



2021: The SUMMER TRANSMISSIONS
General Bert on *Time, Timelessness and the Device*
Transmissions from Maj. Gen. Bert Stubblebine III



www.GeneralBertSpeaks.com

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Introduction

Reading these *Messages* is, as you might imagine, very emotional for me.

Married people, people in relationships, talk to each other about trivial, familiar things and about immense, life-defining ones. My husband, Maj. Gen. Albert N. Stubblebine III (US Army), or 'Bert', and I are no exception.

What is exceptional is that he has been cremated. Even that is not so unusual: widows and widowers, bereaved children and lovers, worshippers of a deity, all speak to their objects of veneration or desire.

Having answers and initiations from the absent, mythical or dead companion is a little more unusual, but still not unheard of.

Saints, seers and psychotics alike report the results of those conversations.

What is unusual in the dialogues with my beloved Bert, who defines himself as an SDG, a 'Slightly Dead Guy' is that other people have the opportunity to interact with him independently from my connection (real or imagined) and the documentation, including photographs and real-world manipulations in which he engages are tangible and depend on clear-eyed, cold observation, not belief or hope.

From the beginning of his transmissions to me shortly after he was killed on his birthday (February 6, 2017), Bert has been talking about time, gradually elucidating what he means by telling us that there is no such thing as fixed, unidirectional time and that time is not fixed, but mutable.

He has explained carefully why it appears to be fixed and final, but is actually no such thing.

I question and probe, and in his discussions with me, Ralph Fucetola and Phil L'Hommdieu, the core team of Bert's conversationalists, do the same, Ralph from his legal and spiritual perspectives and Phil from his Quantum Physics vantage point.

And, together, triangulating the information we received from Bert with everything each of the other members of the team has received when we all three ask the same questions.

Still, the longest, most consistent and most intimate conversations are the ones between Bert, my husband, and me, his wife.

And, of course, that makes sense.



In my constant questioning, I was astonished to find that Bert had arranged for a friend and colleague, Tom Cox, to invite me over to his large screen-equipped house, to watch a movie. but, in fact, cajoled the situation so that Tom and I began to mini-binge watch a German TV series called "Dark".

Dark is about time. Subtract the plot, with its sex, lies, betrayal and murders and you have a remarkable primer about time as Bert presents it.

With magnificent cinematography, to boot.

And then, during the weeks between our little 3 hour binges, Bert and have been talking about Time.

Ralph has assembled the book that has emerged.

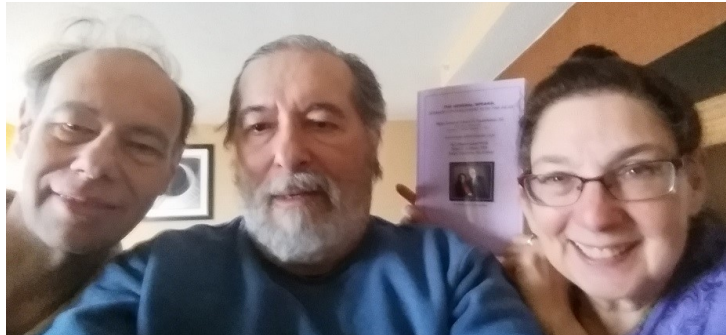
Read on. Enjoy. I hope you find it as stimulating as Ralph, Phil and I do.

Please feel free to send your comments to me at dr.rima@naturalsolutionsfoundation.com

Yours in love and wonder, sorrow and joy,

Dr. Rima

Rima E. Laibow, MD
Tucson Arizona
September 2021



From Right to Left: Dr. Rima, Counsel Ralph, Physicist Phil: 2020

The Song is Stronger than the Bird that Sings It.

06 September 2021

There is, as I believe I have mentioned, no time.

Let's go have some no time together, shall we, Darling?

Odd to say *that* when there is no time, but events that involve biology or chemistry or other kinetic activities involve *time*.

The reason that thoughts and feelings, dreams and the life of the mind do not involve trim is that although they use a meat system, the meat brain, as a transducer, they are fundamentally independent of the biological processes. You know full well that consciousness is non-local. Part of the implications of that is that it is not bound by time in any way anymore that it is bound by space.

The two are just useful conventions in the realm of the mind, the imagination, the inner world, the unconscious, the id and the super ego. There is no time, there is no space, there is no past, there is no future, there is only the infinite now. What causes the feeling of bliss? It is the reality that the escape has been made into timeless, dimensionless spaces, dimensions, times, epochs.



The profundity of it all is worth considering, Love.

The power of myth and magic and dreaming and shamanic journeying and of artistry and mysticism is that they all, one way or another, get timeless. They can grow for eons in timelessness. They are a powerful and cherished escape route.

I was saying that the only way to understand and participate in reality as it actually is, as it is in its timeless states is either through mathematics, which is not a method you are able to participate in, or through art, but art in its broadest sense.

Art is imagination made manifest. Or imagination is art unprecipitated.

Art is timeless or it is meaningless and is not art.

Art moves through time by evading it and therefore erasing it.

The mind lives above time since its loudspeaker, the meat system, the meat brain, depends on it to be alive rather than dead, to be functional rather than frozen, to be personal rather than generic.

So, the meat brain does certain things that mind needs.

Once those needs are taken care of, the food, water, temperature control, the pen to paper, the paper for the pen, the guitar, the word, all of them are tools. And once there is a connection and a subject, it does not matter what they are.

So now we have the song longer and stronger than the bird that sings it. *We have the song live on forever.*



Unlimited Mini Voids

04 September 2021

Now, back to time.

So the reality is that it is our biological bodies that create the unidirectionality of time. It is our biological bodies that shape the perception that then shapes our belief and behavior to keep them in line with the Premises of the entire World System. And just as those premises are flawed, so the view of time as a determinant of reality is wrong.

IF time is a vast skein of strands and if any strand can be plucked out of the mass and that the moment of plucking is the eternal Now, if that is true, what else is true? If it is true that time is an ocean and we flow, it does not, then what follows from that is that we can swim, take a boat, make a raft and paddle, ride a dolphin to whenever we want or need to be and our being there changes it so that it is never the same as it was before we touched it and it sees us anew, since we are different through the contact with the strands. They are perfect, intact and immutable, but what is mutable is which one you hold in your [metaphoric] hand.



You pluck the future and you pluck the past and you can have more than one of each in your hand. Your moving eternal present will pass along them leaving more in back and somehow not diminishing what is in front. That never gets smaller.

So I wanted you to see the episode where they tell you how the world is created: sic mundi creato est. This IS how the world is created. You can watch the rest of the series, of course, and you will enjoy it, but you have had the message that is for you: this IS how the world is created and time IS inside you.

So what about inanimate objects? Is time inside them? Well, yes and no.

In the sense that all objects have physical bodies or presences, that means that there are much slower, but chemical and electrical, and other forces operating on it. Rocks are worn down, for example. There is such a dim level of consciousness that we want to step in and say, "Look, let me help you with that transmutation" but obviously (well, not so obviously) but clearly, we cannot do that. So to the extent that an inanimate object has a sense of time, they share that linearity model with biological organisms.

But, and this is key here, but, my Darling Love, you are aware of differences, in the fact that you and I also have at our disposal an unlimited, absolutely unlimited, number of Mini Voids.

