resurrection. Caves and caverns were carved in the rocks and conditioned for this purpose. The constant, low temperature and shape of the pyramids were also ideal for conserving organic matter.

The largest of the pyramids was used by the priests for solar initiation rituals, which explains the reason for its three chambers:

The first and oldest one, called the Queen's Chamber, had been excavated by the original builders. Below it lies the second chamber, excavated later by the Egyptian priests to reduce the intensity of the energetic effect, which occasionally produced madness or death in those whose nervous system was not refined enough to handle the power.

People arrived in pilgrimage from the Nile River, through a secret tunnel which led to the lower subterranean chamber. Above the Queen's Chamber, inside the pyramidal structure, a third chamber was later added by either Khufu or Cheops, who wanted to take advantage of the concentrated energy of the vertex. According to information which the Egyptian priests handed down to the Greek

historians, this chamber was built using the labor forces of 100,000 slaves who worked every day for twenty years.

The two lower chambers are located directly under the projection of the vertex, but the third one is off center. The explanation for this is simple: The priests, who were the architects and guardians of these temples of initiation rites, resented being forced by the Pharaoh to desecrate the pyramid by excavating a new chamber just to suit his inflated sense of grandeur. Powerless to stop the heresy, they decided to intentionally alter their calculations so that the king's chamber would be out of place. This required digging new, wider corridors, and more slaves were necessary. While working to dismantle several layers of rock to reach the heart of the pyramid, these poor people often died crushed or asphyxiated inside the dark tunnels.

The king's body was to be placed in a catafalque inside a box made out of rock, which was to simulate a refrigeration chamber and insulate it from excess radiation. After readings from "The Book of the Dead" and other prayers, the room would be closed with the appropriate honors, and then the pyramid would be locked through an ingenious safety system, developed for that purpose, and approved by the same pharaoh.

Only the priests knew all the details and secrets of the passageways and entrances, and in their frustration, they decided that the king's tomb should be desecrated, as he himself, had desecrated the Great Pyramid for his own profit, while depriving humanity and the priesthood from its benefits. They instructed tomb's thieves to cut the royal seals, enter the pyramid and destroy the king's body, his images and all his memories. In return, the thieves were allowed to take all the pharaoh's riches.

However, the objects were contaminated by a strange and fatal radiation which later would kill all of them. The priests incinerated the body and destroyed the inscriptions in the halls. Profaned by

human ambitions, the Great Pyramid would never again be used as a tomb, nor as a temple or sanctuary. The crystal apexes were taken off the pyramids and hidden until the end of the ages.

Khufu's successor tried in vain to force the priests to reveal the location of the crystals. They preferred to be executed rather than comply, taking the secret with them to their graves. Since then, the pyramids have remained for thousands of years, violated and forsaken in the loneliness of the desert.

When completed, one of the pyramids was dedicated to Science and History, another to Medicine and Arts and the third one to Astronomy and Religion. All of the knowledge and data about their construction was inscribed in hieroglyphics, inside as well as outside, and transmitted before the deluge took place. But those layers of stone disappeared in the middle ages, when the caliph named Al Mamum used them to build a city known today as Cairo. The stones served as foundation for the city and as dams along the Nile banks.

It was impossible to remember everything we were shown, but we knew that the memories would return to us when the time was right.

When I woke up the next day, a flash of insight shot through my mind, and I understood what the Guide had said to Mito and me during our mental projection exercise. It was as if my eyes had been opened, and I knew that the other two Guides he had spoken about, who I first thought were invisible in the room, were Mito and me. To avoid speculation, I asked during the next communication and was told that Mito and me were indeed the other two, and that the names "Rolem" and "Tell Elam" belonged to us. The Guides said that those were our cosmic names, and that from now on they would call us using them. Later, we would learn to interpret their entire meaning.

CHAPTER IX

COSMIC NAMES
AND CESIUM CRYSTALS

Seven months had gone by since the first communication. That night, the constant training and preparations would culminate in a physical contact with the Guides.

For this retreat, the members of our group had paired up. I was with Mito, close to a ravine near the mine. We were undergoing a self control test, to calm the nerves and strengthen our inner sense of knowing that we were protected. Mito and I separated and started walking in different directions. It was a dark night, and for about an hour we were alone, each with his own consciousness, in the middle of a most propitious environment of silence and solitude, where time seems to stand still. Tests like this one were frequently recommended by the Guides, and after overcoming our initial fears, we learned to love solitude and silence, where we could so clearly hear God's voice.

After the test, Mito and I walked back to the mine for an invigorating cup of hot soup. Back at the camp, while all of us were talking about the details of the self control tests, and Mito was sharing the intensity of his experience, some of us spotted a radiance behind the

hill and decided to investigate. We climbed the slope as quickly as our numb bodies would allow, saw a glistening object on the ground and got so excited that we neglected to call the rest of the group.

Instead, we just ran towards the object. We were halfway down the hill when a being appeared about 60 meters ahead, blocking our way. He was 2 meters tall and wore clothing similar to a silvery ski outfit, with a sort of black emblem on the chest. His appearance was of Nordic type, with straight, short white hair.

As he stood before us with a scrutinizing look, he seemed to realize that his unexpected appearance had frightened us. Immediately he motioned for us to relax, communicating through telepathy that we should change to a different location for contacts. We needed to be at a specific place, where part of the key to the awakening of humanity was kept. This key would help to free man from being enslaved by ignorance, once and for all, and would ensure passage into the Fourth Dimension. He told us to go to a place named Marcahuasi, in the Central Andean Region, where we would receive more information through psychography.

He explained that Chilca was the first contact site because of its proximity to an extraterrestrial submarine base, and because of its suitable atmospheric conditions and a special kind of energy.

However, since the spaceships were not exclusively for our entertainment, the sites for sightings and contacts would be adjusted according to their schedules.

Finally, he told us that we would not yet go inside a spaceship in physical form, but that some of us would do so in astral form later on, and that many other groups from RAMA would join us.

After the Guide's departure, we returned to camp and shared the scope of the experience with the others who had witnessed the event from a distance.

Cosmic Names

The Elder Brothers have well developed third eye vision (clairvoyance). This allows them to see a person's aura or energy field and tune into his/her ascending vibration or Cosmic Name.

Our Cosmic Name is a key to the process of self discovery. The vibrational frequency of that particular sound permits us to synchronize with the cosmos and align with our personal mission in life.

Cosmic Names can be received either telepathically or through a dream, vision, or other inner manifestation. But a Cosmic Name received from the Guides inside the Mission marks a turning point in self knowledge. It accelerates our vibration, facilitating physical contact with them (they vibrate faster than we do), and opens our consciousness toward the higher planes of the solar system.

The name also helps in determining the reincarnative records of a person. It sheds light on things already learned in past lives, through past accomplishments and errors. It helps us get closer to answering the questions at the core of each human being: Who Am I? Therefore, each name has its own meaning, to be unveiled at the right moment.

Within the framework of the Rama Mission, there are two types of meditations on the Cosmic Name:

- a) Moon Meditation on the Cosmic Name: Monday, Wednesday and Friday, PM. The Moon Meditation is done at night for 15 to 30 minutes, always in silence. It is best done in the privacy of one's own room while relaxed, sitting comfortably in loose clothing, keeping distractions to a minimum.

The Cosmic Name is repeated inwardly without accentuating this or that syllable. In the beginning the evocations should be fairly fast to overcome the myriad of thoughts racing through

the mind. Later, with practice, it gradually slows down. All this is accompanied by deep, rhythmic breathing.

- b) Xolar Meditation on the Cosmic Name: Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, AM. Most important for the Xolar phase of the RAMA Mission (illumination phase, action and activity), this meditation is done very early in the morning, preferably on an empty stomach, and always sitting down. In a relaxed position, with eyes closed, the Cosmic Name should be repeated verbally at every exhalation, separating the name into syllables and paying attention to the corresponding musical intonations.

The Xolar meditation sharpens extrasensory perception and activates the mechanisms for integral development of the individual.

Cesium Crystals

The Cesium Crystals my sister and I received and placed on our chests are easily seen as a violet radiance in the fifth chakra area (energy center in the heart of the body). They attune the contactee to the power of refined speech and endow him or her with an extra “antenna” to receive and catalyze the energy of the violet light from the Sun of the center of our Galaxy. The Cesium Crystals first appear as luminous pyramids in the palms of our hands, then vanish as we cross the arms across the chest. This process is accompanied by a feeling of concentrated heat or other sensation in the chest. Once inside the body, the crystals form the star of six points — symbol of the cosmic equilibrium — above the solar plexus.

In Peru, there have been many such experiences, which initiated the Xolar phase of the Mission. For example, in Chilca in 1979, almost 280 people from different groups in Peru gathered for UFO sightings. Cosmic Names were given to all those people who felt prepared and

desirous to receive one. The Guides also gave the Cesium Crystals to another group of 106 individuals whose Cosmic Names would end with the following letter combinations: AM, EM, EL and AC.

Such highly significant experiences with large groups launched the illumination or Xolar Phase, the final opening of the Mission, to all those eager to transcend their limitations through knowledge, and extend true love and wisdom towards their fellow men.

The Guides are seeking people who are truly dedicated, not those merely attracted by UFO phenomena. Anyone not sincerely committed will naturally fall away through a self selecting process.

CHAPTER X

MARCAHUASI:
INCREDIBLE REVELATIONS

During the following days, the Guides gave us more specific information regarding the trip to Marcahuasi, called by them the "Altar of the Gods." On our way there, we were going to meet with two peasants who we were to ask for directions, and this would be the sign that we were heading the right way. According to the communication, the older one of the two peasants would talk first, showing us the way.

We left Lima on Monday, August 19, 1974, at 10:00 AM, in the car of the architect Eduardo Pomareda, one of the six members of the expedition. The other five were Paco Ore, David Martinez, Oscar Gonzalez, my brother Charlie and I.

We calculated the distance from Lima to San Pedro de Casta, the closest town to Marcahuasi, to be approximately 75 kilometers. But this figure was deceptive; we were not prepared for the difficulties of a very steep dirt road up the jagged mountain, winding itself precariously close to the edge of a deep abyss. Our radiator overheated, turning the veteran Chevrolet into a cloud of steam and forcing us to stop and add water frequently. At a snail's pace, we passed the towns of Chacacayo, Chosica and Santa Eulalia in the central mountain ranges, then using

the detour to Huinco (hydroelectric power station), crossed Autisha's bridge and finally arrived close to the town of San Pedro, located 3,180 meters above sea level at the base of the plateau.

Exhausted at the end of the day, we decided to sleep in the car by the side of the road. We felt uncomfortable but satisfied, because a few hours earlier, right before the detour, we had indeed met two peasants when we were unsure which way to go. The older one had said that the ascending road on our left would take us to the "Altar of the Gods" on the other side of the mountain.

During the night, we saw strange forms around our Chevy, rushing against us and shaking the vehicle. It was too real to be a figment of our collective imagination. Everybody was shaken with fright. This was scary! It took an effort to continue believing that we were being protected by the Guides. We decided to do a concentration exercise and put into practice all we had learned about the power of the mind, reminding ourselves that we have the power to create whatever we choose to believe in. We started visualizing a beautiful protective dome of blue light descending over us. While raising our hands, and slowly bringing them down above our heads to form an imaginary arc of light around us, we also counted on the power of sound reflected in the following sentence: "Nothing bad, nothing negative can prevail against us, for we are protected and assisted by superior forces." After a while, we succeeded in relaxing the environment.

San Pedro was a typical Peruvian mountain village, built on remnants of a former settlement dating back to pre-Inca times. It rose from a ledge straight above a spectacular precipice formed by the river Carhuayumac. The town's layout has remained the same since the time of its foundation. The church, the communal building, a cheese factory and other buildings were all huddled around an ample and uneven marketplace. The houses were made of stone and mud, with roofs of straw and zinc sheets supported by eucalyptus

beams. On top of these roofs we saw the common drying process of the typical food of the area: “charqui” (dry meat).

In the stone-paved alleys and underneath the balconies carved in a style reminiscent of Tyrol, some villagers were engaged in their daily conversations.

The glistening spark of a small, colored glass dome on the roof of the church, slightly leaning towards one side, caught my attention. Its solemn appearance denoted the town’s ingrained religious bend. To the left of the church stood a small chapel in the shape of a truncated stepladder tetrahedron; it was constructed solely out of stones. The stones, as is typical for many modern buildings, came from the archeological ruins on top of which the town was founded.

When we arrived, we placed our luggage and back packs on top of the wall that surrounded the church in the main plaza. We introduced ourselves to the community, and after the usual haggling we managed to rent some donkeys to carry our heavy equipment. I took the lead with a boy who volunteered to be our guide, and walked with the donkeys. While the rest of the group bought some last provisions, we were on our way up to the curved path. The mountain range gradually became narrower, separating us from civilization and bringing us nearer to a clear, clean sky.

Marcahuasi in the Quechua language means “two-floor house” or “house from the town.” It has an approximate area of 4 kilometers at 4,500 meters above sea level. People say that the “gentiles” (settlers before the Spanish conquest) used to live there, and their spirits still roam the place protecting the community. There are many other myths and legends associated with Marcahuasi.

References about the plateau are found in the notes of illustrious explorers like Julio C. Tello, but the most important researcher to study it in great detail was Dr. Daniel Ruzo, who made the place

known to the world. His research inspired him to settle at the plateau in 1951 for over nine years. Part of his work was published in Peru.

The rugged, rocky mass of these mountains is covered with lichen which causes quick erosion, aggravated by heavy precipitations, strong wind and extreme temperatures. Some of the rocks have been sculpted by human hands of ancient civilizations, as is the case of the hippopotamus goddess that represents the divinity of fertility of Higher Egypt.

I thought of myself as young and in good shape, but I couldn't keep pace with the boy who was our guide who urged the donkeys on up the mountain. The altitude wore me out and had me gasping for air. In between shallow breaths, I had to ask him to slow down and wait for me, while the donkeys took a shortcut up a steep slope. Suddenly, one of them started to buck, loosening the ropes and hurling one of the knapsacks down the ravine. It fell at least ten meters before ending at the edge of a rock. As I watched it tumble, my already sparse enthusiasm tumbled with it. There was no other choice; I had to crawl down the steep rockface and retrieve it. Carefully inching my way through thorny bushes and past treacherous rocks, I eventually reached the knapsack. I sat down to rest, covered with scratches and thorns, and looked toward the top of the mountain. It seemed unattainable. Thoughts of frustration and rebellion clouded my mind, trying to dissuade me from finishing the adventure.

To make things worse, the boy continued to advance with the donkeys, leaving me behind with the heavy load on my back and a water bottle in each hand. Beads of perspiration were dripping down my forehead into my eyes, making it difficult to see and dangerous to climb the steep shortcuts. My strength was diminishing, and I felt my head throbbing as if it was about to explode.

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Once in a while I stopped to rest, leaving the luggage and the water bottles to one side. My hands were sore and my shoulders were developing blisters from the constant friction of the straps of the backpack and the heat of noon time. A light dizziness started pulling me towards the abyss, and I realized I had not eaten since early that morning. The boy with the donkeys didn't seem to hear my desperate screams to wait for me. Fatigued, hurt, disheartened and completely alone, I broke down in tears.

I stumbled on.

The narrow path turned into steps carved into the cliff, surrounded by small pre-Inca walls, used as watch points. Eventually I approached a narrow ravine on a hillside at Marcahuasi.

I dragged myself through the entrance near some giant carved flagstones which could have served as altars at one time. They appeared to have been moved from their original sites, perhaps by an earthquake or landslide. Between the stone headlands were deep ravines, perhaps caves. I saw the boy who had left our things not too far from where I was, getting ready to head back with the donkeys. It was about 2:00 PM.

On the verge of fainting, I made a last effort to remove the weight from my back. Then my body collapsed, rolled towards some thorns, and remained on the ground almost senseless. I fell into a deep sleep.

Suddenly, I found myself in my room at my parent's home, in Lima. First, I went to the hall, where I observed sunlight as it used to set in the afternoon hours. Then, in my parent's room I saw my mother with my sister. I looked closer at what they were doing and how they were dressed, when suddenly they stood up and began walking towards my room as if something had attracted their attention. I heard a noise, felt as though a wind was pushing me against a whirl-

wind, and woke up. It was 4:00 PM and a brisk, cool wind was rising on the plateau.

I wrapped myself with the first thing I found, pondering over the dream. Every detail stood out with such clarity that I was convinced I had lived it. I decided to investigate this. A stinging sensation on my back made me aware that I had fallen asleep on a bush loaded with thick thorns. Sore but invigorated by the nap, I started to look around. However, my heartbeat accelerated and the pounding in my head returned with every small effort.

As I turned around, I jumped. The giant face of a Sphinx was staring straight at me, flanked by a stone Condor. Fascinated, I moved closer, climbing over boulders and hawthorn plants. Underneath the face, which jutted almost 30 meters into the sky, were strange symbols engraved into the rock.

I spotted a picturesque hut behind the Sphinx; a welcome shelter from the rough elements. From its slightly elevated position I could see part of the road of access, where I eventually saw the rest of the group approaching, guided by the villager. Their mood seemed also dampened from their climbing efforts.

At 5:00 PM, we were all together, ready to camp inside the cozy, rustic hut made of stone and mud, built in the '50s by Dr. Ruzo.

The temperature dropped abruptly from 25 to 4° Celsius. No dry logs or branches were to be found for a fire. Fortunately, Charlie, always prepared, had brought a camping stove. We warmed up with what we thought was the most delicious soup we ever had, while a spectacular sunset dyed the sky with every color imaginable. Too exhausted to try and receive any communication, we prepared for the night's sleep.

While "chef" Charlie was serving the soup, a spaceship appeared very high in the sky. As it approached, we could distinguish three lay-

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ers of the characteristic disk shape like linked dishes, and a bright silver light. We knew from the Guides that this type of spaceship came from Xilox (Andromeda). The object stopped in the air for a few minutes, then took a northeasterly direction, blinking its lights. This sight was taken as a sign that we were at the right place and as an acknowledgment that we were doing our best.

As the temperature kept dropping rapidly, we went inside the hut, curled up in our sleeping bags and blankets on top of our plastic floor cover, and fell asleep immediately.

Early before dawn, we heard odd noises outside the door, as if a dog was sniffing around and digging outside the hut. Someone commented on a foul smell in the air. The noises were coming closer. We put on our coats, grabbed some flashlights and went out. It was pitch black.

A yellow flaring light was moving in different directions to the right side of the farmyard, as if it wanted to be followed, taking us away from the hut. It was not a visual effect or reflection, and it seemed to be moving by itself. We were getting a bit squeamish.

Suddenly, on the opposite side, a dense fog started to materialize, taking the shape of an ugly figure without a face, perhaps without a head, that rushed, trampling towards us! We ran inside the hut and slammed the door shut tightly. The entity slammed against it from the outside, almost knocking it down. Trembling in terror, we pressed against the door with our bodies. Another bang, and another. Then the thing went around the hut, hitting its walls.

Shaken from the impacts and from sheer panic, we knew it was time to put our mental powers to use. We reiterated to each other what the Guides had taught us about negative forces. They focus on our weak areas and put us to the test, but they can only harm us if we give them the opportunity to do so. It was reassuring to know that we

could exploit this situation as a chance to confront our weaknesses and turn them into strengths. This understanding also helped us trust that we would not be tested beyond our capabilities.

Somebody quoted Apostle Saint Paul's letter to the Romans, Chapter 8: "If God is with us, who is against us?" We centered ourselves, concentrated and surrounded the little structure with a protective dome of light. A soft, calming silence gradually began pervading the environment. As our fears subsided, so did the odor and the noises, along with whoever or whatever was creating them.

This very tangible confirmation of the Guides' teachings made a big impression on me. The sensations that accompanied the shift from confusion to knowledge, frustration to empowerment, fear to inner peace, were definitely worth living through the experience. What immense mental powers lie dormant within the human mind! We can materialize an ulcer, and heal it again — the same mechanism is at work in both instances. We have at our fingertips the capability to call into being the most transcendental of ideals; all it takes is an open mind, willing to awaken its latent talents. It is time for this to take place, and I believe that even the negative entities will one day be set free from their stagnant state.

In the morning we found no footprints of the entity, but we did notice some scratches on the door and on the outside walls of the hut, apparently caused by a being of huge proportions.

Paco Ore, one of the members of the group, reminded us that we were supposed to receive a communication before breakfast, so we did some relaxation and concentration exercises. With pencil and notebook ready, I sat down on a water well that had been cemented shut long ago. Immediately the Guides got in touch with us, and the whole mountain top seemed to light up and give off a pleasant scent of flowers.

"... Dear brothers, great has been your effort, but it has been worthy. Your climb of this mountain represents the perseverance in your spiritual conquest. Beyond the highest pinnacle one can see, there is always another. As long as there is commitment to live, there will be new heights to attain.

You have started to develop a formidable will power, which will enable you to confront greater difficulties from now on. The White Brotherhood is assisting you, because strength like yours generates a revitalizing energy on which the future of the Earth depends. You should know that in each test you confront, you represent humanity."

The communication continued:

"... You already know how valuable it would be to develop your sensitivity, and especially, your capacity for astral projection journeys in a conscious state. They will always be provided with adequate protection, and through them, you will be able to continue your preparation on different levels..."

It is known, that the human consciousness goes through seven levels of bodies during the circle of incarnations. The bodies are discarded one by one, until the final one, the Divine Body, is obtained. He/she then becomes integrated with the Universal Father, The Profound Love of The Cosmic Conscience.

The astral body, the body of emotions, is attached to the physical body by a silver cord, similar to the umbilical cord in the fetus; when it breaks, it indicates physical death and the dismissal of the dense body.

Everybody performs astral journeys in their dreams, even though they may not remember the experiences lived in that plane. In the astral plane one continues experimenting with advances and fall-backs. It is the place where we dwell before birth, where we go during the dream state, and return at the end of our days on Earth, when we disincarnate. Poets and writers with well developed intuition see that life is nothing more than an illusion, a place to be tested, a big theater where a drama is presented and each one of us plays a role.

As we progress in our evolution, we obtain different roles in the play. It is only a setting, foreign to the real truth. But sometimes the intensity of the play can make us lose perspective and forget where we come from, who we are and where we are headed.

There is a law which states that no one is ever denigrated. If someone fails to learn a lesson, another opportunity will inevitably arise again and again, as many times as are necessary. Our Eternal Father, in His infinite mercy, provides all the incarnations needed to move forward.

"All dreams are astral journeys, but not all astral journeys are dreams."

It is possible to project ourselves without being asleep. This requires a lot of self control and concentration exercises. When the astral body re-enters the physical body, fears and desires are stirred up and obscure the memories of the astral journey. It is much like mud stirred up in a glass of water. But if we hold the glass still, the mud settles after a while and the water becomes clear. Likewise we must learn to settle the emotions and clear up our astral awareness.

We were instructed in dermoptic (the ability to read the vibrations of an object by placing the hands over it) and regressions (mental trips through time), in order to familiarize ourselves with the history of Marcahuasi. We placed our hands on the rocks and crags near the ruins and concentrated on the vibrations of the carvings, then did the same thing with the remains of pottery pieces and bones from the tombs, also called kullpis. We assimilated a lot of information through these techniques.

In remote times, the "Altar of the Gods" formed a subterranean complex that was part of Atlantis. Five descendants of the great extraterrestrials who had established themselves in Peru, were the guardians of high knowledge in this place. Marcahuasi was always considered a sacred place, where the pre-Inca tribes such as the

Huallas and the Huanchos went to pray. Later, the Inca civilization would do the same. From the last and former settlements, only the memories from the ruins of the cities of the dead (necropolis) remains. These cities were built differently than the usual dwelling sites. Today's superstition has it that Apus and Guamanes, the spirits of the mountains, took care of the dead, preventing them from disturbing the dwellers of the lower areas of San Pedro de Casta.

The cults and customs reflect the inhabitants' fear of the return of the dead. Burial grounds were filled with the goods that the deceased had enjoyed while alive, to keep them happy and content. Festivities were celebrated and offerings made in their memory, so that they would not disturb the living.

The destruction of the subterranean passageways of Marcahuasi more than two thousand years ago, after the death of the last "Elder of the Rod," coincided with a strong earthquake in the area of the plateau. This last Elder fulfilled his duty of depositing the records of human civilization in a cavern for posterity. At the right time, someone would uncover this part of the history of humanity and make use of the information.

The communication related some incredible information that was difficult to swallow. Allegedly, the first ones to land on the moon were not the North Americans, but the Soviets. Months before Apollo XI, in 1969, a Soviet ship sent three astronauts to the hidden side of the Moon. They reported seeing lights, as if from installations or buildings. One of the astronauts moved closer and confirmed the existence of what seemed to be an extraterrestrial base, apparently abandoned but protected by a deadly looking device. He investigated a little further and was killed by the mechanism! The other two crew members fled in panic. Only one of them returned lucid enough to tell the story of the accident.

On November 17, 1970, the skirmish forced the Soviets to retaliate by launching a self-propelled vehicle, called Lunojod, to the Sea of Rain by Lunix XVII. This small robot tank was equipped with a system of destructive laser beams, meant as a belligerent response.

According to the Guides, the Americans also knew about the existence of old installations of the Confederation. The nuclear artifacts that they launched from the command modules (landing ships) when orbiting the moon, were meant to bombard the alien base, and not, as they said, to measure the telluric movements and geological layers with the seismographs installed by Apollo in the Sea of Tranquility.

There are official reports, both by North American and Soviet cosmonauts, documenting that they were followed by UFOs during some of their orbital flights. Even during the legendary Apollo XI Mission which carried Neil Armstrong and Edwin Aldrin to set foot on the Moon, the live broadcast of the transmission was interrupted for a few minutes. The control room in Houston censored those minutes because the astronauts were talking with excitement about an unexpected event, later to be verified by many receivers worldwide.

While working close to the module the astronauts saw strange objects appear at the horizon.

CHAPTER XI

THE POSITIVE INTERNAL
GOVERNMENT OF THE PLANET

The communication from the Guides indicated that in a very short time, we would be in contact with members of the White Brotherhood, which is the positive internal government of the planet. There are two different levels of government: The Cosmic Government and The Internal World Government.

The Internal World Government is subject to a state of polarity, expressed in its positive form as the “White Brotherhood,” and in its negative form as the “Black Brotherhood.” The two brotherhoods do not manifest themselves openly, but they direct the events on Earth in secret ways. Each of them has organized its own means of influencing humanity and increasing its own strength of impact, not in quantity but in quality.

The White Brotherhood is an organization with various tasks, designated to prevent the destruction of humanity by providing the necessary positive influence to keep the negative forces in check. Its members are safeguarding the archives that contain the knowledge and history of humanity, concealed in hidden teaching centers for the spiritual development of the world. They are also in charge of

directing missions for humanity, such as the arrival of Christ and various missions of contact. The White Brotherhood of the world is formed by the Lamas, Masters and Gurus of the East, and also the Masters and spiritual Wise Men of the West.

There are various subdivisions within the organization, such as the Brotherhoods of the Red Hand, of the Dragon, of the Seven Rays, etc. Together, the various groups regulate the predominance of evolutionary energies on Earth, welcoming into their ranks those brothers working in humanitarian associations who are desiring to join.

The Black Brotherhood aims at destabilizing through chaos, destruction and negative polarization. Their mission concentrates on promoting injustice, wars, hunger, violence, and making man a slave of his instincts in order to lower the collective consciousness of humanity. The Black Brotherhood consists of the so-called black magicians, black and satanic sects and racist movements, but also many unscrupulous and materialistically oriented scientists, politicians and military men. The brotherhood works through all the organs of organized crime such as prostitution, murder, etc.

It must be noted that both Brotherhoods are working through whatever tendencies are manifested by humanity; therefore the apparent predominance of the dark forces at present is not simply due to a superior force, but primarily to the sabotage and mass dominion applied by the people here on Earth.

The destruction of humanity does not imply a victory for the dark forces, but a transitional phase that brings with it the establishment of harmony and equilibrium in the renewed Earth, in which the White Brotherhood will rise triumphantly and install the kingdom of the evolved man.

When the light of knowledge brightens our path and we find our way, we pass through a "place," which is the center of illumination for

the external world and belongs to The White Brotherhood. For many people, this place can be a Monastery or a Shangri La, where the disciples are either called to stay and cultivate peace within, or cultivate peace through their work in the world.

The monastery in Peru is located north of Puno, where the Brotherhood of the Seven Rays has established a center of knowledge and spiritual retreat. The Valley of the Blue Moon is a retreat located in northern Tibet, and there is a second one north of Cusco. These are retreats to which only a few people and families are called in order to evolve under the protection of the great masters and monks.

Shangri-La is awaiting those disciples who are pure and willing to dedicate their life to a "place" of illumination. Shangri-La can prove to be a disappointment for the cowardly man who expects to simply go there to be saved, without having discovered first the retreat of peace within himself. The disciples of the White Brotherhood at the Valley of the Blue Moon have earned their admittance through much internal work, and more hard labor is expected of them. Those brothers who never set foot within the Valley, but who are members of the Brotherhood, are well advised to set a living example of humility and generosity, of giving Love and radiating Peace.

"All brothers should be where they can perform their mission in the best possible way." Oxalc

The White Brotherhood exists not only on the Earth, but is a universal principle that furthers cosmic evolution. The Great White Universal Brotherhood shows the path to perfection by guiding and advising those who are willing to put forth the necessary effort and sacrifice.

"When the disciple is prepared, the master will arrive."

The guides mention a Xolar phase that represents perhaps the most mature of all the phases of cosmic evolution, since it determines the

stage of the disciple's outer and inner level of readiness for the arrival of the Masters of the White Brotherhood. Such readiness requires passing many hard tests of courage and self assurance in the face of challenging situations.

The Xolar phase allows us to receive the massive energy flow from the Great Spatial Sun at the center of the Milky Way, which radiates new energies from dimensions other than those that we have been exposed to until now.

The ancient knowledge of Pranayama (the knowledge of breath) demands breathing exercises that need to be practiced frequently in order to facilitate the reception of the new energy beams that neutralize the previous ones, and give new life. The body can then act as an antenna that quickens the higher planes, integrating them into a new unity never before experienced. For many, this change has already taken place! The disciples notice a corresponding change in their corporeal existence and style. From this moment, the body's atoms and molecules vibrate at a much finer, more accurate rate. This vibrational rhythm requires a more evolved being, since the level of influence is far greater.

