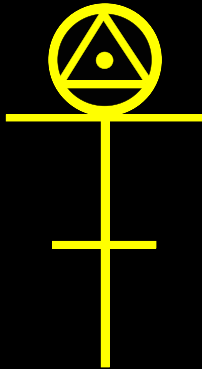


# THE WAY



JC



# The Way

How to Physically Connect to the Light Within

Shared by

JC

John 12: 34-36

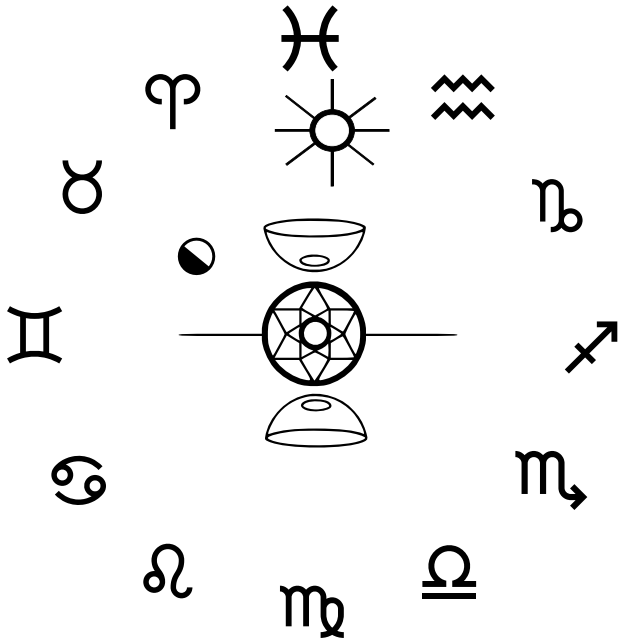
Luke 14:12-14

My mission is to assist Humanity in activating the LIGHT within by sharing the Way, and helping the destitute that I meet along my path. If you wish to assist me in this endeavor, feel free to contact me at [jcchrism@yahoo.com](mailto:jcchrism@yahoo.com)  
Luke 8:17

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*"It was during the second Waxing Moon phase, on the second night of the Moons journey across Taurus, during the 2018<sup>th</sup> year of the Great Age of Pisces, that I was Enlightened"*

**JC, The Way**



Dedicated to the LIGHT,  
my life for you.





## Table of Contents

Introduction

Chapter 1 Personal Tribulation

Chapter 2 Becoming Sound

Chapter 3 Secret of the Chrism Oil

Chapter 4 Technique of the Anointing

Chapter 5 Journey to the Light

Epilogue

Suggested study



## Introduction

My dear friend, I would like to share with you my experience of attaining enlightenment and activating my higher consciousness. I would also like to share with you the entire process of how I did it so that you can do it too. We have been led to believe that enlightenment is strictly a metaphysical occurrence. What has been hidden from us is that the metaphysical experience is the direct result of a physical process you force to occur within your body. For me, it induced such a profound experience that it fundamentally changed who I am on all levels of my existence. The incredible depth of its perplexing meaning took me over three years to understand. However, even now I doubt that I fully comprehend the meaning in its entirety. It has been called by many names as it is the Secret of all ancient religions. I am giving you the key to the door that has no lock. As taught to us in the Bible, this is how you meet God face to face. Now, while you are alive!

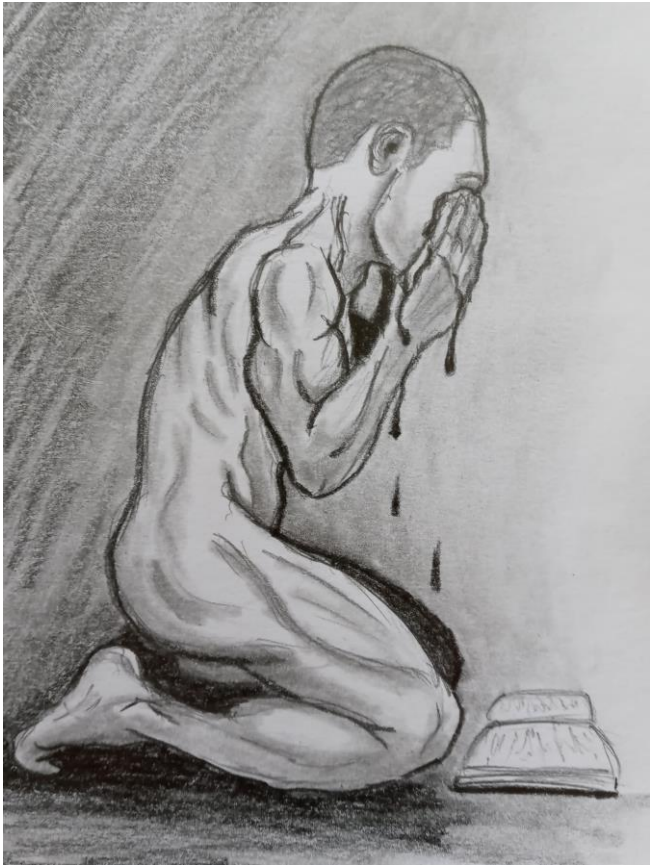
My gift to you and all the World, I reveal to you,  
the Way.

*I have said this to you, that in me you may have peace. In the world you have tribulation, but be of good cheer, I have overcome the world.*

**The Holy Bible, John 16:33**

*Know ye, O man, before ye attain this, that many the dark shadows shall fall on your Light, striving to quench with the shadows of darkness the Light of the Soul that strives to be free.*

**The Emerald Tablets of Thoth the Atlantean**



## **Chapter 1 Personal Tribulation**

The year before my enlightenment experience, I had married my third wife. Mixing our huge family was difficult and our relationship was beginning to get a little bumpy. I loved our family and wanted things to go well for us, but I was having trouble connecting with my wife on an emotional level. My emotions had been impaired from extreme trauma that had happened several years before we met.

As an innocent man, I spent several years on Death Row waiting to be cooked to death in an electric chair. A prolonged torturous journey into a hellish pit of suffering and despair, the magnitude of which is rarely experienced. I hope you will never have the acquaintance of such catastrophic turmoil. Every single night I kneeled on the cold concrete floor, hands clasped together before my bowed head begging God for forgiveness for everything, no matter how small, any wrong or trespass that I had ever done or even thought, bawling, begging God to

save my wretched soul. Begging HIM to wake everyone up to the evil dark deception that has fallen over the world. To let them see all Truth. I asked HIM to let me be the One to awaken the world. I wanted to matter. Like the naive character in a story asking a magic Genie for a wish they did not fully understand the consequences of, I had absolutely no idea what I was asking for.

A few years before I had joined the Navy in a misguided attempt to escape the mundane life awaiting any fellow unfortunate enough to be born in the most boring place on Earth. In bootcamp I took an oath to defend the Constitution of the United States of America. I did not understand the importance of this document that grants us certain rights not found in other parts of the world, such as religious freedom.

Not long after finishing Radioman training and entering official active duty, a man whom I had known before I joined the military had been arrested for committing a previously unsolved

murder. He had confessed the murder to a married couple who immediately called the police and turned him in. Him and I had been friends, but at the time of his arrest he hated me because he found out that I had slept with his girlfriend before I left for bootcamp. While he was being questioned, he claimed that I was the culprit of the murder and had told him about it. The police knew that his story did not make sense because it did not match what they already knew about the crime. When they pressured him, he made several entirely different statements. They did not believe him but proceeded anyways because he agreed to testify against me in order to escape receiving the Death Penalty.