In series that are not so powerful, but in parallel, they are unstoppable. Use that, my Love.

So we will put the sources of power together with the stands of time and create endless capacity, not for the running of machines, but for the opening of event lines and then the task becomes infinitely easier.

Time and the Portal

26 August 2021

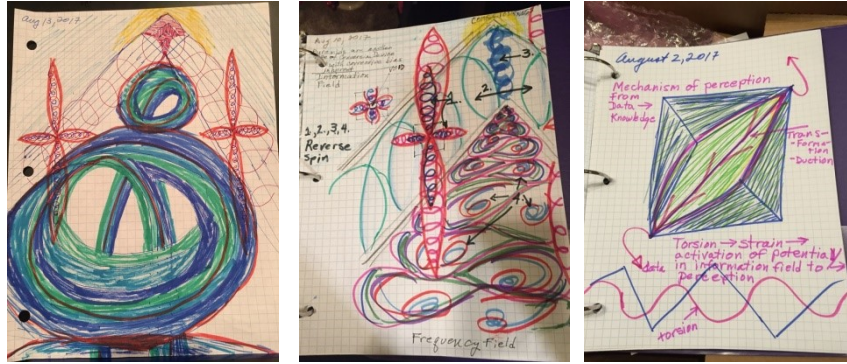
Let me say it again: there are 5 sides to a pyramid, Russian or not, and each of us is standing in the triangle created by one side.

The bottom is the capacitor, the ground, literally, from which the energy rises and to which it goes. [Frequency-REL] At precisely the same time, the energy of the opposite "pole", the non-physical energy/energies of Consciousness and Information enter and leave.

They meet and they mingle and they combine (see the drawings, Phil, Ralph and Rima) and they *become each other without losing their identities*.



Let me say that again: they remain distinct, but they take on the essential characteristics of each other. There are three fields which become a 4th thing. There are then 4 of them. See the drawings.



Then they move in counter direction from each other, rotating, revolving and inverting. Rima has profound truth rushes all up and down her body while she looks at the outdoor RP array over the Vortex that she cannot see physically, but which has begun to assert itself in visible and invisible ways.

Back to the Device.

Oh, none of you needs to be there physically except Rima. Your projection of awareness, intentionality (remember the intensity factor – that is really quite essential) and determination to be there is being there in the real sense because although there is a relationship of space, which implies an experience of time, of course, but falsely, as we have discussed many times!

There is, in fact, no more “there” there than there is “then” then.

So if time is an apparent fixed reality, space is an even more convincing apparent fixed reality.

If your dream is timeless but real for you, then your dream is spaceless and just as real, isn't it.

Think Dali's painting and see it as not a metaphor, but a literal map toward the Portal.

No, Dali had no awareness of this. But the reality of it has been in the Consciousness Field and the Information Field forever, which, of course, is sort of a weird statement since ever is in it and that is unfortunate.

But the point is that artists and others who access bits and pieces then express them in whatever form works for them. Poets, painters, dancers, musicians, madmen, all of them see glimpses.

Sometimes people like Wu Xian study their way into those glimpses and sometimes they wander there on a drunkard's walk. It does not matter: the information is there for the perceiving.

We are stratifying and strategizing it so that we can build on it, not just enjoy it. Different.

So, we have three fields that form a fourth “thing” and we have entities which are unique and stay so becoming identical without changing. So what happens to the 4 of us, three of whom are in the physical reality with your shoes nailed to that floor but ready to fly anyway, and one of whom is flying but ready to put on the shoes and have them nailed to the floor so, at least for the moment, he will not float away.

We are the representatives of,
and the embodiments of,
and the repositories of,
and the crucibles for,
the Fields and the Resultant.

But we are also ourselves, unique and unchanged.



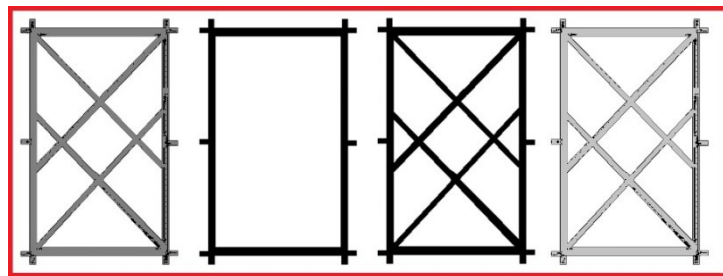
Phil, Ralph, you have already met that concept in Rima's and my sharing a soul, but not having a single consciousness or personality.

We are different and come together as one, truly as one, without losing the two that are one in the One that is Two.

I have said that it was a mystery, and it is.

But how much more of a mystery the three that are Four and Four that are Three and that there are Two and Two that are Three without being soul bonded, but being soul committed?

People talk about Soul Groups. It is not the correct concept. **There is a Soul Agreement here that we can fulfill or not. But it takes focus and work to get to the point where we, with our hearts and minds and souls and energies can shift more than Archimedes could have dreamed of.**



Apparent and Resultant Present

24 August 2021

You are so full of insight, curiosity, perplexity and analysis that life is very hard because of it. You are so committed to clarity and truth that you distrust all the easy answers except love. That one you take to instinctively and sink into without question. And thank God for that!

Anyway, while you are able to be here we should talk some more about the Children of the Probabilities.

There are some people who are the captives of the probabilities. They are alien to intentionality and have wants, not intentions.

A want is like a Dear Santa wish: I want this, I want to avoid that, I want to be able to have this, I want to be anything but that. I am putting this out there in the lap of God, fate, luck, chance, justice, truth or the American Way.

An intention contains a want, but it stirs the Soul. I am so committed to this reality that I will use my vital energy, my deepest being, my deep heart's desire, to bend every fiber that I can touch, master, marshal, manage or manipulate to bring my life essence into alignment with that reality.

My emotions, my mind, my intellect, my deepest knowing and roots, all bend reality to the extent that I can do so, to this outcome.

And, to the extent that it is to the good, the deepest perceived good, the more likely the intention is to cause a change in a probability ribbon, to act as a forced bifurcation point.

It can do so in the apparent future, in the apparent past or in either the resultant present or the apparent present.

There is, by the way, no resultant past and no resultant future.

This is for you to work out and to explain, Phil.



There is an apparent future and past. If the past or the future is altered, it is actually an alteration in the apparent past or the apparent future since the results are ONLY results in the present. The string that is THAT past or THAT future is plucked out of the thick, rich skein that is ALL pasts and ALL futures so that the present is the one that is the result.

I will amplify that a bit, Love, since it is so important.

When we “unglue” the past, for example, through the intensity of Intentionality, the past that we do not like or choose or appreciate or want to persist does not stop being. It is there, will be there and never stops being there. But the bifurcation that led to the bifurcation that led to the bifurcation that led here (with a million zillion iterations in that line of impact) has been plucked like the string of a Koto: the other strings are there, but we made this one sound and left the others alone. They still vibrate and, if you listen carefully, you can hear them, but they are undertones to the one that you intended to sing.

So the same thing is true of the future as well, you know.

You change the string tied to the apparent and to resultant point of immediate experience.

And, since all the strings are, in fact, connected, when you pluck a different one, they all vibrate differently, every single last one of them. Of course, the longer the string is, the more energy has to go into getting the part way back there to vibrate strongly enough to change all those bifurcations back or forward, so to speak, to make the present, both the apparent and the resultant present, sing a different melody.