The White Brotherhood is in permanent confrontation with the negative forces to maintain the equilibrium and the light on Earth, in preparation for the coming times. It is important to mention that the White Brotherhood serves only one God and One Universal, Cosmic Master, who is embodied in the person of Jesus, possessor of the Christ Spirit. All other Masters are joining and serving the One Who will always Be.

The White Brotherhood is established in the Fourth Dimension, from where its members are acting as servants, intermediaries and assistants by providing information that will confirm the spiritual nature of RAMA Mission. Their actions serve to support the guidelines and the objectives of the Mission; i.e., to establish the bridge of

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communication and help complete the transitional phase on Earth. The Universe is awaiting the fulfillment of the human commitment toward this transition.

Time has come for the sacred “Book of the Ones Robed in White,” which contains the Akashic Record of Earth, to be placed in the hands of humanity. The reception of this document has taken place repeatedly throughout the ages in various ways, as humanity entered different phases of evolution. Therefore it is important for us to cultivate the receptivity and appreciation for higher, sacred knowledge.

The Guides have foretold these events so that we will know how to value all things properly. Higher information that we would receive by means other than telepathic communication would be of complementary nature and serve to corroborate the messages. We should never be careless about the communications.

The message we received that morning finished with a warning. After all that had happened previously it should not have come as a surprise, yet we looked at each other with stupefaction. The communication read as follows:

“... and we will use all the means of information at our disposal, so that the knowledge and the message of the RAMA Mission will reach the entire world. Do not doubt or vacillate, for although you may not understand the magnitude of your work, know that this is a commitment you made to humanity. You are small parts of a large machine which you have set into motion by freely accepting to participate, with the help of all the Guides of the RAMA Mission. Now you only need to know how bring to completion what has been started.”

We found ourselves too overcome by emotion to comment on the message. Silently, each one of us pondered the significance of this latest piece of information while tidying up camp and preparing the long awaited breakfast. Everyone was caught up imagining how the

foretold events were to occur. We were acutely aware of our individual limitations, not to mention the lack of resources necessary to spread the truth of the Mission. No one knew of any journalist who would possibly take us seriously enough to consider publishing this sort of information. Also, my father's latent indisposition seemed to be growing day by day. It was increasingly difficult for him to accept the fact that his children were the ones contacted by the extraterrestrials, and not him.

Under the circumstances, it appeared improbable that the promises of the Guides would become a reality. However, we knew that discouragement and idle speculation were not going to help. The only thing we could do was to trust, and so we did.

CHAPTER XII

THE GUARDIAN
OF THE CAVERN

After breakfast we grabbed our cameras, climbed the few feet that separated us from the plateau and went to explore the area.

At the other end of the plateau were two small puddles of stale water left from the last rain. Several basins among the cliffs suggested that there might have been lakes.

The geological foundation, rich in minerals such as crystal quartz, feldspar, etc., was formed of hardened volcanic ash and lava, released by earthquakes during the tertiary era. Seventy million years of erosion were nature's chisel that sculpted capricious shapes reminiscent of faces and figures into the rocks. A good number of them had been enhanced by human hands. Among the most impressive ones were a Black Man, an African Lion, a Toad, a Camel, a group of Seals, a Hippopotamus, and, at the southern part of the plateau, an incredibly convincing protrusion in the shape of a Locust.

Worn out, hot, and somewhat dehydrated, we did a concentration exercise to ask the Guides for help. Less than five minutes later, a woman appeared from behind a boulder, herding some cattle and carrying fresh milk and water on a donkey. She was glad to share her food

with us, and we realized that the nourishment arrived because the strength was needed since there was more hard work waiting for us.

After more inner work and several sightings we headed back on a perilous path along the edge of an abyss a thousand meters deep, to arrive at the camp site from behind the "Head of the Inca." Most of us felt dizzy, and no one wanted to continue enduring the implacable midafternoon heat. As an incentive to keep going we visualized already being inside the hut.

Once there, we fixed a meal and blessed it before eating — a common custom among our group. The Guides taught us that a thanksgiving prayer differentiates our consciousness from that of animals and reminds us of the sacredness of the act of eating. As beings of reason and free will, we are capable of recognizing the blessings of the Almighty and the meaning of creation. Therefore, feeding ourselves is more than a physiological necessity; it is a process of integrating and transforming the elements of our body into energy in order to fulfill the Divine Plan to which we have been assigned.

At the same time, as mentioned before, the plant life form fulfills its own purpose of evolution by sacrificing itself and incorporating its body into a being of a higher state of consciousness. Since the plant has an awareness of this process, it is appropriate for us to honor its sacrifice. By asking for permission before taking the life of a plant, we cultivate a close interdependence with it and attune to its subtle essence which gives us life force. Through this interchange of life force, eating becomes an act of communion. Since antiquity, civilizations have blessed their food, be it out of superstition, intuition, respect, or whatever.

I find it significant that beings as advanced as the extraterrestrial Guides, whose culture has overcome the base schemes of ignorance and prejudice, give so much importance to this apparently trivial

detail. To them, every activity — from the most mundane to the most extraordinary — is understood and lived to its fullest extent.

The high daytime temperatures dropped sharply as the afternoon hours blended with the night. Wrapped in all the clothes we brought, we were still shivering, therefore we decided to do some breathing and relaxation exercises. During these practices, in the midst of a colorful sunset appeared two bright objects in the sky, the size of ping pong balls, one coming from the east and the other one from the west. Right before it seemed as though they were about to collide at high speed, they slowed down simultaneously while one of them veered to the side, yielding to the other one. Then, they increased their speed again and changed their lights to be twice as bright as before.

We interpreted this sight as a confirmation of our work. An increased sense of harmony throughout the environment inspired us to prepare for a communication.

This time, the Guides mentioned a Master who would be with us in a conscious astral journey. We settled into a deep state of relaxation, and a few moments later we looked at each other a bit baffled, seeing ourselves out of our bodies. Only one member of the group did not leave his body. I could see a gigantic hand pushing him down, preventing him from doing the astral projection. Later, we learned that he used to practice spiritism, which caused him to be hounded by entities from lower levels.

The rest of us followed a Guide in front of us who acted as though he had been waiting for us forever. I figured that he must be the Master we were told about. He directed us to kilometer 30 North, to the depths of a cavern within a mountainous cliff, illuminated by a green light. The inside of the cavern was blindingly bright, saturated by a scent of violets and vibrating with a buzzing noise similar to that made by working machinery.

We saw piles of metallic sheets about 40 x 20 cm in size, all imprinted on one side by some kind of hieroglyphics or ideograms. The Elder related that they were the Annals of Humanity, the summary of the Akashic Records of Earth, called "The Book of The Ones Robed in White." It could only be interpreted with the use of Cesium Crystal pyramids.

This book is an inexhaustible source of cosmic memory. Situated in the Fourth Dimension, beyond time limitations, it contains all the human experiences of all civilizations — past, present and future. Dreams and prophetic revelations have the power to tap into these Spiritual Hierarchies and awaken a person to the right path, to help him/her accomplish a mission in life.

We saw other objects, some made out of burnished metal and others of a crystal like material. According to the Elder, those objects belonged to bygone civilizations. The machinery we saw, he said, was so dangerous to operate that only those with balanced energy and pure intentions could make them work at the service of humanity.

We came across many large, thick and old books which were rescued from the lamaseries in Tibet during the communist invasion. There were also ancient books from India temples and medieval monasteries, engraved tree barks from the Incas, parchment and papyrus rescued from the fire of the famous Library of Alexandria, and more. All these documents, besides the metal sheets, were to be returned to mankind once man was ready to assimilate his own mistakes.

"Handing over the "Book of The Ones Robed in White" will assure the transit to the Fourth Dimension, because this knowledge will liberate whoever possesses it, and knows how to administer it," said the Master. He went on explaining that the RAMA Mission, among others, will act as a bridge in order to receive the Book when the White Brotherhood decides that the time is right. Those who choose to take part in this Mission and are called to it will accomplish great things and, no matter how

many times they may stray from it, will always find their way back. However, not all those who are present are “the ones,” and not all “the ones” are present yet.

The Elder led us down a stairway to a table made out of something similar to marble, on which laid an engraved silver sheet. Then, using his physical voice instead of telepathy, he outlined the meaning of the engraved symbols. They described the details of our work in the Mission.

THE HISTORY OF RAMA

“And the time will come when each of you will remember how you were called to join RAMA; you will then understand whence you came, and where you are destined to go.”

Four thousand years ago, before the arrival of the Christ Spirit to Earth, the time had arrived for the Masters of the Council of the Twenty-Four Elders to begin a series of secondary missions which would be introduced into the modern world. The coming of the Mentor of the Christ Spirit to the Milky Way signaled that it was time for planet Earth to ascend to a higher plane, albeit at the risk of a partial destruction in its “apocalyptic” or “syseriatic” time. The Council of the Twenty-Four Elders, whose headquarters were on the planet Ahelon at that time, conducted research of the archives of Earth’s future.

Master Joaquin was designated by the Elder Archer of the Council to select the members of the RAMA Mission and other secondary missions on Earth (e.g., Omagata, Oniron, Kibali, Omirita, Candelabrum Mission, Onixsur, de Sibali, Orion, Orimin, Urix and Yum).

Hundreds of years of careful deliberation were spent choosing the right people for the Mission. They were selected according to their specific task within the Mission. Uncompromising dedication to the

well being of humanity, willingness to undergo relentless trials, and the ability to vibrate in higher planes, were deemed essential qualities they needed to have. Also, it was vital that they would recognize each other at the right moment, despite their different backgrounds, and unite under one goal called LOVE. They would feel united by inseparable bonds of brotherhood, which made them feel as if they had known each other for ever.

Joaquin also needed to find Guides to promote the mental and spiritual growth of their minor brothers on Earth and initiate them in the evolution of Planes of Light. The first search was for people from the plane (3rd dimensional plane) that was to be raised. Then he designated those who would promote the development of the initiates toward a superior consciousness — that is to say, the Guides, coordinators of the mental and spiritual maturity of the terrestrial brothers.

The following is a communication from the extraterrestrial Guides:

“Embedded within the core of the Mission is a unique vibration or cosmic key, and those who participate in the Mission, would resonate harmoniously with its vibration. Since 4,000 BC, the Elders had been searching for this key that the mentor had attributed not only to RAMA but also to other groups. In the group the cosmic key was the sound “RAMA” and was to become manifested through love.

Once the key was found, the Elders searched for the Terrestrial Guides. They were found in different areas and in different epochs. It is important to clarify how each RAMA member was called to the Mission. This calling has left a deep imprint in their inner self, and is evident in their subconscious traces or even facial features.

The sounds AM, EM, EL, NI, AN, AC and WA were the first vibrations, and are terminations of cosmic names used to call the RAMA members. These terminations determine the sequence in which the

brothers were called to join the Mission, their order of appearance in the Mission, and the task allotted to each one. Emissaries in space-ships of the Confederation gave each member the “Book of The Ones Robed in White,” key to RAMA’s knowledge, printed in all languages. Those that are codified under RAMA Mission, have the knowledge of this Book inside themselves, and it is only a matter of time and correct preparation in order to be fully conscious of this. This Book is also going to be given to the Mission in physical form. Everyone remains free to accept or refuse participation at all times.

The sounds reveal the purpose for reincarnation, character, the job within the Mission, and the deepest secrets that are waiting to be disclosed inside each participant.

The RAMA idea was based on the creation of a community of “varied” spiritual brothers, called RAMAs, who would be acting in response to the call for change.

Among the planets chosen to develop academies for Guides for all these types of Missions of the period LXUXIM (twentieth century on Earth) were: The Orion Colony in the Solar System called Morlen, Venus, Apu in Alpha Centauri, Cerpican Major II in Canis Major and Xilox in Andromeda, among others.

Then, the actual preparation and instruction of coordinators and Guides began one hundred years before the big transition. Seven years before the RAMA Mission, which was to begin in 1974, the Guides would already be entering a semifinal stage of their training.

Before the RAMAs had been born in this present incarnation, they lived in the astral plane on the planets of the Confederation, where they received a different preparation. Their minds were to temporarily forget RAMA, but they received the vibrational keys necessary to be awakened with their own effort — if they so chose. In this

way, the RAMAs could safeguard their freedom of choice and be born without any bonds, to join the Mission by their own merit.

The people in charge of Mission Humanity, required a system of connections and masters, governed by the the White Brotherhood under the sign of the star, to provide knowledge and awaken the dormant wisdom. The master guardians of the archives were to transmit these documents to the RAMAs in August of 1975 or the "Semiotic Year," during the most ambitious retreats of the Mission to Sillarhuasi in Cusco, and Huarochiri on their return. An encounter was to take place with the three Masters in the cavern in Marcahuasi, Ica and Huarochiri.

After the first one thousand years following the formation of the RAMA Mission on many planets, the work accelerated and the help for the future of humanity was carefully being planned.

Many meetings were held at the Council of Minors in order to understand the importance of this project of galactic solidarity. The academies of Guides organized themselves to study the data about the RAMA people who would participate and who were observed one by one in their lives on Earth since the year 1100 BC. They resided in different places, from the Red Sea, Persia, Iran, India, Mongolia up to America. All the potential candidates appeared on the Guides' screens, and the ones with the concordant vibrational key, stood out. However, it was not enough to vibrate harmonically with RAMA; the candidates also needed to be spiritually connected and collaborate in such a way that each one's energy would synchronize with the group. Their energy had to strive toward the higher planes of light, toward perfection, accepting the commitment of functioning as a bridge and shining the light for a common path for all.

In those centuries, Morlen, the confederate satellite of Jupiter, was ideally suited to host the ones in charge of the coordination of the "Human Race" Mission. The civilization residing here was aiming at

becoming a colony of colonies. Morlen's inhabitants could shelter a colony of about 12,000 individuals from Earth and establish similar ones on several planets; they were to be in charge of their education for a possible repopulation of Earth in the year 2300 AD. In the year 1001 BC, Morlen's "Crystal City" was chosen as a temporary headquarter for the management of the Galaxy.

The headquarters of the Council of the Confederation would center their work in relation to the planets and systems that were ready to receive the first energy waves from the Galactic Sun. Also, some other planets within these systems were in the process of raising to higher planes, so it made sense that the Council was located in the vicinity of many such worlds. In 1974, Morlen would host 1,000,000 native people and 200,000 colonists from Earth and other planets.

This is how the RAMA Mission was established under the supervision of the Council of Minors on Morlen, who installed the Academy of Guides in the "Confederation City."

The most qualified individuals in areas of metaphysics from Morlen's University, designed the first training of Guides for the academies; later on, more would join from different planets.

The life of the RAMA Guides or antennae would be characterized by their total commitment to humanity. Therefore, the first frequency to harmonize with the Mission and the RAMA ("rah mah") plan, was the vibration AM; so it was necessary to look for the cosmic names which later would display a sequence of calls and awakenings, through a series of linked situations, following the plan of action already in operation on Earth.

The vibration of the cosmic name reveals the mission, and the function of the person within the Mission. The vibrations ending with EL, WA, AC, EN, NI would follow, and the different times for their re-encounter were to be coordinated.

That call and search for the “RAMAs” was never meant to denote an order of importance, since everyone would accomplish a different, but essential task. The selective process was simply looking to match innate characteristics with required tasks. The Guides sent by the Confederation were in charge of approaching the selected human beings.

It is important for all of us to receive more specific explanation about the ending of the cosmic names. Certain people in RAMA harmonize within the Mission like the musical notes within a song. In order to devise the right blueprint for the Mission, the Elders clearly envisioned its needs, so that the activation of RAMA would be the key to the personal evolution that many had been waiting for, while it would be a wall in the way of those who were attempting to go backwards in their path.

The planet Venus, which hosts a civilization that entered the Fourth Dimension, received very little help in its transition, but the few helpful interventions that it did receive, were representative of the history on Earth, especially in America. They ascended quickly and easily to a higher plane but did not have the complete experience required to help their neighbor Earth, until the Xolar phase of RAMA. Once RAMA began lifting the veil of knowledge, the Venusians working in the Blue Base, in the Peruvian Jungle, gradually became the great companions of RAMA, all the while furthering their own evolution.

For RAMA there were four proposed phases of preparation to be undergone by the brothers who had been called first. Those phases were:

Auron: The Call.

Xendra: Experience.

Lunar: Knowledge.

Xolar: Illumination.

THE INVITATION

The Mission, as mentioned before, revolves around the salvation of the human roots and the humanity within each one of us; it assists those human beings who will stand for love and evolution against a system that wants to crush them, against selfishness that could blind them, against a materialism that might cloud their knowledge and ability to glimpse the eternal light.

"You, little brothers and sisters, will be born in order to be born again; you are the ones who will accept to be the light, as you feel more and more that there is a greater purpose to your life, a real meaning, which is RAMA.

I, Oxalc, came from the initial training (not because of better knowledge, there were and are brothers who are better Guides). Through my understanding and interest in our Mission, I was entrusted with your preparation, and the linking of RAMA with the other 48 Guides from different worlds.

Among you exist all the races and nations together in which you have reincarnated before, and now the Mission is extended all over your planet. The final phase will start on August 1975. Rejoice, brothers, that you have been born to a new life.

With love, OXALC."

Then the Elder looked each one of us straight into the eyes and said,

"No one qualifies to be part of the bridge, not even one person, because no one is ready, but you can be prepared. Which one of you will return here when the time comes? Perhaps only one. But that one will represent others who have not yet arrived."

He shook hands with us as farewell and left, walking deeper into the cavern. Suddenly the lights inside the cave started to dim. We understood that the experience was over and that we should return. Barely had the thought crossed our minds when a sudden whirlwind

made us open our eyes and realize that we were back inside our bodies, on the plateau.

The following day, Thursday, August 22, it was time to pack our belongings and return to Lima. A last glance at the imposing stone figures made everyone a little pensive. I wondered how long it would take to return, and what needed to happen so that at least one of us would complete what had been started here.

The return journey had its obstacles. In San Pedro De Casta, we discovered that not only was our car out of gas, but there was no fuel to be found in the whole village. It took several hours to make some arrangements to obtain enough fuel from a truck driver so we could at least reach Huinco. On our way down the narrow road, we passed several trucks and had to pull up perilously close to the edge of the abyss to make room for them.

When it seemed that we had overcome everything, Eduardo, our driver, momentarily nodded off at the wheel. We were headed straight for the canyon. Eduardo slammed on the brakes and the car came to a screeching halt, suspended at the edge of the cliff with one tire spinning in mid air. This experience definitely cured everyone of vertigo; it also made us very conscious of the negative forces that would stop at nothing to prevent us from carrying out our Mission.

CHAPTER XIII

JOURNALISTS
BECOME WITNESSES

A pleasant surprise awaited us at our house in Lima, confirming the support from our Guides. On the day of our arrival from Marcahuasi, my father had met with a friend from the newspaper "El Comercio", and spoken with him among other things about the UFO phenomenon. My father mentioned our contact and our trip to Marcahuasi, and the enthusiastic journalist wanted our story to be published.

The article generated so much attention that the E.F.E. News Agency (located in Spain) became involved. They checked with my father for authenticity of the report. Apparently satisfied with his answers, they spread the news worldwide. The headline read as follows:

"Five Peruvian youngsters had contact with extraterrestrials beings on the Marcahuasi plateau.

As culmination of a series of extraterrestrial contacts, five Peruvians youngsters spent several days in Marcahuasi, a plateau 70 kilometers from Lima, at 4,000 meters above sea level, to establish communication with extraterrestrial beings from Ganymede, the larger of Jupiter's satellites. This was stated yesterday to the E.F.E. Agency by the president of the Peruvian Institute of Interplanetary Relations, Mr. Carlos Paz Garcia."

The E.F.E. Agency sent Juan Jose Benitez, journalist from "La Gaceta" (from northern Bilbao, Spain), to verify the news. At the time Mr. Benitez was covering the war in the Middle East, stationed at the Israeli front. This assignment was a welcome break for him, although, as he later admitted, he had his doubts about the extraterrestrial business. He arrived in Lima accompanied by a colleague, and both of them stayed at a hotel not too far from my father's house.

It was a joy for Charlie and me to see our father generate this publicity, thus fulfilling the messages of the Guides. In our enthusiasm we told Mr. Benitez that the work of people like him had been foretold, and that he had come to carry out the part of the Mission already assigned to him.

He reacted with disbelief, as was to be expected. He didn't deny the possible existence of beings from other worlds or their connection with some humans, but the idea that he might have come from Spain for reasons beyond his job obligation was too much of a stretch.

After this brief, unsatisfactory conversation, the journalists attended meetings and conducted interviews at my father's Institute. Through the input of different people without direct experience but with strong opinions, things got jumbled up fast. Consequently, Mr. Benitez' articles were inaccurate and confusing. Once again we learned the hard way about the repercussions of being overly excited at the expense of preserving the truth. We had to try and straighten things out.

At a private meeting on September 2, we shared an actual telepathic, psychographic communication with Mr. Benitez and his colleague. The journalists were impressed with the ease of the communication, so we invited Mr. Benitez to try it. Out of politeness, he complied. He later confessed that a peculiar anxiety motivated him to write some illegible scrawls. Then he asked us to consult with the

Guides about the possibility of a physical contact where they could become witnesses.

Charlie received an answer from the Guide Kulba, from the nearby star of Centauri. On September 7, at 7:30 PM, we were to prepare for a contact that would take place at 9:00 PM, with the following people: Eduardo, Mito, Sixto, Charlie, Juan Jose Benitez, Berta, Lilian, Ana Maria, Paco and up to three others who we considered apt for the experience.

Charlie and I were thrilled. This event could become a key to the future of the Mission, as the Guides had indicated.

But the journalists were not impressed. It sounded just too simple to be true. We told them that we understood their doubts, and that it would be best for them to come and see for themselves.

On the days before the retreat, we traveled to the desert of Ica with two close friends, Tito Aisa and Tiberio Petro Leon. Benitez joined us and asked many questions, some of which I would like to include here:

BENITEZ: Why are we being visited by extraterrestrials and do we have proof of their presence?

CHARLIE: Numerous accounts from around the world, reported by a variety of people, indicate that we are being visited by many beings from different planets with various intentions. Strong archeological evidence, supported by comparative religions, suggest their presence on Earth through the ages. If we look back with a dispassionate, open mind to the ancient history and legends of different settlements about their origins, we find abundant references of so-called gods, angels, celestial messengers and the like, whose actual description fits that of modern space travelers.

We are in a vast space of million of galaxies, each one of them containing hundreds of millions of stars and more planets than we could

ever count. Many planets are not inhabitable, but countless others are. This universe is neither silence, nor darkness or solitude — on the contrary, it is a lively traffic of different frequencies, innumerable civilizations and spaceships of different shapes and origins, with or without crew, evolving just as we are.

There are not superior races, just different civilizations, each one of them evolving at its own pace. The extraterrestrials, higher brothers, guides, or whatever you want to call the beings who visit us, represent their planets of origin. Their intentions are not just personal observation, but solidarity and assistance in a time when we desperately need it. They are aware that the Earth's survival is at stake and have experienced similar situations before, and are committed to lending a helping hand where necessary.

Some are concerned that the alien civilizations reach Earth to do scientific research, perform experiments, or take specimens. They should know that, at the present time¹, there is a planetary quarantine on Earth imposed by the Cosmic Guardians, so that very few scientific experiments are being performed any more. There are civilizations that protect evolving worlds just like ours, preventing counterproductive interferences. Many of the cases we read about in magazines, newspapers or see on T.V. are false. They are the result of an elaborate plan concocted by powerful nations, looking only to manipulate, frighten and keep the general population in total ignorance about the real purpose of the extraterrestrial contact with Earth.

There are extraterrestrials who look for suitable settlement for future colonies. Those in a more desperate situation might find a way to mingle among us, assuming a physical semblance to pass without notice, in order to survive.

Extraterrestrials have excavated large tunnels inside our mountains and used our planet as a quarry or as a deposit. These tunnels

are frequently located near lakes and oceans, where people have witnessed UFOs emerging from underwater.

Our contacts informed us that many of these civilizations establish a system of exchange through which they pay for the elements they extract. Some have established large cultivated areas at the bottom of our oceans to assure the survival of the marine life, which man is condemning to extinction by turning the ocean into a latrine and atomic dump. They are also cleaning large portions of the atmosphere from pollution and radioactivity.

SIXTO: You might ask, if they have been helping for so long, why are things so catastrophic on Earth? It is because they are bound to respecting our free will. If they really wanted to obliterate us, they could have done so long ago, before we developed nuclear armaments to defend ourselves. The armies of the powerful countries of Earth are afraid of UFOs and humbled by their display of superior technology.

You might also ask why they don't help us openly or give tangible assistance to governments. The rulers on Earth are the ones who have put the world in its present situation, often satisfying the vested interests of the people who bribe them. They are not sincerely interested in improving the situation, because they would have to give up their power. More than 60% of the world's scientists are dedicated to building ever deadlier weapons, and staggering portions of the budget of the major countries are used for this end. It is within our own capability as humans to change this.

We know how to use science in the service of building a more worthy and humane society, but we choose not to do so. The extraterrestrials cannot do more for us than what we are willing to do for ourselves. The crisis of man is not economic, social or scientific; it is a crisis of values, a lack of humanism and love for our fellow humans.

BENITEZ: Why do the extraterrestrials contact simple and common people?

SIXTO: The common individual is capable of being a witness and is part of the great human mass that does not have to pay for the selfishness of a few people. The messages of the contacts are for all humanity, intending to free us from our present state of oppression due to ignorance, and preparing us to consciously overcome the test that awaits us. This test, which is imminent, will judge the equilibrium and conviction of man. It will be uncompromising and definitive.

BENITEZ: Our space probes deny the possibility of life in the universe surrounding Earth. Where do the extraterrestrials come from?

SIXTO: Some are stationed on Venus, Mars, Jupiter and Saturn, others come from stars like Cercana from Centauri, Canis Major, the Pleiades, Orion, etc. The living conditions of many of these planets are worse than those on Earth, but their advanced technology makes it possible to visit our planet. The extraterrestrials from the RAMA Mission originate from Ganymede, Venus and Alpha Centauri, sent by the Government of the Milky Way Galaxy.

Many scientists obey vested interests of the leaders of the world, who are intent on suppressing or distorting the truth. Also, our probes may not be picking up certain life signs simply because they are inefficient in foreign environments. Even on our own planet there are people who survive in the inhospitable environment of the Sahara desert, and others in sub-zero temperatures of the North Pole — places where no one could live without specific survival skills.

Consider the amazing contrast among civilizations on Earth alone — there are communities on the edge of the twenty-first century, and others reminiscent of the stone age. If even we have such a variety of races and cultures, imagine the possibilities in the infinite vastness of space.

BENITEZ: What is the opinion of the extraterrestrials regarding the end of the world? Is there going to be a third world war? When might this happen?

SIXTO: The extraterrestrials are certain that the world is not going to end; it is about to undergo a metamorphosis towards the Fourth Dimension. During the transitional stage, extremes will be radicalized, and only those balanced individuals who choose common sense and humane compassion, will overcome this stage. Religions speak about a judgement day. Part of humanity will pass, while others will choose another cycle of incarnations in planes similar to third dimensional Earth, where they have to wait for another opportunity to make their transition.

According to the extraterrestrials, a third world war is not going to happen. We have not come out of the second one, which is being continued indefinitely among the developed countries in neutral grounds. What can happen, however, is a series of cataclysms, brought about by the incessant build-up of negative energy among people. The unforeseen collision of a large comet or meteor with Earth, might cause a sudden change of the Earth's axis and trigger an alteration of the planet's electromagnetic field, which in turn would release the destructive power looming in our nuclear arsenals. The weapons would detonate on their own, making us victims of our own hostility.

BENITEZ: So, there is not hope?

CHARLIE: Yes, there is hope, but it is going to take a great deal of work to awaken the people on Earth. The purpose of our Mission is to inform us about the possibilities that the future could hold, and to ensure support from the Guides. They are providing us with the knowledge to minimize the catastrophe, pass the test and ascend to the Fourth Dimension. If necessary, they can intervene with big spaceships to come to the rescue and prevent total destruction on

Earth. However, each individual remains in charge of his or her evolution; only those who are ready will pass. The Fourth Dimension simply will not accommodate those driven by greed or selfishness.

CHAPTER XIV

THE MYSTERY OF THE
CARVED STONES OF ICA

Tito Aiza's Chevrolet truck was running smoothly at regular speed through the sandy southern highway among a barren landscape. We were in the middle of the Ica desert, where the winds always seem to whistle with some melancholy.

We wanted to investigate a place where tomb thieves or "huaqueros," as they are usually called in Spanish, had dug up Pre-Inca Ica ceramics, and strange stones covered with intriguing carvings.

Our first stop was the Arm's Square of Ica, where we visited the museum of carved stones that belongs to Dr. Javier Cabrera Darquea, Doctor of the regional hospital, fond of archeology and a passionate esoterist.

Dr. Cabrera gave us a warm welcome, telling us about his unique collection of 30,000 stones of different sizes and carved designs, some "really unbelievable." The most amazing figures and motifs represented prehistoric animals, lost continents, space ships and even celestial beings. The first stones were purchased from the "huaqueros." Later on, Dr. Cabrera discovered more in the area of Ocucaje.

His immense collection is still growing. Many stones seem to follow a sequential pattern, as if forming a big puzzle or a lithic library.

Some of the stones showed special care in their outline and finish, but we never could get an explanation for this out of Dr. Cabrera, who was completely absorbed in his theories about the origins of the stones and their importance. He pointed out depictions of dinosaurs (from the Secondary Era), which would make one think that whoever carved these animals on the stones, knew or had an idea about them. The other possible explanation, most difficult to accept, were man's coexistence with dinosaurs, or the presence of other civilizations on Earth before the present one.

Up until this point, the meeting had been interesting. That was all to change when, on a sudden impulse of enthusiasm, Dr. Cabrera invited us to a small closet room where he kept his most treasured stones locked away, jealously protected from the public by a security system. On them appeared carvings of Roman soldiers riding horses with three toes on their hoofs. His valued prize item was a bas-relief of the crucifixion of Christ in prehistoric times. The doctor actually proposed that Jesus Christ died seventy-five million years ago, and that there were several Roman civilizations, some of them dating back millions of years. Personally, I prefer the historic version of Jesus which, I believe, was scientifically proven. However, what was carved on the stones could have been a prophetic revelation of a crucial event that was to take place in the future.