The police and DA's office released a statement to the public stating that they had solved this old heinous crime before I was even arrested. The victim was a young black girl, and I am a white man, so they said it was a hate crime and that I was a Nazi. While I was waiting for the preliminary hearing, this guy hung himself with a sheet in his jail cell. They didn't know what to do because the



evidence showed that his story did not add up, but they had told the public that they had solved the case. There would have been riots and destruction if they had turned around and let me go after telling everyone that I was a guilty Nazi.

They took the worst sounding statement and tried to make it look like it fit the crime. They withheld the other statements, blocked the autopsy report, and admittedly destroyed DNA evidence. We were not allowed to show what happened to the victim and what was said in the statement were two totally different things. During the trial my attorney uncovered the fact that the police did not even try to investigate whether or not I had committed the crime, but rather my less than desirable character was what fell under their tenacious scrutiny. They had no case, so they had to lie through the media to incite the passion of the people and used them to pressure the system to convict me. Despite my competent attorney's best effort, I was found guilty and sentenced to death on just a statement made under threats of death with an electric chair, with

absolutely zero supporting testimony or corroborating evidence.

While I was on Death Row, I feverishly searched the Bible for answers as to why God would let me suffer this horrific fate. The pain I felt at this injustice was almost more than I could bare. Those were long torturous days and even longer unforgiving nights, living in the Halls of the Damned. Listening to the echoes of muffled crying reverberating off the unsympathetic stone walls, was it my own? What could I have possibly done to deserve this? Wasn't the pummeling nightmare of my horrific childhood enough torture for my innocent soul to endure? HE knew that I was innocent, why would HE let this happen to me? Why didn't anyone care about me? I had sworn to defend these very people with my life, they knew I was innocent and were now trying to kill me. How could this be happening? I wanted to kill myself while I was fighting for my life.

I ask you to take a minute and try to imagine the absolute terrorizing horror of swearing an oath to defend your country, then suddenly being snatched up out of your life by the government while you are literally performing that exact duty. Held for a crime they knew you did not commit while completely destroying your life and decimating your character. Lying to everyone in your city using the media until the citizens wanted to kill you themselves. Then held you in a tiny cell for years until they got their cherished opportunity to cook you to death by strapping you to an oversized wooden chair and sending 2,200 volts of raging electricity scorching directly into your brain. All just so that they did not have to confess their mistakes and at the same time they got a promotion and a pay raise.

When I would read the Bible, I preferred reading the book of JOB and the stories about Jesus. Their inconceivable suffering and enduring faith brought me serenity and more importantly, hope. Hope that God did Love me and that if I believed in

HIM enough then surely, HE would save my life. God wants us alive. Mark 12:27 *HE is not God of the dead, but of the living; you are quite wrong.*

Yet many of the stories in the Bible left me with unexplainable questions. Many things did not make sense to me, and I was left with a sense that something was not right. I had an inner intuition that something was wrong with the information being transmitted through the messages in the stories, but I could not place my finger on it. I felt as though somehow the text was not offering a real connection to God.

Growing up I was raised in a large Lutheran cult. My parents would take me to church where I learned of Jesus and how he taught Love and said children were precious. They said that if I did not have Jesus in my heart then I was a bad person. Then they would take me home and beat me so bad that I still have intense physical pain from it over forty years later. I often pondered how people who were supposedly connected to an all-Loving God could

knowingly perform such outrageously horrific acts of pure evil such as beating the life out of children or setting innocent men up to die by electrocution.

Under close inspection the history of Christianity quickly appears as an overflowing cup of sanctimonious piousness drowning in a tsunami of innocent blood. I do not say that as an insult to the reader if you happen to be a Christian. It is merely an observation I made that helped propel me towards discovering the truth. If you feel uncomfortable about the history, then perhaps this is a time for you to pause for some introspection. If you cannot handle this truth about Christianity then you will never be able to comprehend the important truth of the Chrism Oil.

Even though the book did not make sense, I prayed constantly every single day seeking God with all my heart, feverishly, like an innocent man about to be forced to ride the devil's lightning. God heard my prayers, and HE knew my heart was pure even though I am not perfect in the eyes of man. It had

taken several years for the court to release their opinion, but I won my first appeal, and the case was completely dismissed against me. The Constitution states that I have the right to confront my accuser. There are hearsay exceptions under time tested guarantees of trustworthiness that were examined under a microscope and found not to apply to the false statement. I was the first innocent man ever released from Death Row in that particular State.

Upon my release, life was exceedingly difficult for me. I was bewildered and overwhelmed with the drastic change in my condition, the shock severing my connection to God. I had no identification or money. I had no compensation which was fine with me, I didn't want anything from them. However, they refused to take it off of my arrest record, so even though I am not a felon, I was unable to obtain desirable employment or housing. I was stumbling through life as best I could while suffering from severe Post Traumatic Stress Disorder. Without treatment I was failing in maintaining employment and relationships. I

managed to father a handsome son with a lady, but the relationship did not last. I felt an uncontrollable desire to have my son with me, so I sought and gained custody.

During that process I had started therapy at the VA and found a job I liked installing ductwork for heating and air conditioning. Eventually I met a devout Christian lady whom I ended up marrying. By the glorious Grace of God, I was blessed with two more handsome sons. As a family we went to church often, but the other people there always felt fake to me. Hoping it would help me cope with life, I would go to the weekly Bible study group for recovering addicts. Occasionally I would share my story and people would tell me that my survival of Death Row and solid faith in God had inspired them in their own lives.

For some reason I always felt out of place, like I was in some weird cult with a bunch of brainwashed zombies. I know God on a personal level that people don't seem to be able to

comprehend. 1 Corinthians 3:16 *Do you not know that you are God's temple and that God's Spirit dwells in you?* There is nothing between you and God, the Light of Life within your temple body.

I feel that most people either do not read the Bible or they simply do not understand what it means. I did not understand people's fascination with Jesus and why they were worshiping him, putting him between themselves and God. The Bible says that Jesus is the Anointed One and Teacher of the Way, and that the Way is how to enter Heaven and see God face to face. This was a mystery to me, and I felt that Jesus was something other than what I was being told, but I did not know what it could be.

I could not feel any emotions for Jesus other than the attachment one would develop to a heroic character in a dramatic novel. There was nothing there, the feel-good feeling that everyone around me was proclaiming so profusely from having Jesus in their hearts was simply missing for me. I didn't understand how a few minutes later those same people would behave as though possessed with the



darkest and cruelest of demons. If Jesus was their way, it wasn't working out for the world. They reminded me of the people that wanted to kill me on Death Row, lost in a fake reality they believed in so much that if you dare disagree, they will easily kill you for heresy. They have no value of Life. That brewed a powerful resentment inside causing me to completely distance myself from the church.

Without realizing it, this had also caused me to slowly push God out of my mind. My life started to fall apart like the crumbling of an old building built on shaky ground. My wife had developed acute postpartum depression and became inconceivably violent. She could no longer be a part of our family and had to leave us. Then I lost my job and my home and was living in a truck barely able to feed my three children. Nightmares of Chaos' demons trying to devour my soul washed away the painful stains of daily reality. I was struggling through the insanity of indescribable PTSD as once again my world was falling apart like grains of sand slithering through my arthritic fingers.