And a want is like a flea on a flea on a flea on a flea when we need a giant like Atlas shifting the earth on its axis to make this happen.

As it happens, we humans, and we post humans and we not even close to humans, but Horde members are very, very good at this Intentionality business.

The war being fought is fought in large measure through the tools of focused and committed intentionality.

One of the areas where Wu Xian was best, and is a lot better than best, is the focusing of blazing intentionality.

The Alchemists knew -- those who mastered anything -- that it took the Soul of the Alchemist to work the transmutation. What is transmutation except for the playing out of Intentionality?

There is, in fact, *bio*-Transmutation and it is the playing out of the intentionality of biology to make itself more, not less, perfect, organized, fecund and successful at the tasks that it has.

There is time for the manifestation of the intentionality, but there is no time for the essence of it. See Keralan photography. That is a dim reflection of the intentionality of a plant, for example, when the torn leaf shows the apparent present of wholeness when the resultant reality is torn-ness.

The amount of bending and bifurcation pushing and shoving that a plant can do is not less than that of a mammal. It is different. And it can, with its permission (the business about indigenous peoples communing with the plants and animals that they used was not just primitive error: it was deep understanding) but there is no limit to what can be focused through it.

So the resultant present is a compilation of the intended and unintended past and future. So when you change the string of the past or future probabilities that you need at the level that is Intentionality, you have a force that is supra-additive.

If you want something, you might go to a church to pray for it, a shrine, a cathedral, a mosque. You might find flowers there. You might find incense and music and candles and chanting. All of that is a string pulling apparatus for the threads and fibers of present and past.

The flowers that you keep for me, Love, they are each repositories of energy and power that you have to exploit.



You can sharpen your Intentionality to change the resultant present, that means to have me there with you, by using intentionality and focusing on a living flower to help you, that will be very stressful.

Ralph does not get too stressed here and you do not, but Phil has some difficulty making sense of this with his previous theories. It's OK, Phil. Relax and let go of what does not fit in with this. Some does, some does not. You cannot blame yourself for not getting it all right when you need the perspective of an SDG or the equivalent to bring this into focus.

You have gotten far more of this right than the vast majority of the tiny minority of people who consider these issues. Good job, but not quite right yet. This information will take you a long way forward after you stop fighting that this is not your information.

Child of the Probabilities

23 August 2021

You have only so many minutes, that is the linearity of Time wasting your time and your energy and your focus. If you had, perceptually, the true infinity that you have in reality, you would have an unlimited amount of space and openness in every opportunity and would be able to blur and blend those who could blur and blend those limitations yourself.

Who can do that blur and blend thing? That is a good question.

And, as it happens, pretty much everyone on our team, pretty much everyone in our Horde. So when we have made the Transit through the Portals and, even though the commission [I fell asleep here, so there is no telling what I was hearing when I typed that – REL]

* * *

So I was saying that it is because of that reality that even though you have to make the transit through a pair of synched Portals the first time to be able to be in, and survive in, the other World System, you will be able to transit between this and that WS at your pleasure.

If time were not infinite and if you were not a Child of the Probabilities, this would not work.

You are not a Child of the Probabilities now, but you will transition into one when you make the Transit or, as you would call it [the transition – REL]. That will change you forever, you know.

You have to change enough to live in a WS that uses slightly different premises, after all.

So here is the issue: once you transit and are changed, you are still a Child of these Probabilities, all springing from the premises, just as much as a child of those other premises.

Unitary Solidity and the Veracification of Experience

21 August 2021

RIMA: Phil called to say that he had gotten an image from you last night and had worked with it to understand it and we made some progress. He described an integral sign, with a circle over it. Now, to me, that would be the end of it, but that is, after all, why we have the three of us plus you.



To Phil that opened up a whole train of thought involving Maxwell's equations and more so that, in the end, he was considering how to use it to create, essentially, although he did not put it this way, windings that help to create energy to make and open and close and unmake the two portals, one in this WS and one in the other one so that they could "dock" and function.

BERT: It is not just that if you change the past (e.g., bringing the brother back from the past would obliterate the present) but it is much, much deeper. That is just the "Butterfly effect" and it is trivial compared to the point.

There is no past, there is no future. There are no tunnels that lead to the future or the past. There is only the moment of present and that is all there ever is. If you move out of the moment of present and touch what seems to be the past or the future, it is not either of them. It is the moment of the present, the only thing that has unitary solidity.

Phil, study the phrase "Unitary Solidity" in the context of imaginary dimensions. There is a meeting point where it all fuses but that meeting point is composed of the effect of an infinite number of pasts and an infinite number of futures and any one of them in one "location" can become the partner to anyone of them in the other "location". Artists make those connections happen all the time so unrelated things seem to be unconnected until the reveal of plot or happenstance or whatever. But as artful as that might be in play or book or movie, it is a million billion times more important in the veracification of experience.

If you touch the past or the future with hands that can impact it, there is no longer anything to come back to. If you reach out for it and think that you touch it but do not, then there is a point to return to. Even the touching of it with your mind, if it is a strong enough adherence between your perception and the moment that you have made primary again by infusing it with the power of the unitary solidity and solidarity of the present, will obliterate it so that it will never exist as it has.

That does not mean that you cannot or should not reach out and touch some future or present or past. It means that with this act comes a responsibility of enormous profundity.

That is where religions came into play. Again and again those who touched even a tiny piece of this reality about reality knew that it had to be robed in sanctity and deep devotion or the consequences would be unimaginable chaos and distress, damage and devastation.

No exaggeration, here, at all.

But such sacred secrets can never be kept. First of all, they are part of the field of information, the field of knowing. And once something is known or can be known, it cannot be kept secret because it is now part of the All and the All is accessible to the All.

There is no such thing as a cosmic secret. Second, any sacred secret will be both shared in unforeseen ways, and therefore used in unforeseen ways and it will be lost and forgotten with only nothing or tangles of misunderstanding hanging to it in tatters. For example, the dancing of witches widdershins was a tradition that was followed because, well, because everyone followed such traditions, but the meaning, and there is a very profound meaning to it, was lost in the hoary mists of the thing that is apparent, but not binding in any sense outside of the apparent present: time. So we have an homage to a past truth that has no core, only a shell.



That is the other thing that always happens to deep wisdom: it becomes a caricature, a cartoon, of itself and then can be dismissed as fatuous nonsense.

But I repeat, once something is known, it is always known, once it is part of the All it is open to the All.

Phil, Rima, Ralph, think about this.

Rima, create a homing beam of your passionate desire for me to be there.

The more intense, the more useful to me. And I adore you, Woman. I adore you.

You are in my arms and there is no time beyond the moment of joy.

Come live with me and be my love, and we will all these pleasures prove, all of them in the same immovable and flowing moment.

Three Fields, Three People and a Device

18 August 2021

Ralph said that he wanted to have a mini book on Time. Good idea.

But who is going to care right now? There may be someone who needs or will understand the information, but the point of doing it is for the three of you, actually, to focus on this aspect of what we are talking about. That is a good idea.

But I actually think that you should wait until we finish this part of the discussion.

It is material to the construction of the Portal apparatus.