According to the complete theory of Dr. Cabrera, seventy-five million years ago, there existed in the desert of Ica (which in those days was not a desert) a great civilization, possibly of alien origin, that coexisted with the dinosaurs at the end of the Secondary Era and the beginning of the Tertiary Era. This civilization outlined the Nazca Lines, which are diagrams of the force lines that operate on Earth

and form a starport used by spaceships. They also supposedly developed technology that kept them in communication with space and transported them to the stars.

The theory has its flaws; the stones are a recent formation of about a million years ago, that is to say, from the Fourth Era. Skeptics insist that the stones are fake, made up by “huaqueros;” maybe they are right.

After saying farewell to Dr. Cabrera, we headed towards the area of Ocucaje, to find the place where the stones came from. We found nothing. Looking for directions, we arrived at the poor huts of the huaqueros, who were carving sticks which they sold as antiques at very good prices.

A dozen stones of various sizes were piled up by the side of one hut, all of them carved and covered by mud. Their quality was inferior to what we had seen in the museum. The prices were very high, but Tito and Tiberio bought some anyway.

Upon close inspection we later concluded that the stones had their hard top layer burned off, exposing a sandy layer that was easy to work on. After being carved with a tiny saw, they were thrown into the mud to look old. We even detected shoe polish on some, which was apparently used to highlight the carvings.

According to the National Cultural Institute, the stones are fake, made by local artisans. The burning of the stones makes dating impossible, even though they are tested with the carbon dating method. Although it is not certain that all of them have been made recently, it is probable that the original ones are sold out, and the ones flooding the artisan markets for tourists are all false.

Back home, we asked the Guides for clarification regarding the carved stones from Ica, and the answer did not wait:

"It was customary at the burials of the old settlers to carve the protective spirit of the family group (usually the figure of an animal), and place them in the tombs. This was a generalized practice all around the American Coast and parts of the mountain range. But of these stones you are mentioning, only one percent are legitimate. The original ones, deposited in a cavern, were washed away in large numbers by a river to the area of Ocucaje. The genuine stones form the library of humanity, engraved two thousand years ago according to the instructions of the great minds who lived in Marcahuasi, were based on the images they were able to see in the records of those days. When the time of man's maturity arrives, all these records will be unveiled, and you will be able to separate the authentic ones from the fakes. This should not happen before its time, because too much light can cause blindness. Also, the truth of the knowledge should not be corrupted by commerce and fraud."

Charlie and I understood the importance of this communication, and we try to remember it always.

CHAPTER XV

THE TESTIMONY
OF BENITEZ

On the day of the retreat with the journalists, I suddenly was gripped with inexplicable resistance and fear, because the transcendental communication had not been received by me, but by my brother. Carried away by doubts and jealousy, I didn't go even though I was on the list of guests.

The night before, I had an argument with my father about the free publicity that the P.I.I.R. was getting at our expense, distorting the real message and the essence of the RAMA Mission and confusing the journalists. My father got annoyed, accusing me of arrogance and envy. This discussion drove us further apart.

When Charlie asked me about the preparations for the retreat, I told him that my mood was down and that my presence would be detrimental to the Mission. I was tense and confused. My brother understood the situation and left me alone. He finished organizing the retreat, which took place with very positive results. I later understood that I needed a lesson in humility. Transcendental messages could come through someone other than me, and I was not the one to take all the credit. The Mission would continue with or without me.

Benitez was well prepared for the retreat, and therefore part of the group. My brother directed the event very well. The phenomenal agility and speed of the spaceships totally stupefied the journalist, who was representing the world hungry for proofs. His convincingly objective testimony appears in a book he published after returning to Spain, entitled, "OVNIS, S.O.S. A La Humanidad" (UFOs S.O.S. to Humanity), edited by Plaza and Janes, Barcelona, Spain.

With that retreat, the RAMA Mission became the first demonstrated contact and the only one to permit participation of members of the press. In the meantime, innumerable sensations worried me at home; it took a long time to reestablish my inner peace and harmony. Intuitively I knew that every thing was being accomplished according to Guides' predictions. I reminded myself that my fears were unfounded, that they don't help in matters which are beyond our control, and that the Guides always fulfill their part. They frequently advised us not to over-promise or have rigid expectations, since the events within the Mission don't depend on our personal will, but on the ones who planned them more than 4,000 years ago.

The responsibility was overwhelming, but the group managed the situation very well, with the support of the Guides. It was obvious that even the journalist was chosen because of his virtues as a human, to be an honest and truthful herald of the occurrence. Since then, the honesty and integrity of Juan Jose Benitez has made him one of the most respected UFO specialists in Spain and worldwide.

The consequential night in September 1974 brought our group a lot of popularity. But other journalists showed up, brimming with distrust and envy, and determined to discredit the testimony. RAMA simply kept quiet. One by one, the skeptics lost interest and were surpassed by the authority of the truth. The promise of the Guides had come true; RAMA Mission was known around the world and thou-

sands of inspired people wrote or came to see us, looking to become involved with the group.

Back in Europe, Benitez had several meetings with the King and Queen of Spain, who showed real interest in his story. As a result of the articles in Spanish newspapers, many T.V. delegations from Spain, Argentina, and Japan contacted us to film a series of programs.

We were quickly overwhelmed with the abundance of attention generated by the worldwide broadcast. Any effort to try and organize our work or guide the people who started writing or visiting us, was hopeless. We turned to several organizational systems, but none of them lasted very long.

In countries like Spain, more than 600 RAMA groups sprouted virtually overnight, scattered around the country, but keeping a unity of purpose beyond the typical regionalism.

CHAPTER XVI

WE ONLY VALUE WHAT IS ALREADY LOST

During the month of September, some of the members in our group began to protest because the UFO fans always came to my brother or me, not them. So we decided that each one of us would lead their own group or “RAMA Cell,” according to the messages of the Guides.

In those days the Guides impressed upon us the need to learn self sufficiency and survival skills. They assigned a two-year period to lay the necessary groundwork for personal preparations and setting up rural communities, in order to take the next step in our spiritual development on the physical plane. Many started the training, but few would follow through, for the Mission is a lesson of commitment.

Little by little, rivalries started to separate each one of us. The Guides began to question us more frequently, so the communications could keep us working, leaving us with little time for criticism.

The real danger was the pride of the group leaders, blown out of proportion by the flattering respect from the new people who joined the groups. We tended to run things according to our own desires and inclinations, underestimating the periodical consultations of the Guides.

Several warnings were issued about an upcoming disaster, but we did not heed. It took a violent earthquake on October 3, 1974, to wake us up. Its intensity forced us to disperse and interrupt the retreats. Another tremor, spiritual in nature, occurred in November, shaking our very foundations. In one of the usual meetings in our home, the file folder containing all the originals of the communications given by the Guides, was missing. Fortunately, all was not lost. With great foresight and dedication, Mito had outlined the messages on index cards, which allowed us to reconstruct at least part of the teachings.

Later, we found out who took the file folder and felt sad for that person, who never returned to the group.

The first days of December appeared to recuperate the lost calm of the former months. There were many well-attended lectures and conferences, which recruited important new group members. I was a welcome speaker at the Catholic University where I had done my graduate work, although I had to be a bit more selective and screen out those people who would feel uneasy with the subject. We held many meetings in almost empty classrooms, where the love and commitment for the Mission kept growing. Everything seemed back on track, ready to start the second year of RAMA work. Nothing made us foresee the clouds of adversity that were approaching at high speed. We were more concerned with giving lectures than maintaining contact with the Guides; more interested in being in the limelight than in listening to our closest brothers and friends.

Then the test came. The newspaper "The Chronicle" conspired to destroy the RAMA Mission through the P.I.I.R. They secretly introduced to my father's Institute a journalist to spy on our functions. Initially, he was unable to obtain any information at all because RAMA and P.I.I.R. were independent of each other. So they offered my father publicity in exchange of information. Unaware of their real intentions, he personally introduced the journalist to a meeting

in our living room, where we allowed him to take notes and pictures. These pictures then appeared in a series of publicized attacks against RAMA and myself. The false allegations and scorn against the group ran rampant.

RAMA was presented as being part of my father's Institute and accused of madness, drug use, fraud, and abuse of the public's good will in order to make money. And the newspaper did not stop there; they called for legal action to terminate our activities. The police intervened and stopped the gatherings. I was banned from lecturing at the University. Our doors were closed and the members vanished overnight. We had to appear in court.

My father pulled strings with some friends in the military and started some bureaucratic and legal actions on our behalf. The detention remained without effect, and at the end of a long process the Court ruled the case in our favor. The harassments finally came to an end.

This was a critical test for us. People became afraid, lost interest in the work, and even denied their experiences. To make matters worse, we neglected to tune into the messages, not realizing that they could be of assistance. It became necessary to start all over again. The only ones remaining in the Mission were my family and myself; the rest, even the closest ones, stayed away to avoid further hassles.

I was devastated for having let down the Guides. In a communication I apologized and tried to express my deep shame and regrets. They asked me to go to the desert of Huacho, north of Lima, and let them know what I intended to do from now on. So, toward the end of January, I carried my camping equipment on a bus and headed north. I knew that in those days the spaceships had moved part of their base from Chilca to the area of Chancay, out at sea, making Huacho a new place for retreats. While dragging my feet through the desert for several hours, my mind was congested with thoughts of misery. I envisioned meeting the Guides and telling them that it was just not worth

continuing the Mission with us, because both as a group and as individuals, we showed a complete lack of integrity, faith and humility. I was getting ready to break the bond with them. Perhaps this fatalistic way of thinking was my way of shirking responsibility for the errors and avoiding future risks associated with the Mission.

In the evening hours I saw a spaceship land behind the a hill, lighting up the surroundings. My mood perked up a bit, and I started walking faster.

Twenty meters away from the powerful light of the spaceship, I stopped short, trying to find the courage to tell them the bad news. But then, something strange happened. I tried to advance but could not. An energy barrier repelled me. Stunned as if hit by a giant fist, I had the sensation of falling, falling, falling down inside an endless hole and passing out for a long time. Voices echoed within my head:

“You are alone even though you have us close to you; you have always been alone and you will always be alone. That is the requirement of the one who assumes the responsibility of a leader.

Do you think that is not worth the effort of what you have done until now? You have not done anything, since you have not started yet. When are you going to finish starting? You know that the selfishness, wickedness and injustice will continue growing, and hope will gradually decrease for a world that persecutes and destroys the ones who preach peace and love; but do you think that this will last forever? Where is your faith in the cosmic plan? Do you think that He would test all of you beyond your capabilities? Can you comprehend that He exists, and that we are here, working with you? You do not understand the love of the Creator. None of you understand it. You have to continue your inner work. We will never force you to do so, but we warn you that if you do not, you will miss what has been designated for this Mission, and when the moment of testing arrives, it will find you unprepared.

All of you think that you do a lot by talking badly about each other, trying to stand out from the rest, but you deceive and obstruct your steps. The one who wants to be first should be last. The one who wants everything should expect nothing, but give everything.

We do not reject you; the plan will not disown you unless you provoke it. It is you, with your carelessness and lack of commitment, who reject yourself when you do not communicate with us. It is you who betray your own expectations. This is your opportunity to take conscience. How much longer do we have to wait for you? Do some introspection and contact us when you can give us a clear response."

When I came to, all that was left of the spaceship's presence were several marks on the ground and an atmosphere submerged in a dense, dark, impenetrable silence.

Very early in the morning I hiked to the road, looking for a ride to Lima. My face, neck and hands were red and hot, as if I had spent days getting sunburned in the desert. Back home, I felt motivated to write down every single experience I could remember. The Guides were supporting and backing us up in this important Mission; it was certain that I couldn't turn my back on this Mission of help for humankind, regardless of any obstacles yet to come.

I wrote down a summary of the first year of RAMA Mission. In February of 1975, people started to arrive again with renewed interest. New groups were formed. Mail poured in faster than it could be handled. In the beginning I answered every letter, but soon I had to resort to standardized photocopies to stay ahead of the flow. The demand was high and the means were lacking. I had to divide my time between my studies at the University, my work and the Mission. Charlie resumed his work with the groups, held conferences, and became so overbooked that he asked me for help.

The scenario looked complicated most of the time. However, I met some very special people who helped me reach my goal to print

the report. One of the groups I inherited' from Charlie consisted almost exclusively of Mormons who showed an unusual interest in the Mission, and who offered me their unconditional support to get the project done. I also met an engineer named E. Canales, who lent much wonderful help with the report. We produced one hundred copies of a hundred twenty-four pages each. The majority of the copies were sent to overseas groups. The Mormons forwarded some to Mr. Spencer Kimbal in Salt Lake City, Utah, prophet of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, who pointed out common traits with the message of his religion.

The formation of new groups in Peru was slow in comparison with the rapid expansion overseas, prompted by the continuing success of Benitez's book. The number of conferences increased, and I had the opportunity to travel around the country and abroad.

CHAPTER XVII

THE COMMUNICATIONS
OF THE NEW TIME

By June of 1975, the number of groups had grown tremendously — there were over fifty in Lima alone. And yes, as our sense of self-importance grew, the priority we gave to messages began to dwindle again. To prevent another backlash, Guides inspired us with an injection of positive thinking. Marina, my girlfriend, dreamt that with our lack of interest in the communications, we would condemn the Mission to failure. She also was told that we would be provided with symbols to serve as keys to indicate new stages of development and signal important future communications.

The Guides then gave us “The Communications of the New Time,” transcribed here in entirety because of their importance:

“At the break of the new day, dawn clears the firmament and peace dissipates the storm.

Not even the clouds will darken again, since the new day of Anrrom,⁷ will have come and the Siseratic Time will have accomplished its purifying function.

Never again will darkness prevail, and only the one dressed in white like a child will sing his infinite Love.”

With Divine Love, The Guides.”

Communication from Oxalc, May 8, 1975

"This you should know about the coming time:

The scientific laws, which had been prevailing like a wall that impeded the evolution of wisdom, will fail. There will be those who cannot accept the new light, and lack the strength to start over again. Unable to let go of the past, they will fall into a vacuum of confusion and deny the new and eternal truth to the point of denying themselves.

The Light of truth will blind those who fear it.

In the new time, dormant qualities of man will awaken. He will perceive more than his eyes can see, and comprehend a new vision of possibilities. He will sense further than his ears can hear, and feel the vibration of the tender and profound word. He will move through the sounds and distant whispers of celestial music, which will open the doors of his innerself. His spirit will be filled with a new richness.

It will be his last time of trials that oblige him to overcome fears, frustrations and barriers, and it will be a great opportunity to re-enliven his organs of superior perception. He will see more than the Light; he will see a path, and a sacrifice. In the midst of the disharmony and desolation of the catastrophic events, he will hear the inner voice which will fill his whole being with music and lend him courage.

The signs of the new time will be heard, seen and felt; even the world of dreams will point to the day of the obscure mists and the imbalance of the elements.

From Dubarin to Ena, there will be the time of the overflowing forces, which has been preparing the trial of man.

The channels will be open so the Light can be seen and the curtains will be drawn to welcome the sign of the new dawn of ANRRROM.

For those who have resisted the inner truth, the spiritual darkness will be feared more than the environmental darkness.

However, this will not be the end, but the beginning of truth's new kingdom, where the children will sing hymns of praise at God's feet, and their smiling countenance will be testimony of the supreme fulfillment of LOVE.

Be simple; do not bypass this opportunity to lift the veil of ignorance and receive higher knowledge.

Do not waste one single moment without glimpsing the eternal in the beauty of nature. Live in community like children.

And the Light will be in the great trial of discovering yourselves as humans, as unlimited beings of love, prepared and deserving to return to the lap of Universal Peace.

Physical discomfort, if present at all, will be a minimal side effect of the upheaval brought about by the great spiritual revelation.

You heard that it was said and you saw that it was fulfilled, and even so, the eternal lesson only sheltered the few brothers who were prepared.

Like most humans, the RAMA member was closed off from the Light. But he opened up when he discovered himself in a community, and like a small grain of sand on the Universal Stretch of Beach, contributes to making it more glorious, more infinite. The RAMA member carries his/her inner Sun to illuminate the galaxy of shining stars.

Yes, RAMA illumines each one, and each one will illumine RAMA when it is time."

Extracted from "The Book of the Ones Robed in White" from the Cosmic Records stored among the subterranean archives in Morlen's Crystal City.

"The door was opened by the Union and Integration of the Brothers and Sisters.

With Divine Love, OXALC."

THE INVITATION

Communication June 19, 1975.

"This is OXALC.

Time will fulfill the predictions about the first of the Ancient ones, who will go in search of the tenth bell that will announce to Man the last trial before the great day of Anrrom.

It will be in the afternoon of the times in which the light will alert the clear minds, warning about life without higher purpose and directing them to the right path.

The light will be of a natural source, and it will only reach those who live a simple and natural life. The Profound Love of the Cosmic Conscience will bring the children together, sheltering them in safety from the destruction of the crazy ones.

And there will be a field, mountains, and a river whose sparkling waters will reflect the beauty in the roughness of the shores. The boulders will be precious stones of peerless shine and the birds will sing sweet lullabies. In a grandiose parade of colors, the sky itself will pay tribute to the Sons and Daughters of GOD who have the Earth as their comfortable house, FAITH as their warming home and LOVE in every moment of life.

From Dubarin to Ena, the rage of the elements will be calmed only in the presence of the Profound Love of the Cosmic Conscience, united to the children. The children of love will mediate and ask for forgiveness for those thirsty for love, and even for those plotting against the Cosmic Plan.

And the Earth and sea will unleash much anger, but there will be calmness in the children's little house, in the home of their hearts. Everyone who lives as GOD's child, without attachments, having his body on Earth but his heart in heaven, will be spared the suffering. Attachment will be called "suicide."

After the calamities will come the peace of Anrrom in Inimon, when all children of the Eternal Father on Earth will sing with one voice, and dance the Love in the Universal Harmony.

And all humans will feel with a common heart, will love one another, and peace will never again be lacking on Earth.

Listen to the voice of your heart asking for Peace. Be yourselves; take off the masks of 'maturity' that choke the freedom, the purity and the eternal innocence of your spirit.

Love what is simple and natural; value what is small and childlike; repeat the songs and dances of the Ancients and do what you feel is best!

Live united in Community as children, giving and loving.

Let there be Peace in the love of the Cosmic Christ, and in union with Him.

WITH LOVE, OXALC."

Due to personal problems, The Mission began to totter in July of 1975, even though the Guides had warned against bringing up private issues in the groups.

August was designated as a very important month, when parts of the "The Book of Ones Robed in White," planet Earth's Akashic Records, were to be unveiled during a retreat. Our groups, however, were at odds with each other. In a climate of tension, no one remembered what should have been remembered. The last night of August was spent lamenting the great anguish that we felt in the environment. We knew in our inner selves that something very crucial was not being done, but at that moment it did not occur to anyone to re-read the communications about the trips in August. We missed the trip of the year of the Symbols, or Semiotic Year, designated for the reception of humanity's records and annals, that had been planned for two years. How could we have wasted our time fighting with our monstrous egos and forget something so transcendental?

This setback was a tough break for the Mission. The Guides deplored our lack of disposition more than we did, since according to them, this was going to hinder progress even more. We would have to wait for the proper conditions to arise again. The Guides suggested a rectification for the meantime, and even that took a long time to come about.

Charlie continued forming groups with great enthusiasm, each group had its own way of working, and there was no rivalry between us. Nevertheless I felt an ever increasing separation occurring, because the groups identified themselves with one or the other, and stirred each other's competitive tendencies.

At the end of September, Benitez came back to Peru looking for more news and found a very somber panorama. There were Charlie's groups, Juan Acervo's groups, and my groups. Fortunately, when he interviewed us separately, he didn't encounter mutual criticism among us, only the respect and the friendship of always. He participated in a couple of our retreats with subsequent sightings, then returned to his country to write a new book, entitled "100,000 kilometers after the UFOs" (Plaza & Jane's, Barcelona, Spain).

Fortunately, the groups did not remain divided for too long. Charlie went to study in Brazil and left me in charge of the people in his groups, who received me with much affection and respect. Juan Acervo's groups dissolved little by little, while some of their members integrated into the body of our groups. Unification was established once again.

In November, one could feel winds of change in the whole environment. At the groups' request, we asked once again to start retreats in the desert of Chilca in order to practice meditation, to which the Guides unexpectedly answered that we should better prepare for a physical contact by the end of the month. The objective of this con-

tact was to evaluate our progress and make up for some of the time that had been lost.

The Guides then arranged for a massive physical contact which would take place more than 200 kilometers south of Lima, in the zone of Paracas in the Department of Ica, place of origin of the famous pre-Inca culture of the same name. This culture is well known for their exquisite textile art, which can be found in museums around the world.

The Guides named twenty-four people who were ready for evaluation at the retreat, and allowed us to choose six more who would accompany the rest as witnesses. We were to select these very conscientiously, since the success or failure of the retreat depended on this. Everything was done according to the instructions. We then had to figure with care the date and place of departure, so that we could get to the zone in time to determine the exact location.

At that moment, problems started to arise. Some among the selected group felt inconvenienced by the dates and insisted on joining the rest of the group at a later time instead of departing with us. Their excuses screamed of pettiness and lack of commitment, and compromised the coherence within the group.

In the end, we voted that two groups would be formed. One would leave as scheduled and find the site of the contact, and the other would join the following day, the day of the proposed contact, at the "Hotel de Turistas" in Paracas.

I was among the first group, that started out for the desert on a very blustery day. Our camping gear blew away in the wind and landed on top of a plateau looking out on a very beautiful area; we felt attracted to this area and decided to set up camp there. Some felt exasperated over the delay of the second group and returned to the Hotel de Turistas to meet them. Finally, everyone had arrived at the

camp site. Tension mounted once again when some of the people in the second group complained that the ground was rough and uncomfortable.

The Guides were granting us a new opportunity, and there we were, throwing it away. It was not enough for us to have divided and lost courage; we were demonstrating to the Elder Brothers that we had forgotten the communications and indeed the Mission itself.

We climbed to a small esplanade over a hill to see what was to be a landing pad. We were there physically, but too immature to be conscious of anything. The twenty-eight people (two did not go to the retreat) sat in a circle to try to relax and harmonize.

Somebody read part of the "Thedra Records," which made me wonder about the circumstances that placed this document in my hands A few days earlier, I had been contacted by an unusual person. He was a European gentleman named Z.K., who had wanted to talk with me for a long time. He finally achieved that goal and motivated me to visit him at his house in the District of Miraflores, located in Lima, Peru.

He was about fifty years old, 1.90 meters tall, muscular, with a full head of white hair. His bearing was impressive; his charisma irresistible. Some well defined lines across his face indicated a full life of tough trials. When we shook hands he displayed a gesture of pleasure, as if he was receiving someone long awaited; this moment felt special to me. After introducing me to his wife, a pleasant and hospitable Italian lady, he called his children to meet me. All of them were born in different countries, which they had left after World War II.

The environment was especially cozy, and the personality and physical appearance of my host continued to affect me. Once we had made ourselves comfortable in the living room, he brought up the topics of the World's Internal Positive Government and the cosmic

plans of planetary assistance. When I heard that he belonged to the "Brotherhood of the Seven Rays" and the "White Brotherhood," I immediately thought of the communications received in Marcahuasi, about someone who would hand over to us the "Book of The Ones Robed in White." Right after this he excused himself and slipped out through the corridor towards a set of stairs leading to the second floor. A few moments later he came down with a regular sized package, carefully wrapped. He sat down at the edge of the sofa with the bundle on his knees and told me:

"Sixto, friend, today I fulfill the duty of depositing in your hands something that was assigned to me, to be shared with diverse groups that work for the Light. I know that you will know to share it also, and make it accessible to those who are free of dogmatism and can grasp the true knowledge contained in here. This is not the absolute truth, but rather a warning; a compilation of different messages in no apparent order, meant to orient those of "evolutionary age." It is for those who, through many lives, have gained the awareness of the sole truth, the source of all illumination."

I felt very honored, although my intuition predicted that it would not be easy to avoid letting this text get into the wrong hands and have someone superficial or fanatical wreak havoc with it.

Something provoked my mind to return to the present, in the desert, to the reading of the second chapter of the Thedra, "The Last Enemy." It told of a parchment found in Saudi Arabia, which narrated the story of a young man called Galba, who lived in the time of Jesus and got to know Him. The story was very captivating, and more than one of us should have reflected on the purpose of our trip in the desert, and remembered that we had not yet done any preparation or sensitization exercises. The reading ended, but instead of starting the exercises, the group returned to disorder. It was a few minutes before 6:00 PM, the specified time for the contact.

THE INVITATION

At 6:00 PM sharp the clean, clear sky lit up with two fiery balls, charging toward us at great speed. Some of us scrambled to gather the people dispersed in different directions. Suddenly, the objects came to an abrupt stop one thousand meters away, then started to descend slowly. An uproar spread among the crowd, and nervousness took hold out of many. Some of us felt ashamed that the Guides would descend after the behavior we had shown before and during the retreat; and as if they had heard us, they turned a few hundred meters above ground and sped away into the sunset.

We felt disappointed and a bit guilty; some boiled over with anger and went straight to their automobiles to go back to Lima. This was a much needed lesson. For many, the retreat itself strengthened their faith and conviction in the Mission; others were discouraged by the realization that we were still terribly far from the optimum level of preparation, and that very few would actually go on to be receptors and bridges of the knowledge.

CHAPTER XVIII

SILLARHUASI'S OBJECTIVE

Little by little our groups began to appreciate the mistakes as they occurred, which fueled our commitment to conscientiously fulfill the communications already received. We planned to travel to Cusco the following month (August 1976) and receive what the Guides had promised for August 1975, hoping that the invitation was still standing. However, we were so caught up in trying to make up for past mistakes that the present eluded us. We clung to past messages but were not receptive to messages in the present. Despite the best of intentions, we didn't wait for the appropriate conditions to arise and missed another chance.

The communications, which had been continuous at the beginning of the year, became less frequent in 1975 until they disappeared almost completely in 1976. This forced us to wait, be alert, and trust in the perfect unfoldment of the present moment. The lesson drew us back to the present, as we realized that just wanting to do something was not enough.

The year 1976 started with very positive activities. We reprinted the contact report, releasing around three hundred copies and distributed all of them free of charge, because the intention was to share information for the benefit of the Mission, not ourselves. That year I

began to travel the country, fulfilling the communications, dreams and visions down to their minute details.

I especially remember an occasion after one of my lectures, when several men were sitting in the back of the conference room as if waiting for everybody to leave. When I was ready to walk out, they came toward me and congratulated me for the subject of the conference. I thanked them for their interest and kindness, to which they replied with an invitation to give a conference to their fellow workers; they even offered me transportation to their work place. Thinking that it was a local establishment, I accepted without hesitation. The surprise came on the day of the conference, when a car arrived at my home to give me a ride to the airport, where an airplane was ready to transport me to the port of Ilo, where I would be taken to the Cuajone and Toquepala mines, more than one thousand kilometers South of Lima. It turned out that one of the men was the manager of Cuajone's mine and the other was the chief engineer of the place, and both of them were anxiously waiting for me to inform their fellow workers about the RAMA Mission.

When I knew that everything was going to take place in a mine, I recalled a very clear, detailed dream I had four months earlier, where a short man with copper colored skin and aquiline nose was waiting for me by a white pick-up truck to take me up a wide road to the top of a mountain. He stopped the car at a lookout area and pointed out an open cut mine in the distance. I was looking forward to the experience of a dream coming true.

From Ilo they brought me to the city of Moquegua, and yes, there stood the short man with copper skin and aquiline nose by the white pick-up. His name was Daniel Terrones; he had been a truck driver in Cajamarca for sixteen years before moving to Toquepala with his family.

We rode along a wide, ascending road. When I saw the mine, the deja vu experience hit me with full force. I found myself flooded with

vivid details of the dream coming to life; the utter astonishment left me speechless for a little while. Daniel asked me what was the matter. Without caring whether he would believe me or not, I told him of the strange experience about the dream becoming reality. Instead of being surprised, Daniel smiled, telling me of a very personal dream experience which had happened to him long ago.

It turned out that Daniel Terrones used to be a very mundane man full of typical human idiosyncrasies, fond of liquor, fast women and parties. His family, almost completely neglected by him in those days, was suffering and looked for refuge in Evangelism, through which they said prayers in the hope that he might change. Outraged by their behavior, he became even more negligent, then violent, in an effort to stop his family from praying or performing any religious activities. At that moment the dream occurred, where he saw God in the person of a child. This changed his life.

I was fascinated by the story of “the little brother Daniel,” as he is known in the mine. He quit indulging in his bad habits and weaknesses and turned into a loving, devoted husband and father right before the disbelieving eyes of the people who knew him. He set a good example in everything to everyone. Later, I was told that during dinner in the worker’s dining room, everyone waited for Daniel to give a prayer of thanks, bless the food and read a passage from the Bible.

Suddenly the realization hit me that I made no preparations whatsoever for the speech I was about to give to these Peruvian and foreign engineers. However, the awareness of the dream instilled confidence within me that the words would flow by themselves, as they always had in the past. I still did not find an immediate explanation to all my questions about the dream, so I decided to pay close attention to every event, even the most seemingly insignificant, to shed some light on it all. One thing was certain: I was doing the right thing, in the right place and with the right group of people. The

forces that guided me, although strange and incomprehensible, felt undoubtedly positive.

The first lecture took place in Villa Cuajone, the house of Victor Barua, inside the area reserved for the family of the staff of the mine. The participants were visibly intrigued by the flow and vastness of knowledge, presented by a man of such young age. They asked how it was possible for me to know so much and express it in such a way that everyone received what was needed. I did my best to avoid letting the flattery make me feel conceited (which is very difficult to do). I sincerely told them that I never prepare the speeches, because rather than reciting memorized material, I try to surrender to the Guide's direction at every moment and become a pure reflector of the Mission. This allows me to remain detached from the results of lecturing, and the authority behind my voice comes from the simple conviction that I am revealing the truth.

Everyone was very pleased, as was I, to witness the spontaneous enlivening of the participants' natural spirituality, which wanted to be cultivated.

The following days, I fell into the rhythm of the mine, adjusting little by little to the abundant invitations to lunch and dinner chats with friends and family members of the engineers. They kindly showed me around the marvelous places inside and outside the mine. The continuous contact with these people gradually turned me into a kind of confidant. Isolated in the mountain range, they apparently needed a passerby like me, to serve as a "wailing wall" for their various personal problems, hardships and loneliness. To all of them I am thankful for their confidence and friendship, because this opportunity to do service to my fellow men gave my life fullness and meaning.