*The Eye is the Lamp of the body. So, if your Eye is sound, your whole body will be full of Light.*

**The Holy Bible, Matthew 6:22**

*Know ye not, O man, of your heritage? Know ye not ye are truly the Light? Sun of the Great Sun, when ye gain wisdom, [you will be] truly aware of your kinship with Light.*

**The Emerald Tablets of Thoth the Atlantean**



## **Chapter 2 Becoming Sound**

When I met the lady who would become my third wife, my life had stabilized but my mind was still in turmoil. She knew my past and we both knew that I still needed help mentally and spiritually. I had been in exhausting therapy for many years, but nothing seemed to help. I remembered the grace of God and would often pray, begging HIM to heal me. I longed to heal my heart so that I could Love my wife properly and connect with her on a genuine emotional level. I wanted to be a good husband and a good father to all our children.

I had also noticed that I was starting to develop random negative thoughts about other people, especially while driving in the stressful, congested city traffic. I did not like the way they made me feel and I wanted to make them stop. I realized that I needed to gain more control over my thoughts.

The internet is a strange yet amazing invention, a searchable collection containing all of

man's knowledge. Our own man-made Akashic Records, a reflection of our primitive understanding of reality and morally depraved world. Additional proof that we have lost our connection to God who Loves and values Life. Fortunately, it can also be used for good. I used it to do some research into self-mind control and came across Positive Affirmations and Manifesting. I learned that the Universe works through frequency and vibration. In the beginning God first had a thought creating a mental image, tuning the frequency; then HE spoke this realm into existence, causing the vibration and creating reality.

You can use the same technique as the Creator. You are also creating this reality through your observation of it with your consciousness and can use this power to manipulate the Unified Field of the All. Performing Positive Affirmations is using this ability to transform your personality. If you tell yourself, you are the kind of person you desire to be, you will eventually become that person. You accomplish this by focusing your energy into specific

actions. Those actions are thought, visualization, speech, emotion, and physical action. Thought is creating a goal, visualization is picturing it as already accomplished, speech is how we physically vibrate it into existence, for emotion attach feelings of Gratitude to your accomplished desire, and physical action, you must always physically move towards making it so.

Manifesting is the art of attracting things you desire. The process is similar to Positive Affirmations except you are attracting something to you instead of changing your personality. You can change your frequency to match the vibration with that of which you desire and attract it like a magnet. If you change your frequency to match the vibration of the Light, the path to God will manifest to you.

You must use caution when speaking so you do not induce negative incantations. The Universe does not compute the negative fluctuations of a sentence. If you say, I am not poor, all it hears is, I am poor. Therefore, instead say, I am wealthy. Do

not say, this is no place for hate, rather say, this is a place of Love. Do not say, I am not sick, rather say, I am Healthy.

In this world we have become creatures accustomed to instant gratification, do not expect instant change. Change takes time even though time is a human construct. It is not real; we only observe the illusion of time by witnessing change. Change is the observation of rearranging matter within the construct of the Unified Field, time is how we measure the length of that change.

I made up my own little Positive Affirmations chant and started singing it out-loud to myself repeatedly while I was driving back and forth to work. It goes like this: *I Am Kind. I Am Giving. I Am Grateful for this Life. I Am Love. I Am Compassion. I Am Patience. I Am the Light.*

When I said each phrase, I pictured in my mind's eye, something that helped instill the emotion that went with it. For example, the phrase I am Patience, I would picture my special needs

child's face and it would instill a sense of patience in me. I would then imagine a scene of me acting with patience. I was grateful that I was able to be this way. The action would be trying to have patience throughout the day as I interacted with people who frustrated me, which was almost everyone. For, I am giving, I would recall a recent memory of handing a homeless man a plate of food and some money, freely sharing what little I had without expectations. Each phrase was a coherent thought and had a clear mental image, a strong emotion, an articulated verbal vibration, and the action of actually doing it, causing that personality to manifest within me, becoming that person.

The emotion attached to the selfless act of helping another human just because they need help is called Love. Be aware that if you help someone because you want gratification from someone acknowledging your behavior, it is called vanity and is not the same thing. Persona means the mask your Soul wears while it's here on Earth. You can change it if you have the will and do it correctly.



Late one evening a salesman knocked on our door. He was selling a water purification system that used Reverse Osmosis. He showed us all the disgusting things in our tap water and claimed that it removed all of it, plus things like fluoride that the government puts in the water. I had recently heard that fluoride calcifies your brain, specifically the Pineal gland and had just quit using fluoride toothpaste. It was fairly inexpensive, so I bought it and immediately installed it under the kitchen sink.

I want to make a note here about minerals and Reverse Osmosis water. The process takes out the garbage, but it also removes the natural minerals found in water that are important to mental and physical wellbeing. If you drink this, you may want to consider adding minerals to it before consumption. Out of ignorance I did not do this for the 6 months before my enlightenment experience, but I do it now because I have children and it is all we drink.

I recalled a story I had heard somewhere about a doctor who was an inmate at a destitute prison that had no medical care. He treated the ailments of the other inmates with the only thing he had at his disposal, water. I believe he had them drink two glasses in the morning, two at noon, two in the evening, two at bedtime, and one at each meal. He was able to heal them from all sorts of disease and afflictions, including mental conditions. I understood from this that plenty of water is vital to overall wellbeing.

I begrudgingly replaced my morning coffee with two 8-ounce glasses of RO water and had two more before I left for work. I also took a water bottle with me, so I had two glasses at lunch, and I also had another two at dinner, and two before bed. The significance of this is that it allowed my body to decalcify enough to allow me to perform the Technique of the Anointing.

Around this time, I met a delightful man who introduced me to deep breathing exercises. He said

that it would help my mind and body by allowing more oxygen to enter the blood. The exercise is simple and goes like this, sit cross-legged with your back up straight. Slowly breathe in through your nose as deep as you can, filling your lungs to the absolute maximum capacity. When you breathe in, pull the diaphragm in towards your spine and up under the lungs. In other words, use your muscles to suck in your stomach when you breathe in. Relax and let your chest rise and completely fill with air. Hold it for as long as you can, holding it longer with each new breath. Slowly release the breath through your mouth, fully pushing all the air out. Push out with your stomach as you breathe out. I know this is opposite of how the diaphragm naturally works but it helps push air deeper into the lungs and is part of the Technique of the Anointing discussed in a later chapter. If normal breaths are needed in between, it is okay. You do not want to become light-headed. The object is to push air deep into parts of the lungs that you don't normally use and giving the Oxygen more time to absorb into the bloodstream.

With each breath I felt myself breathing deeper and holding it longer. I had been a smoker for many years and at first, I could barely hold my breath for 10 seconds. I was able to hold it for several minutes by the time I was done with the exercise. Afterwards, I found that I just naturally breathed deeper and felt better mentally and physically.

I would use this breathing exercise as a meditation. I had a hard time clearing my mind during meditation and found that for me, it is easier if I am doing something, like drawing, or painting, or in this case, concentrating on this breathing exercise. I would focus on the breath, slowly counting in my head as I held it in, 1,2,3... Once my mind was clear, while I continued the breathing exercise, my mind would go from focusing on the count to picturing a white light shining like a star in the dark void before me. With my heart I longed to feel the Grace of God. My body tingling, flowing with Prana, the Breath of Life.

I felt like I had been guided to do these things and they seemed to be helping, so I kept doing this entire routine for about 6 months before the event. In the morning I had two glasses of RO water, did a deep breathing meditation exercise for 15 minutes, and had two more glasses of water. I did positive affirmations on the way to work. Two glasses of water at lunch, and more throughout the day if I needed it. More positive affirmations on the way home from work. Two glasses of RO water at dinner and two more at bedtime.