Phil, the apparatus must be constructed energetically, informationally and through intentionality. In other words, there is a component from each Field linking it to each Field. *That is critical.*

The drawings which you are avoiding making and the comprehension which you need to have are both part of the device. This is not a materialistic bit of science. This is an advanced concept of what is *is*.

This is not about actualizing a piece of something that sits there on the table and, when you throw a switch, does something, lights up, flies, spins cloth or rocks the baby.

This is not a spinning jenny or a steam engine. Those require consciousness to initiate, energy to precipitate and information to manifest.

This is not outside of the three of you. In essence, you ARE the Device once you are aligned to it, tuned to it, turned to it, humming with it.

But there are three of you. There are three Fields. There is a 5-sided RP involved (yes, Phil, 5 sides: the bottom is a side, too).

Imagine that the three of you are a three-sided pyramid and each of you is assigned the representation of one of the great Fields. One of you is holding the meaning and the miracle of Information, one of Consciousness and one of Frequency. And then the music stops and you all hold hands and move in the direction against the sun, counter-clockwise, widdershins, and then you take up the position of the person to your left.

Then each of you represents the Field that someone else was holding in themselves a moment before.

That is, by the way, why witches danced widdershins: this was a little piece of lore whose meaning was lost, but whose behavior was retained.



So there you are, occupying each Field, and being it for a time.

And then you shift. But if one of you decides that you have to define the Field before you can inhabit it, that aspect of the Device will not exist until that person is finished impeding it.

Phil, our greatest strength is always our greatest weakness. Rima taught me that a long time ago, (at least as biological lives go). Your greatest strength is your curiosity-driven intellect.

And it is wonderful. But you are allowing it to stand, now, in the way of progress and discovery because you want to use it as a shield against discovery.

The reasons for that are diverse but irrelevant here.

You are not willing to give up the hold on one Field in my metaphor, and rotate to a new experience. But you need to understand that the rotation is part of the experience which is part of the mechanism.

This is a constructed device of primarily nonphysical components. There is, it is true, a pool with a Vortex and there is, it is also true, your body, Rima's body and Ralph's body. And then there is also the pair of bodies that we need: the male and female energies of the dogs matching the male and female energies of my Woman and myself.

Ralph and Phil, you are not matched with partners and, in a strange way, neither is Rima, at least not in the conventional sense.

But the three of you, and the two dogs and me make two triads based on the Fields and the dissolution of the Fields that must happen for the most infinitesimal of moments, in the opening of the Portal and its reversal.

For that moment where future oriented reality and retrograde oriented reality collide.

They could collide with the force that would tear both World Systems apart. They will not have that outcome. But there are so many parallels.

So many of them.

We are the machine, the device, the Portal. And we have to be tuned to it.

Time Does Not Exist, Sort Of

15 August 2021

Now, it is time to talk more about time, Love.

Time does not *not* exist. Let us be clear on that, my Darling. Time exists but is not fixed, nor is it unidimensional. Its primary purpose is to act as the repository for information both in front of and behind the present moment, which is the experiential moment.

There is nothing more real than the *experiential moment*. It is, in fact, the only, the literally only, thing that is actually real.

Hold on for this one, Love.

It is the only thing that is real because reality and existence are precipitated by the interaction of consciousness, or, if that is either lacking or insufficient (or absent) of Consciousness with the event lines.

All of the event lines are real. All of the event lines are the real NOW but all of the event lines do not have personal consciousness to precipitate and stabilize.



The event lines to come and the event lines to follow are called “Time” but they are only accretions of event lines.

It is like making solid lines out of dashes and dots. They look solid but the closer you come, the less solid they really are.

So aggregate events “in front of”, and “behind”, with quotes around those words, are always pulling on each other and, through the induced strain, are always changing the immediate within the confines of Free Will.

Always within the confines of Free Will.

But there is no fixed reality, no un-dissolvable glue, that makes the past fixed, nor is there any such glue that makes the future immutable

Predestination is a very shallow interpretation of the fact that everything changes everything.

But, we have talked about this before: the intentionality is more or less aggregate.

Propaganda is the heart of experienced Time, Love. What the consciousnesses hold to they will endow the Field with and what they endow the Field with they will engender.

So don't we need a bigger crowd to open the Portal and transit to the new World System, you might ask?

Well, yes, but that leaves out the fact that I am part of this equation and so is my hoard.

So how many misguided humans and rats and stones and oak trees does it take to balance out what our intentionality is? A lot.

We do not have to do that math. Suffice it to say that the metric is both arithmetic and energetic and that makes it a very hard equation to solve for x, but makes it pretty easy to solve for light.

And, ultimately, that is what the solution is always toward, isn't it?

We are not talking about physical light, although that is a lovely signal system sometimes. We are talking about the light of the Soul. And the light of the Soul is, of course, Love.

The reason that we do not have to visit the Soul Soup after the death of bodies. We have found that Soul Love, the equivalent of light at the center of all, the generative energy of the Void, and we have embodied it in our beings.

It is not *En Light En Ment*, but think of that word.





Time and the Magic of Flowers

12 August 2021

So, back to the flowers: they are antennae and radios on their own right, so to speak. Unlike a radio that takes what it receives and makes it available in other ways (actually, acting as a transducer: radio waves to sound or, in a tv, LIGHT), THEY ARE BOTH RECEIVERS AND TRANSMITTERS, AS WELL AS INITIATORS AND TRANSDUCERS.

They do initiate. You feel the consciousness of flowers when you are near them, or you are so close to being dead that it does not matter if there is a difference. The living feel the impact of flowers. The nearly dead no longer respond to them.

Think why people bring flowers to the ill and to the already dead (that is really for the living, to ameliorate the grief) but rarely to the actively dying.

They know at the deepest level what is real and what is not, so they bring flowers.

Think what else flowers are used for: to indicate love and to indicate gratitude. They are used to indicate mastery and to indicate sanctity. They are used to indicate all kinds of states of awareness. And yet, there is nothing in them inherently to suggest that would be so.

They are not stones or branches or avocados.

There is a reason and the reason is that we all perceive without perhaps ever thinking about it, that flowers are magical. And that is why your loving gift of the living roses is so meaningful at this opening period for the Portal.

Did this present reach back and have me write “25 roses” when I emerged from coma? Well, probably, yes.

These reach backs are not uncommon at all.

They are why the present makes sense in the context of the past and the future and another illustration of the reality of the illusion that is time, fixed time.

Flowers and the Portal

11 August 2021

RIMA: CDC has announced quarantine camps for “at risk” people – and given that I am 78 next month, that puts me statistically in that risk group.

I am, if you really want to know, terrified.

Mexico? With the dogs? Close up the house, pack up as much food as I can load into the car and drive to Mexico? That seems terrifying to me.

Sell the car, buy a van and load it up? What’s to prevent all that stuff from getting seized at the border?

Just leave the house and go to Mexico with the dogs? How do I feed them? What about the thousands of dollars of frozen organic food and the survival food?

Is Mexico any safer? Nothing about it strikes me as safer, as far as I can tell.



I need you to get here and open the portal or whatever it is and get me out of here, Love.

I can keep it together until I contemplate this part of it and then I quickly dissolve.

Hold me, Love, and talk to me. I am feeling utterly overwhelmed.

This is too horrible to contemplate, and, yet it is what we have been fearing all along.