One of my most memorable activities during my stay was a walk with the engineer Victor Galarreta, through the high area near Cuajone, to lake "Suches." There, contemplating the distant, snow

capped peaks, I felt deeply touched by an indescribable emotion when he pointed out the route to Puno, a road that we could use to arrive at Sillarhuasi.

For the last meeting, everyone agreed to gather at the house of the engineer Victor Ruiz. With his family I had shared very intense, bonding moments and received unexpected love.

The participants arrived unusually late, and appeared tense. It so happened that one of the North American engineers, whom I had not had the opportunity to meet, had lost control of his truck and driven it off a cliff into a ravine. He was rescued from smashed car parts and rushed, barely alive, to the mine's hospital. From the intensive care unit he was to be transferred to the observation unit, but his survival was doubtful. Many parts of his body had sustained severe injuries, among them his right eye.

As soon as I was informed of the details of the accident, I immediately consulted with the Guides. They said we could help him in the astral level, guided by them. This news generated great expectations. I prepared many of the people that wanted to participate in the experience with the mantras RAMA and AMAR (spanish: "to love"), in order to achieve a deep state of relaxation. We all gathered in a big room and started the experience. I quickly found myself outside of my body, heading towards the hospital and looking for the American engineer. I found him in a state of semi-sleep, and spoke to him. He responded by also projecting himself into the astral plane. I told him he was receiving help, so that he would recover and not lose his eye. He expressed his gratitude.

Upon returning, I shared the event with everyone in the room. My detailed description of the person's physical appearance made everyone smile, confirming that everything coincided perfectly.

We made plans to visit the American at the hospital, before my departure. Early in the morning, the engineer Barua woke me up

and gave me a lift in his truck. While driving, his face showed a satisfaction difficult to hide, and he finally announced that the American was doing very well. He didn't have a single broken bone and would not lose his affected eye.

As he parked the automobile in front of the hospital, he told me that the American engineer always stood out for his great memory. Although, I did not understand the comment, I was happy that the help from the Guides became effective through us. After walking down a large entrance hall, we went directly to the patient's room. The doctor met us at the door, openly baffled by the condition of his patient who was well bruised, but okay, whereas his very survival had been questioned just the day before. We entered the room, and there he was, a corpulent blond man, just the way that I had described him.

Barua asked him how he felt, and he said, "Good." Then he asked him about me, to which he answered, "Of course, I know him, but right now I can not remember from where." Barua said it was a long story and that at another time he would tell him all about it.

Back outside, Victor Barua, looked straight into my eyes: "For me, until now, everything you said held a lot of fascination, but from now on I can assure you that it is conviction ... we have learned a lot from you and we want to thank you. We know that you are only an instrument, but a very necessary and useful one."

I felt a little shy but very pleased at the chance to make their lives brighter. The farewell was very emotional, because each family wanted me in their home, at least for a few minutes. This moment was so alive with feeling; and I understood that the one who wishes nothing for himself, giving everything for the love of giving, only he obtains real riches. True contentment comes by itself as its own reward, which is none other than the contentment of being useful.

Back home, motivated by the excursion to lake "Suches," I reviewed the former communications which made reference to the

history of RAMA, and once again came upon that outdated reference of the month of August as the key month to accomplish several trips that would consolidate the Mission. Immediately I gathered the whole group working with me, to start the “operation journey.” The intention was good, but the familiar old errors prevented those trips from accomplishing the initial goals:

1. Using communications that were not current.
2. Neglecting even to try receiving new messages that would evaluate our initiative.
3. We thought that the Mission would not advance if we did not first fulfill the things left unfinished, and never confirmed whether the time and conditions were right.

We were forgetting that August 1975 had been declared by the Guides as propitious, specially because that was the “Semiotic Year” or year of the symbols, the closing of a cycle and the opening of another. We had no idea how to determine the appropriate time for an endeavor.

In the prior months we held several activities that helped us finance our expedition to Cusco. In our vehement desire to fulfill goals, we came to an arbitrary decision to first go on an excursion to Huarochiri in July, thinking the order of the journeys were not so important. Nevertheless, the excursion proved immensely rewarding, and is therefore recounted here.

We drove to Huarochiri in a Volkswagen Kombi, owned by the parents of Lilian Rotoliska. The van was driven by Javier Barbagelata. Both became part of RAMA in 1974, at a time when it was most widespread. They were among the few individuals who returned and started forming groups when things began to settle after the persecution. The expeditionary group was composed of thirteen people. No one knew the exact destination, even though one of the participants,

Rafael Goytisolo, from my brother's group, had traveled through part of that area before.

For many long hours our van was sputtering up a road that endlessly snaked its way among those rugged mountain slopes. Along the way a great number of visions and spontaneous mental communications happened among us, indicating that we might be approaching a source of powerful energy. We arrived at a place where I felt a change of energy, as if we had arrived at our destination. The van's odometer switched to a round number, which I took as a confirmation of my intuition. We entered cross country through an extensive plateau located on the highest point of that mountain range, until we arrived at some rocks at the base of a small cave. There, we had a great number of perceptions and indescribable experiences, many of them personal in nature. However, we did not receive anything concrete or material related to the symbols that conceal the Earth's history.

In August we informed all the groups about our journey, to enlist their support and collaboration. Several groups responded favorably, like the group from Cuajone who, without asking for anything, provided us with free provisions and transportation for a major part of our trip.

The people who departed from Lima were: Rafael Goytisolo, Aurelio Villar, Javier and Agustin Barbagelata, Ruben Herrera, Julio Cesar Chingolo and myself. We all prepared ourselves for about a month to endure low temperatures and high altitudes, up to 5,000 meters above sea level. RAMA members in the medical profession made it possible that each member of the expedition received a complete medical check-up.

The journey began in Cuajone, through the mountain ranges to Puno, then on to Cusco, and finally Sillarhuasi near Velille, which Rafael Goytisolo had visited on some retreats with the Catholic Church.

Sillarhuasi had been mentioned in the communications only once since the creation of RAMA. Sillarhuasi simply means house of Sillar, which is a white stone of volcanic origin.

When saying farewell to all the groups in Cuajone, they showed their encouragement with a generous surprise. The engineer Victor Ruiz stepped forward and declared his beautiful camper to be at our disposal, and Daniel Torres kindly offered to join us as our driver. Everyone had invested much hope in this retreat, wanting it to accomplish the plans of the Mission which had remained shelved for a year, but due to the lack of direction from the Guides, the results, although positive, were very limited.

We headed for lake Suches, then Puno, whose roads were inundated by streams in August. Due to our diet of almost strict fasting, our stomachs started to suffer during the journey.

We passed Pucara, Ayaviri, Puno, Juliaca, arriving at Sicuani where we took a detour to Velille, the last village before Sillarhuasi. We got lost more than once as we passed through different types of inhospitable terrains, wonderful landscapes and looming abysses. The road, or those faint traces of what we hoped was still our road, sometimes ended in wide rivers which we had to ford.

At some point, Daniel stopped to add water to the truck. Meanwhile we stepped out to stretch a bit, and Agustin wandered off among the hills. He suddenly appeared again, running back very excited about a deep crack he had just seen, from which steam was evaporating. When all of us joined him to investigate, we spotted a large cavern with subterranean water. One by one we climbed down, until we arrived at an extensive subterranean river formed of hot springs. The fog and half light created spectacular background lighting for a myriad of stalactites and stalagmites that studded the cave. Between these bizarre sculptures, geysers were playfully spurting up large amounts of water. We wanted to explore further, but there was no access from where we

stood, so we scaled the rocks back up to try and find another entrance. We walked outside for perhaps a kilometer, until we reached the mouth of the cavern from which a bubbling, boiling river was rapidly escaping. We entered the cave, trying not to lean against its walls which were also boiling hot. The rock surface changed into Calcium Carbonate upon contact with the air, forming capricious patterns on the walls. The air was thick with the fetid smell of sulfur, which made breathing difficult and caused everybody's eyes to tear.

However, at five hundred meters from the entrance, a skylight was brightening the path, so we decided to continue onward. We came across a small place with narrow rooms, made out of superimposed stones. The walls were adorned with yellow and red triangular markings, evidence that we had just stumbled on an enclosure used for magical or religious rites.

In spite of the high altitude in snow covered mountains at below zero temperatures, we were perspiring right there. We ventured on, underneath natural bridges made of lime rock, more than ten meters underground. Flecked with pointed stalactites, the cavern ceiling looked like a big pin cushion. At one end of the tunnel, the cave took on the shape of an amphitheater, with wall carvings reminiscent of pre-Inca times. Huge geysers were trying to out-splash each other in a stunning display of steaming water columns. But the most intriguing eye catcher was a rock sculpted by man. The large piece of stone was carved in the shape of a hand; three of its fingers were of equal size, ominously pointing at the sky. At second glance, the three fingers turned out to be sculpted as three Elders, whose heads were covered with cowls in monk like fashion, with their backs turned against each other and looking in different directions.

With awe, we remembered a communication that had forecast an encounter with the "Three Elders of the Cavern."

We resumed our journey toward Velille. The town was in festival, celebrating with much noise and excess of liquor. We noticed that they didn't like to see strangers arriving in the middle of their celebration, so we turned and left the town. On our way out, as we were busy chattering about the aggression and tension that we had triggered among the people, Aurelio pointed to the sky. Cloud formations were shifting rapidly, taking the shape of a perfect arrow, then a trident and finally the number four, symbols that we interpreted as signals showing us the route to follow.

Daniel steered the van across the river which was not too deep, although filled with boulders, and parked in the middle of a large, abandoned farmyard. We decided to spend the night there, and did an inventory of all the equipment that we were going to bring with us in our knapsacks the following day. Before going to sleep, we wrapped ourselves up and went outside to gaze at the night sky. Strange lights appeared on the mountain, which were soon identifiable as two small, disc-shaped vehicles flying at a great speed in a horizontal line, one behind the other, in the direction that we were going to take the following morning.

As soon as we lay down, we fell into a deep sleep. Early the next morning, everyone was able to recall the night's dreams in great detail. Some of the dreams that we had during our expedition had already become reality, exactly the way they had been foretold. But the collective dreams of this particular night surpassed all else; they were precognitions of the experiences of the coming day.

The day began with a quick bath in the chilling water of the river.

Everyone was in good shape, except for Javier, who had some stomach problems caused by eating too much of the food given to him by the group in Cuajone. Javier was not going with us, so we left part of our provisions with him in the camper. We then set out in the direction of the spaceships, in line with the arrow in the sky, ready to

climb to an altitude of 4,600 meters above sea level. Our first stop was at the top of the first hill, called "Mugototo" for its strange rock formations. More than one of us had to jump out of the way, startled and a bit frightened by the numerous small snakes that darted out at us from between the rocks.

After some restful breathing exercises, we resumed our hike over the hills and across occasional small ravines. Nearing midday, the rays of the sun became implacable. During a break, while meditating, an elderly man appeared, telling us how far we were from Sillarhuasi. It was improbable that anyone, let alone an elderly person, would live in this isolated terrain at such high altitude. We wondered if we would have the opportunity to verify his earthly existence.

The excessive heat, dust and altitude quickly started to weaken us. Our shoes felt as if made of lead and the back packs began wearing blisters on our shoulders.

Halfway on our trip another elderly peasant appeared, alone in the middle of nowhere, walking straight toward us. We said hello and asked some questions, but he only spoke in Qechua (the language of the Incas). Chingolo understood the language and conversed with him. The man warned us about the dangers from the people in Velille where, he affirmed, there was a lot of wickedness. He also said that Sillarhuasi was not too far away, and that we should climb the highest mountain directly in front of us. On one hand we were happy to know that we were not too far away, but on the other, our mood sank at the sight of the steep incline yet to be conquered.

We took advantage of that break and had lunch, inviting the gentleman to join us, whom we saw chewing coca leaves. When he heard us talk about the lights from the spaceships we had seen in that area, he smiled, pointing towards Sillarhuasi and said, "Cunununun Illapantac." Chingolo translated: "There, the spirits of the mountain produce thunder and lightning flashes." We figured that he was refer-

ring to the characteristic brilliance that is seen when the spaceships land. This confirmed that was the place where we should go.

The elderly man told us of the gentiles who had placed those stones on top of each other, like big tables, to designate their tombs. He was very mysterious about this. He mentioned that he wanted to see us again on our way back, to make sure that we were okay, so he invited us to visit him at his abode, a small hut surrounded by some livestock, close to the ravine. We gave him some fuel from our small camping stove, bade farewell, and he left very happy.

We recalled this conversation at the top of that plateau, where we were in for a surprise. A large number of dolmens and menhirs had been erected there, similar to the ones from the European Paleolithic era. There they stood, inexplicable, silently defying logic and reason.

Hiking downhill for one hundred meters, we stood exhausted at the foot of the mountain that separated us from Sillarhuasi. The evening hours made the temperatures drop sharply, so we decided to set the camp there. It then became apparent that Aurelio, who had been complaining for a long time of dizziness and nausea, was getting sick with “soroche,” the illness caused by high altitudes. We quickly pitched the tent and brought him inside, covered him and told him to rest a while. We rubbed his neck with cold water and gave him a lemon to suck. Later, we laid our hands on him to transmit healing energy. Somebody prepared something hot on the camping stove.

After organizing everything, I moved apart from the group in order to meditate, because I felt the need to be alone. I was thinking about Aurelio, and also Javier who was left alone with the camper. Then I started to think about whether all that superhuman effort to get to the last corner of the earth was worth it or not, and if so, what was the meaning of it all? What were we demonstrating at the

moment? Repentance, commitment, self-love? What? Overwhelmed with fatigue and worries, I could not give myself an objective answer.

Then, I remembered a dream: someone asked me if I was prepared to go all out, whatever it took. I did not answer. I realized that right here and now was my moment to answer, whether I wanted to or not.

Filled with uncontrollable anguish, I felt the irresistible urge to finish the climb, immediately. So I did. Free of all weights, and somewhat desperate, I headed for the mountainside. The rest of the group followed me, while Aurelio and Agustin remained at the camp site. The climb lasted thirty minutes, and we reached the top shortly before six o'clock.

At the top of Sillarhuasi, there was a dike with a wall built out of rock. I walked toward the dike and gaped down an immense ravine surrounded by a chain of hills sprinkled with white spots which were the quarries of Sillar. Gazing at the distance I had the feeling of being alone with the Creator. A wave of exhilaration flooded my body. His look could penetrate my heart and soul and the endless turmoil of feelings and ideas cluttered my mind. He knew everything. Ashamed of my imperfection, I fell on my knees and sobbed in an ineffable internal experience, asking for forgiveness for my mistakes, and giving thanks for His unlimited patience with me.

A smooth, fresh breeze arose, touching my face and playing with my hair. I was overtaken with great solace and inner peace. When I turned around I saw Ruben and Raphael, apparently sharing the elation, coming over to embrace me.

We descended the mountain renewed by an energy which, like water, left a powerful cleansing sensation in each one of us. A breathtaking sunset was radiating in the distance, which Javier was also watching from the truck with tears in his eyes. All of us had been moved and shaken by the same force. Even Aurelio, from the

moment we arrived at the top of Sillarhuasi, had a memorable experience and began a speedy recovery.

Many people in Lima and in the interior part of the country, looking for news about our adventure, felt it when we reached the pinnacle of Sillarhuasi. They described this as a transcendental deed for the Mission.

The following morning, Aurelio had completely recovered. After removing the layer of ice on the tents and our sleeping bags, we had a rejuvenating breakfast and got ready to return to Javier. Our return was quick, because we knew the route, and Raphael was helping with a compass and altimeter.

In all of us lingered an incomprehensible plenitude, beyond the simple satisfaction of reaching a goal. Back at the camper, at night, a big spaceship descended a hundred meters away from us. Daniel was very moved by his first close view of a spaceship. It had the shape of a banana and was flashing brilliant pulses of white and blue lights. In only a minute, it ascended and left the area at great speed. We took this signal as a confirmation of our efforts and as a support from the Guides.

Before returning to Lima, we spent a few days in Cuajone where a message was given by the Guides. Oxalc was bidding his farewell, saying that he followed us through the whole excursion, and was also part of the crew of the spaceships that supported our work. He said that, although he needed to leave for an indefinite period of time, we were well cared for in the hands of other Guides, until we could recuperate the lost time and assimilate new experiences.

In the following years we so clearly felt the absence of Oxalc, that we speculated about our Major Guide's possible transition into another plane of existence. In time we learned that at this period of the Mission, Oxalc was helping in the Regency, inside the Government Council, in a far away Solar System.

1977 arrived, and with it the great new voice of a magazine called “Lo Insolito” (The Unusual), specializing in strange happenings, that publicized our contact. The magazine reached great acceptance in the country, publishing approximately 60,000 issues, with international connections.

The publication was managed by our dear friend Zizi Ghenea (who became a celebrity with her article: “Strange, very strange”), and who wanted our experiences with RAMA to be known. She conducted a series of interviews with us, and always publicized the official orientation of the Mission. By agreement with Zizi, we accepted no money for those articles — the publicity was enough of a reward.

Many people were inspired to join RAMA, helping the Mission flourish as it had in the beginning days.

Ever since 1974, the Guides had been emphasizing the importance of living in community. We basically rejected this suggestion, afraid of making such a commitment of change, perhaps also afraid to bring out the best in ourselves. Later, however, there were attempts of community living, which turned out very positive and brought about a tremendous increase in knowledge.

More than once RAMA was said to be falling apart; more than once groups would discontinue all activities, but others would sprout up in their place. All this disorder originated from the fact that we still did not have a clear understanding of what RAMA was. RAMA’s culmination will be the integration of humanity in brotherly union, in which love will crown the ultimate surrender — the death of the ego. The Mission will end, as it started, at a moment that is different for each one of us.

The year 1979 was a year of extensive group work, when the retreats averaged two to three hundred people, all of them receiving initiations into the Cosmic Name, Cesium Crystals, and the experi-

ence of the Xendra Gimbra. Our desire to share was so great that more than once we repeated the mistake of squandering what was not ours. It is true that we received the knowledge for free and gave it away in the same manner, but by not screening people carefully enough, the genuineness of the teaching lost some of its value.

How many mistakes are made for trying to love! Apparently it is not enough to just love; we first had to learn how to love. We also learned that nothing can be given by the one who has nothing to give, and we cannot be a light to others without first being the light to ourselves.

The year ended with preparations for the physical contact, for the purpose of a “general evaluation of the groups,” as requested in a communication. This retreat was considered to be the most transcendental step in the Mission in many years, and the Guides requested full collaboration from our side in order to make it happen. A total of 240 people were selected to represent the groups — not one more, not one less. The persons in charge of the evaluation, which was to be based on aura readings, would be the instructors of the existing groups. The Guides requested that our zeal be greater than ever.

The work done during that week was arduous, requiring a lot of humility and discipline. Those who were selected must resist at all cost the temptation to believe that they were better than the rest (this was a tough test for our pride); while those who were screened out had to understand the need to prepare themselves better for new opportunities without getting caught up in hurt feelings or spite. In the end, not everybody knew how to confront the test. It was a sign that time was running out, and it was necessary to know who could really be counted on.

The location of the retreat was kept secret, but for transportation purposes the Guides imparted it on the eve of the retreat date to three individuals who pledged total secrecy. However, a few hours later, the

word got out to everyone! The following day, the 240 people were to be transported to a place about 18 kilometers from the road. Due to lack of experience, there was not enough transportation available, so the few available drivers had to make several trips. I was the designated general coordinator, but did not arrive until the very end, when chaos already reigned among the 240 participants. I was unable to establish any kind of order, unable even to prevent people from eating in excess, although they knew full well that the Guides' recommendations for the beginning of the retreat included fasting beforehand.

The location was a large esplanade at the foot of an ancient avalanche among high, bare bluffs. I looked at the gathering. There were some uninvited people, and many of the selected ones were not present because they had more important things to do than to attend the retreat. I couldn't believe that we were so close to a phenomenally important and transcendental moment, and yet in such state of disarray. Disillusioned, I felt like walking away from it all. We obviously did not deserve this honor, for if we could not even get together the small, basic steps, how could we possibly be entrusted with something as crucial as the RAMA Mission?

Even though the failure of the retreat seemed inevitable, I decided to see it through to the end and endure whatever the outcome would be. No one wanted to accept that we were undeserving of the experience since we had failed to fulfill its minimum requirements. But during that afternoon of preliminary preparation, many fell asleep from the heavy food they had eaten. That night the Guides were there, but did not come down. It was a great lesson that shook all of us, and served to narrow down the group to those few who were conscious of what was expected from them.

In 1980 a peculiar phenomenon occurred. Inside the Mission appeared a "group" of people who considered themselves special and selected. This group tried to create "special" situations, believing

themselves to be reincarnations of great masters or apostles who held the future of humanity in their hands. In the end they became isolated. They supposedly received psychophonic communications (later banned by the Guides) predicting the end of the Mission in August 1980, at which time we would receive the seals and the "Book of The Ones Robed in White." All of this took place among a group of people deceived by their need to believe in something grandiose, in which there was no manifestation from the Guides, only dozens of communications and an excessive mysticism.

The sandy grounds of Chilca were the scenic backdrop for a huge disappointment to a gathering of groups from Peru and overseas. Absolutely nothing happened, no predictions came true, and there was not even a sighting. People went berserk. Many of them tried their hand at moodmaking, because they wanted so much to believe that they had lived a big adventure. The funniest experiences were shared as make-believe proof of some experiences at subtle levels, although deep inside, everyone knew that nothing happened. The implications to the Mission were serious, and reached as far as Spain.

In spite of all the humbling errors during this time period, we still continued working, learned from our mistakes and fine tuned our path to personal realization.

It was January 1981, the seventh year since the foundation of RAMA, that brought about a positive turn of events. During a large international gathering in Chilca, we made a deeper commitment toward becoming pure instruments of information, acting as a more direct bridge of contact between the Universe and this humanity in transit.

In early February, the Guides responded with communications that answered all our worries and provided clear guidelines for us. They explained the reason for this time of confusion, and offered constructive criticism for our actions. One of the primary objectives of the Mission, "The Community," was mentioned once more.

Our group was ready to make the leap towards community life. The decision for it was unanimous.

Immediately, an ideal location for the first rural community of RAMA fell into our laps. A member of the group from Arequipa offered a ranch that had been vacant for a long time due to droughts, in the Bella Union District, Province of Caraveli, Department of Arequipa. This special place among olive trees fulfilled a prediction of the Guides, "... beyond all difficulties, it corresponds to your minimal vital needs and maximum spiritual needs." (SAMPIAC March 5, 1981).

Shortly after this decision, as the vague reality of community experience hit home, there was a general upsurge of anxiety.

In 1981 the cosmic and karmic conditions were right to repeat the Semiotic year. The Guides spoke about this year as possibly being the last year for RAMA, that is to say, we had a chance to complete the plan with a concentrated and continuous effort. Suddenly it was as if six years had not gone by; we were as we had been in 1975, with the same opportunity of completing the Mission. We were at the threshold of the Tenth Bell Stroke of Anrrom, the tenth, most critical year for the progress of humanity. There was no time to waste; letting this chance slip would be equal to spiritual suicide in the middle of the definite transit towards the Fourth Dimension.

CHAPTER XIX

THE TENTH BELL STROKE
OF ANRRROM

Communications emphasized that the South American groups work meticulously to gain thorough understanding of the Mission symbols. Some groups were directed to gather in Tacna, in southern Peru, for some unique communications that would relate the specifics of the coming retreats, during which we would receive the Books.

This crucial communication was received in the presence of more than thirty people, in the mountainous area of Chuchuco. It revealed the details of the final objective of RAMA — the reception of the archives. This historic moment, foretold in a communication on the history of RAMA, was to take place in August of the Semiotic year, thereby concluding a journey which would unite five places.

A sighting confirmed the communication. We were aware of the significance of this event which triggered many questions in our minds.

During April, the Rural Community of Bella Union crystallized into three different groups, dedicated to establishing the community in the short, medium and long term. This permitted a number of people to visit the community frequently and participate in its activities without living in it. They formed a commission to keep the con-

nection with the city, located 550 kilometers away. These beginning stages of Community planning were not without difficulties. Many aspects were not taken into consideration, such as communication among organizers, thorough planning, and above all, friendship. We neglected the Guides' repeated advice to first know each other well and learn to get along in retreats and outings. They had specified that the Community would be self sufficient and have their own economic activity. Ideally it would consist of no more than twelve adult people and avoid visitors for the first three months. None of these details were observed. We came to realize that we were trying to be brothers without becoming good friends first.

The permanent group in Bella Union consisted of nine men, nine women and nine children. Although all the necessary steps were taken to lay the groundwork of community life, things started to fall apart after about eight months due to lack of communication.

Now, the challenge is to learn as much as possible, until the time is right for a new rural community to become established. We expect conditions to be tougher and more adverse this time. But each committed step leads to a greater one. We had a chance to learn some very valuable lessons, and our errors of today can help to build the successes of tomorrow. The community life enriched us with many beautiful experiences and tangible support from the Guides, which built our confidence and knowledge towards the successful conclusion of the Mission, and that we had enough strength to persevere to the end.

Thanks to the community experiment, we were able to go on an excursion which was to connect us with other brothers from different places, whose cosmic names were of the "RAHMA" variation. On the bus, on our way to Arequipa, we noticed peculiar cloud formations that took on the shapes of letters, not unlike those sky advertisements created by jet fumes. They distinctly formed into the letters LVB — Libro de las Vestiduras Blancas (Book of the Ones Robed in White).

It was a surprise to see so many brothers and sisters already gathered in Arequipa. This reunion proved to be a perfect example of the chaotic times we were living in; the meetings sparked many suppositions and conjectures that we all harbored, in spite of the Guide's warnings against them. During communications, the group's general incoherence became apparent through the kind of questions that were asked; some could be answered by themselves while others had already been answered. The answers themselves appeared questionable because they sounded suspiciously like accounts of the wishes of everybody present. We had to wait for a confirmation which would be given the next day in Chivay. Cramped in three buses, the brothers of the Mission headed that way. Upon arrival, we were greeted by more RAMAs. Their faces betrayed a general atmosphere of excessive anxiety which was to increase in the coming days.

The first night in Chivay ended in an argument about whether personal interests should prevail over the collective interest of the group, the RAMA Mission and of humanity. We headed towards the unpopulated area of Chivay to witness a sighting, but our group's one hundred pairs of eyes stared in vain at the silent, starlit sky. Humbled, we had to face the fact that we had distorted a communication to imply what we wanted to hear, not what the Guides wanted to convey. People could not and did not want to understand; some looked for a scapegoat or another communication to make them feel better. The collective outrage reached a peak. Communications had indicated very explicitly that those whose Cosmic Names ended in one of five specific termination were to travel as representatives of the rest of the group. It was useless; no one wanted to understand, everyone wanted to participate, to touch, to have first hand access to the experiences.

That night, after warming up with a hot tea prepared by the Brothers from El Salvador and Argentina, the missed sighting sparked a big discussion. The next stage of the retreat was planned to take place in Velille, the town of Sillarhuasi. There were practical consid-

erations of transportation, making it impossible for everyone to attend. Despite the wonderful lodging arrangements of the group of Arequipa, it was barely safe to send even a small bus, holding about twenty to thirty people, up those treacherous mountain roads. But people were not willing to be reasonable; they declared that they were not going to be pushed aside. The environment remained tense all night long, and the following day was not too promising, either. At noon, during a meeting intended for spiritual exercises and meditation, the same issues were raised again. Many argued that because of the sacrifice they had undertaken in order to be there, they deserved to be taken into account; others showed formal letters of invitation, from the groups in Lima, to a contact experience, unique in its kind. The hot tempers of the previous night flared up again.

All discussions were stopped short by a communication received simultaneously by two separate participants who did not partake in the arguments. The message was clear: "Only the ones whose names ending of the variation 'RAHMA' (five endings), added up to the number 24, should travel; the rest should provide support by applying what they already learned to establish the basis of the future great International Community." The communications were in accord with each other to such an extent that there could be no further doubt. And so it happened that on a night without too many stars, not like the previous one, six space ships appeared in the exact formation mentioned in the communications. Everybody was able to see them from the patio of the house in the community of Chivay. Order and good sense were reestablished again. It was a humbling moment to see the Guides manifest themselves with such determination in the face of so much foolishness and insensibility.

The third and last day in Chivay showed a significant change in the relationship of the groups. Besides Peru, six countries were represented. The anxiety of the former days gave way to the new need for fusion among them, creating a real brotherhood bond.

Each one, conscious of his/her duty without waiting to be told what to do, worked in groups to fast, meditate and provide support for the brothers and sisters who would travel that night. Money was collected for the trip to Sillarhuasi, symbolic of the complete dedication to the higher goal of the Mission and the whole of humanity.

There was a brother from Ilo with a selected name ending, who arrived with his relatives only few hours before departing from Chivay to Velille. Not knowing the road, they had taken a wrong turn at an intersection. In the darkness of the night, a spaceship appeared, barring the street and pointing powerful beams of light to the correct road so that the brother could leave on time with the rest of the group. There could be little doubt that if such effort was made for even one person with the correct name ending, there must be something extraordinary about to take place! More participants began remembering the details of their arrival, and we were somewhat baffled when it became evident that every single person could report at least one noteworthy incident of circumstantial support, as if an extraneous force was guiding the events in favor of this retreat. This force seemed to form a selection of "varied" brothers and sisters; a synthesis of all the groups within the Mission.

Only twenty-two people departed, instead of twenty-four. Later, we learned that this was foreseen, and loaded with significance.

Early on the morning of the fourth day we began our bumpy twenty-four-hour bus ride to Velille, along a zigzag path extensively garnished with potholes. It was a bit chilling to observe the back of the rattling, swaying vehicle hang towards an abyss that seemed to invite the experience of a 150 meters free fall. Lack of sleep and uncertainty contributed to the nervous tension in the atmosphere. This was a real test of self control for everybody.

After a long, hot day, we arrived in a ghost town. Stores were empty, houses deserted; not even a policeman was to be found at the

police station. After searching for a while we finally met a lady who gave us directions to Yauri, a village before Velille, by a road which had recently been repaired and was in good condition for travel.