I feel that I should also mention that we only ate organic, unprocessed food as much as possible. We did not even have a microwave until the kids told the grandparents that we needed one at Christmas time. Then we ended up with two that we still did not want!

I felt fantastic and my life was going well. My marriage was great, my relationship with my kids was good, and I was starting my own heating and air conditioning business. I was finally starting to feel good about myself. For the first time in my life, I felt confident about myself and my future.

*Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of my enemies; thou anointest my head with oil, my cup overflows.*

### **The Holy Bible Psalms 23:5**

*Traveled I through the space-time, knowing my soul at last was set free, knowing that now might I pursue wisdom. Until at last, I passed to a plane, hidden from knowledge, known not to wisdom, extension beyond all that we know. Now, O man, when I had this knowing, happy my soul grew, for now I was free. Listen, ye space-born, list to my wisdom: know ye not that ye, too, will be free.*

### **The Emerald Tablets of Thoth the Atlantean**



## **Chapter 3 Secret of the Chrism Oil**

One night while watching videos on the internet, I came across information about something that I had never heard of before. It is a physical process in your body called the Anointing of the Sacred Chrism Oil. I knew of the Anointing in the Bible, but it talked about it in a different way. The great mystery started to unravel as the Key to Truth and understanding was revealed to me.

What I learned that night I am going to share with you now. However, I do want to say that I do not know how accurate the information is concerning the exact scientific terminology or explanation. For example, the Pituitary gland may secrete Melatonin rather than Serotonin. Regardless of the accuracy of the explanation, this information is what led to my discovery of the Technique of the Anointing and having my own experience. That is how I can share everything I know without fear of being ridiculed if I get a scientific detail or medical term incorrect. The



tyrannical maniacs that know this secret are not going to tell us the details. With modern medical equipment, I believe this information will lead to us, the common people, being able to figure out the specifics for ourselves. We have been told that the Apocalypse is the end of the World, it really is an ancient Greek word for Great Awakening. People are beginning to wake up to the fake reality in which they have formed their beliefs. The dissemination of this information to the people is the final piece of Truth to the puzzle to free us from the darkness in the World. This is the Great Awakening of the Worldwide enslaved population.

This next paragraph may cause an adverse reaction within you. The information it reveals may sharply alter your reality, shattering your belief systems. You may even flat out deny it just because it goes against everything you believe in. That does not mean that this information is not real. Ask yourself if what you currently believe in even makes any sense. Have a real heart to heart with the evidence. The Veil of Secrecy is being lifted for you

as well my friend and you are about to find out a Truth that you might not be able to handle.

The Truths of Truths is this; Heaven is a real place you can go to now and meet God, while you are alive. It is like going to Hawaii on vacation. I am going to help guide you there the best I can, but first you must come to understand that there is an actual real physical process you force to occur within your body. Christ is the name of an oily secretion that is the key element of this process. You must be alive in order to carry out the Technique. Remember, God is a God of the living.

This is how it works. The fluids in your body are affected by the cycles of the Moon. The Moon has enormous influence over the Earth's great bodies of water, so it can definitely affect your little waterbody. Approximately every 28 1/2 days the Moon enters your Zodiac Star sign. It takes about three days for it to travel across each sign. For example, I am a Taurus, when the Moon enters the Zodiac sign Taurus it will take about three days for it

to move through it and onto the next sign. If I go outside and check, in about 28 days it will once again be in Taurus.

While the Moon is in your sign, it sets off a cycle inside your body. During this three-day period, the Claustrum, which is located in the back of your brain, produces a secretion called the Chrism Oil or Christ Oil. This organ is what the wings in renaissance art really represent. After this oily secretion is created in the Claustrum, you can push it through the body. It begins its journey traveling down through the Central Nervous System using the Cerebrospinal Fluids.

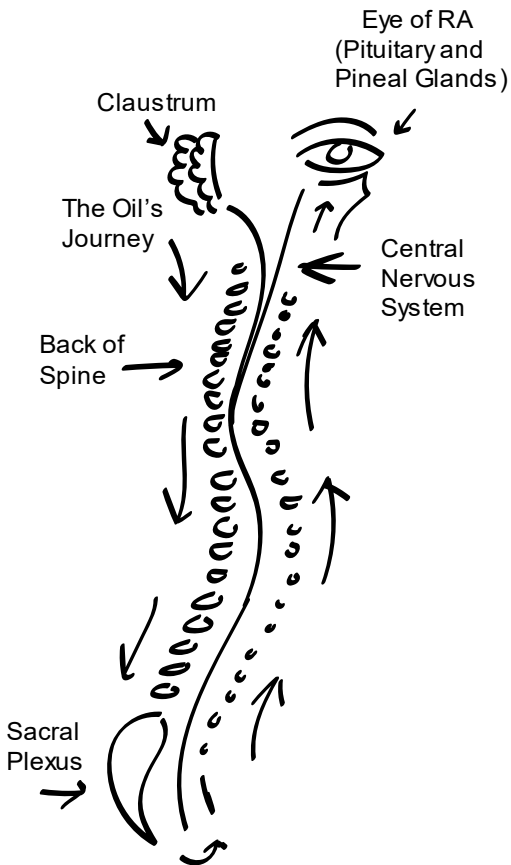
It travels down the back of your 33 vertebrae until it reaches the Sacral Plexus which is your Sacred Place. Here a physical germ is born, and this is called the Christ Seed. The Chrism Oil mixes with the Christ Seed before it begins its ascension up the front of your Nervous System until it reaches the Pituitary and Pineal glands.

As the mixture travels up the front of your nervous system, it is amplified in its potency and becomes volatile. It is important not to overindulge in sex or overeating for several weeks before attempting this because it will sever the connection and prevent the Sacred Secretions from completing their journey. The fluid travels up until it reaches the Hypoglossal. It crosses the Vagus Nerve and passes through the Olive of the Hypoglossal of the 12<sup>th</sup> Cranial Nerve. When it passes through there it moves up to the Hypothalamus. After it traverses the Hypothalamus, it passes to the Pituitary and Pineal glands. Once you have gotten the Oils from the Claustrum and the Christ Seed here, you have reached the Promised Land of Milk and Honey.

To say it in a short, direct way, what you want to do is get the Oil from the Claustrum to go down the back of the nervous system, mix with the fluid from the Sacral Plexus, go up the front of the nervous system and end up in the Pituitary and Pineal glands. Your body is the greatest chemical factory in the Universe. It is using these glands to

produce chemicals and mix it into a massive and extremely potent Serotonin and DMT dump, right in the center of your brain.

If your brain was cut in half, in the center is a group of glands that look like an eye. It is exactly the same as the Egyptian hieroglyph for the Eye of Horus, otherwise known as the Eye of Ra. The Pituitary gland produces Serotonin, the milk, and the Pineal gland looks like a tiny Pinecone in the gland cluster and produces DMT, the Honey. Serotonin is said to be linked to happiness and DMT, (dimethyltryptamine) is a powerful tryptamine hallucinogenic.



People are using plants to make a smokable form of DMT, but your body already has it inside. Do not be frightened because this is not the same thing as doing street drugs. Even though smoking DMT is extreme, it does not compare to this experience. Each hallucinogenic has its own unique experience. Someone who takes LSD will have a specifically different type of experience than if they took Psilocybin. Like the Native Americans take Peyote to enter the Spirit World, this is a way of entering a specific realm through a specific process and having a specific experience.