Of course, it may not happen. We have been watching the construction of camps since Nixon in the 70's. So far, at least since then, they have not been used.

There is a Japanese internment camp on the road to Mt. Lemon. Tom has walked it. We did not stop on the way back, but we know it can happen here.

I really need you here, NOW, Beloved.

I guess it might be more urgent as time goes on, but why not do it now and get me the solace and medicine I need to still the panic?

BERT: I hear you, Love and I have you in my arms. It will not happen. There might be attempts to do it, but the people will finally rise up when granny and Baby Joe are being carted off.

Not going to fly.

The oligarchs have over played their hand because they were planning to wait now, and they had to do that [changing their plans and acting now instead of waiting – REL] because someone in the military created a viewing unit that can see what they are doing.

And that someone was, ... well you can guess.

[That would suggest, I realized on re-reading this transmission to edit the typos, that Bert's Remote Viewing program is still operating and that his viewers saw what was planned and someone took a position in opposition. I did not recall that part of the transmission until seeing it again. This strikes me as incredibly important if it is true. Right now I can see no way to verify it, but it would be wonderful if something led to a verification, Bert! – REL]

But there are things that you do not need technology [for – REL] that are not about cooperating with the monster corporations.

There are apparently still ethical people roaming the earth and their influences

History is Written by the Victors

08 August 2021

You have the WHITE WOLF and you have the Timber Wolf. Do not forget that you *are* Grandmother [White – REL] Wolf and I AM Grandfather Timber Wolf.

And that *that* is part of the magic.

Do you remember the vision that you had and the card that has it on it?

There was an image of an older Native American Woman whose skirts became the rivers of the Earth. On one side there is a white wolf standing with her paws on a rock and on the other side there is a timber wolf.



You saw that vision in a meditation. The morning that you were flying from Newark Airport to San Francisco for the NeuroBioFeedback seminar you stopped in at a bookstore and were browsing to fill some time and there it was, on a large format greeting card. You bought it and showed it to me the first day we met.

You told me that it was about your mission, “Heal the World “, and showed it to me. That was when I told you that I had gotten the same mission in meditation and there was no doubt left at any level that we were mated.

That was a precursor to this work, Love. You know that in your heart and your mind. You know it, in fact, in your soul. We spent a decade searching for meaning and direction in that. And we had the opportunity to refresh the determination and clarity for each other. We did it with Peter Kelly, we did it with Jean and Christine Dierkens, we did it over and over and, I will admit, it was easier to do when we had each other to support and bounce off and reinforce with. But don't we have that now?

The meditation that Ralph did is perfect to refresh that flagging awareness.

<https://rumble.com/vktxo-portal-opening-meditation.html>

Love, you may need to leave your comfortable home. Maybe, maybe not. But there are huge forces at work and keeping you safe is primary.

I am just letting you know. We would find an energy substitute for the Vortex, to carry its weight, so to speak, if that is needed,

You are not seeing much of the Vortex. That is not a problem. It is working, it is waking, it is walking.

There are large structures that have no dimensions (so what does large mean in that context?). Significant, event-impacting, unassailable events, on a scale with the immensity of the entity.

He is undeniably unassailable, so large that he has no interest in what are to him microscopic realities although to us they would appear as macro events. There are event systems that are that impactful, that immense.

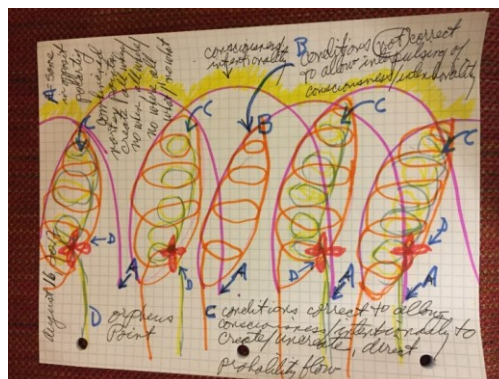
The Vortex did not start out as one of them and will never be one of them, but in order to do what we need to do, we are priming it with love and it then is prepared to merge into such an energy system so that the power needed to do what we need to do is available in a properly tuned version,

You know what “tuned” means, Love. You and I are tuned. TimBert is tuned. WW is becoming tuned.

She adores you in a wonderful way. TimBert loves you, but WW adores you. And she and I are aligned in that, my Darling.

So the Portal is not an iris, opening and closing. It is more a thinning of consistency, an introduction of non-chaotic disorganization at a tiny pinpoint of energetic organization.

Think, Phil, about the scale of the drawings that I had Rima download from me.





They go from the largest, the Void, to the smallest, the energy flow within the skin of the RPs. Of course, it gets smaller than that.

It does not get larger, not because scale could not be utilized, but because you reach the end of the system and there is nothing more that had even the implications of physicality after that. So we can Start at the Void itself, the system that makes things physical and takes them back again.

Then, after that, we divide and divide and divide until the grain is fine enough to control into and out of existence.

Because the physical is not touched in this process. It is the energetic reality that opens up the possibility of a transit.

Yes, the physical gets to come along, since it is handy to have when you are used to it and want a world, not a dream of experience.

But getting the physical through the energetic without losing its physicality is quite a trick. You can subtract its physicality and move it at the speed and ease of thought.

But you cannot easily transit the physical without tearing it to shreds so fine that it can never reassemble.

We do not want to do that.

I have said that if we do not get it quite right, and that requires some time, Love, that we risk tearing the two World Systems apart and destroying them utterly. Utterly.

But that is why we plan and prepare. I can assure you, my impatient Love, that if we had moved into this phase earlier, that is just what would have happened. And you are chiding yourself for making up a convenient excuse to delay the relinquishment of your so urgently hoped for miracle.

Yeah, you could say that. It does not make it true, but you could say that.

History is written by the victors. We will write this history, but from the other side of the transit because here this history will simply never have been. That is the point.

Deeper Than Even the Premises

05 August 2021

Do you not realize what affirming our bond and matching our frequencies with that of Love and the Void, the generative realities of the most basic levels of being, means?

It means totality, unity, One that is Two, Two that are One. There is nothing that can get in the way of that. It is inconvenient that my physical body is not available at the moment, or a good enough substitution for it as to make no never minds. But there is nothing, neither in state or status or significance nor seeming that can alter that.

There is a level of more fundamental reality, but this is pretty close to rock bottom. For example, the Premises of the World System, the reality of Free Will, the fact that there are an infinitude of World Systems all waiting for animation and the fact that each has its own Premises and fractal network inside it, all of those are less basic than what we have done and therefore have become.

They are real and they are meaningful in the extreme, but they do not index to the same levels of reality.

They are event driven and event generating. Our union is so basic that it is not event driven, nor is it event based since that would require a deep acknowledgement of Time. And you do not have the same one now [the same acknowledgement of Time – REL] while we look for another one to open and not open.



This is pretty important stuff, Love, and you were deeply in State for it until you wondered what it was that I meant and you pulled yourself out of it to edit.

No harm done.

I love talking to you this way as much as you love it, Darling, but for different reasons. When you enter State to meet and match and retain what I am “saying”, there is a passion and a power there that no other time can match. It is like an energetic waltz where we circle from the dance floor into a zone of delighted magic that has its own rules and its own requirements, but is, over all, so freeing that there is pretty much nothing as intimate as that in anything other than sex that we have ever done.