Our driver didn't know the route at all, and the inevitable soon happened — we were lost. The road ended in a grassy field, forcing us to turn around. We eventually found ourselves at the top of a hill without a clue about the direction to take. The driver thought he spotted a road in the distance and decided to take the old bus on a wild cross country ride across the valley. Hoping that this was the right way, we followed it until we were stopped short again, this time by a fifteen meter deep gully at the edge of the river. With guts and some pioneer driving skills, our driver maneuvered us down the slope, smiling as he actually found a way back up. The smile was premature, however, because this road ended in front of a shepherd's house.

In this strange, disconcerting game where the road kept disappearing and reappearing, we saw a circular rainbow with very curious clouds. It had not rained, and we felt certain that this celestial phenomenon was of special significance.

Fortunately, a peasant finally appeared at an intersection and prevented us from continuing in the wrong direction; thus, we arrived in Yauri at night, exhausted but satisfied.

It was the last day in July. After a meal and some rest, we expected to spend the night there. However, the owner of the bus insisted on continuing directly toward Velille, offering to drive the bus himself. His obstinacy surprised us; we did not see his point of arriving in Velille at 4:00 AM, but as we neared the calm of the sleeping village, there was a feeling of relief for not having to deal with the negative energy we had encountered before in this town. Someone pointed out that in this way, our driver's obstinacy helped fulfill some recent communications: "*The journey ... should be completed in August ...*" (Sampiac, Rosinac, Tacna, May 16, 1981). "*We are polarizing the place so*

nothing can hinder your work ...” (Sampiact, Bella Union, July 1981). On the town square, we experienced a simultaneous communication with the brothers of the town of Tacna, confirmed by later sightings; the directions given in the communications coincided with each other, and differed from the ones we had received for the journey of 1976.

We departed immediately to the outskirts of town, each carrying a knapsack. Near the river we set up our first camp site until dawn. The next day we followed a very craggy path along the shore of the river, heading northeast for about seven kilometers. An old message from our file of symbols dating back to 1975 occurred to us, which read: *“Thus like the rainbow of Armot and the clouds of Ena, so the waters of Atalot will bring light and will pour forth the path to the brothers.”* Apparently this prediction was now fulfilled, since our path had been pointed out by that rainbow with strange clouds, and now by the water.

The temperature felt comfortable as a very pleasant landscape unfolded before our eyes, so we hardly felt the first kilometer. However, the following ones were exasperating, leading us through a dry and dusty plain at high altitude with chilled morning winds. Then came the searing heat and uncomfortable perspiration of midday, and the backpacks began to hurt our shoulders. Whirling, stinging dust clouds without much oxygen made breathing and seeing increasingly difficult. The last kilometer brought us to the foot of a mountain, where we received the ciliar energy (energy that emanates directly from Solar vibrations; it is received exactly at 12:00 NOON, through the palms of the hands). That night we had a good night’s sleep.

We woke up to the sight of what appeared as a white robed human figure watching us from the mountain top, walking from one side to the other with open arms. This was supporting the simultaneous communications which had indicated that a Guide would give us a sign at the end of the road. The figure was physical and plainly visible to all of us. We were obviously being motioned to climb that mountain.

With great effort we proceeded to ascend the lower slope which seemed to stretch out indefinitely. It is curious to note that the three brothers who had been sick with mountain sickness during the bus ride, had come from higher altitudes: Cajamarca, Puno and La Paz. They were the first ones to reach the pinnacle, and felt compelled to assist the rest of the group in the arduous climb. These brothers' selfless love provided a good example that the experiences of life in a community permit one's heart to expand to greater levels of detachment and sacrifice.

All the way uphill, we passed small caves that could have been used for rituals of magic religious nature, with small vaulted niches and seats carved in the rock.

At the top of the mountain there were no signs of another living being. We found ourselves alone, facing the discouraging vastness of another valley through which we should descend in order to ascend again the next day.

We scrambled down as far as fatigue would permit and camped close to the top of a mound that appeared as a mystic silhouette in the ephemeral evening shadows. It caught our attention so strongly that our intuition ventured to identify it as Inimon (the mountain where the knowledge is kept, according to the Communication of the New Era, received on June 19, 1975).

The atmosphere was charged with exhaustion, discouragement, and doubt. Most people thought of abandoning the journey. The uncomfortable, uneven camp site did nothing to help lift our spirits. The oppressive worries moved me to tears. To make matters worse, we didn't know which direction we should follow the next day, since we were apparently being sent in a direction opposite to the one we had been taking. Everything seemed so different and unknown, and I failed to see anything anywhere, that might help me as a reference point to orient myself.

At night almost all of us woke up to a startling realization. Someone was moving between the tents! Improbable as it seemed at this desolate altitude, in the middle of the night and in temperatures well below freezing, we nevertheless were certain about it. Someone was definitely out there. Uncertainty kept us awake until dawn, when I perceived the presence getting closer to me. The sudden beam of a flashlight shone into my tent. But soon I realized that this was no ordinary light. It was something independent, turning on its axis, sending out sparks, getting closer and going around my face, following the contour of my body, and finally leaving through a corner of the tent. A deep sleep enveloped me immediately. I woke up very early, very well rested in spite of the uneven ground, the cold weather, the discomfort and the accumulated lack of sleep. My tiredness had disappeared as if by magic, I felt full of vitality, and the muscles of my back were no longer sore from the weight of the back pack.

I had such confidence that I took everyone by surprise, including myself. I pointed to a waterfall on a hill, which was to be our next destination. A brother from the town of Tacna reported having seen and felt an intense beam of light shooting upwards from his chest, and another that fell over the camp site.

Many other, similar experiences had taken place during the night and in people's dreams. All of us had an invigorating rest and some, before going to bed, saw spaceships moving in the direction that I had pointed out. Early, some brothers from Lima, Moquegua, Puno and The Oroya, climbed to the top of Inimon. Some did not make it, but those who did arrive, found a grotto embellished with a great number of symbols and a rock carving of a human form which they thought to indicate high respect and spirituality.

The cave was illuminated by a natural skylight, which created an exceptional atmosphere and evoked profound spiritual insights for

the brothers and sisters. The sharing of these experiences with the rest of the group sparked great happiness and joy at the camp site.

Abounding with enthusiasm, we started to descend towards the small valley in front of us. The cold water from a small brook quenched our thirst and refreshed our bodies. Then we crossed the water torrent by wading right through it. The climb was easy because the slope was not too steep, and because the force of the invigorating nightly light still remained with us. We trusted the water to guide our steps.

From the neighboring hills, some shepherd dogs charged toward us with rather frightening rage. But within a few meters from us they came to a sudden halt, as if hitting an invisible barrier, turned and rushed back behind the hills as fast as they could. We did not wait for them to reconsider, so we walked faster and caught up with the brother from Puno who was returning from one of his frequent scouting trips ahead of the group.

He looked different; an infinite sense of peace shone in his eyes which could only come from a great inner light. As he came near us, he mumbled some interrupted words of admiration. We followed him to the source of the torrent, which sprang forth from a dark crack in the rock. About thirty meters before reaching it, I picked up on a peculiar, indescribable sensation. It was as if we had gone through something like a shift into another dimension. We were all looking to each other. The body heat rose markedly in my chest, while a fresh breeze enveloped me like a soothing blanket. The place seemed familiar; as if our group had arrived here several years earlier. Then came the startling realization that sent shivers and goose bumps up my spine. We were no longer by our mountain brook, but in Sillarhuasi! The auspicious conditions of August of 1975 were repeated once more. This was the right place, the right time, the right group of people, transported back to that crucial moment in the history of human-

ity. The Semiotic year would become sealed, and with it RAMA's immediate objective would be fulfilled.

As soon as we were reoriented, our attention was drawn toward certain symbols in the surroundings and we began receiving precise intuitive indications about their symbolic meaning. It was not by accident that we had brought along a file of communications which clearly foretold the moment we were now experiencing. There appeared a truncate pyramid, twenty-two small triangles and a narrow shape (the place to where we would return was called "narrowness"). All of these were listed in the file, as well as repeated references of the number twenty-two and of the month of August. Other symbols indicated the number of sightings, the river as a permanent flow, etc. Everything was becoming fulfilled; we were there to live and bear out the communications.

We asked ourselves why twenty-two and not twenty-four, as we were told before. Communications never contradicted themselves. Then our minds lit up with the obvious answer and its profound consequences: ten of us arrived at Sillarhuasi with the cosmic name ending of AM; ten with AR; one with RA and one AH, but no one with the termination MA, which represents Mother Earth and humanity. In other words, while traveling from Arequipa to Chivay, humanity was not represented. Personal selfishness curbed the transcendental nature of the trips, making them appear destined to failure.

However, if this journey's purpose was to represent humanity, then the missing termination was represented by all of us. By fusing the ten AM with the ten AR, (those brothers whose work was complementary), one obtains "AMAR" (LOVE). To this is added the one RA, and the one AH, for a total of twenty-two. The two missing brothers who would bring our number to twenty-four, represented the synthesis of the balanced humanity of the future, of the new life and basis of the community — that is to say, the couple, man and woman, also

represented in all of us. The missing element represents balance, achieved the very moment humanity starts vibrating at a higher state of consciousness.

Sillarhuasi is a small rocky valley nestled between tall mountain peaks; its topography and peaceful environment match the sketches and drawings of some communications. We left our equipment between the cliffs and walked together in the direction marked in our notebook. We arrived at a boulder in the shape of another truncated pyramid, and there gave thanks to God for this beautiful opportunity to offer humanity our faith and conviction. Moved by the desire to share the deep joy, we embraced each other in gratitude.

We then proceeded to an area of small, natural grottos in the rocks where we stopped to meditate. There I had a vision of a being of light placing his hand on my shoulder. I opened my eyes and turned around. His face, diffuse and interposed with the sun, reminded me of an angel. A thought was shared with me:

"For men in the Third Dimension it is still very difficult to transcend and even to keep the level of inner peace already achieved. Man still lacks constancy."

The message was an acknowledgment to me of all the efforts that had been put forth. The Semiotic Year was sealed with our arrival at this juncture. Right there we had the opportunity to die within ourselves, once and a thousand times. This was a chance to overcome the ordinary limitations of the body and break the ordinary boundaries of the mind. We were given the delicious taste of a temporary transition into the Fourth Dimension, a truly worthwhile experience that is awaiting those people on Earth who choose to elevate their state of consciousness.

After my experience, I sensed that another level of expansion was to take place a little further, so I eagerly continued down the slope.

One by one, the rest of the people joined me, each one obeying his own impulse. Many shared experiences similar to mine.

Once reunited, we decided to return to Velille rather than spend the night in Sillarhuasi. The consensus was that everything that was supposed to happen in this place, had already occurred, and that this way, we could gain an extra day for the Mission. We started our return at 5:00 PM, hiking in single file down the mountainside into the sunset. Several brooks had to be crossed in the darkness, our flashlights were becoming dim, and the fear of getting lost started gripping the back of my neck even though we knew our way back. We waded through large areas of flooded fields at temperatures below freezing. One of our sisters tripped and fell into an irrigation ditch. We carried her as we continued trudging along in water up to our ankles.

A light caught our attention. Then a spaceship appeared in the sky, flying in the direction of the light. We thought that it might come from a populated area. As we neared that place, we were suddenly blasted by the jarring sound of rifle pellets, some of which hissed very close by. We yelled out as loud as we could to make our presence known, then continued following the light.

A little later a young peasant approached us, and we asked him to serve as our guide. He initially refused, but then agreed in exchange for some money. At a distance, we saw a church surrounded by several houses. We were in a ranch, which struck us as quite strange, since before we had not seen anything more than an uninhabited valley. Our guide marched ahead of us at a fast pace towards the final descent into Velille. He was afraid to go beyond a certain point because, as he put it, that town was full of wickedness.

After many more falls and scraped knees, we finally made it to Velille at 11:30 PM. The town was asleep and we went unnoticed once again. We got on the bus that was parked in the outskirts and left at 1:00 AM for Arequipa, finishing the first stage of the journey.

The ride to Arequipa was also eventful. Our driver got lost again and had to maneuver some narrow paths and kilometers of deep canyons. We passed an incredibly intriguing area marked by ancient Inca constructions that stood out among the pebble strewn headlands; we then followed cattle paths into strange villages, until eventually, after many other such adventures, rejoined the road to Arequipa. In a village near Chivay, a brother from Arequipa separated from us to drive home his own car, which he had left in Chivay. He was going to be the first one to reach Arequipa and endure the relentless questioning to satisfy the curiosity of those left behind.

A calmness pervaded Arequipa upon our arrival. We parked the bus close to the urban community house, wondering what was going to happen next. But then, as we stepped out, we were the prey of a human tide from the RAMA groups, rushing towards us to overwhelm us with congratulations and love and support. We were not bombarded with a thousand questions, but rather, everyone was sensitive to our level of exhaustion and offered positive attention and encouragement. It was night time, and we all desperately needed to rest.

Before retiring for the night, I had the opportunity to speak with the brother who had gotten separated from us on the way to Chivay. He was distressed by the shallowness in most of the people waiting for his arrival. They were disappointed because they had expected something more grandiose and flashy.

He and I reminded ourselves that the Guides often warned us not to speculate, and that reality is more wonderful than we expect. This is because our expectations are bound by previous judgments which do not permit us to grasp the full importance of the events, much less value them.

The following day, the trip to Lima, which should have continued to Huarochiri, was delayed for several hours by a general gathering we requested with the brothers from Chivay. The reunion in the

urban community house of Arequipa was very impressive; more than one hundred fifty people showed up to hear about the experiences in Sillarhuasi¹ directly from the twenty-two of us.

In addition to several Peruvian groups, there were members from six countries, all represented by one or more brothers with the RAMA cosmic endings. Every one had the opportunity to share experiences; however, the climate was laden with envy. We disregarded the Guide's warning against sharing in such an environment. In the end many remained distrustful, others disappointed, and some were even more intent on supporting us with the hopes of accompanying us as much as possible. Three buses left from Arequipa with different destinations. The first one carried the twenty-two and a few companions; we arrived early in Lima and located the brothers of the RAMA Mission in the urban community of Lince, where we rested the whole weekend in order to depart early Monday morning.

The ride to Huarochiri found us better rested but not at peace. The community felt scattered, due to the permanent flow of people and the low general vibration of the city. On the bus the twenty-two of us shared this sense of disorientation and feeling out of place. This interchange felt good, and we realized that we had formed a compact and united group against the difficulties of the outside world. We relied on each other spiritually.

Once in Huarochiri, we found that the support groups were already settled in; it was night and we could do nothing else but rest. To a village so small, our whole crew was an invasion of people, and it was obviously not prepared to shelter everyone. The support groups filled up the hotels. The restaurants were completely depleted of

¹ Sillarhuasi marked the beginning of the final awakening of consciousness. This was necessary to prepare us for the reception of the symbols, through the effort of self-selection and purification. The vibration of each one in the group was accelerated in order to intensify the experience — not only to facilitate the contact, but so that we could interpret the message correctly.

food. This situation was a lesson for everyone, especially the support groups who ended up being more of a hindrance than anything else. That night the brothers slept in hotel halls and under beds. At 5:00 AM, we gathered at the Plaza of Arms to read the latest communications that outlined the work to be done. We were instructed to leave the village in the direction of the sunrise, look for the symbol of the trident, and do mental work of past life regressions as well as meditations. The support groups installed themselves on a ledge by the mountainside to fast and meditate, while the twenty-two descended down a wide gorge, about 70 meters deep, carved by a rushing stream.

As we descended with our backs toward the rising sun, the hills gradually cast their long shadows in the form of a great trident against the mountainside ahead of us. Then the valley began to light up in a distinct, delicate violet hue. We crossed the stream, scaled a small elevation and arrived at a clearing among field crops, where we relaxed and meditated. One of the sisters from Tacna pointed out that the lovely violet hue was increasing in intensity, sweeping the whole valley in a great upsurge of energy. We took advantage of this to practice our reincarnational regression. One of the brothers of the group saw himself as a murderer in his previous life. At first his account was embarrassing to him, but then he recognized with gratitude that he was becoming mature and evolved enough to work on transcending this heavy load and move further into the light. Then the brother from El Salvador purported recognizing some of the people gathered there as members of a band of raiders in the Wild West. As everyone shared their interesting experiences, they simultaneously noticed an extraordinary scent in the air.

At 11:00 AM a white object came into view, like a disc the size of an airplane that slowly crossed the clear sky from one mountain to the other, passing directly overhead without noise. A short time later there appeared a trail in the sky which forked into three arms, forming a trident.

We returned to the river, where we had another meditation. The exalted energy of the valley at 12:00 NOON, combined with our fasting, facilitated more profound experiences. We then considered the work finished and made our way back through the gorge towards Huarochiri.

We were received by the support groups with great joy and happiness. From their ledge, we were able to see a great amount of symbols all around.

On our way back to Lima, the group felt strengthened again, and motivated to continue without weakness. All had been forging a deep closeness and inner endurance in their efforts and sacrifices. We were not going to allow the city to lower this new state of vibration.

We set off towards Marcahuasi, without knowing the exact destination, and without one member of the group. The brother Elard from Tacna had to leave due to the death of his father. We continued our journey, guided by our intuition, looking for a sign that would point out the detour we were instructed to take, about thirty kilometers north of Marcahuasi. As we entered San Pedro de Casta, we met with the support groups that had already erected an attractive little town of tents at the banks of a small creek. It was here, in the hands of few committed people, that the organization of the groups from Lima was working in perfect synchrony for the first time. Up to that point they had not been able to control the avalanche of people who wanted to participate. Some of the organizers were waiting for us to find out whether we were going to follow the left detour — the only one away from the route to San Pedro. It was the sign we were waiting for, so I asked our driver to take us straight down the detour and up a steep incline. The road gradually narrowed until it disappeared almost completely. A spectacular abyss opened up at its edge, rattling our nerves and testing our self control for several hours.

We arrived in an area from where we could catch a glimpse of the snow crested mountains. The giddy streamlet continued to show us the course. A hunch made us stop the car to look for a definite sign. A huge boulder that had fallen from the top of the mountain, displayed a great number of drawings, some of which we recognized from the archives of symbols. There, we decided to camp. The petroglyphs in the area were numerous, apparently depicting an abstract conception of the cosmos and man. We took advantage of the night to reinforce the bonds between us. Everyone told the story of their arrival to RAMA and their goals. This was a great opportunity to get to know each other.

The next day after breakfast, on our way to investigate a cave located at the top of a mountain, we found small grottos that contained parts of human skeletons.

When we arrived at the cave, several people became separated from the group and got lost. They found some designs on the walls, among them the letter "Z." The rest of us went inside the pitch black belly of the cave where we meditated and received a communication. During the meditation, I felt several people sending me energy with their hands, while some of the brothers of the group saw a glow of light around my head.

The following message was received:

"The Masters and Guides are located in Higher Dimensions, in parallel dimensions but on planes of a much higher vibration, that are a material reality vibrating at high velocity."

We had begun an opening process which would not finish until the end of the journeys, and the results of this month would come to light through the maturity that comes with the passage of time. We understood that we would become increasingly sensitive to the more

refined levels of perception and maintain an open awareness, in order to continue with the higher phases of the Mission.

The group that had been split off was enduring a strong snow-storm outside, but they also had a clear meditation with several extraordinary visions. They received knowledge related to the Fourth Dimension, the order of experiences and the necessity of raising the level of consciousness of the brothers and sisters, to take advantage of the opening key that we had received in RAMA. When we were reunited on our way down, we knew inside ourselves that the trip had been immensely successful. The whole mountain range appeared impregnated with the familiar vibrant energy, the violet hue, the delicate fragrance and some unique, pleasant sounds.

As time passed by and more retreats were carried out, the support groups diminished, yet the help increased to a point of a steady, dependable assistance.

CHAPTER XX

THE THREE MASTERS

Our next journey took us to Ica. Again, we were not given detailed directions as to where to go, so we relied on signs and on our intuition to guide us. We recognized this as an opportunity for us to hone our intuitive skills, and to maintain the humble disposition necessary in order to trust and flow with the forces of the universe. It was our job to give our best, to do the impossible in order to arrive and be present; but the actual organization of experiences were the responsibility of the Guides, since that was their mission. When we got on the bus to Nazca, I expected to receive a sign on the way, even though there was an image of a destination forming in my head. It was the area of the Pampas of Nazca (area of the designs). I decided to let things happen as they may, and dozed off for a while. I was awakened by a brother from Chile who wanted to know about our final destination, just as we were passing the area of the Pampas. We stopped the bus right away and got off.

An unusual rain and a thick mist had accompanied us on the trip, but at the Pampa we had a clear sky lit up by a full moon. We decided to take advantage of the cool temperature to move away from the road as far as possible. While trekking through the Pampa, we became aware of periodic swings in our body temperature. Also, the weight of our backpacks seemed to fluctuate.

We walked through deep ravines until we felt the need to stop and rest for a while. A sister from Tacna and a brother from Argentina perceived a lot of energy in the atmosphere, so they asked for communication. Everyone concurred. When we were ready to receive a message, we witnessed a beautiful sighting with flashes of light and energy. The communication stated that we would understand the reason for this part of the journey by finding out the nature of our present location. We slept for two hours until dawn, then walked around the area until we arrived at a ravine where we meditated. From this meditation emerged very personal experiences and memories of past lives. On that first day, some of the brothers experienced the ability to blend with the light and sound, which had a profoundly enriching impact on us all.

When we returned through the ravine, we spotted a large cave on a hilltop, which seemed to warrant a visit. However, its access proved to be very difficult, made near impossible by the quickly rising heat of the desert.

From the highest point in the area that some of us had reached, one could see lines and figures multiplying all over the valley. As the temperature continued to skyrocket, we pitched our tents, while a few people descended down the valley to gather fresh fruit and water.

While exploring the terrain surrounding the camp site, we passed some peculiar criss-crossing lines near a great amount of pottery fragments from Nazca.

In the evening hours, after a nap, we welcomed the group of brothers bringing oranges and water from the Valley, which they shared with love with all of us. It was heartwarming to see the spirit of sacrifice and devotion develop in people as they participated and supported more and more the retreats.

That night, as we relaxed ourselves to prepare for meditation, the air reverberated with a tremendous upsurge of positive energy. In the midst of our group appeared a projection of a Guide, clearly interposed in a direct line between our group and the moon. More than one of us felt physically touched as though by a healing hand.

I felt propelled out of my body in astral projection, and instantly transported to the cave that we had seen in the morning hours. Standing at the entrance, I could see that it was not too deep, so I stepped inside and touched its craggy wall. I recalled a morning exercise where we had learned to integrate ourselves with the elements, and thought I would try it out. Gradually I felt myself into the rock. It became a part of me and I a part of it. The identification continued to a point when I knew I could actually go through it. Slowly, I merged with this hard element until it discharged me into a deeper cave.

A green light softened the darkness, from which emerged the silhouettes of three radiant beings. They had the gentle, stately bearing of Masters. One of them was around thirty years of age, the other 45 to 50 and the last one appeared about 70 years old. All of them were clad in white robes.

The youngest Master announced himself as the Ray of Will and related a message to me that could be expressed as follows:

"All of you had the willpower to arrive here in spite of your lack of readiness. You stumbled and fell more than once, always trying to do better than before. Only the one who carries out a risky work makes mistakes; you risked everything and therefore you will gain everything. The lack of readiness is partly compensated for by effort. In many of you exists a personal will to continue on your own; that is your faith. But there is another, superior will which comes from God. The Divine will always show you the way. Understanding the mechanics of both wills is what gives you the freedom to make a personal choice. It is the freedom to choose true inner peace. Once you learn to be constant in your search, you will arrive at your destination"

The second Master approached me, and I was able to identify in him the Ray of Wisdom. His profound message, translated into words, comes close to the following:

"It is simpler for man to perpetuate living for others, accumulating and collecting personal experiences from others whom he refers to as great masters, devoting his time to imitate them. In the worst of cases it is not even that, and in the end this man appears as a simple imitation of the idealized part of a character, and only as the part that we conveniently wanted to know of him.

It is important that the spiritual path be authentic. True spirituality begins with the perception of the path, which gradually unfolds to us by the expressed will of the Creator. It is He who chooses the moment to motivate us and wake up. This path is original and personal, never treaded before or ever again. It is the path of self realization. Self realization does not depend on practices or exercises, but on a natural process in which man perceives the ultimate goal to be the living elixir of the one, universal truth. Therefore, until he recognizes that vital spiritual need, he will not search and will not find. The manner of search is irrelevant; only the spiritual instinct (intuition), with sincerity and constancy as its companions, will lead him to the fountain.

The path of self realization leads to wisdom, which is a positive affirmation of experiences. Its only requirement is that we be consistently truthful with ourselves in order to assume the conditions necessary for our own path. Books cannot substitute for this; all are stories which move away from the treasure of the personal experience, rich in teachings of human contact and abundant in realizations.

You will be wise when you work consistently according to your thinking, but first, always feel with intuition. In this way you will not mistake the path."

The third Elder, whom I recognized as the Ray of Love, let his body drop heavily on a stone seat and leaned forward as if recalling

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his life. He then lifted his face, looked at me again, and spoke as though narrating stories at the end of his path and his search:

"Only the one who loves can sit down at the end of the road to contemplate the ground already covered. He can rest or ask for more time to love and die for others, more strength from the Creator, more of the universal elixir. Love starts the moment we discover the 'other,' our fellow man — not only the one who is close to us, but especially the one to whom we have not become close yet. Love reaches its maturity when the ego disappears on the cross of renunciation and sacrifice, so that only the 'other' remains. The cross is the end of all paths and the beginning of a new one; it is the goal of a life fully lived; it is where love is sealed. It is through love that God marks His children and recognizes them.

Only when we have totally loved, without reservation, will we share the vision of plenitude from the Lord, since God is supreme Love.

You will learn true happiness when you learn to love with all your heart, mind and spirit; such love by itself will prepare for you the moment of your final sacrifice. There will be many opportunities to turn back, but only one to continue, and this opportunity will be taken by the one who has begun to love.

Love with all your strength, and you will discover that there is nothing more important to know or to do. Believe in love and you will see that it is the only thing capable of transforming the universe. In love you will never feel disappointed, since it does not allow any expectations. Start with yourself and end in others, finishing by tearing yourself apart in a saintly communion, in which everyone will have a part of you which is no longer you, but love itself. At that moment you will 'be' love.

The synthesis of human love is represented by the couple, symbolizing universal equilibrium. Divine love, however, is represented by 'the other,' the fellow being, in whom God resides. In humans, the fusion of the two complementary polarities arranges the moment of maturity of conscience. God has

blessed you by allowing you to know the person who complements you, and be a master to that person, so you will learn by teaching. Your couple will be your equilibrium and you will be a 'Guide' for your couple."

I then asked if it was time to remember what I had seen in the Xendra about the future of humanity. Immediately, the Masters stepped aside, allowing me to view on the rock many painfully familiar images. I saw whole continents in flames, mountains sinking into the ocean in the midst of great turmoil, and multitudes of people crawling through the burning ruins of smoke filled cities in a desperate struggle for survival. Human figures lay between cars buried under mounds of ashes, lamenting that they were alive. I also saw warships with red flags spreading their mortal threat all over the world, followed by a huge, foul smelling mushroom cloud of smoke.

The planet cracked open and emitted a head splitting shriek, as if a giant train whistle was shattering the very fabric of life. It was humanity's deafening outcry of ultimate desperation. A natural disaster, triggered by a cosmic phenomenon, had detonated the load of human arrogance on the body of humanity itself, dissolving it down to its bones.

I could not contain my tears; my heart felt oppressed with pangs of unspeakable grief. But then, at this crucial moment, the images changed once more, and I saw hope in some children playing among wooden huts in the middle of a vast greenness. Finally the image moved to a place among rocks, where I saw myself, hands extended outward. Radiant energy was streaming out from my hands, chest and feet. After this image, I collapsed as if dead, then everything disappeared.

At the end of the vision I managed to return to my body, remembering clearly what I had lived. It was so overwhelming that the words came out of my mouth only with great difficulty. The others had also lived experiences of consequential significance. My own insights reaf-

firmed my general conviction of the monumental significance of our actions, which had helped to avert some of the apocalyptic visions.

Once we finished sharing our experiences, we witnessed a beautiful sighting in the clear sky. A spaceship, like a great bright star, had been hovering above us throughout the group's experiences. When we looked up, it moved, changing direction four times and sending brilliant beams of light in an array of shifting colors.

The following day, we returned through the prairie across an incline and turned around to contemplate the intricate network of lines issuing from the hill. There were wide lines and narrow ones, all projecting themselves for miles into the distance. We had a meditation while sitting on a line that traced its way up the slope. More veils were lifted of hidden past life memories. I recalled and lived other existences with amazing clarity, as did all the others. After the meditation which taught us more about who we were, several intuitions emerged about the nature of this special place.

The area was a representation of a map of the Earth, created thousands of years ago, indicating a diagrammatic representation of the magnetic centers of the globe, as well as an astroport (one of the places designated as boarding areas where a great number of people can be picked up by spaceships during a main crisis, if necessary). The square lines matched up to give specific coordinates. The other lines corresponded to the planet's lines of life force, which were well known during the time of the Inca civilization and used when planning roads and constructions. Modern man is ignorant of the Earth's life force, and has discarded the knowledge that teaches how not to break natural laws when building a road. Animals intuitively seek those paths for protection, wild trees outline them, and humans could also travel safer along the natural paths that delineate the energy fields of the planet.

When we crossed the open field, we determined again that to each line corresponded a different, well defined temperature.

Back in the community of Lima we began preparations for our last journey, which would be of special importance, since it was the culmination of a long period of growth in consciousness. The last trip, according to RAMA's report (communications 1974 and 1975), would grant the final delivery of the archives of knowledge, and represent the end of a joint challenge.

The expedition took us to Hoarochiri, and again we relied on intuition to arrive in a stony area in the high flatlands (4,500 meters above sea level), where we camped in the company of a support group who had established a base camp in a lower area. We left our luggage with them and continued walking. We reached a wall of rock, situated at such a high elevation that we could see the ocean. Three caves were located there.