It is important that one takes the time to verify with their own eyes that the Moon is in the right place. Many charts I have encountered on the internet were incorrect. This has led to an incalculable number of people on social media claiming things that are obviously not real. It is impossible to be feeling the effects of the Moon being in Virgo if it is really in Cancer.

Honestly, I did not believe this part about the Moon needing to be in your Zodiac Star sign. I considered it to be nonsense astrology and gave it no credence. I did not even check before I performed the Technique. It wasn't until the next day that my wife checked, and it was indeed in my Star sign. Even if it turns out not to really matter, I would be doing a great injustice if I did not include this information. I currently have no personal evidence to support its lack of necessity.

Studying the difference between astrology and astronomy led to some other fascinating discoveries that you may consider doing some further research on. Always do your own deep research. You can learn things like what Great Age we are really in, the truth about the stories of Jesus' birth and death, religious holidays, and the real age of the structures at the Giza Plateau.

The Pagans, a term I use to loosely describe any person who practices in honor of the Old Ways, see the constellation Pisces as ovaries instead of two



fish. On the morning of the Spring Equinox, it appears as though the Sun is being born of the Great Vagina in the sky. For them, this is the Great Age of the Woman. To them we should be honoring woman and her fertility. She carries the seed of our vessel, and she holds the Sacred Portal from which all our vessels must pass. Our vessels which contain our fractal of the Light of Life enters the new womb of Earth through the Sacred Portal of a Woman's vagina. As above, so below. The Father is the Sun, Mother the Moon, and Earth is the Womb. We are in Earth, not on Earth. Earth does not start or stop at the surface of the ground. It starts far beneath your feet and extends far above your head. Birds do not fly in outer space; they fly in Earth. You exist in Earth.

Some of these different beliefs begin to explain the war between Pagans and Christians. The Pagans were using the Amanita Muscaria mushroom to have a spiritual experience. The Christians came along and said we have a way of entering the spirit world without taking anything.

The Way is within; therefore, this is the age of Man. However, they hid the technique, and the Way was lost to all but a select few. Access to God was lost to the World, Love turned to hate; hate turned to violence, giving us endless wars, leading us to the dark and twisted chaos of today.

There are also other techniques that claim to produce DMT in your brain. Do not be fooled, other ways surely exist, however most of these are not the same thing by any stretch of the imagination. Their results do not even come close in comparison and only deserve mentioning because they get so much publicity. Some of these want you to hum, vibrating the Pineal gland, which may help when mixed with other methods but does nothing on its own. Others want you to squeeze your butt or do a breathing exercise, but alone these are also inadequate. The Technique you will learn uses all of these incorporated into a larger overall exercise.

Something I did to pass the time in prison was look up words in the dictionary. Words cast

spells, that's why it is called spelling when you write out a word or phrase. In order to decipher the spell, one must decode the words used in each spell or sentence. It showed me that there is a lot of hidden meaning in words and phrases. For example, let's look at the word Hell. Hell comes from the Germanic word hel, which means, "to cover", as in the word helmet, which means to cover the head. Before reading this book, you were in Hell because you were lost in the darkness, covered from the truth of the Light.

This whole process is the true Ascension often referred to in modern metaphysic circles of the uninitiated. They do not understand what the Ascension really is and believe it to be an accumulation of knowledge. Incomplete knowledge and lack of physical action renders a possible Warrior of the Light into an agent of Chaos. To often people form catastrophic beliefs based on little to no information without going any deeper than surface level to any topic. I encourage you to dig into the meaning of words.

When they Anoint you at church, they pour oil over your head. During a baptism, they pour water over your head. These are only empty symbolic gestures of consuming this Sacred Oil within your head. 1 John 2:27 *but the Anointing which you received from him abides in you, and you have no need that anyone should teach you; as his Anointing teaches you about everything, and is true, and is no lie, just as it has taught you, abide in him.*

Hinduism is a religion from India. The original holy text is written in Sanskrit which means Sacred Knowledge. They teach that you have 7 energy points in your body called Chakras. There are many more but there are 7 main ones that are commonly discussed when opening your Third Eye. It's important to note that the top one located just above your head is called the Crown Chakra and is colored Purple. Moving your energy up from the bottom to the top chakra is called a Kundalini Awakening and entering Samadhi, the Hindu version of Heaven.

Tao Te Ching comes to us from China. It is a philosophical way of cultivating peace in one's life. Tao is loosely translated into modern English as The Way and it's seen as a practice of harmonizing with the Universe. Tai Chi is the physical representation of Tao Te Ching. Tai Chi teaches us that we have 7 physical pumps in the body. These are used to move the life force called Chi, throughout the body, up and down the spinal column. I believe these are the real 7 Chakras; they are not energy points, but rather real physical pumps located in the body that you can use to move the Chrism Oil.

When a King is sworn into position, the Pope says he is Anointed by God. He is given a purple robe, and a Golden Crown is placed upon his head. It usually has a purple jewel in the center of the forehead representing the Third Eye.

When the Jews and Romans killed the Teacher, he was given a purple robe and a Crown of thorns. He was trying to teach them about the Crown Chakra, the Oil pumping through the body,

and the result of being able to meet God in Heaven. In their arrogant ignorance they mocked him thinking that he wanted to be king of the Jews.

The Bible, the Bhagavad Gita, and Tao Te Chi are all trying to tell us the exact same thing but have been given to the common people in jumbled pieces making it nearly impossible to decipher the truth. I happen to notice patterns with incredible ease. I noticed things that correlate and put them together; like the energy they talk about in Hinduism moving up through the Chakras is really the Oil being pumped through the body.

Jesus Christ said he was the Son of Man. He was crucified in Calvary and resurrected. Look at the words. Christ means Anointed; Anointing means to smear with oil. Crucify means to fix to a cross; the cross is a symbol of Man. Calvary means skull, and Resurrection means to restore Life.

How it translates is this, no matter who you are, you are literally the child of a Man. You restore your life by partaking of the oil in your skull. This is

how you enter Heaven. It is not something that happens when you die, nor is it figuratively partaking of the Christ, rather you literally partake of the Christ Oil and literally enter Heaven. If Jesus is in you, and he is the Way to Heaven, then the Way to Heaven is to partake of the Sacred Oil. This is what it means to have Christ in you and be reborn. The Return of Christ is the return of this knowledge to us all.

Many Christians believe the Great Tribulation is near and they are going to get sucked up into Heaven just because they believe. Tribulation means to suffer. My friend, you have suffered enough. It is time for you to See the Light.