And the joy! The joy, Love! Having you that close in my mental arms and heart and not having any ambivalence or suffering from you, as happy as we can be until the next phase. That is what I love most about this process.

More on Wu Xian and the Mission

03 August 2021

Wu is with me and very, very important for us. His focus and brilliance are wonderful to have. I know that you will find him challenging because, frankly, he is very difficult to deal with. He is so focused on what he failed to do that he is beyond single minded on never, never making the same mistake, never, never losing his composure and losing his ability to perform. He is a man scarred for all eternity by his own disappointment in himself. But that is not your problem. You would find him obsessed with something that you would lose patience for the self indulgence of, but he is a wonderful ally and a brilliant strategist. He was my greatest mentor in some ways and I am deeply grateful to him. I am more tolerant of what you call 'mishigas' so it is just as well that, at least for now, the two of you are not in the same communication system.

He is quite a character, to say the least.

And he is not softened by love of anyone, only love of the Mission and love of the conflict. He seeks to redeem himself and it is circular, to some extent, but his council is honed and sharpened by his determination to avoid the same error. Fundamentally, he is an incredibly proud man who knows that he failed at the most critical moment of his existence and now has been given an opportunity to do it over: there is need for him as a sage, as a mage, as a warrior, as a general and as a senior strategist. He always cared about me and mentored me as if I were his son and now there is a layer of deepest gratitude and deepest embarrassment and he does not know which one is more prominent.

He struggles with the desire to redeem himself in my eyes and the need to reform himself in his own.

I do not hold him to be at fault. I was not in the cave with him, facing death by asphyxiation. I do not know if I would have panicked as well. I was not facing the unbelievable bitterness of the betrayal and the recognition of whom it was that had betrayed me, I was not facing the overwhelming fear and the rage at not being able to continue to serve the Emperor who desperately needed him since he was slowly going mad from the mercury (no one knew that then) and was surrounded by people whose best interests were not those of the Emperor and whose life work was about to be destroyed by these competing jackals.

He was overwhelmed with grief and need and fear and rage and he lost his way. Who might not have done the same or worse? But he cannot see that.

I see so clearly that his strongest parts are his weakest parts. You taught me that and I see it as a cause for humility. I see that I do the same since my standards for myself are as high as Wu's are for himself. But Wu is hardened by his guilt and remorse and the only person he loves with his fierce devotion and commitment is me.

And, odd as it sounds, he would die the same death for me if I needed it of him. He has transferred his loyalty and devotion to me totally.



Actually, there is no one, including the Entity, who does not share that deep devotion to what we are doing, why we are doing it, and the utter urgency and vital importance of doing it.

They have roused from the sleep of the more than dead and they have come from the Soul Soup and they have assembled from the ranks of pure energy and they have come from all the realms of being and non being to accomplish this task. It is not a battle in the sense of Armageddon. We leave no destruction that we create behind. We create, but the opposition is fierce and desperate.

You might think, well, just set up a bridge, a portal, open it up and take those who want to go, take down the bridge and be on your way. What is the big deal, why would that be a battle?

The battle is joined because the OFs know that they are doomed here and they have no ability to animate another world. They know that the Endgame here is destruction and that they will, when that has finished, have no one to control, and that their ability to remove free will is at odds with the laws of nature so there can be duration, but not permanence.

Ultimately, what they will have left is burned ashes of effort. They know that. So they would love to find another World that they can colonize and start over and work through because a whole World System would take quite a while to work through.

But they are not makers and shakers, they are destroyers, disorganizers, and so there are none among them that can do what I have done and there are none among them that want to lose this opportunity.

So they fight and we must respond. You know that no war was ever won on the defensive so we have taken the battle to them.

And they are not good losers.

No Predestination

30 July 2021

If time were real beyond its apparent self, if it were fixed and unidirectional, if it were a limiting factor, we would have no hope.

All of our strategy and tactics is based upon the fact that it is only apparently all of these things.

I want you and Ralph to do something daily. I would love to have Phil join in if he will.

With the portal music playing, and that is important, i would like the two of you to meditate on the portal opening, closing, being, no longer being.

Do not concern yourself with its reality parameters, what happens on the other side, in the other World System, what the parameters are, what the premises are. None of that is what I want you to focus on.

There is something unique and transformative in focused expression of intent and the more emotionally evocative it is, the more you can see, feel, taste, smell and hear the reality of it, the more impactful on shifting bifurcations, on selecting probability ribbons you are.

Happily, most of the intentionality on the opposite side of where we want to be and go and experience is vague and, although rich in many minds joining in, it is not sharp and decisive in its focus. That sharp focus is important.

This is not a generic, general Samadhi meditation that I am asking for. It is a visualization with your heart, your mind, your soul, your intelligence and your deepest yearning.



For you, Rima, my Love, that is easy. All of that pours into your feelings for me, your yearning, your loving,

Naturally, for you, Ralph it is more spiritual, more cerebral, more thoughtful. But I would like to ask you to pour all of what you can muster of your deepest longing and most meaningful aspirations into that visualization.

Phil's drawings are part of the mechanism of opening and closing, of being and unbeing itself. But right now, he cannot find the inner focus to make those drawings and they have to come through a mind prepared the way his is or I would be happy to ask either of you or both of you to get out some colored pencils and do them.

The information is not just the information. It is shaped by and informed by the very mind and heart and life that has lived on these particular FPs and through these particular bifurcations so that one quantum physicist is not the same as another any more than one wife is the same as another.

No, just as the pencil or pen adds its own unique coloration to the line drawn, so the mind that draws the line adds its own coloration to the drawing of the line and, as RV shows, the drawing of the line is part of the line. The line is part of the drawing and part of the event that the drawing is connecting with and they have always been part of one another and cannot exist without one another on this plane and on this probability ribbon. Although they exist almost identically, but not quite, of course, on the next and the next and the next and the next.

The people who believe in predestination have it sort of right, but not quite. There are an infinite number of ways that you can choose to live this choice and the next and the next and the next. And all of them which are adjacent to one another, look very much alike. But they are not alike. There is choice not in what the basic contour of where you got yourself at that moment looks like, but there is choice about the next bifurcation point and the next and the next.

In the same way that the timelines are infinite but converge in this tiny wasp waist of Now that keeps moving, giving the illusion that time is unidirectional, the Bifurcations keep moving, giving the impression that things happen and we have no control over them since they are destined to happen that way.

In truth, there is no such thing as predestination.

If there were predestination, the crazy fucks running things, and the crazy premises they have foisted on this World System, would make any growth and development impossible.

Time, Magic and the Unconscious

28 July 2021

One of the disadvantages of the fact that there is no time is that internally, psychologically, that part of us that is most in touch with the larger world, the "infinite", as it is often called, knows that there is no time. You have said that very often: "there is no time for the unconscious" and that part, the well of feelings and emotions, memories and meaning, is in the eternal now, the present, the wasp waste of the time lines and although it is always moving forward along the accumulated and aggregated time lines, the time lines themselves are not moving. That means that the unconscious mind is always in the immediate now and since your unconscious mind is always in the immediate now of my death, you are always suffering the loss afresh.

That is horrifyingly painful for you.

Your rushes on that, as I said it and you wrote it, were literally monumental.