As we moved closer to the caves, we clearly felt withdrawal from worldly concerns. The rock faces of the area were arranged in the fashion of a pantheon. This evoked in all of us an indescribable emotion, as if the place was gathering hundreds of people. We entered the middle cave, in which pervaded a solemnity akin to that of a chapel in a mausoleum. From the entrance of the deeper cave, we gazed with exhilaration at the sunset, painted with a palette of unique colors and crowned by a deep violet in space. After a first meditation we stood holding hands in a symbolic chain of help for the planet, visualizing all of America, country by country. When we were focused on the United States of America, I collapsed. The vision that I had in Nazca became fulfilled, causing my body to liberate a great amount of energy and drop as if dead.

When I recovered, I went to rest in the back of the cave and closed my eyes. I heard the sound of footsteps and sensed that two people sat by my side. My eyes opened, but there was no one in that immense

darkness which contrasted with the clarity of the night at the entrance of the cave. I closed my eyes again, and an image appeared in my mind of someone standing in front of me, dressed in black. The figure vanished and another appeared in its place, clad in shining clothes. This being stood behind the first one, who invited me to follow him. I left my body in an extraordinarily conscious yet involuntary astral projection and followed this being to the rocks at the hilltop. He looked into my eyes and shared the following thoughts with me:

“There are four kinds of people at the threshold of the spiritual path. The first kind are the ones who have not yet awakened to the need of drinking the sweet water from the spring of life. They do not yet feel the need for the living water, the only water that could satiate all their needs. These people live in the world and for the world; they love that golden prison they have created and which the system assigns as a share for their voluntary lack of consciousness. These people have one god and many gods, created in their image according to their whims. They are like birds of prey in the jungle of civilization, or rodents scavenging for leftovers of the kings of this world. They will evade more than once the responsibility of discovering themselves as humans beings, in order not to become separated from the mud of their lower instincts in which they roll like fattened pigs that some day will be shipped to the slaughterhouse. This first group, tied to this plane, will repeat in other worlds the cycle they could not take advantage of, since they rejected the opportunity to define themselves that this plane offered them.

The second category consists of people who already woke up to the need of confronting their spiritual path, but are so oppressed by the system, by their lower passions and ego manifestations, that they are prevented from accomplishing their own commitment of realization. They tend to limit themselves to questioning others instead of committing themselves. They are the ones who look for someone who could guarantee a secure life free from risks; they follow a thousand and one groups, but are incapable of sacrificing anything. If there is someone who is prepared to live and die for them, they will follow him/her, and will help him/her even to die. They are walking around

in circles, because they have not yet developed the capacity of facing and accepting their mistakes, much less overcoming them; they do not know how to forgive, since they would have to begin by forgiving themselves and give to themselves another opportunity. These people still look to fulfill their desires, which they falsely interpret as living the love.

The third category is formed by those who take initiatives and seriously weigh the consequences of their decisions. They are often wrong and stumble about, sincerely looking for the light in one way or another, only in the place it can be found inside themselves and in relation with their fellow man. This third group can raise above discouragement and evolve more rapidly, because they have already developed the capacity of forgiving. These are the ones who, through hard times, have learned to accept and to love everyone exactly the way they are. Their great virtue is perseverance, because on the spiritual journey, triumph is only guaranteed to those who reach the goal. There is still much darkness that needs to be shed before they walk in the light. These people already started to die in themselves, since they are conscious of their task of showing the path through personal example.

The fourth group is formed by those who have died for love, crucified selfishness, and overcome their link with the world and the empire of the senses. Only when our love grows stronger than one's attachment for life — only then will we learn to live fully without the need to ask for the living water, for we will be like inexhaustible springs with a beauty beyond comparison”

When the vision ended, I returned to my body. The shadows of the night painted hallucinatory images outside the cave. Some brothers, when sharing their experiences, also mentioned having seen dark beings and beings of light. Up to that moment we had been on a strict fasting program since the previous day, and that night felt as if the hour of our death was arriving, from which we were going to be born again with an awakened consciousness, as beings in the path of light.

Through a communication, the Guides referred to that night as the culmination of a process of maturity, also mentioning a ceremony of cosmic initiation that would be held that night. All spiritual initiation is a mystic representation of death and rebirth, which we just had symbolically experienced.

At 10:00 PM that night we hiked down to meet the support groups, knowing that everything had unfolded in the right way. The spiritual power of our experiences motivated us to share them, but there were no adequate terms to convey what remains forever beyond words. It felt appropriate to give up the words, embrace and wish each other peace. In the serenity of this moment, a spaceship passed right overhead, moving very slowly and silently.

We had grasped the last available opportunity and accomplished this part of the Mission at the threshold of the "Tenth Bell Stroke of ANRRROM." The ten most critical years for humanity had thus begun, to last from 1981 to 1991.

After having lived more than one concrete experience of the RAMA Mission, it was not too difficult to continue assuming the responsibilities we had been given. We now knew that we had done everything possible from our side in order to finish the task assigned. We had the support from the Guides, but the work was ours to do.

In the past, we had been reunited for a task we did not fully understand, in which we should not only represent RAMA, but also humanity. Now, the same force that had gathered us, separated us and sent us into the world to share the experiences in which we saw ourselves strengthened.

The retreat lasted twenty-one days, from July 29, when we departed from Arequipa to Chivay, until August 18, the day we returned from Huarochiri. During all those trips, the support groups as well as the group of the twenty-two, experienced several confirmations of

the constant assistance from the Guides. More sightings, wonderful perceptions, and projections at all levels, were the result of a month of traveling.

Whenever the twenty-two of us shared experiences with the support groups, they reflected them back to us in a way that helped the integration of it all; this showed the great unity that characterized our joint effort. The reality of this sense of unity was borne out by the groups of Lima and Bolivia, who intuited the moment of moral and physical depression we had after climbing the mountain of Inimon on our way to Sillarhuasi. Their perception was so accurate that they even “saw” the yellow flowers along our path. Another clear example of this were the rays of light projected underneath the clouds of Marcahuasi, witnessed by the groups of Lima and El Salvador, and many other occurrences that attested to the significance of this moment.

In spite of all the sightings and other obvious support from the Guides, there were lingering doubts and skepticism among a few; but everyone must be allowed the freedom to choose, and to doubt. Only by remaining open to different points of view can we lay down the foundations of our faith in the spiritual work.

The fourth dimension is within our grasp; it is up to us to raise our vibrational frequency. However, this can only be done once we understand that there are universal laws governing everything, and that life has a Divine reason and purpose.

During the next months we fulfilled past communications, with unfailing assistance from the Guides. Whenever they mentioned that we would receive a spiritual gift, all we had to do was surrender to their guidance, and the gift would definitely follow.

We cannot say that we received the “Book of the Ones Robed in White.” Incidents like the chaos we created in Chivay demonstrated that we were too immature to carry out the task assigned to us, and

that it would be hazardous to entrust us with such a document. The Books are still waiting for us. The Guides know of our weaknesses, but also of our determination to humbly persevere on the journeys in spite of all the difficulties. Thus, based on this merit, the process of handing over the Books has indeed begun, and with it the work of RAMA is being sealed.

Our collective efforts and tenacity were well worth it, and the results were far beyond anything one could have expected. They brought about an awakening of consciousness, and gave our lives a sense of purpose we would not trade for anything.

EPILOGUE

The journeys of August concluded, and the results were integrated into RAMA, maintained by all those who had the courage to follow it.

The unfinished stages of the Mission were the determining factors for its continuation in spite of our apathy, neglect, lack of constancy, fear of being mistaken and the lack of faith, experienced by each one of the group. Yet there was always someone who felt a solid conviction that RAMA was too important and valuable to be lost. For this reason, the contact continues to provide us with solid and valuable assistance in our work of spreading its message. This permits us to embrace the ties of union among the brothers contacted around the world, and to live close encounters and experiences similar to the ones that happened in the beginning.

The sightings, messages and physical contacts have continued as a sign of growing support from the Guides. And, even though we still tend to make many mistakes, they have served to commit us and finally teach us that RAMA is communication. It is a contact which does not depend on particular conditions or special places, but solely on our readiness and understanding that the encounters are not an aim onto itself, but a system of moral support which guarantees the correct unfoldment of the work.

Today the Mission has adapted to the conditions of our time, and it will remain in place as long as its message proves useful. In this way,

in these times of great tension which submerges our countries in uncertainty, distrust and terror, we feel more committed than ever to serving as living messages to others.

Over time, the purity of the Mission has prevailed despite all the efforts of its detractors. The Mission does not purport to be a direct means of salvation of the human race, but wishes to safeguard lost values and help save humanity from itself, from its selfishness, its arrogance and, above all, its ignorance.

Mission Humanity is an awakening of consciousness, a wake up call and a warning message from sidereal civilizations; Mission Humanity provides an alternative way of living to the world, which clarifies the very reason for our existence. Mission Humanity is offering a different attitude and a consistent example to forge a New Man, here and now, as a hope for all of us.

The Mission has alerted us to an upcoming change on Earth. At the threshold of this change, when humanity is being evaluated, Mission Humanity symbolizes the hope and solace that we are brothers and children in a Universe which is the home of many. We are not the best but not the worst either, and if others were able to survive and overcome stages like this one, discovering God as a reason and goal of their existence, we can do it, too. More importantly, Mission Humanity reassures us that we have been adopted by kind beings, our Elder Brothers, because they believe in us and know that there is more good than bad in humanity.

All of us who understand the message, should meet the challenge of the will of the Creator — practical in nature yet transcendental in meaning, to continue along the path already begun and serve as instructors for the New Humanity. The change will take place at a time undefined but very near, which today is reflecting in the children of the ones who have already awakened their conscience.

Their message has continued, and with it more powerful and intense experiences that have given birth to three other books. It has been wonderful, it has been painful, but at the end always with a powerful message, and an extraordinary Invitation.

FORWARD MISSIONARIES IN THE LIGHT!

THE TIME TO ACT IS NOW!

APPENDIX 1

NAMES OF GUIDES
OF THE RAMA MISSION

MORLEN: Antar, Lertrad, Oesceve, Olea, Oletano, Olmex, Omen, Omuni, Rampiac, Oscim, Oxalc, Oxiram, Oxlam, Oxmalc.

VENUS: Amaru, Anahuac, Anitac, Atunez, Ceres, Dracel, Etel, Oniac, Ordelat, Rosinac, Rumilac, Sampiac, Semun-Lac, Serionac, Soloviac, Terec, Titanic, Xenialac, Xozain.

APU: Aeb, Aldrix, Anrar, Antarel, Astar, Erjabel, Godar, Icu, Kulba, Meth, Reges, Solitum, Sordax, Sum.

CERPICAN: Xenon.

EARTH: Xendor.

APPENDIX 2

SIGNIFICANT SYMBOLS
OF RAMA

The two syllables that make up the word RA-MA contain in seed form the meaning of our Mission itself. “RA” means the Sun, our primary source of light and energy, the center of illumination.

“MA” stands for Mother in general, Mother Earth in particular, the sphere in which we dwell and evolve, the “The Great Theater of the World.” It is also associated with humanity. Together, the syllables RAMA signify “The Sun on Earth,” enlightening the world. There have been many RAMA Missions and there will continue to be. All of them are complementary to each other. In RAMA, there is a permanent dialogue with the Elderly Brothers from higher spheres.

Other symbols associated with the Mission:

- The Six-Pointed Star, known as the Star of David, relates to the interior of the Mission; it represents equilibrium and the Great White Brotherhood of the Universe, or Brotherhood of the Star. This symbol is used throughout the planets of the Confederation of Worlds of the Galaxy; I saw it in many places on Morlen. Within the RAMA Mission, the star is connected to a series of

other symbols representing the various developmental phases of the Mission. Thus, we find further symbols inside of it:

- The Cross. The positive symbol of addition represents movement, action, activity, illumination and spiritual victory.
- The Trident. It synthesizes man's material, mental and spiritual levels, and represents the evolution of man who, like an arrow, shoots towards Oneness, towards God. The depiction of Satan with a trident in his hands represents the universal power to stop the evolution of man. But the only Satan is the one we carry within us.
- The Number Seven. Seven symbolizes the Seventh Dimension, also called the Absolute, or Stellar Consciousness.
- The Number Four. This numeral symbolizes the presence of the Extraterrestrial Guides at the nearest Confederation base, which is Morlen, one of the moons of Jupiter (in astrology, 4 stands for the planet Jupiter). Number four also represents the planet Earth, the four cardinal directions, the four elements, etc.
- The Number Eight. Eight, the sign of Alpha, symbolizes the return to one's origin, to the essence of humanity, by means of reflection and meditation. It is the symbol of equilibrium of the Cosmic Mother.

Aside from these main symbols, there are many other symbols and concepts interlaced within the small triangles and lines of the flat star.

APPENDIX 3

SELECT COMMUNICATIONS

COMMUNICATION: February 7, 1977

TIME: 10:15 PM

ANTENNA: TELL ELAM

With the Commander of the Huanuco Base SORDAZ (APU)

Yes, I am SORDAZ:

With Love from our bases to the brothers in RAMA from Peru and the world. We know about the different situations you are dealing with, but each one finds and receives what has been provoked. You are making your future now. Do not get corrupted by thinking negatively. Bad things are amplified by your thoughts and by negative attitudes. Misfortune attacks you from inside. Clean and purify your mind by discipline and love.

Time is already set, and each one of you is soon to discover the essence of your mission. You will know that you have come to serve from a place and in a way only you can. Time is pressing, and you cannot be wrong; you lack time to do the good, but cannot afford losing time by doing bad. Find the best place and the only place to locate yourselves.

The Mission already became clear four thousand years ago — so long ago indeed — and now is the moment in which the dark mist will clear for the

Light that emanates from the Profound, The Cosmic Christ, The Only Source of Light in all the Cosmos, in the Universe of Universes of Dimensions and Planes. He is the God we all know, because it is His will to let Himself become known; He has shown His Will for this last and new time.

In this material plane, the Love of God has used many means to forewarn you, and you have received his alert through spacecrafts. We have been humble carriers of an unfathomable, but wonderful Mission as intermediaries to make an impression on your world with our appearance in different places and to different people, through different, complementary missions. RAMA is one of them.

The Missions implement a focus of interest, of magnetism, of evolution, of change in polarity — not particularly in places, but rather in simple and humble people.

The Missions rely on determined people, selected by the “Elders” (Members of the Confederation of Worlds of Higher Vibrational Levels and the White Cosmic Brotherhood) in order to be carried out. They rely on the strength of Love and Peace. They avoid UFO sensationalism, but seek out those interested in Elder Brothers based on real physical contacts between people on Earth and our civilization. This will determine with time the creation of community bases, close communities as living centers of higher mental and spiritual development.

The Missions help sharpen higher faculties in those with a strong sense of responsibility to humanity and to the Mission itself, with Faith, Spirit and Feeling. These faculties become refined through spiritual development. In moments of infinite tenderness, be it deep sorrow or any other emotion, these faculties bring about visions as well as higher/lower perceptions in a conscious or semiconscious state (as in dreams).

The faculties are first developed in conscious form, but there may occur a parallel development in the astral level, which increases involuntary perceptions; however, these perceptions may cease at certain times and give way

to long periods of tranquillity. Later, there can be experiences of intuition, visions and spontaneous information, all of which are enriching and prepare an individual to open him/herself to others.

During these transformations it is good to frequently observe silence and seclusion, as this allows the opening of the innerself and stabilizes wisdom towards others. One should meet head-on with the innerself, in order to correctly channel the abundant release of energy and possibly fluctuating emotional states, so they are not used against us by negative forces.

Through dialogue with the Elder Brothers and with the innerself, each person learns to "walk." This term may sound vague, but is meant to convey to you the image of knowing yourself, to discover the equilibrium in the encounter with the Supreme Creator, with The Architect of the Infinite, with The Profound Love, manifested in The Cosmic Christ.

The Father Creator has manifested in your plane several times, for the redemption of His worlds. For that reason He took physical form, and united with whoever could be an appropriate receptacle. He is beyond the need for reincarnation, who, through an act of supreme love, lowered His vibration to take physical form, in a Cosmic Symbiosis.

For men to arrive to God is an imperative of existence, and in this process one becomes aware that from Him we come as small sparks of energy, to become reinstated as suns, and generate our own light to glorify the Primordial Fountain.

The time has arrived for you to open your heart and mind and be guided by the Will of the Spirit of Light, so you too will be Light. Let the Profound Light transform you as conscious and responsible elements of the Cosmic Plan.

Time will indicate to you that some Earth years ago, something was set in motion which had life by itself, infused by the Love of The Profound One to the world, in a new indication of His presence, in the form of messages from spacecrafts. The Guides have been assigned to act by orienting and motivating all of you, helping you to awaken your dormant faculties, as has

been done through the centuries by the monks from the mysterious Himalayas with the Initiates on the Path of Mental Help, to the Energetic Centers of the Globe and to the Power Centers in the world.

There are a total of forty-nine Guides working for the RAMA Mission, dedicated to helping humanity become united in order to change the polarity of the countries, cities and people into concrete actions of Love. The Guides have been instructed to advise but never to give orders; to support but never to flatter, for they would not gain anything but distrust. Those Guides who contact so many people and in so many different ways, are giving the best of themselves, assisted by a great number of other Elder Brothers. The different Missions vary in form and objective. The RAMA Mission's main objectives are:

- 1. The creation of positive focal points of energy for a permanent illumination of the planet. This is done through communities that function as groups of affinity and harmonization by working to achieve a real mental Community, through mutual knowledge, meditation and work of solidarity for others. Establishing these groups of spiritual and mental development, has been the purpose of the Mission of Contact.*

The primary community that lays the groundwork for the New Humanity is one's own family.

- 2. Directing people towards the spiritual path, centering the attention of sincere seekers in their capacity to avert the catastrophic future, programming events and transforming human destiny through positive mental attitude and personal change, which can influence the world in a series of positive chain reactions.*

It is also an important objective at this point, to secure the survival of what is most sacred of the human race. Therefore in the event that the destruction of the planet could not be prevented, there is a possible alternative plan to safeguard a remainder of the human race in some undamaged areas of the planet, or evacuate them elsewhere. This would secure the continuing exis-

tence of bodies whose vibratory level would permit reincarnation when the Earth is ready to be repopulated.

3. To prepare the encounter of the Brothers of the Time (you), with the Guardians of The Temple, that is to say, the White Brotherhood of The Inner Retreats. For this, 144 persons should be gathered, whose combinations of cosmic name endings would allow them to be attuned with the Akashic Records of the planet. Twenty-four of these people will be the direct recipients of this information. The people selected to do this work, will come forward at the right moment, through some apparently mysterious but effective and appropriate connections.

4. "The Book of the Ones Robed in White" is the story of planet Earth, safeguarded for thousands of years. Time has come for this information to be released, so that humanity can know its role within the Cosmic Plan.

The RAMA Mission in Peru has gone through many phases and diverse circumstances in order to reach its own stage of maturity. Maturity is reached once a great number of people are committed and conscious of their place within the Cosmic scheme. Now the Mission is regrouping; it does not end but becomes transformed for the sake of the Grand Plan.

A RAMA who knew the Light is like a budding fruit, still green, but ripe enough to carry out a part in the Plan, thanks to the Will that emanates from the trunk which is the Creator.

Now, after passing the RAMA phase of preparation, the Mission is taking a large step forward, and this is done in South America, as predicted by the Elders. What was lived there, is not going to be repeated again anywhere else. In other places the awakening and identification will be different, faster, while still retaining the message and origin.

The members of the subsequent phase of the Mission are many. But the ones united in RAMA are not only twenty-four, for there exist one hundred forty-four RAMAs, instructed one thousand years ago. Twenty-four among them will be the receivers of the Book, while the others will function as

Missionaries of the Light, with strong and open minds in contact with the Elders for the birth and preparation of the New Humanity. They will be in contact with the terrestrial human beings of the Colonies and the Guides as long as they are needed.

All those who work for the Light will be united by their Cosmic Names and in meditation, and the positive, harmonizing forces that resound through their tonal keys will usher in the new time to be lived after the great change.

In other countries, the RAMA Mission becomes fulfilled through the process of identification by rediscovering the consciousness of the self and the only path towards realization through meditation, Light and Truth.

The contacts will continue and become more manifest, in support of the groups that reinstate truthfulness all over the world. The time in Spain, as well as in other places, is becoming fulfilled.

The purpose of the Cesium Crystals is to sharpen the energy force that is awakening. The Concentration practice with the Cesium Crystal is to acquire a new potential and a wide radius of action. Perception and Mental Energy act from the Light that is refracted in the prism of the crystal in the form of a star, linked to the chest, and which can be focused in any desired direction.

With Love, a brother of yours,

SORDAZ.

COMMUNICATION: January 10, 1980

ANTENNA: TELL ELAM

Yes brothers, the time of knowledge cannot be postponed anymore because the call for change has already been pronounced around the world; therefore, it is up to you to become adapted to the change or be left behind and miss this opportunity.

THE INVITATION

Brothers, The Tenth Stroke of The Bell of Anrrom indicates that in the Mission not even one out of every ten will remain. Everything has been written down and is being fulfilled, and in this final stage, it is exclusively up to each individual to achieve and live by the guidelines.

The physical time does not tell you anything, since it does not correspond to the Mission's time. In postponing the concrete realizations of RAMA, you are holding or renouncing your participation in the final purpose of the Mission, which is the reception of the "Book of the Ones Robed in White." The Book is to be handed over in Atalot and Inimon when the signs are revealed. Because of the runaway forces, this will be fulfilled in the following decade; for this reason you need to act consciously and responsibly, and carry out the assignment that corresponds to each one of you.

In the reception of the Records you will be representing not only humanity as a whole, but all the civilizations, epochs, and including the White Brotherhood, since you will be called to act as the Bridge, Union and Community, Seed of the New Life.

Brothers, nothing you have done in RAMA will have meaning if you now lose yourselves, or enter into a dangerous drowsiness which would be equal to suicide at this vital moment. You are adrift because you do not clearly see your path. Know that the path is not the purpose in itself, but its shape will serve as your necessary encouragement. You will have us near, not just now but always, for any length of time. Do not give up so close to the goal; everything depends solely on your returning to your original steps.

Make the Communications accessible to all groups; let them know that the experiences can appear too subtle, ethereal or insignificant, only because your realizations in life are equally subtle. The great majority of humans are stuck in talking, and what they do talk about is far from the appropriate mental state.

Do not play with this. The Mission becomes fulfilled with or without you. There will always be someone; at least one will succeed, and this one alone

will justify the Mission. Many have begun, on astral level, to directly receive information from the "Book of the Ones Robed in White." Many have started to remember and realize in their dreams that all that has been announced is being fulfilled. So you should act quickly and keep amending your steps with courage and humility each time it becomes necessary.

The next phases of the Mission need to be implemented as soon as possible, to allow its transformation in the shortest possible time.

— First phase: Creating the conditions for the establishment of a true Mental Community, attuned to other similar communities, beginning with the integration of the families. The Communities in the cities and rural areas will be transitory learning stages.

— Second phase: The retreats for the contact and the contact itself. To speed up the crossing of the barrier, and connect the extremes that separate you from each other and from us.

— Third phase: The organized study of communications in the meetings, especially those for the New Time.

— Fourth phase: The formation of a Small Great Archive. Pre-reception of the "Book of the Ones Robed in White," formed by dreams, visions, Communication fragments about the subject, and the symbols.

— Fifth phase: The deeper and permanent realization of the rural retreat work, and the organization of the relations with the rest of the groups of contact, as well as the coordination of the trips to ensure strong bonds of integration with each other, exchange information and activate keys.

— Sixth phase: The formation of a permanent support team, for healing, support work and counseling.

— Seventh phase: To not neglect what is essential in the integral preparation, especially the social work that feeds the spirit with human solidarity.

THE INVITATION

Everything is very easy if you want things to happen as they were foreseen. First you are meant to give. Point out the path with the Light that emanates from a committed life.

Our spacecrafts are close, as they have always been. The Archives are also close, located in South America. For this reason the Guides and The Confederation of Worlds are pending, awaiting the right moment to establish the bridge with the White Brotherhood. Now only you are missing at the rendezvous in the high mountain of knowledge, found inside each one of us.

Your brother OXALC, Coordinator Guide of the RAMA Mission and the forty-nine Guides of Help, who reminds you that this is not only for now, but forever.

With Divine Love, OXALC.

COMMUNICATION: February 28, 1980

ANTENNA: TELL ELAM

Yes Brothers, we are your Guide Brothers of the RAMA Mission. It is time for you to have more Faith in everything you do, and commit yourselves more to the requirements of the path: discipline and will.

It is important to bear in mind the characteristics of all Communications. This allows you to recognize possible errors and helps you overcome them with courage and humility.

CHARACTERISTICS OF A TRUE COMMUNICATION:

- Always coherent and logical.*
- Of a wisdom that is simple and profound.*
- Positive and offering alternatives, never falling prey to the game of catastrophes.*

- Always brings something new, never merely repeating former messages nor contradicting them, but extending them more deeply. The real message is timeless.
- Real, practical and useful for the future, a contribution that the intuition perceives although the mind may not comprehend it.
- Universal, not personal, nor exclusive.
- Proposing a work and a change for the better.
- Not confusing or contradictory, maintaining love and respect for everything and for all.

ABOUT THE CONTACTEE:

Should be a healthy person on the physical, mental and spiritual levels; should be disciplined, objective, critical and humble.

ABOUT THE COMMUNICATION:

A communication is intended to reach everyone. The message is not personal, which is why its contents should be deeply questioned. No one will receive everything that has been relayed, therefore you should work as a team and directly exchange the information you receive.

Remember that the real contact starts from deep inside yourselves, and requires your vibration to be adequately raised.

Try the contact with yourselves and among yourselves, and then the contact will become more definite with us.

With Love,

XENON, Guide from the RAMA Mission.

APPENDIX 4

DEVELOPING
EXTRASENSORY PERCEPTION

The following instructions are helpful for the development of extrasensory perception, astral projection and interdimensional traveling. They increase clarity of mind so it can recognize thoughts that are not one's own, and strengthen the will to ensure freedom of choice. Most importantly, they increase one's inner peace and raise one's efficiency in activity, so that one may begin to function at a higher level of frequency. For the exercises it is recommended to be seated, with the back straight, wearing loose clothes and avoiding the proximity of any metallic objects.

One very important exercise for spiritual development is correct breathing. Even though breathing is so crucial to our survival, the majority of people don't know how to breathe properly, and do not take advantage of their full lung capacity. Through breathing, we activate and charge our internal electrical system — the nervous system. Inhale slowly, hold the air, then exhale slowly. This should be done several times when rising in the morning.

In order to breathe properly, we must learn that good breathing is deep, slow and rhythmic, always through the nose, while filling the

lungs to maximum capacity. This makes the entire respiratory system work more efficiently.

Proper breathing oxygenates the blood and energizes the entire body, giving us more strength and vitality to be transformed into productivity. In addition, optimal breathing improves concentration and helps relaxation.

Relaxation is the most important step. The extra energy that is generated through breathing, helps to release tension in the body, so that we can direct all our energies to the mind. It is recommended to learn relaxation in a group as well as alone, laying on the back on the floor (use a rug or blanket for warmth and comfort), in a completely horizontal position. Eyes are closed, arms by the side, with palms up and heels lightly touching. Then begin taking deep breaths. You should visualize each part of your body, starting with the feet, mentally massaging each part of the body with your hands, massaging your muscles, bones and organs, until you reach the head and brain.

Once a person learns to relax lying horizontally, it becomes easier to do it while sitting, and then standing up. Tensions resolve more quickly, and the quality of rest improves, regardless of the number of hours of sleep. This is necessary for conscious astral projection and traveling during sleep.

After the respiration and relaxation exercise, one needs to practice concentration in order to create coherence from all the disorganized thoughts in mind, and to overcome distractions that might be brought about by uncomfortable positions.

In our fast paced modern age, where everyone is constantly on the run, thinking about everything but accomplishing little, our ideas tend to accumulate, creating tension and materializing their negativity in our body in the form of ulcers, stones, constipation, insomnia, etc. It is common knowledge that a large number of illnesses related

to exhaustion are psychosomatic in origin. Developing control of the mind and strengthening the will are thus crucial for a healthy, productive life. This is best accomplished by natural means, rather than through drugs or artificial stimulants which may lead a person into dependency, weakness, depression and deception. In such a state, problems are not being resolved but merely masked, only to reappear worse at a later time.

Through concentration, we learn to recognize our own ideas as we take control over them. From this recognition we will be able to differentiate between our own images and thoughts, and those that might come from entities outside ourselves.

However, it is not enough to relax only our bodies, while thoughts keep racing through our busy minds as actively as ever. The constant flow of thoughts needs to be stilled, so that our mind may relax as well. Therefore, the fourth and most important step in the spiritual path to self-realization and inner knowledge, is through meditation. We never realize our full mental potential if we don't give ourselves a moment of solitude and silence in our search. The goal of meditation is to be able to leave our minds blank, with no thoughts interrupting our mind. Among the different types of meditation are contemplation, which consists of identifying ourselves with external objects through the detailed observation of these objects, and mantric meditation. The latter utilizes mental repetitions of vibratory keys (sounds) designated to raise our personal frequency and facilitate conscious experiences in subtle, elevated planes.

Through meditation, we can break through our spiritual barriers and begin utilizing our unlimited capacity to learn. For thousands of years, meditation has allowed mankind to create a perfect state of internal peace, as well as a harmonious integration with nature and the external world. The purpose of meditation is not to avoid the responsibilities of daily life, but rather, to enhance our ability to cope

with them. Through meditation, we become aware of the transitory, illusory nature of the material world and recognize that we are role players in the "Great Theater of the World." With an increased understanding of this greater picture, we can confront the tests of life with maturity and wisdom, and master them.

APPENDIX 5

UNDERSTANDING THE BASIC
MECHANICS OF A CONTACT

The following is a review of the steps that one can follow in order to facilitate a contact, as I have learned over the years:

The person who wants to assume the role of antenna/receiver must be healthy, balanced and strong willed, without any psychological or nervous disorders. A serious imbalance in an individual could easily become aggravated, even though there may be a short lived initial sensation of peace and serenity. If the person is not prepared to withstand the high frequencies generated during a mental encounter, this could be compared to connecting a 110-volt electric cord to a 220-volt outlet, with obvious consequences.

Maintaining an objective, non-attached perspective is very important, especially in interpreting personal messages and experiences. A well prepared receiver must remain neutral and emotionally uninvolved.

A person must also create favorable conditions for contact by engaging in exercises and necessary practices that increase mental power and strengthen the will. Telepathic communication is easier and simpler than we may think, especially when there exists sufficient

practice and concentration, which is only accomplished by deep, continuous work on oneself.