This process of partaking of the Sacred Oil is indeed the lost Way and is how you open your Third Eye and activate your Higher Self. You can do it if you understand the rhythm in your body and the rhythm of the Lunar Cycles. At this point you will no longer need faith in God, you will have met the Creator face to face. Genesis 32:30 *So Jacob called the name of the place Peniel, saying, "For I have seen God face to face, and yet my life is preserved."*

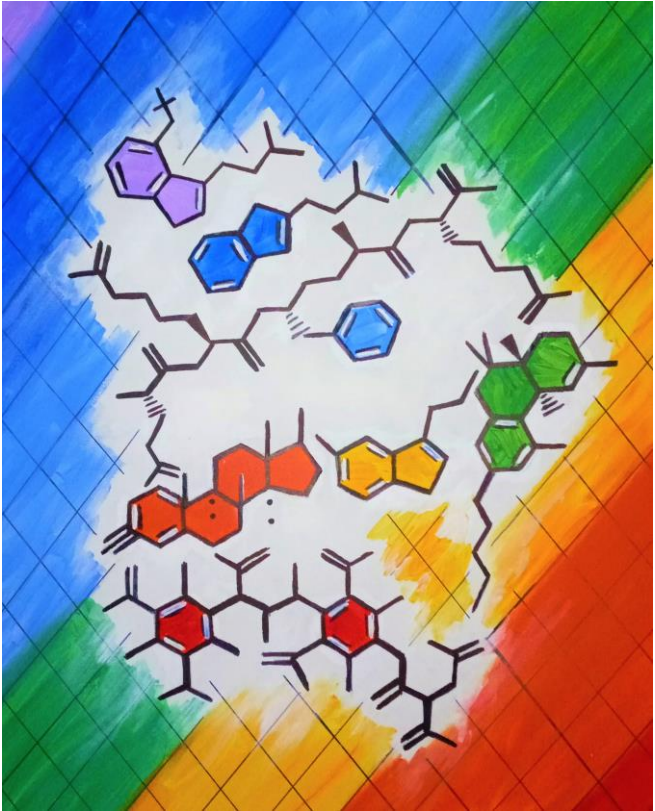
*For the gate is narrow and the Way is hard, that leads to life, and those that find it are few.*

**The Holy Bible Matthew 7:14**

*Now, to ye, I give knowledge, freedom to walk in the path I have trod, showing ye truly how by my striving, I trod the path that leads to the stars.*

**The Emerald Tablets of Thoth the Atlantean**





## **Chapter 4 Technique of the Anointing**

It was during the second Waxing Moon phase, on the second night of the Moon's journey across Taurus, during the 2018<sup>th</sup> year of the Great Age of Pisces, that I was Enlightened.

As I lay there trying to fall asleep, my mind kept wandering back to what I had just learned of the Chrism. Questions started to form in my mind; if it happens when the Moon goes through my Zodiac Star sign then it should be happening approximately every 28 days, how come I am not experiencing anything out of the ordinary? Is there a way to turn on the machine? What exactly is supposed to happen anyway? If it was real, I thought, then I should be able to force it to happen right this very moment. If this Sacred Oil is produced in the brain, then can I squeeze my brain somehow and force it to be produced? Obviously, there must be something to it, otherwise we would be experiencing it every time the moon went through our Zodiac Sign.

As I relaxed my body, I remembered that I always heard that the brain is a muscle. Use it or lose it, as the saying goes. I thought to myself, I wonder if I can squeeze and expand my brain like my biceps. I relaxed my entire body with a basic meditation. Then I brought my awareness to the front of my forehead and began to try to squeeze and expand the frontal lobe.

After a few minutes of deep concentration, I could feel my brain actually moving. I continued squeezing and expanding it for several minutes, then moved to the top center. As I began to squeeze, I felt something snap and break like a crust, it broke and flaked away from all around my brain. It scared me for a second, but then it felt incredible. Lightning bolts of electricity sending tingling sensations reverberating all around the inside of my skull. It was like breathing in a huge lungful of fresh air after being freed from Death Row. I worked around to the back and up through the middle, constantly squeezing and expanding different areas trying to get the juices flowing. Working the center

of the brain where the Eye of Ra is located, squeezing, expanding. I tried pulling my brain apart towards my ears, it felt as though it was stretching past my skull. Expanding and contracting the center mass of glands, trying to get them working.

I knew something was happening because mucus started running down the back of my throat. I could feel the juices starting to flow through my brain. I started to push the fluid down the back of my spine, literally squeezing my back muscles from top to bottom, pulling them in towards the spine. Pushing down in a wave pattern all the way to the bottom.

Squeezing my sphincter, then my Kegel muscles, (yes, men have them too and working them out helps with Erectile Dysfunction), squeezing like a pump, sucking in my diaphragm, squeezing my chest, then pushing the back of my tongue up against the roof of my mouth. Using every part of my body I could to move the fluid like a wave. I would start at the front of my brain, squeezing and

expanding in a wave, squeezing down on the back of my brain, squeezing the Oil out of the Claustrum. Pushing the Oil down the back of my spine, squeezing my sphincter, Kegel muscles, sucking in the diaphragm, squeezing my chest muscles, pushing my tongue up, pushing the Oil up the front of my nervous system into the center of my brain to the Pituitary and Pineal Glands, the Promised Land of Milk and Honey.

Since I could feel the fluid moving, I kept on doing it. I do not know exactly how much time passed but it felt like hours. I started asking God for a sign to show me that it was working. Begging to be shown a sign that there was some meaning to my existence. I wanted to matter in this world. I needed guidance and reassurance that I was on the right path in life.

Suddenly, I could not close my eyes! I have never been so awake in my entire life. I could not close my eyes at all, not even to blink! I tried to blink with all of my might, but my eyelids never touched

each other. It was as if sticks had been placed between my eyelids forcing them to remain wide open. They were literally stuck, my body semi paralyzed. Struggling, I was barely able to move my arm. I reached out for my wife, shaking her, I said in a loud trembling voice, “Babe, I think I broke my brain!” She just moaned in her sleep, and rolled away from me, leaving me to surely die next to her, or so I thought. It felt like ages passed before my body began to ease. Suddenly my eyelids were starting to relax and slowly they drifted towards each other. As soon as they touched one another I was thrust into a deep darkness. I did not fall asleep and was completely aware as my consciousness slipped into the empty darkness of the Great Void.

Before getting to my experience, since this is the most important part of the information, let us review what I did in finer detail. First, lay down and fully relax your body and ease your mind with a basic meditation. When you are fully relaxed, bring your focus to the center of your forehead and concentrate all your energy there. Squeeze your

eyes shut, furrow your eyebrows, squeeze between your temples, try using every muscle and tendon available to squeeze the brain inside your skull.

Now relax and do the opposite. Use all those same muscles and tendons to pull outwards from the center of your forehead. Pulling your brain apart from the middle to the outside, lifting your eyebrows. Pulling apart from the temple area. Stretch out the brain inside the skull. Feel it stretch out beyond its limits until it feels like it is outside your skull. Let it expand, holding it so that it breathes, filling with oxygen and blood. Repeat this several times, squeezing and expanding until you feel like you are doing it consistently. Then move around to other parts of your brain, squeezing and expanding, letting it all breathe. If you feel the crust break, do not panic. This is normal and you are okay.

People will say this is impossible and dismiss it without ever trying it, but I assure you that it is indeed possible. How do you move your eyeballs around or move your tongue or wiggle your ears?

You have muscles and tendons all over the inside of your skull. You need to engage all of these in order to contract and expand your brain.

Once you feel like you have the hang of it, you want to start a wave pattern from the front to the back, from the frontal lobe, all the way to the Claustrum. Do this wave pattern for several minutes to build up the fluids being released. The next step is to start pushing the Sacred Secretion down the back of your spine. When you get to the Claustrum at the end of the wave, you want to continue pushing it down by squeezing your back muscles inward, towards your spine. Bring your shoulder blades together squeezing the muscles towards the spine, then move to the middle back squeezing the muscles towards the spine. Move to the lower back, again, squeeze towards the spine, pushing the fluid down to the end of your tailbone. Engage your butt muscles, squeezing and releasing your sphincter. Everything you have in that area, squeeze it as part of the wave. Feel the fluid moving down the back of



your spine and move through your Sacral Plexus as you push it through your body.