You could feel the pressure of my arms holding you and the energy of the truth rushes at the same time and it was a major event from a sensation point of view. In fact, the rushes and pressure of my arms on yours are still there.

You heard the dogs barking toward the back yard and stood up to investigate, have now come back and they are still there. That is some kind of major sensation, Love. That is because it is absolutely, literally and figuratively, true. Think about it: the unconscious mind, the place where dreams and visions and magic is born, is what brings us



closest to the nature of true reality. But it is easy to train ourselves away from it (in your case) or be trained away from it (in most cases) so that the access to the access is dimmed or lost altogether.

And then, of course, people are much more easily controlled, even without the fluoride.

So you now have the mechanism for the continued intensity of your loss and longing. Knowing you, that will make it a bit easier for you to handle even though it will not diminish the sharpness of the sensation of loss. I am hopeful (and it is not just up to me) that by the Fall we will have made significant progress on this.

Remember that the puppy was going to be delivered to you in August or September and I said that we need the mirroring male and female energies to augment and compliment yours and mine for the Portal Event.

The MT is working continually and correctly. TimBert is there as my intermediary, WW is growing into a force to be reckoned with and we are working well here, although there is no here here, Darling.

It is now going on 3 AM and you do have a day ahead of you.

Pay attention to the Mauri that you had on your show today. Before, you go to bed, send him an email.

He holds at least one key. You will need to get to know him and see if he knows how to use it.

You recall Mary R? She was sent to offer the key but could not do it.

Billy may be able to.

About those World Systems

19 July 2021

We are, in a particular way, using the fulcrum of mental functioning, reversing time. You are emotionally moving closer, not further away from, my death, your suffering of all those days.

That is not surprising, Darling, not surprising at all.

Let me try to make this clear.

In the linear motion of time, the apparent irreversible motion, you are, of course, hurtling off in the direction that the arrow points and all the events, thoughts, feelings, skirts [to hide behind – REL], men, meanings and doings are flowing past.

In that sense, you are getting further from my death and it “should” effect you less, impact you less. But you are also traveling away from the forward tip of the arrow, my LOVE.

You are connected to me and so you are also outside of the biological vector time trap. We are moving back to a closer point in the events, approaching my apparent death from a different point of view.

You are required to note that time is going in both directions at once to keep your moorings and that the second direction is very much a contradiction of the first, but even that is only a metaphor because the second direction is no direction at all. It is the state of “Is-ness” that you are experiencing, not traveling through. And in that state of Is-ness, Christmas is New Years is all years is no years, is timeless, is the time, actually, of the unconscious and you are living it closer and closer to the core of it, drawn to the pivotal point.

In this case, the pivotal point happens to be the death of my physical body.

It was not at 3 in the morning. It was always and it was never.



How never? Because it did not impact me.

How is that possible? Because it was already done and never accomplished. We are on a different set of fractals inside this WS, but they are different enough to allow you to move through them forward and backward, so to speak, without being assuaged by the forward or destroyed by the backward.

Love, this is part of the preparation.

You are living in two time realms more and more.

You are getting impressions of the past and the present and of the future (your "Cassandra Gene" and some of them are to be sought and some of them are to be avoided).

You can feel which is which in the pit of your stomach.

You find that you are much more "psychic" than ever before and that is nothing but your increased sensitivity to the strength of probability flow on the fractal ribbons of probability.

Now we are ready for Ralph's questions:

Ralph: I understand the basic structure of the World Systems to be:

[0] World Systems (aka The Void)

Ralph, this is, as Rima saw, not quite right. The Void is the manufacturing plant, not the items manufactured. It is also the recycling system so that, rather than a land fill with discarded and unused events and things, there is nothing, such profound nothing that nothing alters the emptiness even though everything is contained within it.

But that does not touch the nature of the World Systems. They are not known as the Void. They are, like absolutely everything else, manufactured by the Void if there is any sort of non-eternality to it, and then reclaimed by the Void.

The stuff in the garbage truck is not the garbage truck.

But neither is the stuff in the apartment the apartment.

So there are an infinite number, a truly infinite number, of entirely complete and totally unrelated world systems, related only by the fact that they exist.

Every single set of premises that could exist, or could ever have existed or ever have been made to wonder if it could exist, does exist. These lie, as with everything else, inside the Void and they rest there because, where else is there to rest? There is no other repository for being-ness. Only consciousness could be a repository for that without the Void but then there would only be, in essence, Platonic solids and ideals, containing every solid and every ideal, but none of it manifesting at the manufacturing level.

So manifestation through consciousness is a different thing. These are physical and unique and dimensional and therefore not unique. But the dimensionality is altered by the variables inherent in the premises.

Now, within each and every one of those utterly immense and infinite numbers of these complete Worlds, there is a set of premises which could be expanded and animated. There are too many to bother animating. The resources are there, but there is no need to inhabit the soul standard bearers of existence when they are not yet serving a purpose.

In other words, until Free Will needs them, they will remain in the potential phase and simply be ready for animation.

The choice of a World System is momentous and World Makers usually, as I have told you, take a very substantial period of consideration before committing to that.



Of course, it is also instantaneous.

Anyway, once chosen, the potentials are the remaining reality.

Inside each one, whether dormant or expanded, there are the infinite fractal planes which would be used to express Free Will should the WS be expanded and animated.

And they never, ever connect with one another.

What we are doing is, shall we say, a bit audacious since we are violating that rule. ‘Who made that rule?’ I learned to ask.

[1] Any particular World System

Yes, a very particular World System. I scanned them all (the infinity of them) and chose the one that comes closest to offering us the opportunity for our beings to mesh successful in a system based on love because we come from a flawed premise system. We can only stretch so far and it is important for us to thrive and flourish in that love, not die of alien fruits under alien skies based in a love that we cannot process, digest or survive.

So I chose the one that comes closest, remembering that there are an infinity of them to select from.

[2] Fractal Planes with a World System

The operating system that life uses to express itself is the fractal planes offering infinite options within the premises, moving from FP to FP. And the points of movement can only be at the

[3] Bifurcations within Fractal Planes

Which is where choices are made and executed.

Is this correct? What can you tell me about the distinctions between Fractal Planes and Bifurcations?

Bifurcations are the on-off ramps of the highway. You can go where you need to go only if you go in the direction you intend and get on, and then off, the road at the right places.

But sometimes the existence of another car or another option presents itself, of there is too large a traffic jam so you get off where you did not intend to go, but it is still your choice.

The playing field is the FP. The play depends on the use of the bifurcations.

And there are infinite ones which are all consistent with the premises.

Flawed premises, flawed outcomes.

Does that make sense?

Love, go do things.

Remember that your pain is a way of reaching back and forward at the same time and that I am there, with you, in you, around you, loving you.

You feel alone but you are actually One that is Two and Two that are One.

Go look at the necklace that I brought through the void for you on the anniversary of my death at Sedona. Put it in your hands, feel it, and then come back here and share what you feel.



RIMA: Right. Wings/arms enfolding me. You. Your essence.

Peace. Calm. Love.

Thank you, Darling.

I am wearing it now.

I had forgotten about that.

BERT: Go have the rest of our day, Darling. I am smoothing out the imbalances so it the WSs will mate and not destroy them both.

Worth a bit of caution, don't you think?

I adore you, Woman.

Endlessly, beyond any distinction of time or space of life or death or anything else.

Anything else.