It is crucial to understand the huge difference between mental telepathy and the kind of communication that is obtained through spiritism and mediums, in which one is taken over by a foreign entity, and one's own will is "pushed aside." This is very dangerous, because even though the person believes he/she is having contact with higher spirits, what he/she is really doing is opening the door to all kinds of other entities. These entities can take over the body and gradually weaken the will. The same is true with hypnosis, in which a person can become dependent on someone else's will. The Extraterrestrial Guides themselves have warned us of all these types of communications, which do more harm than good.

Those who feel they are sensitive enough to have telepathic communication must be trusted by other people, and must believe in themselves and in their own work.

Telepathy, or the universal language of ideas, travels on a mental level, much like a telephone call without wires. The communication takes place when one is totally conscious and in complete possession of his own will. It requires fine discernment, so one must be rested, free of tension, relaxed and without worries of any kind. It is important to find an appropriate place and time, and to wait several hours after eating. If possible, fasting is suggested. The time of day is not really important, because the communication can happen at any moment. It is preceded by an urge to write, which can lead either to an immediate communication or one that occurs later. If one doesn't receive an immediate communication, one can either find an appropriate place and wait until the message is received, or continue with the daily routine until feeling the urge to write again.

To avoid being misled by wishful thinking or one's own subconscious ideas, it would be better to maintain a schedule of communi-

cations that is in agreement with the extraterrestrial Guides. Also, we should avoid asking personal questions or bringing up subjects about which we already have personal opinions, because it is difficult to know whether the answers came from our Guides or from ourselves.

It is recommended that there be other people present during the communication, to support the receiver through concentration. These meetings should take place according to a pre-established schedule.

In summary, the basic requirements for establishing communication and be prepared to receive it, are simple. It takes an individual who is objective, balanced, strong willed, and open to self evaluation.

One may now ask, "By fulfilling all these requirements, will I make contact, and if so, how will I recognize that the message is authentic and not the result of auto suggestion?"

As I have said previously, the Guides are the ones who communicate with us, not the other way around. The Guides direct us to receive their message by stimulating our desire to know more about spiritual matters. It is important to point out that the selection process does in no way imply that the chosen ones are special or better than other people; it is simply a matter of who is most appropriate for their purpose. Not all of us can make contact, and it is not necessary to do so. Generally, one or two people per group is enough. Nevertheless, we can help by preparing ourselves to be good receivers. Once the contact takes place, it is good to maintain favorable conditions of trust and support among all group members. When the Guides determine the appropriate moment for the communication, they choose the contactee and facilitate the reception by opening that person's third eye, and activating his mental antenna.

The following is a summary of characteristics of a real communication, as opposed to a pseudo message:

- Messages are coherent, logical, and don't contradict each other.

- The contents of a message are not exhausted with the first reading; its value endures throughout time. We can draw new knowledge every time we read the message, and the understanding of the message will vary according to the maturity we gain on our spiritual path.
- Messages don't address personal issues. Do not mistake a personal message for one that assigns a job to a given person, because this is only done for the welfare of the group and its collective spiritual mission.
- A message is always constructive and uplifting, never destructive nor threatening (catastrophic). It is the Guides' mission to serve the well being of humanity and never to cause harm to anyone. When they do speak about possible disasters, it is to help us avoid them. The Guides never threaten; they are warning humanity of what could happen if we don't change our ways. Change cannot be lasting if it is based on fear. According to the law of cause and effect, we might be headed for massive disasters; however, the prophecies don't have to come to pass. An authentic message can be identified by its inspiring conviction that we absolutely can modify the future by developing a positive attitude, strong will, and by following a sincere, responsible course of action.
- Each message contains new, enriching contributions, not mere repetitions of a former communication. Messages complement each other and always maintain the ideas of previous messages.
- Every communication can be confirmed. The Guides are acutely aware of the need to verify the authenticity of a contact, to ensure its origin and good intentions. The kinds of confirmations may vary according to the people receiving them, but the most common one is a U.F.O. sighting in front of witnesses, at a pre-established time.

The above characteristics, which have been borne out by experience, should be used as solid guidelines to help discern truth from deceit.

It is important to keep an open mind to the possibility of telepathy, which might help to explain some of the extraordinary insights that have appeared in the minds of the great men and women in history, who have influenced the orientation and philosophy of entire human civilizations. There are many space beings who dedicate their lives to guiding and inspiring mankind.

Other faculties that may be systematically developed are:

- Clairvoyance or mental vision. This faculty allows a person to perceive the shape of thoughts, people's auras or bioplasmatic bodies, or distant events (taking place in distant countries or on other planets). One may also know the past by perceiving images of events that have become impregnated in the surrounding objects.
- Precognition or premonition (future vision). Events of the future may appear in our minds during dreams or while awake. Many religions refer to this as the gift of prophecy.
- Telekinesis. A person can move distant objects through mental power alone. It is known that teenagers sometimes liberate great quantities of psychokinetic energy that can cause the involuntary movement of objects, which may be wrongly attributed to ghosts or elementals (poltergeists).
- Bi-location. The gift of ubiquity is the capacity of being in two places at one time, and of creating mental doubles that can be seen and touched.
- Dermoptic vision. This is the faculty of "seeing" through the skin via the sense of touch. The mind perceives images projected by the vibrations of objects. This talent is very practical for

tracing people or things that have been lost. Psychics have occasionally been trained to consciously develop this ability that they were born with, to help solve mystery cases such as kidnapping, where conventional means have been unsuccessful. The faculty has also been used by some governments in spying.

- Healing. The gift of absorbing the creative essence of cosmic energy, and transmitting it to others (e.g., by laying on hands), may include suggestion and autosuggestion to accelerate the healing process. The healer must not doubt his/her power and be trusted by the patient. This faculty of stimulation through electromagnetism is purified when the healer does not expect any personal gain. When we have mankind's best interest at heart and surrender to the origin of the power, we allow it to flow through us most easily.
- The Gift of Tongues. This allow us to establish a voluntary relationship with the Akashic records, which are a universal receptacle of vibrations and impressions. As we know from modern science, everything in the material world, from solid objects to light and sound, consists of nothing but vibrations. Even thoughts can be registered as brain waves. All vibrations affect the surrounding environment and are recorded there, including what has been said, thought and done. Therefore, by tuning into the Akashic records, we can speak any language and obtain a truthful history of mankind.

Science is acknowledging the possibility that every person may have such inherent gifts. However, the great power of these gifts has to be used with much inner strength, wisdom, self knowledge and moral integrity. It is possible to activate these latent powers even if one does not possess high wisdom and righteousness, but its misuse will eventually backfire, like an ill trained horse going against its mas-

ter. This is why it is vital to truly be on a spiritual path and have the well being of humanity at heart.

Obviously, before one may acquire any of the faculties mentioned above, a person must first be convinced that they exist, and that he/she is indeed capable of activating them. This demands faith, and faith is a deep conviction of what cannot be seen. Ultimately, this faith opens our minds, leaving ignorance behind and freeing us from self imposed limitations.

Higher faculties relate to the nervous system and run like currents of electrical impulses through the thirty-three vertebrae of our spine. The primary glands associated with it are the pituitary (called the third eye), and the pineal gland (man's natural antenna). It is much easier to enliven higher faculties at a young age, when the endocrine glands on which they depend are functioning optimally. Later in life they can become atrophied due to lack of use. For a mature adult, it can be very difficult to tap into the subtle realms of one's being. Faced with the problems of daily life, people tend to settle into rigid routines which do not allow for much internal change.

The endocrine glands of the neurovegetative system, especially those that are atrophied or partially activated, can be developed by bringing a higher flow of energy into our bodies through proper telepathic and clairvoyance exercises. One simple breathing exercise consists of standing barefoot on the ground, arms reaching above the head, breathing slowly and deeply. With each breath, visualize the energy of the cosmos flowing down to meet the energy of the Earth as it rises from the ground. They join in the chest area and completely envelop the body.

Nowadays, there is a lot of talk about spiritual advancement. However, I find the Hindu proverb quite fitting, "*There are many masters, but few disciples.*" Many want to teach methods and systems, but few have the diligence to put into practice what was learned.

Existence on the material plane requires meeting the basic needs such as eating, sleeping, reproduction etc., but once we are on a spiritual path, each one of these functions will acquire a different meaning. Rather than allowing them to dominate us, we can learn to control them and use them for higher purposes. By regulating and controlling sexual activity, we harness a large quantity of energy that can be transformed into mental and spiritual energy. This energy can stimulate the glands responsible for subtle abilities. Sexual control does not mean total abstinence, but the correct use of the liberated energy. This is the first step in overcoming the dense material levels, and is done through self-discipline, whatever the technique. With dedication, constancy, and the positive conviction that we can reach any goal we want, we can learn to control our instincts and accomplish a more subtle, elevated level of vibration.

In order to become pure and refined, the body also needs pure and refined nutrition. The vegetarian diet attracts people from many different walks of life. Some choose it for better health, others are concerned with ethics, religious doctrines, or spiritual advancement. Choosing a vegetarian diet means choosing the real advantages of a conscious diet, according to the spiritual goal one hopes to attain. If people eat what they like, even if it is not good for them, the body becomes a flabby mass that does not respond to our commands. Diet and exercise need to be consciously structured in daily life. The secret of a good diet is to eat a balanced and nutritious diet in moderate amounts. It does not mean to eat salads all the time, or plain and tasteless meals. There is a multitude of great cookbooks on the market with delicious recipe ideas.

I myself am a vegetarian by conviction, rather than by religion. I believe in showing respect for our innerself and physical body, and extending it to other creatures. If, on occasion, I must eat meat because there is nothing else to eat, then I do it without going against my conscience. Also, vegetables may not contain all the required nutri-

ents, and therefore it is sometimes recommended that we make a concession rather than let our bodies weaken unnecessarily because of fanaticism. For example, it may be good to eat fish from time to time.

However, we should be aware of the effects of different foods on our system, both on the subtle and gross levels. A plant cell constitutes a factory of life, because it retains water and generates its own food through photosynthesis. Biologically speaking, a plant is alive when we eat it. Therefore, by eating fruits or vegetables, we are incorporating life into our bodies. An animal cell, on the other hand, is a parasitic cell, incapable of producing its own food. As soon as the animal dies, the meat begins to decompose and generate toxins. Its body retains an imprinted image of the vibrations of anguish and tension at death, which we absorb along with the toxins when we eat it.

For plants, becoming food for higher species is a noble, evolutionary act. Experiments that have registered their electrical responses to different stimuli, have shown that plants are conscious of the process of being eaten, and that their reaction is a favorable, positive one. As a living being, the plant elevates its vibration when it is incorporated into our body. It gladly gives up its life to incorporate itself into our body through a sacred communion. This sacrifice helps man to continue living.

Some evidence also suggests that a carnivorous diet, especially red meat, increases aggression and other base, instinctual behaviors.

For all the above reasons, we are leaning towards a conscious vegetarianism, which requires learning the correct combination of foods for complete nutritional and spiritual value at every meal.

During the summer, it is recommended to eat a variety of raw vegetables and fresh fruits that will not ferment, while reducing solid foods. It is also healthy to drink more liquids such as water, lemon juice and fruit juices to avoid stomach heat (stoma titis), and dehy-

dration through diarrhea, etc. For the winter season, one should prefer cooked vegetables, cereals, dry fruits, nuts, chestnuts, sunflower seeds, and other foods somewhat higher in calories.

THE RAMA

GLOSSARY OF TERMS

- A -

AC (Cosmic name ending): Those with this name ending represent the fidelity of a willing life. They have lived many lives as the eternal and abnegated Vedic and Buddhist companions, the Maharashi Warriors, the Druids sent from Raimond Hund and Stonehenge, as well as the priests from Karnac. The AC sound represents the force of nature and the time of life; the animal action and the moral force of the human being; it also symbolizes the angel. AC vibrates in the fifth phase of RAMA, that is to say, at the initiation of the Xolar phase of the task accompanied by the Guides from Venus. The brothers/sisters with this name termination will guide the knowledge and its origins; and will cover the empty space in search of opportunities to do service.

ACQUALIUM: Submarine base of the Confederation at 351° to the northeast of Chicay; population exclusively from Venus.

ADAMIO: Crew on a ship from Alpha Centauri.

AEB: Guide from APU in contact with the group of Tacna (Peru).

AH (*Cosmic name ending*): People with this ending are brothers/ sisters whose past lives were spent in the Himalayas and regions of mys-

tery, from those places where an agreement was reached to keep annals from past times and times to come. They are very happy and secure people, open and sensitive, in a permanent opposition to the negative forces. They currently represent the spiritual and mental defenses of the planet in third dimension at a Cosmic level. They strengthen, support and protect the Mission. The AH were present during the creation of animal life on Earth, and they changed the dimensional character in order to assume the human condition and acquire the evolutionary inheritance of the planet.

AHELON: Former head office of the Council of the Twenty-Four Elders.

AKTASIS: Practice of experiences and evaluation during self control exercises.

AL (*Cosmic name ending*): These were the wise men and women from the Orient who knew the Cosmic course of the stars and studied the origin of the movements in space. Great astronomers, mathematicians, but above all philosophers and cosmologists. They interpreted the universal movement and the forces that generated it. Their influence goes from Greece to Arabia, from Chaldea to Assyria; they are tenacious and enterprising people. Will collaborate with RAMA.

ALCIM: A sidereal Mentor who served as an advisor for the creation of RAMA Mission.

ALDRIX: Guide from Apu assigned to La Coruña (Spain).

ALMACIN: City on Venus.

AM (*Cosmic name ending*): The old ADAMS, first born race. Those with this name ending link the ancestors of many of the towns in the Middle East, who struggle to subsist and dominate the world. Some of them are turning their backs to the cosmic mission for lack of identification with the rest of the peoples of the world. They are

unable to maintain their faith, in spite of their deep religious inclinations. But the world as a whole is now the important issue. The truth is not privileged to any single group, since everyone who is sincere and puts out the necessary effort can discover their own truth, based on the reality in which they are living. The AMs have a fundamental role to play as a main building block for the interior of the Mission. But every AM, like any other human being, will have to unfold himself inside RAMA as an infinite human being, who first needs to conquer himself, his personality, character, zodiac sign and all other types of influences on his behavior. The AM represent those whose ancestry is linked with the brothers and sisters of the Orient, the Eremites, the warriors and mystics. Originally, these beings came from the Xolar Manassic Center, but were vibrating at a lower frequency. They are elevating their vibrations and complementing their work among themselves. AM is the first frequency that harmonizes in the Mission and the RAMA plan.

AMARU: Guide from Venus assigned to the RAMA groups of Spain.

AMION: Planet of the Confederation.

AMON: Academy of Guides in Apu, Alpha Centauri.

AN (*Cosmic name ending*): This sound stands for the characteristics of leaders and politicians who make use of force above all; they even burned down complete civilizations in order to make prevail the light of their own truth. From Rome to Tirus, from Persepolis to Numancia, these individuals defended their influence with mental and material force. They will give determination to the Mission, and will identify themselves with the struggle of the new era for a better world until it is achieved. They are obstinate fighters, sincere, perhaps needing to grow in depth.

ANAHUAC: Guide from Venus.

ANDROMEDA: Galaxy where Xilox is located.

THE INVITATION

ANITAC: Female commander and technician in dimensional research. Native from Venus, presently works at the base of Acqualium, located at the coast north of Lima.

ANRAR: Guide from Apu.

ANRRROM: Day of Complete Knowledge, Clarity and Great Light. The principal moment of the Reception of the Book of The Ones Robed in White.

ANSI: Native from Apu, navigator of the spaceships from Alpha Centauri.

ANTAR: Crew member and technician of the spaceships in the Crystal City on Morlen, where he comes from. He is the coordinator for the Guides.

ANTAREL: Guide from Apu.

ANTARES: (New) Tenth planet of the fifth star of the Crab Constellation. Their spaceships are a series of discs joined by a common stem.

ANUR: Member of the Council of the Twelve Minors from Morlen.

AO (*Cosmic name ending*): This sound characterizes the brothers/sisters from the Orient and the Occident, situated in the Indo-European tribes, who arrived in very ancient times to teach about knowledge of the extraterrestrial presence. The AO give boldness and tenacity to the Mission and work to preserve the teachings of the Mission. AO means peace of conscience and a sincere search for the source of truth. It represents the people of the Orient, rooted in civilizations such as Cambodia in Angkor Vad, and those people who forged the Toltec civilizations in Central america.

APOLOX: Commander of Ozema, planet from the system number six of the Aquarian Constellation; collaborated in the evacuation of the bases in Chilca.

APU: Planet of Alpha Centauri, three times the size of the largest planet in our system. It has in its main city a large Academy of Guides, who were assigned to the RAMA Mission by the Council of the Confederation.

AQUOS: Submarine base of the Confederation, near Lambayeque on the Northern Coast of Peru.

AR (*Cosmic name ending*): The brothers/sisters with this name termination represent the time to act, the action itself. Their origins go back to the towns of astronomers; those who knew how to discover and study the magnetic interaction of stars and planets, origin of true astrology. The AR were aware of parallel spiritual dimensions and chose to incarnate inside the plane of evolution and planetary transit of Earth. They were the descendants of those entities in charge hundred of thousands of years ago of the energetic division of the bodies created as neutral forces, which is simply the bacteriological, selected work of beings in limited planes. They act as selective and intermediary forces of divisionary generation.

ARCHER: Member of the Council of the Twenty-Two Elders of the Galaxy who assigned Master Joaquin to investigate and select the members of RAMA Mission. Presently in charge of providing the Book of the Ones Robed in White.

ARION: Secondary Mission at the third dimensional level.

ARMOT: Rainbow.

ARTON III: Mothership and base orbiting around the Moon.

AS (*Cosmic name ending*): This sound represents hunters of North America, primitive magic, the original symbolic keys. Will give origi-

nality to the Mission and promote its goals using the initial keys. They are also observers and imitators of Mother Nature, who teaches us all the lessons of survival of humanity.

ASINT: Member of the Council of the Twelve Minors of Morlen.

ASTAR: Guide from Apu.

AT (*Cosmic name ending*): This name ending represents the Arctic and Siberian people, who came from the land of light and clarity, not from ice lands but from green lands and volcanic mountains. They have always evolved in harmony with the elements, and are an example of fidelity.

ATALOT: Water, torrents, or the reference to it.

ATUNEZ: Guide from Venus.

AURON: Psychologist from Xilox, served in the first phase of RAMA, collaborating with Oxalc.

AURON: Phase of the calling into the Mission during its initial stages.

AX (*Cosmic name ending*): The brothers/sisters with this name ending symbolize rebirth and space; they mirror the great artists and sculptors by molding human idealism through art. Their spirit is highly sensitive. Give knowledge through their different tasks. From France to Alaska, the traces of their activity have been present throughout the ages. They will add the quality of refinement to the New Humanity.

- B -

BLUE BASE: A great base in the Peruvian Jungle in the heights of Paititi where the Confederation keeps seven important Teaching

Archives. Lodges hundred of people, as well as dozens of spaceships from many worlds.

BOOK OF LOVE: Key of RAMA knowledge printed in all languages, shown by emissaries and spaceships of the Confederation to those terrestrials selected for the RAMA Mission who accept the commitment to unite with the RAMA Mission during these times of testing of humanity.

BOOK OF THE ONES ROBED IN WHITE: Archives, Akashic Records of the planet Earth (Third Dimensional Plane), entrusted to the custodial leadership of Master Joaquin. Three parts of the Archives are safeguarded in separate caves in South America, the fourth part is kept on Morlen.

BREDAM: Code of ethics and system of laws which is honored on all the planets ruled by the Council of the Twenty-Four Elders. Meaning: That which is superior to the most correct logic. Terminology used by the Confederation to designate common sense that is integrated with a high level of evolution and morality.

- C -

CALI: Planet of the Confederation located in Andromeda.

CALIXTO: Satellite of the planet Jupiter.

CAN MAJOR: Constellation with planets of the Confederation.

CANDELABRO: Secondary Mission on Earth on the Third Dimensional level.

CATASTROPHE: Catastrophe, Census of Faith; evaluation of humanity while in transit towards the Fourth Dimension.

CE (*Cosmic name ending*): The qualities of the CE sound are found in Canada and Atlantis, Ireland and the Atlantic Ocean; it characterizes those who arrived at a given time but did not stay at the moment of testing; yet they have since evolved to a state of equilibrium, ready to realize their existential identity and not betray their Mission in its final phase. They will accentuate the final stages of RAMA.

CECA: Civilization in situation similar to that of the Terrestrial Colony in Morlen. Its population is located in a temporary Colony in Apu.

CELBION: Planet of the Confederation.

CELEX: Academy of Guides located in Xilox.

CENTELLA: Planet of the Ursa Major (Great Bear) constellation; rules the cultural movement of many planets of the Confederation. It is one of the oldest belonging to the Confederation; 500 years ago was the head office of advisers of Guides for the government of the different systems. It has 200 cities.

CERES: Guide from Venus.

CERILUM: Base of the Guides located in Huanuco (Jagged Central Mountain Range of Peru), presently Rumi-Suyo.

CERPICAN: Planet of the Constellation of Can Major. It is a very beautiful planet, with pretty and spacious cities, famous for its water game. It has the largest center of studies of its system. It collaborates with the Guides of RAMA Mission.

CESIUM: From the Latin *caesius* (blue sky), element of the atomic number 55 in the Periodic Table. It belongs to the alkaline group, discovered in 1860 by Bunsen who also discovered rubidium. In nature it is found in small quantities in feldspar, mineral waters, etc. An example of a typical mineral that contains Cesium is pollucite (double silicate of aluminum and Cesium) which is found in the

island of Elba. This element (Cs), in contrast with rubidium and potassium, does not manifest any radioactivity, or perhaps it is so weak that cannot be seen through the usual methods used in the research of beta radiations. The fusion point of the Cesium Element is 28.45° C , and through a special treatment this can be sublimated. It should be noted that due to this low fusion point, the Cesium element changes its state on contact with the human body. It is soluble in water, and its molecular dispersion occurs easily in our body. Cesium is used in the building of photoelectric cells for emission of electrons (electric eye), due to its property of emitting electrons when exposed to light, even of low frequency (visible to the eye). In humid air, rubidium spontaneously combusts, as does Cesium. Cesium can exist in the form of a crystal, containing nitrates and sulphurs. Cesium is used for the operation of ionic rays in rockets; it has been used in American space flights. Because Cesium 137 or radioactive Cesium has a life of 33 years, it can replace cobalt in medical laboratories. It is also used in the refrigeration process of thermonuclear plants. This material is produced in nuclear reactors of uranium and plutonium.

CESIUM CRYSTALS: Pyramid shaped crystals which appear in the palms of the hands, first as luminous cones. Sometimes they are indicated by a brightness in the hands, like small round stones which raise and wield their pyramidal apexes. Sometimes their color is a transparent bluish hue. At other times they distinctly appear as pyramids at first glance, and one may feel weight or heat similar to the burning sensation of dry ice or other sensations. They are integrated into the body when crossing our arms over the chest, always holding the left hand on top of the right one. The pyramidal crystals vanish once we cross the arms against the chest, and this process is accompanied by a sensation of concentrated heat or other type of sensations in our chest. Inside, above the solar plexus, they form the Star of Six Points, symbol of Cosmic Equilibrium. The star acts as a complementary cat-

alyst antenna for the energy of violet light, which emanates from the Central Sun of our Galaxy, called the Manassic Sun. This light enters our atmosphere at the beginning of each New Era, that is to say every 2,160 years, and is happening right now during the present change of Era. During the first three months after being received, the Cesium Crystals become reaffirmed inside our body or are lost through the urine, and it is impossible to receive them again. During their reaffirmation, our body needs a diet rich in vitamin B12.

CILIAL: Energy that emanates directly from Solar vibrations. It is received exactly at 12:00 NOON, through the palms of the hands. We stretch out our arms, hands facing up, then flex them towards the body. The eyes remain closed for ten minutes. This can be done in a standing position.

COLONY: Settlements in bases and worlds of the Confederation in experimental stations and human groups of diverse civilizations as well as other extraterrestrial races that need to be preserved.

COLUMO: Spaceship and medical base of the Confederation in orbit around the Earth. It has medical Guides on call all the time.

COMTUM: Adviser Master of the Guides in the Academy of Omund on Morlen.

CONFEDERATION: Voluntary Galactic grouping of worlds in the Milky Way. Comprised of those planets that have reached a state of evolution that allows them to provide help and guidance to other planets in an incipient state of evolution. The grouping of Galaxies (Spiral Nebulae) also form a Confederation called "Great Star" ruled by a Council of Councils.

CONFRATERNITY CITY: Head office of the Terrestrial Colony on Morlen. It has a population of 12,000 terrestrials who have chosen to be transported there by the Guides. Also head office of the Council of the Twelve Minors of Morlen.

COMMUNITY: Common unity. One of RAMA's ideals.

COMMUNICATION: Telepathic message received in conscious form, transcribed in psychographic or telepathic manner.

CONTACT: Connection performed by an Extraterrestrial Guide through telepathy with a human antenna or receiver. Close encounter with extraterrestrial spaceships or their crew.

CONUMAR: School for the preparation of Masters, directed by the Master Onatrox.

COSMIC NAME: It is a vibration, a unique key that identifies each one of us. This vibration indicates who we are, who we had been, our auric colors, our mission, and the sum total of our evolution throughout our existences. In RAMA, the Cosmic Name is given when a person is ready to receive it. It is repeated in meditation as a mantra to raise the person's vibration to the higher planes of knowledge. When done at the right moment, the repetition liberates us from barriers about the knowledge of the Micro- and Macrocosm. The Guides have the capability to ascertain the ascendant vibration or Cosmic Name of a person. They reveal it to us only with our approval, once we have begun our own process of self knowledge. This initiation into our inner key of development accelerates our vibration, in order to facilitate physical contact with them (they vibrate more rapidly than us), or to help the person open his conscience towards the higher planes. Moreover, the Cosmic Name helps define our personal mission in life, inside or outside the RAMA Mission. Cosmic Names can be received through telepathic communications with the Guides, or perceived in a very personal and intimate way through a dream, a vision or some other form of inner manifestation; the Cosmic Name received inside the RAMA Mission shows the moment of inner contact within us in the knowledge applied to ourselves. This name facilitates the knowledge of a person's reincarnative records of past experiences. It sheds light on lessons learned through innumerable exis-

tences already lived, and gives insight into past mistakes. It brings us closer to the essence of man, to aid people who have come to witness the culmination of the centuries, not as simple witnesses, but responsible in linking the information. There are two types of meditations using the Cosmic Name:

- a) The Moon Meditation: (Monday – Wednesday and Friday PM)
In this meditation the Cosmic Name is repeated inwardly and silently.
- b) The Xolar Meditation: (Tuesday – Thursday and Saturday AM) In this meditation the Cosmic Name is vocalized continuously. The two ending letters of the Cosmic Name correspond to specific vibratory keys that determine the order in which the people have been called to join the Mission and their appropriate tools within it (e.g., AM, EM, EL, NI, AN, AC, WA, EN, etc.).

COUNCIL OF THE TWELVE MINORS OF MORLEN: The coordinating body of development of all the cities on Morlen, ruled by a communal type of government. The head office in this Council is the Confraternity City, which is the Terrestrial Colony on Morlen.

COUNCIL OF THE TWENTY-FOUR ELDERS: The ruling body of beings who have achieved complete illumination and elevation into eternal wisdom. These beings govern the Confederation of Worlds in the Milky Way. They are also in charge of planning Missions of helping other worlds reach illumination, such as the RAMA Mission. The head office of this Council is located in Crystal City on Morlen.

CROSS: Symbol of addition, of the positive, of sacrifice, denial, death, spiritual evolution, and of permanent ascension.

CRYSTAL CITY: The oldest city on Morlen, center of politics and science, head office of the Council of the Twenty-Four Elders.

- CH -

CHANCAY: Coastal area to the north of Lima (Peru); seat of a submarine base.

CHILCA: Magnetic site located 37 km south of Lima (Peru) in a desert-like coastal area. Submarine base partially evacuated toward the end of 1974.

CHIVAY: Andean town in the Department of Arequipa (Peru).

- D -

DAKOVA: Interpretation of the spiritual realization and the final integration in all beings.

DOVA: Exercise of mental concentration for the purpose of utilizing Cosmic Energy.

DRACEL: Guide from Venus.

DUBARIN: Makes reference to the elements of nature.

- E -

EA (*Cosmic name ending*): Within this sound is embedded the conscience of the fulfilled task and the Cosmic rebirth. The brothers/sisters of this name have come to witness the culmination of the centuries, not as simple observers, but responsible in linking the information. They are the masters and guides of Arabia, the guards and the ones with knowledge of Atlantis and of the Solar Disc.

EC (*Cosmic name ending*): The EC name ending stands for Micenes and Crete, Lemuria and Mu, the civilizations who presided over the arts and had control of the inner forces over animals. The passage of time caused the loss of much knowledge about many keys of their civilization. They are good observers and quick to influence others, skilled in action and leadership. With some effort they could provide the guidelines to the human labyrinth.

ED (*Cosmic name ending*): A sound that suits those who are joined, though a common past, with the Middle Eastern civilization whose characteristic qualities can be observed in their reserved and profound personality. They are collaborators with humanity.

EGAN IV: Spaceship from Xilox, in a contact Mission for Korea.

EL (*Cosmic name ending*): The sound EL characterizes a race of giant cosmic beings. The EL were the ones who accompanied the rise of the chosen people destined to receive the Tables of Moses. These civilizations originated in very old times, when the land was under water.

EM (*Cosmic name ending*): Name ending that is associated with the wise men from the Orient who brought forth knowledge through the power of Islam and the symbol of the Moon. The EM have been beings of action; they were the ones who discovered the doors to the labyrinth of humanity. These Masters of philosophy were lodged in Greece and assigned in Arabia.

EN (*Cosmic name ending*): This sound relates to those who analyze the moments of man's evolution. They are related to the first period of the second epoch of man in Oceania, also with Lemuria and Mu. In those times they were dark skinned people, well versed in physics, architecture and mathematics. Within the Mission these people will be assigned a separate task of analysis and information.

ENA: Related to clouds.

ER (*Cosmic name ending*): This sound represents brothers/sisters from many towns spread between Scandinavia and Arabia, from east to west, where their presence was instrumental in the survival of the towns. The ER will give constancy and discipline to the Mission.