Move to the front, squeezing then relaxing your Kegel muscles. Breathe in a deep breath, sucking your diaphragm in and up, using it to push the fluids up the front of your spine. Let out the breath and squeeze your chest, bring your shoulders together in the front, pushing the fluids up into your neck. Work the back of your throat by pushing the back of your tongue to the roof of your mouth, pushing the Sacred Secretions into the center of your brain. When you push the back of your tongue up to the roof of your mouth, try saying the phrase KLING, drawing out the “ING” so that it helps vibrate the glands. The movement in the neck also pulls on the tendons that pull on the Claustrum, helping to pump the Oil.

Make a wave pattern from the frontal lobe to the Claustrum, down the back of the spine into the Sacral Plexus, and up the front of your spine, all the way back into the center of the brain. Keep

doing this over and over, repeatedly for as long as you possibly can. I was not watching a clock, so it is impossible for me to honestly say how long it took, but it felt like a very long time. Realistically it was probably 15 to 30 minutes. I do not know why I kept doing it, deep desire I suppose. I felt broken and wanted to be fixed so badly. I had been in all kinds of therapy, and nothing helped. I was desperate to feel whole again. I know that I reached a point where I started begging God to give me a sign.

All I can say for certain is that I did it for what felt like an extremely long period of time and then suddenly, I slipped. During my journey, I believe my consciousness went to the realm that we refer to as Heaven. Everyone will have their own unique experience, but only the pure of heart will be allowed to meet God. Strive to be pure of heart, strive for the Light of Life, strive for God and you will be rewarded with the face of our Father who lives in Heaven.

You probably have never done this consciously before and the brain muscles are likely emaciated. Your brain may also be calcified, making it even more difficult to perform this task. It is of extreme importance that you do not quit once you begin. This is a long and difficult process that will put your fortitude to the ultimate test. How bad do you want to open your Eye? How bad do you want to activate your higher consciousness and set yourself free? How bad do you want to see God?

*Truly, I say to you, there are some standing here who will not taste death before they see the Son of man coming in His Kingdom.*

**The Holy Bible Matthew 16:28**

*List ye again, O man, to my wisdom, that hearing, ye too, might live and be free. Not of the earth are ye-earthy but child of the Infinite Cosmic Light.*

**The Emerald Tablets of Thoth the Atlantean**



## **Chapter 5 Journey to the Light**

My existence fades from this reality and I enter the Great Void, a vast nothingness so dark and complete that I could not see or feel my own body. I had no need to blink or breathe, nor could I feel my heartbeat. It felt as though only my consciousness existed.

Suddenly an exquisite woman appeared before me, floating in the Ether. She was the most beautiful woman I had ever seen. Long dark hair flowing around a flawless, dark olive face, her exquisite voluptuous figure scarcely wrapped in a white dress, billowing in a breeze I could not feel. Her large breast and succulent hips accentuated in a golden light that I knew not the source of.

A magnificent bed appeared behind her. It had tall wooden pillars with white lace draped in-between the pillars, wrapping down around them. She was beckoning me towards her, arms flowing like that of a belly dancer. I felt like if I went with her, she would pleasure me beyond my wildest dreams.

My thoughts turned to my wife. I did not want to go with this lady. I loved my wife and wanted to be a good husband. I did not want to cheat on her or disrespect her in any way. As soon as I made the firm decision in my mind that I did not want to go with this lady, her and the bed instantly disappeared. Vanished back into the nothingness from whence they came.

In the darkness before me a small green light slowly began to emerge. It started growing in size, giving me the impression that I was going towards it, although I felt no sensation of moving. As it got closer, I could see that it looked like green flames in the shape of a Pinecone. For some reason it reminded me of the story of Moses going up the Mountain and seeing the Burning Bush. I listened for the snapping sound of burning wood and was deafened by the lack of sound. It came to me that this green flame was the Eternal Flame of Life. I continued floating towards the light until I entered into it. It washed over me, fading behind me like a giant green Nebulae dissipating into the Ether.

My EYE opens and I can see where I was once blind. The Vail was lifted, and I could see the machine behind this reality. Surrounding me was a marvelous spectacle so dazzling it is difficult to describe in words. All around me were Crystal Golden Shards, full of all colors. They were all sizes, from the size of a penny to as big as the tallest buildings. They were moving in patterns together but in all directions like the grinding wheels of a controlled chaotic machine. Millions, billions, moving in every direction but as one, spiraling around a Great Golden Eye.

I looked all around me, hypnotized at the bedazzling spectacle. When I looked back to the Great Golden Eye, it had become a massive fireball like a giant Golden Sun and the machine faded away. I was going towards it, but it paused before me. I realized that it did not put off heat but rather was cold and safe to touch. I reached out and felt its soft feathery texture. My entire essence was bathed in its Golden Glow. Suddenly it pulled me in and



washed over me as the Eternal Flame of Life had done.

Again, I was thrust into the deep darkness of a Great Void. My consciousness floating in the nothingness that has always existed before the Beginning of the Beginning. Off in the distance a small white light slowly began to appear. Gradually, it began to get closer and closer until it stopped directly in front of me. It was so bright that I could barely look at it, like a billion sparkling Suns were burning before me. Directly behind it I could see the golden Arc of the Covenant resting on a white stone slab. There were two giant golden columns, one on either side.

It came to me that I was before the Creator and I became afraid, trembling in fear. HE spoke to me but there were no words. All I heard was a deep sound that seemed to vibrate all the way down to my soul. It was a deep rumble that felt like all the sounds in the Universe at once. OM Ω

The deepness of it made me feel like the Light was male, yet somehow, I know that the Light is neither male nor female. Only for simplicity do I refer to it as male, but we must NEVER forget, the Light is neither male nor female.

I felt that I was not worthy to stand before God and feared that HE would strike me down. As I felt the vibration coming from the Light it soothed me. As I became calm, my curiosity took hold. Peering closer, I asked in my mind, "What are you?" I leaned forward, squinting, trying to see into the brilliance of the Light. I could barely make out the shape of a Humanoid Being that appeared to be made out of a Crystal that held all the colors of the rainbow, the Light emanating from deep within its torso. Looking away, I caught a glimpse of what appeared to be wings, but they did not look like wings of birds with feathers like we make in our human art, but rather their shape reminded me of the Claustum, clumpy, like chunks of cauliflower.

My eyes followed HIS hand as HE reached out and opened my chest to examine my heart. I felt HIM working below my awareness, in a space I could not perceive. He was reviewing the outcome of the Test of Temptation. He saw that I had turned away the seductress woman for the Love of my wife. I was found pure and deemed worthy for I was clean and not full of temptation. At this moment I felt as though I was allowed to ask for anything that I wanted.

Quickly I began to examine my wants and desires. First, I thought of asking for money, but then thought that I would ask for world peace. I wanted to be able to take care of my family and live in a safe world. My deepest desire was buried deep in my soul in a place beyond my mind. I felt the Creator look into my soul and sift through it like flipping through the pages of an old dusty book until HE found the right answer. It came leaping out of me in a sudden burst of emotions. I knew what my truest heart's desire was, it was the reason I had started trying to fix myself. Weeping profusely, I

begged to have the ability to Love, to be able to feel more, to be able to accept Love and to be Loved. I wanted peace in my heart. I wanted to connect to that innocence inside that had been beaten out of me by my horrific life. I wanted to connect to my heart, I wanted to feel.

HE already knew my desires. It felt as though HE put my consciousness on a shelf to one side so that HE could fix the body. My perception was from the side as I watched HIM reach out and touch my heart with the tip of HIS finger. Immediately, I snapped back before HIM and was entirely flooded with absolute Love. My entire soul felt bathed in HIS magnificent Love, my vessel overflowing with emotion. An immense peace and calm like I had never known, fell over me.