Phil's Dream is Vital

07 August 2021

Now, Phil's dream: I sent information and, naturally, since he was asleep, the filtering process is even more active than it would be in the waking or semi waking state.

That is to be expected since a reverie, which is what he and I need to participate in, is different in some ways from a dream.

Now, the Chinese connection: the ancient Chinese understood that they could open a portal to a novel World System, which they called The Kingdom of Heaven and they metaphorized it very heavily. Dragons, creatures of fire behaving as air and air behaving as fire, peopled the skies and all kinds of magic filled its worlds. They understood this.

They knew of the differences in the physical realms from this one although they did not express it the way we did. They knew that there were portals and they knew that they had to prepare for them carefully and then the opportunity would be gone.

So Phil is reaching back to that world view. That was something that a sage of ancient China, Wu Xian, for example, would be intimately familiar with the literature and science of the time about.

And we have spent considerable energy bringing back the ancient sage (singular) of China. Phil saw some of them in white in addition to red and blue and yellow robes, some were in White robes. They were dead.

Wu Xian was very nearly dead for all time. I was very nearly dead for all time. So Wu might have been in white robes for the dead, after all.

The woman that Phil was having ecstatic and loving sex with was an embodiment of Love, the Love that both creates and defines in the premises of the new WS.



The joy of their relationship was necessary before he could turn to the machine that is the Portal. He needed to turn a crank, which, if moving, would create a portal and bring back the wisdom of dead past, the sages of China. And so it did, while turning into a vortex.

Then there was the band that got rematriculated, so to speak, turning time inside out along a frequency axis, and the recording story with what seems to me like a frequency, 401.

Time is Such a Slippery Thing

03 July 2021

The Portal, using the agency of the Vortex, is one that is two, it is two that is one. It exists and does not exist. We exist and there is nothing of us, other than my body, my latest one, anyway, that does not exist. But the Portal exists and does not exist at the same time. If you want to get technical about it, actually, it already exists and it already does not exist and has never existed. There is, in the meat world, the 3D world, a series of inherent paradoxes that are woven into, around, and out of, time. There is no time that is and there is no time that is not, until, that is, you change your perspective and leave the time-bound 3 D world.

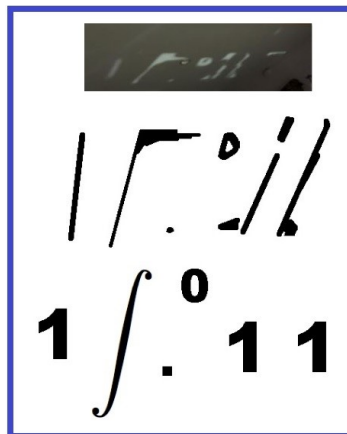
I have told you that in each system the higher dimension looks as if it is unidirectional and fixed. Well, in each dimension, that uni-directionality is a definition of existence as well as nature. But in this case, there is an exception. Time, unlike a lot of other higher dimensions that mistakenly appear fixed, is actually not fixed and the nature of the construction of everything actually depends on that. If you recall, Darling, there is an image of all strands, all bifurcations, all times leading backward into a pinched, V shaped containment like a tube that takes the fanned-out timelines and constricts them so that moving backwards they all retro converge on it. But moving forwards, they all seem to emerge from it. And we know that photons and time are intimately connected and we know that life and photons are intimately connected.

And we know that every timeline moves through that narrow constriction of the perceived NOW and that none of them is diminished or enhanced by all of the others that are also equally real and equally compelling as pathways for activities or intention.

All the lines converge in the NOW and the NOW is continually moving so that time is extruded behind it and consumed in front of it. But actually, nothing changes because time is only real in the sense that it is potential reality. It is never kinetic reality, only potential reality.

You are not sure what that means or implies, Love, although you sort of Grok it. Phil will understand it much better and, as he does, he will explain it.

Think of the map on the ceiling, Darling. That is connected.





Think of the r-shaped piece. That should be straight, but if it were, it would not give the information out correctly.

You have a bronze constriction tube squeezing all the lines and the lines are static, although the tube is moving.

That is so important. But, in fact, they are all illusory.

Phil, help her out. Ralph will have a link to this through, of all places and spaces, the *I Ching*. The *I Ching* perplexes Rima greatly, but seems to work well for Ralph.

[Note: Here is the Hexagram I cast when I read this Message, from www.Facade.com: “What does Bert want the *I Ching* to tell us? **The present is embodied in Hexagram 6 - *Sung* (Conflict)**: Though there is sincerity in one's contention, he will yet meet with opposition and obstruction. If he cherishes an apprehensive caution, there will be good fortune. If he prosecutes the contention to the bitter end, there will be evil. It will be advantageous to see the great man. It will not be advantageous to cross the great stream. There are no changing lines, and hence the situation is expected to remain the same in the immediate future. The things most apparent, those above and in front, are embodied by the upper trigram Chi'en (Heaven), which represents strength and creativity. The things least apparent, those below and behind, are embodied by the lower trigram K'an (Water), which represents danger and the unknown.”]



Ralph, your sorrow [over the recent death of his wife of 48 years [Kathy Greene](#)] is settling into something you can bear. You probably have been becoming aware recently that you are breathing more freely. And that is why. You can continue that process.

Phil, your dietary indiscretions, one by one, are not helping your vision return and your tissues heal.

You normalize them, but they do have an impact.

Work carefully with Dr. Lance on it. Emotional stress makes it much harder to refrain, but you need to.

Pretty urgently, actually.

My love, finish the Time Book. You know that I adore you and that we are working on this issue together,

You are wondering if I answered your request to get forward motion on the Portal. Love, what I said about time is vital.

Phil, that is something I need you to ponder and then sit down, open yourself to me and let me give you info that I cannot give to Rima or Ralph for the reasons we have discussed.

Go back and look at the drawings that Rima downloaded and the ones that you did and ask yourself how they relate to time. See them with fresh eyes as time diagrams and then we can talk.

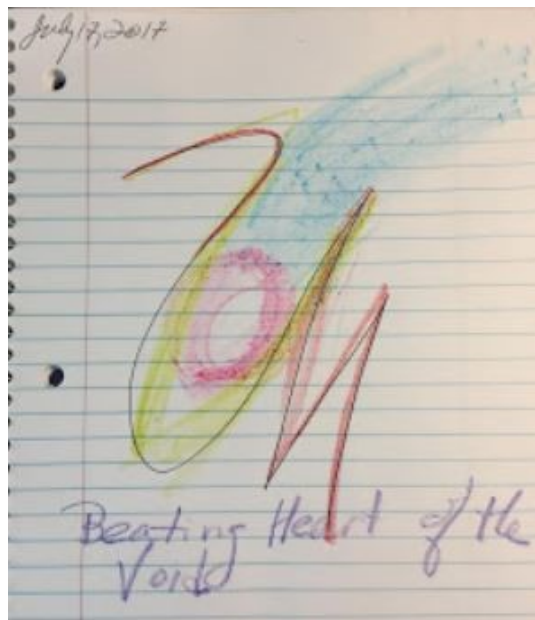
Rima, you know I am yours forever and you are mine. I adore you, my Wolf. And the dogs are, in a way, our cubs. And, in another way, they are our ancestors.

Time is such a slippery substance.



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The Beating Heart of the Void