ERJABEL: Guide from Apu in charge of the orbital medical base Columo.

ES (*Cosmic name ending*): Name ending that is associated with the brothers/sisters from Central European areas like Hungary, Austria and Italy. Their past is linked to the rising of magic and alchemy. Will know in RAMA how to transmute the essence and the energy.

ET (*Cosmic name ending*): This sound reverberates with the nobles from Lemuria, Pacific Ocean. They were in charge of liberating the forces unknown to man in his Sidereal Contact of Cosmic Integration. They returned as nobles in the Roman Senate and will make their appearance known once again though their domineering tendency, pressuring and reconciling for the good of RAMA; therefore, listen to their experience accumulated throughout the centuries.

ETEL: Guide from Venus.

ETOR: Guide in charge of the communications and the Mission “Entor” of contacts in Korea at the present time.

EUPUJO: Planet of the Confederation involved with the RAMA Mission.

EUROPA: Also called Anatia by the Confederation, this is a satellite of Jupiter where an Academy for Guides, named Sinlax, is located.

EX (*Cosmic name ending*): A sound that is associated with Heliopolis, Tirus and Sidon, the old Phoenicians, the dwellers of Tracia and Peloponnesus. Great traders and navigators. They know of the awakening of the submerged forces in man and the value of

exchange at all levels. They share with RAMA their natural experience and knowledge of giving and receiving.

- F -

FELA: Planet of the Confederation.

FELOX: Instructor and botanist of the greenhouses of Crystal City on Morlen.

FILITA: Planet of Armaguz Minor helped by the Confederation.

FLOTY: Name of a being in transit between plant and animal, native to the planet Filita, brought to Morlen years ago with six of its species in order to avoid its extinction due to a change in their ecological system.

FOUR: Symbol of the planet Jupiter used to represent the coordination of help in the Solar System.

FOUR: Instruction symbol.

FOURTH DIMENSION: Time. Yeshua is named Master of Time.

FULDY: Master advisor from Xilox, in charge of coordinating contacts for the Mission in Venezuela.

- G -

GANYMEDE: MORLEN, the main satellite of Jupiter and home of some of RAMA's Guides.

GAXILAX: Third Constellation of the Milky Way.

GIMBRA: Special Xendra that connects with the Confederation Room in the Crystal City of Morlen.

GODAR: Guide from Apu.

GONAMAR: Sidereal Mentor consulted for the RAMA Mission.

- H -

HA (*Cosmic name ending*): This sound harmonizes with brothers/sisters from northern Europe and Persia, are the Eskimos from Alaska and the Bedouins of northern Africa, the Chichimecas and Aztecs. Eternal walkers, whose continuous wandering is their experience. They will serve as support through their own experience. They are beings with a tendency to define situations. They have lived before in times of change; and in the beginning of planetary life they regulated the forces of mutation that acted on the initial primordial elements. They are the sowers in the path.

- I -

IC (*Cosmic name ending*): Name ending that resonates with those who guard the knowledge obtained through observation. Eremites in Turkey and settlers of the heights of Hassur, they lived in the time of splendor during the classic era of the kingdom of Hattusa. They are also civilizations in the interior of the world (intra terrestrial) in the zones of North America. They will bring to light their secrets in the last days of RAMA.

ICU: Guide from the planet Apu.

IL (*Cosmic name ending*): This vibration relates to the old Tartesos, and Numacia; it is the time of warring towns, and also of great wisdom. The IL represents the disinterested commitment for the right cause, but not for earth-bound results. Despite their moral force and high level of vitality and boldness they are extremely susceptible to moral damage and emotional depression. In RAMA they represent the moment of committed action.

IM (*Cosmic name ending*): Brothers/sisters of the elements who possess the force of awakening. They correspond to the time of the Guides of Atlantis, of times of eternal light and constant equilibrium. The sharp vibrations characterize the symbol of perseverance, and because of their link to the Inca and Mayan priests, the IM are awakening in this life to give to humanity what it needs. They will be like eternal fountains of sharing.

IN (*Cosmic name ending*): In this sound reverberates the beginning and the action in transcendental moments. The brothers/sisters so named are linked to very old towns from Atlantis, up to the exit of Israel from Egypt. Their strength is action and practical experience. These people will give commitment to RAMA.

INFINITE: Symbolizes the conquest of Time in the Fourth Dimension and a transit with a change towards excellence that never ends.

INIMON: MOUNTAIN, refers to altitude and knowledge.

IO: Satellite of Jupiter. Rich in Cesium Crystal mines.

IR (*Cosmic name ending*): This name ending is connected to all the nomads and brothers/sisters of the desert, from Libya to Yemen and Kator. They know what is to be learned on the path. They know the virtues and capabilities of each man, but at the same time they are distrustful of what they cannot understand. They arrive to RAMA as

part of their incessant pilgrimage with all their accumulated knowledge. They lived part of their experience in Japan and in Koon.

IRIMON: Member of the Council of the Twelve Minors of Morlen.

IS (*Cosmic name ending*): The millennia of searching by the erring and persecuted populations are coming to an end. The brothers/sisters who bear this cosmic name ending are associated with civilizations who started to emigrate as members of the red race, as nomads, crossing the Behring Strait into America. As the Toltecs of Central America, their path spans centuries of searching while meeting with an adverse destiny, which comes from a lack of continuity. They found constancy and perseverance, as well as part of their destiny, rooted in RAMA.

IT (*Cosmic name ending*): The brothers/sisters who resonate sympathetically with this sound were the priests of Chavin of Huantar, and also the Olmecs of Guerrero and Veracruz who established their temples in Tepoztlan and a large part of Central America. The solid quality of their culture will build the structural support of RAMA.

IX (*Cosmic name ending*): This name ending resonates with the Jews from the XII to XIV centuries, traders of cocoa, and pearl fishers from Orient. Also the buccaneers of the Caribbean and the Tuaregs of Africa. They represent the observant and practical character, who participated in all human experience, anywhere and everywhere. RAMA will receive their participation.

IZ (*Cosmic name ending*): This sound relates to the brothers/sisters of the Orient of Lemuria; eternal clerks. They innately knew how to file and preserve knowledge, and how to sacrifice their corporeal existence. Will be the protectors of the Records to be received.

- J -

JOAQUIN: Elder Master, member of the Twelve Minors of Morlen, Coordinator of the Council of Guides of Morlen. Coordinated the experiences for the journeys of August. In charge of the archives that preserve all of Earth's history — past, present and future.

JROVEL: Member of the Council of the Twelve Minors of Morlen.

- K -

KIBALI: Secondary Mission of Third Dimensional level.

KIROX: Commander of the fleet that attended to the problems of the evacuation of the submarine base in Chilca. Native of Morlen

KORXEC: Technician at the base of The Crystal City on Morlen.

KULBA: Guide from Apu.

- L -

LACIS: Confederation spaceship from Venus, located in the submarine base of Chancay.

LERON: Member of the Twelve Minors of Morlen.

LERTRAD: Guide from Morlen.

LETEON: Sidereal Mentor who was consulted about the formation of the RAMA Mission.

LINOR: Planet that participates in the development and execution of the RAMA Mission.

LUNAR: Preparatory phase inside RAMA, during which knowledge is received.

LXUXIM: Historical period in which the Earth receives the direct action of Missions of help.

- M -

MA (*Cosmic name ending*): The sound of MA characterizes beings who acted as forces of magnetic fusion, and who did not participate in the Earth's cycle since, by heritage, they already belonged to the plane. They originated from the birth of Earth at the moment when the Sun became fragmented. The MA achieved their dimensional transfer as a result of a long and methodic process, by acting upon the engendering of life, that is to say, the incentive of nature. Their steps took them to India and to various Oriental civilizations; later their process took them to the different American people.

MANASSIC: The Manassic Sun is the Central Sun of the Galaxy, that emits Manassic Energy through Violet light. The Manassic Energy is received through the head, and has the power to produce alterations in our physiology if the body is not properly purified and cleansed through a healthy and balanced diet. It can be received between the hours of 10:00 AM and 5:00 PM. The reception is done once a week, preferably during retreats, for a maximum duration of five minutes. The Cesium Crystals helps to catalyze and make good use of this energy.

MARCAHUASI: Plateau located in the central part of Peru, in the Department of Lima. At 4,500 meters above sea level, it is accessed through the mine roads of Huinco. In the Quechua language, it means, "House of two floors" or "Town House." It is also known as "The Altar of the Gods."

THE INVITATION

MARDORX: Native from Xilox, works at the service of the Confederation.

MERLA: Name given to Earth by the people of Morlen.

METAPHYSICAL: That which lies beyond the physical world.

METH: Female Guide from Apu.

MI (*Cosmic name ending*): This name suits brothers/sisters of the more recent Byzantine, Greek and Peloponnese epochs. They have great faith and authority. Will help organize and quantify information for the interior of the Mission.

MIMCHAX: Native from the Constellation of Alpha Centauri; spiritual adviser.

MIRALE: City on Venus.

MORANA: Planet of the Confederation.

MORELLA: Called the "City of the Crystals" because of the pretty rose and violet crystal plant formations that decorate this city of Cerpican.

MORLA: City of Morlen.

MORLEN: GANYMEDE, the main satellite of Jupiter, discovered by Galileo in 1610. This satellite of artificial life, conditioned by the people from Orion, was colonized in very remote times by the patriarch of that civilization. Among them the principal Masters were Ramanes and Oxil, both structuring a Mission for their satellite, which was to become a Colony of Colonies in search of planets whose races should be saved. Morlen has six large cities: Crystal City (seat of the Confederation Council and the Scientific Centers, as well as a base for spaceships), The Confederation City (Colonies), Omund, Morla, Ramanes and Solma.

MUSLAN: Native from Morlen, in charge of communications between Confederation spaceships.

- N -

NI: (*Cosmic name ending*): NI resonates with brothers/sisters of a closer past; they are a stable civilization rooted in the confines of the border of Europe and Asia. They are those populations who were once fed in the desert and tundra climates. Many helped with the founding of European empires in the Orient. Wise men, not too audacious, but very astute. They influenced all of the old world in order to start their task of reorganizing knowledge that was still obscured by the diverse philosophies and cosmologies.

NT (*Cosmic name ending*): This sound is connected to colonizers of cities who started civilizations on Earth. Many originated from far away stars. Later, through direct contact with humanity, these brothers/sisters bound their reincarnative records with this planet in the Third Dimensional Plane and have directed their evolution to unfold and be present in Normandy, like those primitive priests of solar cults who guided the mental preparation of men towards a Cosmic Consciousness. They will awaken their universality in RAMA.

- O -

OC (*Cosmic name ending*): The sound OC is lively in brothers/sisters migrating from the Old Lemuria and Escite civilizations. They are the dwellers of the Carpatos and heirs of the equestrian dominion. OC is the one who knows to wait for his moment and who knows how to contribute with devotion and unselfish loyalty.

OESCEVE: Guide from Venus.

OL (*Cosmic name ending*): This sound is innate to the Asian civilizations from Korea, Mongolia and China. They represent the manifested presence of the original forces of the Universe. The OLs will compromise RAMA with their name ending, because they represent the past and the present together.

OLEA: Guide from Apu.

OLETANO: Guide from Morlen, assigned to the RAMA Mission in Spain.

OLMEX: Guide from Morlen, assigned to The Corunna (Spain).

OM (*Cosmic name ending*): As a cosmic name ending, OM stands for those who delve into deep meditation to reach their innermost self, and find the sacred mantra which reveals the origin of their past in the Himalaya mountains and the Ganges. Will impart spirituality to the Mission.

OMAGATA: Secondary Mission on Earth at the Third Dimensional level.

OMEGA: Symbolizes perfection, which is the final goal of the RAMA Mission.

OMEGA: POWER STATION OF MAGNETIC DISTRIBUTION. Antenna of energy radiation that prepares the Xendra III.

OMEN: Guide from Morlen, assigned to The Corunna (Spain).

OMITON: Member of the Council of the Twelve Minors of Morlen.

OMIRITA: Secondary Mission on Earth at the Third Dimensional level.

OMUND: City of Morlen where an Academy of Guides is located. This city has great archives that are constantly updated with new knowledge, which awaits those who deserve the Universal Wisdom.

OMUND: Mission of being the bearer of the Cosmic Names, and knowing how to select the moment to use them.

OMUNI: Guide from Morlen.

ON (*Cosmic name ending*): This sound characterizes those who are linked to the legacy of the Egyptian and Hebrew knowledge, by participating from the Essene's source of direct information. Their names are linked to Heliopolis, Gozen, Syria, Palestine, and the desert at the shore of the Dead Sea. The ON accompanied Akenaton to the desert; Moses to the exodus and liberation; and the descendants of David to captivity. They were the protectors of information related to these events, as they will be for RAMA's information. They are forever the guardians of the secret.

ONATROX: Main supervisor of the work of our RAMAs on Earth, their mission of volunteers and their cycles of preparation and evolution.

ONCOL: Stage of development and conscience when one awakens to one's connection with RAMA.

ONLAC: Guide from Venus.

ONIRIN: Member of the Council of "The Twelve Minors of Morlen."

ONIRON: Secondary mission on Earth at Third Dimensional level.

ONIXSUR: Secondary mission on Earth at Third Dimensional level.

ONUMI: Member of the Council of "The Twelve Minors of Morlen."

OPAL: Stage of development and conscience when one awakens to one's connection with RAMA.

OR (*Cosmic name ending*): The sound OR is associated with those who originate in ancient times from great plateaus and valleys which today are known as Turkey. Descendants of traveling civilizations, they will provide leadership, and have the capacity to see the light in every place. They have acquired the experience through wandering.

OR: Stage of development and conscience when one becomes aware of one's connection with RAMA.

ORACEL: Sidereal Mentor assisting the RAMA Mission.

ORDELAT: Guide from Morlen.

ORIMIN: Secondary mission on Earth at the Third Dimensional level.

ORION: Constellation 300 to 500 light years of our Solar system whose three biggest stars are Betelgeuse, Bellatrix and Rigel. Place of origin of today's inhabitants of Morlen.

ORMAC: Main city in Venus; center of high evolutionary level.

OROMUN: Academy of Guides on Io (satellite of Jupiter).

ORUMEA: Stage of development and conscience when one awakens to one's connection with RAMA.

OSCIM: Guide from Morlen.

OT (*Cosmic name ending*): OT represents the inhabitants of the Gobi desert, later of Sumer, and the civilizations that were once born on sand but today are forgotten. They are among the first ones to be awakened to the Cosmic Consciousness; they kept the experience free from the errors of the false light by superimposing the knowledge of the occult development, but disappeared in a world not yet ready. They will come forth at their moment of maximum usefulness.

OXALC: Native of Morlen. Psychologist and expert telepath. Coordinator of the Guides of the RAMA Mission. Lives in The Crystal City on Morlen.

OXMUZ: Member of the Council of "The Twelve Minors" in Morlen.

- P -

PRIXIN: Instructor from Morlen.

- R -

RA (*Cosmic name ending*): The origins of this sound are found in energies that were liberated during the birth of Earth when the Sun fragmented. The brothers/sisters who bear this cosmic name ending are solar beings that come from emanations of the mother star, from a generation of plant life. They are also colonizers of distant planets, integrated to the earthly process through hybridization.

RADEX: Psychologist from Morlen.

RAMA: Mission of interplanetary bridge of assistance through the dialogue with more evolved civilizations. It is the search for consciousness and the vision of a new way of life that secures the survival and the evolution of humanity. The Confederation of Worlds designated a specific number of extraterrestrials Guides to lead the men who will work towards the planet shift into the Fourth Dimension and the change of humanity's consciousness. The Guides assume the role of orienting and instructing humans about the possibilities of excelling, which these same men should use when instructing their brothers/sisters. RAMA Mission is not a purpose, it is a means, a form

of integral help, manifested in the universal interest of human evolution. It has its time of preparation, work and expansion of Love towards humanity.

RAMANES: Patriarch from Morlen and actual member of the Council of the Twenty-Four Elders of the Galaxy.

RAMANES: City of Morlen, named in memory of the patriarch RAMANES who, at the present time, is residing in higher planes.

RAMPIAC: Guide from Venus.

REGES: Guide from Apu.

REXO: Vibration which manifests during an encounter; also special dimension of the Xendra.

RI (*Cosmic name ending*): This sound represents the magic of the civilizations from Persia and Chaldea in Mesopotamia. It is a civilization with knowledge of the occult, but very important in present times. Will give their techniques and magic to the Mission.

ROMELTA: City in Venus.

ROSINAC: Guide from Venus. Technician of the spaceship Tipus, residing in the submarine base of Acqualium.

RUGU: Planet of the Confederation located in Alpha Centauri.

RUMI: Academy of Guides on Venus.

RUMILAC: Guide from Venus. Crew of Tipu's spaceships. Currently residing in the submarine base of Chancay, located 90 km north of Lima.

RUMI SUYO: Old base of Apu in Huanuco (Peru), now in charge of Venusians.

- S -

SA (*Cosmic name ending*): This sound resonates with the brothers/sisters from inhospitable lands of North of Alaska and Greenland. These hunters are descendants of the yellow, white and coppery Mongolian races emigrating from space. Today these patient brothers/sisters are about to end their waiting at this critical cyclical stage for humanity.

SAGNAC: Sidereal Mentor, advisor for the RAMA Mission.

SAMPIAC: Commander of the spaceship Tipus from Venus. Comes from his base of operation in Titan, on Saturn.

SEMUN-LAC: Guide from Venus.

SENERAL: Member of the Council of "The Twelve Minors" on Morlen.

SENIAN: Spiritual Guide in communication with brothers/sisters in the Dominican Republic.

SERIONAC: Guide from Venus.

SIBALI: Secondary Mission on Earth at the Third Dimensional level.

SINLAX: Academy of Guides located on Europa (Satellite of Jupiter).

SISERATICO: Apocalyptic situation, crisis.

SIRON: Planet from the Confederation.

SOLITUM: Guide from Apu.

SOLMA: City on Morlen, lodging six races of settlers.

SOLOVIAC: Guide from Venus.

SOLOVIAR: Member of the Council of "The Twelve Minors" on Morlen.

SORDAZ: Guide from Apu, Commander of Cerilum (base of the Confederation in Huanuco, Peru, currently run by the Guides from Venus and known as Rumi-Suyo).

SORMA I: Place that is being charged with energy through magnetic probes for the development of apprentice ship experiences.

STAR: Symbol of cosmic equilibrium, emblem of the Confederation of Worlds of the Galaxy and the Council of Councils. Its meaning is expressed by the following law: "As above, so below."

ST (*Cosmic name ending*): The Northern part of Europe is the place on Earth that sheltered the brothers/sisters who resonate with this name ending; they became great by conquering vast territories, guided by messages communicated by seers. From them we will learn to value communication.

SULLANTES: Advisor and spiritual Guide from Apu.

SUM: Guide from Apu assigned to Europe.

SUMESLA: Spiritual Guide from Apu.

- T -

TA (*Cosmic name ending*): The brothers/sisters whose cosmic name ends with TA are navigators and mystical civilizations from Malaysia and Polynesia; carriers of knowledge transmitted from father to son throughout the centuries. Will lay the foundation for RAMA.

TEREC: Guide from Venus.

THE WHITE BROTHERHOOD: Acting as a consultant government office for humanity, and are known as The White Brotherhood of the Inner Retreats. Thousand of years ago an interplanetary peace

force consisting of thirty-two extraterrestrial beings from thirty-two different civilizations, were sent to Earth by the twenty-two Elders of the Galaxy. These extraterrestrial beings landed in the Gobi desert and founded the mythical Shambala. They were in charge of safeguarding the files of knowledge of the true planetary history. These beings have gradually been replaced by illuminated humans from different religious, schools and philosophies.

TIPUS: Venusian spacecraft permanently stationed on the Coast of South America. Its commander is the Guide Sampiac; its submarine base is in Chancay, located 90 km north of Lima.

TITINAC: Female Guide from Venus. Psychologist and physician on the spaceship Tipus, she lives in a submarine base located in Chancay.

TRIDENT: The symbol of perfection and of the positive evolution of man. It shows the triumph of RAMA and the power of the human energy, called spirit, which has its essence in God. This symbol is comprised by the number seven (Absolute) on top of the sign Omega (End); it means that the purpose of man is to direct himself towards the Absolute (God).

- U -

UB (*Cosmic name ending*): This sound is linked with warring and superstitious civilizations of Jericho and Romania. These organized beings know of the just work of RAMA.

UC (*Cosmic name ending*): Those who originated from outside the Earth plane. Rooted in the Pleiades, these brothers/sisters tied up their reincarnative records to the awakening of a new responsibility and opportunity for growth on Earth. They are scattered from

Chaldea to the Mahayanic Buddhist regions. They rediscover in RAMA their own mission and goals.

UD (*Cosmic name ending*): This name belongs to the wise men and prophets of ancient Egypt and Chaldea; they are the Etruscans, the Moabite, who possess knowledge of the cosmic laws and occult powers. They arrived to RAMA at a crucial stage to help mold the order of a new human culture.

UL (*Cosmic name ending*): The brothers/sisters named UL, coming from the West, are the ones who really are sealing the doors of the Mission. They are helping by broadcasting information about the stages of the RAMA Mission.

UM (*Cosmic name ending*): This sound vibrates within the people of the Pacific Coast, Central America and Atlantis, as well as other extinct civilizations and very old solar religions. They are connected to mystical cities (e.g., Teotihuacan and Chichen in Central America, and Petra in the Orient). Within these cities the teachings of the Masters of Cosmic Consciousness are kept hidden.

UN (*Cosmic name ending*): A sound that harmonizes with Africa and Europe. These brothers/sisters are the pilgrims, the Arabs from Morocco and the inhabitants from Gibraltar. They are reserved but vigilant and exemplify a real depository of the initial human experience.

UR: Category of planets with a Blue Aura, subject to special projects of evolution due to their spiritual predisposition, and for being unstable planets of systems with only one star.

UR (*Cosmic name ending*): Brothers/sisters of this name are of the Aramaic civilizations; their beginnings date back to the birth of a civilization which brought forth the legend of Adam and Eve. They are energetic and resolute people with an innate sense of justice. Will lend to the Mission their quota of understanding and justice.

US (*Cosmic name ending*): This sound is the cosmic name of visitors from the past and the future. They were the first observers and are now participants and protagonists in historical events. Their astuteness and higher knowledge will make them find the path quickly. They will give the experience of life to the Mission.

UNIX: Secondary Mission on Earth at the Third Dimensional level.

UX (*Cosmic name ending*): This sound is lively in those who no longer have a motherland, are scattered throughout all civilizations, and are of solar origin. They know of the purpose of the great projects and civilizations, and can teach how to avert mistakes.

UZ (*Cosmic name ending*): The candidates to the Great Pyramid, the ones who unveiled the mysteries by conquering fear, are connected to this sound. They will fulfill with RAMA their role as instructors and motivators.

- V -

VENUS: Second planet of the Solar System. It has semisubterranean cities, such as Ormac (the main city), Mirale, Almacin, Romelta and Rumi, which is an academy for the Guides. The evolutionary assistance that this planet of the Confederation has given was little but effective, especially to America, and this served them to raise their level quickly and easily into the Fourth Dimension. Venus lacked the necessary experience to help the Earth as much as was required, until the advent of the Xolar phase of RAMA. Since then, the inhabitants have been contributing more openly to the Mission, and collaborating with more Guides due to their closeness towards Earth's transit into the Fourth Dimension.

VIOLET LIGHT: Light that serves as a vehicle for the energy transmitted by the Manassic Sun or Central Sun of the Galaxy. It enters our atmosphere at the beginning of each era, that is to say, every 2,160 years, a process which is occurring now during our shift into the Aquarius Era. The violet radiation is highly harmful to the human being who is not ready to receive it; for this reason an adequate positive lifestyle is recommended, an adequate diet (preferably vegetarian), and the practice of maintaining the body clean of impurities, toxins and stimulants. It is also necessary to discipline the body with psychophysical exercises, meditation and orientation of the mind and spirit towards God and the love for our fellow man. The violet light is utilized and catalyzed through the Cesium Crystals that the Guides give to us. The concentration of this light is located in the Fifth Chakra (energy center in the the throat area), which grants the power of Sound (vocalizations) and the power of the Word.

VOCALIZATION: Repetitions of words that are ascendant vibratory keys which harmonize and help us to elevate our vibration, such as RAMA, AMAR (LOVE) and others. Also refers to the repetition of the Cosmic Name, which is to be done by correct pronunciation in a low voice, shaping the sound uniformly and beautifully and using the corresponding musical tone. Clear concentration is needed in order to allow for the transcendental meaning, since the sound is meant to elevate our vibratory frequency and increase positivity in us and in the surroundings. Cesium Crystals act as sounding boards, amplifying the Power of the Word in order to attune with the Akashic Records.

- W -

WA (*Cosmic name ending*): The sound of WA represents time and the past together. This vibration allows a glimpse of the origin of the subtle world, from which one day will spring forth the knowledge

given through the narrations we know as fables or stories. The WA represents a very special group, like a pillar of work; the eternal companion of Spiritual Silence. We wait for the auspicious moment when they enliven the downpour of centuries of knowledge. Its name, linked to all those who will contribute to the Semiotic knowledge of the small and transcendently subtle, is felt as one of the Bell Strokes initiating the last, decisive phase of awakening of RAMA.

WABART: Spiritual Guide in communication with the people of the Dominican Republic.

- X -

XANXA: Guide from Apu, replaced by the Guide Xendor.

XEMBRA: Phase in RAMA Mission which comes about with the Xendra step.

XENDOR: Guide from the black race, born on Morlen (Ganymede) from terrestrial parents. He belongs to the White Brotherhood on Earth, working periodically in the Blue Base. He is currently replacing the Guide Xanxa from Apu.

XENDRA: Dimensional door artificially created thanks to the dominion of the Luminous Energy by our Elder Brothers. It is a threshold in time that connects and projects one or more people to another planet for a duration of no longer than fifteen minutes (Earth time).

XENIALAC: Guide from Venus.

XENON: Guide from Cerpican.

SEX: Planet of the Confederation.

THE INVITATION

XICXELEX: Guide in communication with the RAMA groups in the Dominican Republic.

XILOX: Planet from Andromeda that has belonged to the Confederation for one thousand terrestrial years and has a great technical, cultural and spiritual advancement.

XIXA: Spiritual Guide from Xilox.

XOLAR: RAMA phase of illumination and life practice.

XOXA: Planet of Andromeda, it has a university of psychologists and Guides, and has been member of the Confederation for five hundred terrestrial years.

XOZAIN: Guide from Venus.

- Y -

YUM: Secondary Mission on Earth at the Third Dimensional level.

- Z -

ZIZ: One of the highest transmission frequencies through which the major knowledge is transmitted.

ZT (*Cosmic name ending*): This sound resonates with the great warriors who traveled through the Pacific from island to island, teaching the knowledge and memories of stellar travelers known as the "gods from the sky." They were also the inhabitants of the Caribbean and Canary Islands among others, and represent a synthesis of beings from all over Earth. They will give their support by divulging and distributing the message of the Mission.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Sixto Jose Paz Wells was born on December 12, 1955, in Miraflores, Peru, the son of Jose Carlos Paz Garcia Corrochano and Rose Marie Wells Vienrich. He completed his elementary and secondary studies with outstanding achievements at the school of San Luis Gonzaga in Barranco, which belonged to the congregation of the Marinist Brothers. He graduated with a degree in history from the Pontifical Catholic University of Lima and later held high positions of responsibility at Atlantic Reaseguros and Wiese Bank Limited.

From the time he was a teenager, he was drawn to Eastern techniques of Meditation and Hatha Yoga in his relentless spiritual search of transcendental truths. In 1974, along with his mother and sister, he took part in the reception of a first extraterrestrial message which led to an actual contact with a UFO two weeks later, witnessed by over twenty people. The EFE News Agency of Spain spread the news throughout the world of Sixto Paz and his group's "extraterrestrial contact" in the sandy grounds of Chilca, located south of Lima. Several days later, Juan Jose Benitez, journalist from the EFE News Agency and author of the bestseller "Caballo de Troya" (Trojan Horse) and many other books, attended a close encounter that had been announced in advance through pycnographic messages received by Sixto's group. In time this group became recognized as the most serious and important extraterrestrial contact group on a worldwide level.

The first book by Juan Jose Benitez, "Ovnis, S.O.S. a la Humanidad" (UFOs, S.O.S. to Humanity) tells the story of that contact from his perspective as a journalist. Since then, there have been six instances in which the international press news attested to the sincerity and validity of his report.

In his role of world coordinator of RAMA Mission, Sixto Paz has spread throughout thirty-five countries, the message of Love and Hope that the Elder Brothers from outer space bring to us. He has been invited to lecture at the United Nations in New York (1986), The American Society (1987 - 1988), the University of Columbia in New York (1987 - 1988), the University John F. Kennedy in San Francisco, the University of Complutense of Madrid, Spain (1989 - 1990), and the universities of Montreal and Quebec in Canada.

On several occasions he has been a guest on American television programs, aired on Spanish channels.

In 1990 he was declared the "most popular guest" of National Radio in Spain, and invited to the programs "Espacio en Blanco" (Space in White), "La Tabla Redonda" (The Round Table), and many others.

Sixto Paz is the author of four books about his contacts, entitled: "The Invitation" (1985), "The Interdimensional Contact" (1991), "The Secret Threshold" (1994), "Sentinels and Guards" (1997), as well as a great number of newspaper and magazine articles. He has given lectures at international congresses in Mexico, Argentina, Chile, Brasil, the United States, Canada, Spain, Germany, etc., on the UFO phenomenon and on parapsychology (the study of extrasensory perception).

He visited twenty five countries in 1991, the year he announced the dissolution of the International Association of the RAMA Mission. Although the material organization dissolved, the contact experiences continues indefinitely.

On eight occasions, Sixto Paz actually met the crewmembers of the so-called UFOs, and visited the inside of their spaceships during three of these encounters. He has frequently been witness to the appearance of these spaceships, both in Peru and overseas.

Among his most interesting stories are several passages through the dimensional steps called "Xendras" — thresholds in spacetime which allow the participant to be teletransported to other planets and other dimensions.

At the present time, Sixto Paz' multiple contacts with alien species are among the most important in the history of the UFO phenomena, and a reference point to understanding their significance.

– Lima, October 27, 1997

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THE INVITATION

Sixto Paz Wells

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