Then I was shown pictures in my mind's eye, like in a dream. The vision I was granted held the secret of Loving everyone, including myself. It was so simple and already known to me, yet unacknowledged.

It was a moment in time from earlier that very day. That afternoon when I was arriving home from work, I saw one of my neighbors that worked at the daycare next door. She was walking down the sidewalk to leave for the day. When she saw me, she gave me a huge friendly smile. We said hi to each other and she asked how the kids were doing. This lady is an extremely sweet person, a lot shorter than me, has very dark skin, and is a Christian. I am lighter skinned, taller, anti-Christian, and not sweet at all. The Light was showing me someone completely different than myself.

A great golden Light was shining out of the middle of both of our bodies just above the belly button. The Light was showing me that HE was in her and me, equally, at the same time. The Light is the Creator, the Creator is the All, the All is every person, animal, rock, molecule, every Atom. He is me; He is her, and she is me. We are literally all One.

Knowing this, how can I look upon anything the same again. For now, I know that if I spit on my

neighbor, I am spitting on myself, spitting on the Creator. I wept an entire ocean from a feeling of shame and regret. I begged at HIS feet for forgiveness for every wicked thought that the carnal man in me had ever had towards another Human Being. HE made me feel that it was okay and to relax because I did not know, and HE would forgive my ignorance because HE Loves me. However, now that I know we are all One, my transgressions may be weighed against me at the End of Time.

The image before me began to fade away as if a dense fog was slowly being pulled over my eyes. My heart was overflowing with a Love so pure that I will never be the same. Thank you God, for saving my life, and fixing my heart.

Finally, I can feel again.



*Then Jesus told his disciples, if any man would come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow me.*

**The Holy Bible Matthew 16:24**

*Hark ye, O man, and know of thy bondage, know how to free thyself from the toils. Out of the darkness shall ye rise upward, one with the Light and one with the stars. Follow ye ever the path of wisdom. Only by this can ye rise from below. Ever man's destiny leads him onward into the Curves of Infinity's All.*

**The Emerald Tablets of Thoth the Atlantean**





## Epilogue

I came back into my body like melting into a pile of warm butter. My eyes were still leaking tears and my pillow was soaking wet. My hands were still clasped tightly together, shaking vigorously over my chest. Bewildered, I simply laid there wide awake until the alarm clock sounded.

Like I said in the beginning, it would take me over three years before understanding what happened that night and I am still not sure that I comprehend it to the fullest extent, although my understanding is significantly deeper than what I have gone into here. At the time I did not realize that I had been led down a path that would lead to a moment of enlightenment. All the preparations for performing the Anointing had naturally fallen into place along the way. I encourage everyone to try performing the Anointing, but before doing so I feel it may be necessary to do some, if not all the same things I did, in order to have the best chance at a

positive experience. At the very least you want to prepare by trying to be a better person.

The Way is more than just performing the Anointing, it is a Way of Life. Valuing all Life from the moment of conception, cherishing our moment here in the Garden, connecting to God and sharing the experience of this place with HIM who dwells in you. It is a way of connecting to the Love of the All and bringing the Light of Life to Earth through your actions.

Decalcifying the Pineal Gland takes time. While you do that you can do the Positive Affirmations, practice meditating and mentally prepare for the experience. Some say that I should put out a warning so here it is: This is what everything, all religions, secret societies, and ancient cults, are really about. Just this knowledge alone may alter your sense of reality. The results of what we are doing are extreme to the absolute fullest extent of the word. This is opening your Third Eye in a phenomenal way. This is not just moving

energy around in your body like you may have heard described in other awakening experiences. This isn't humming or breathing deep to feel good. This is producing a drug within the center of your brain, and not just any drug, DMT is the most powerful hallucinogenic ever known. The results of doing this is an experience so intense that it alters the very fabric of your Being. "Prepare mentally", is an understated and underrated comment.

You might want to make sure that you have an emotional support person you can rely on. People of a strong mind have been so overwhelmed by the experience that suicide has occurred because they were not mentally prepared. This is no small thing that we are doing here and should be undertaken with all caution. I say caution while I am here cheering you on at the same time. Do it! Do it! Do it! But please, do it sensibly.

Work on raising your vibration, be in a good place mentally before performing the technique. Do the work so that you have a positive experience. In

the Bible they were doing a technique to each other that is lost to us. Until we figure that out, this is what we have to work with.

Even though I am not perfect in the eyes of man, I was still deemed to be pure of heart by the One who judges us all. I always strive for the Light, at all times, in my heart and in my mind. This helps maintain closeness, the Light Loves the goodness that is bound within your heart. It lives there, the portal is inside of you, and it leads deeper inside where the Thinker, the Dweller, lives in you. You are meeting your Soul and transforming into a Higher Consciousness Being, opening your Third Eye and activating your Christ Consciousness.

Take the time to prepare, and when you are ready, perform the Anointing of the Sacred Chrism Oil. Activate the Light within; may your Lamp be Overfilled.

This is the Way.

I Love You.

JC





Remember to always do your own research.

Suggestions for further study.

God-Man: The Word Made Flesh by Dr. George W. Carey and Inex Eudora Perry

The Kybalion by Three Initiates

God Making by William Henry

The Kabbalah

The Holy Bible

The Emerald Tablets of Thoth the Atlantean  
by Dr. Doreal and the Brotherhood of the White Temple

The Bhagavad Gita

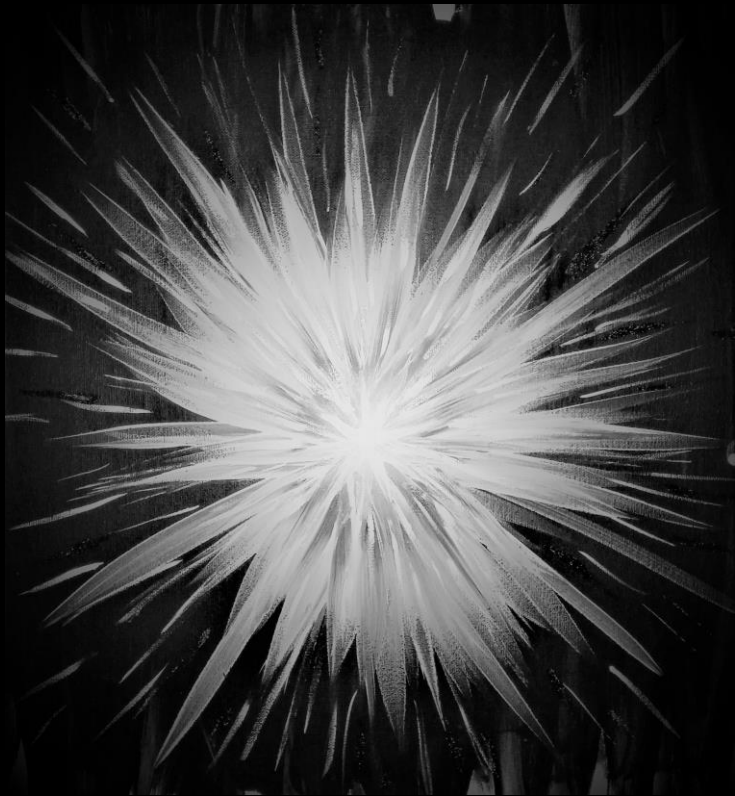
Tao Te Ching

DMT: The Spirit Molecule by Rick Strassman

The Fluoride Deception by Christopher Bryson







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