

What Does Anna Want? --- Again



By Anna Von Reitz

Let's begin with the fact that I am raising my voice for the dead and the unborn and those who do not have or can't find a voice, not just myself.

Let's also clarify the fact that I don't want anything. I have lived a good and happy life full of adventure, and at the end, I have all that I need.

So it isn't my wanting that need to be addressed. It's the whole concept of "want" and the repugnant Doctrine of Scarcity that needs to be addressed along with the question of why -- in this day and age -- there isn't abundant energy, clean water, food, and everything else that people need to live happy, healthy, secure lives on this planet?

Sixty thousand years ago, give or take a few, what we have called "demons" began arriving on Earth. They were coming here as refugees from an advanced civilization and a doomed home planet. They were never meant to be here, but they came anyway, in violation of treaties and laws set down by our Creator. They didn't want to come to our ho-dunk little time-space, but they had to, because they had nowhere else to go.

Our carbon-based bodies are somewhat like spacesuits or shells that are inhabited by our energy and ordered consciousness and memory-- our own unique and individual "self" that is supported as part of the One Life of this planet. These demons are made of energy, too, but it is foreign energy, quite different than our own. They can inhabit our carbon-based bodies just as we do. If our spirits are weak or poorly connected to our Source of Life or traumatized or simply willing to give way, it is fairly easy for these demons to "walk in" and possess us and use us as Avatars.

Left to themselves, if they project a physical body to inhabit, they naturally appear as reptiles of one kind or another--snakes, dragons, basilisks, chimera, chameleons, teradons which are flying reptiles-- or as odonts, which are insect-like creatures with tough external skin and no differentiated internal organs. If you are not aware that these creatures exist it can be quite a mind-numbing and frightening experience to learn that they do.

The leader of the most populous band of these other-world refugees was named Marduk. His son was named Satan. His grandson is named Lucifer. They touched down in the Middle East, found hosts, and began proliferating there. Their exo-DNA got mixed in with ours and various kinds of hybrids were the result, some of them very brilliant, some of them insane.

Demons are not immortal, but they are very long-lived by our standards, just as we are very long-lived compared to a mayfly.

Last week, Lucifer showed up at my house in a huff because I am insisting that my workers be paid, and because I am not allowing him to just re-boot another round of fraud, sex, and death on this

planet. I told him that the peace has been declared (see the Payment Bond delivered to the Vatican Chancery Court) and that if he breaks it, his head is mine. And I threw him out.

A couple days later, three of his henchmen showed up singing the blues about having to cough up back pay for all the people who have been working their butts off to restore their lawful government and rebuild their countries and clean up the planet. I showed them no sympathy either. It is written that a worker is worth his hire, so pay up, I told them.

I don't personally believe in money at all and I don't care if people are trading peanut shells as money, but whatever the currency is I want those who have labored long and faithfully and those who have just picked up the plow to be paid for their effort, so that they can do their work and not worry about lack of casino chips on top of everything else.

The greatest blasphemy in galactic history is that Our Father was a Deadbeat Dad and didn't provide us with enough of everything to "have life and have it abundantly". It's beyond past time for that offensive song and dance to end.

So, yes, I am a bit "testy" this week and not showing a great deal of patience or sympathy for the demons, who despite all the advantages of their advanced technologies and superior knowledge and far longer lives didn't learn anything from the destruction of their own planet and are just as self-centered as ever.

Earth has been quarantined because of them. Practically the entire Heavenly Host is parked in Near Space because of them. Our planet is being judged because of them.

And this morning, I had the distinct displeasure of listening to a whining, blubbering demon speaking through his human interface about how they had "given us everything" and they "never meant to do us harm" and how all the enslavement and harshness and deprivation and immorality were necessary for us to make the "progress" we have made and how "everything has gone so terribly wrong" and how they have "lost control" and oh, my, oh, my, what happens now?

He knows what he deserves. He knows what most of them deserve. And it is the fact that they have lost control that really concerns him, because that means that yes, they are likely to be condemned and booted off planet and erased from memory once and for all.

I have been told more than once that I don't have to worry about it. One day we will simply wake up and the demons will be gone. I can imagine that happy morning, the birds singing, the Earth quiet and at peace, renewing itself. I look forward to it.

No more predators or oppressors. No more charlatans. No more lies. No more wants. No more threats. No more scarcity. Just friendly neighbors who want to live and let live and have a decent life--and otherwise be left alone to enjoy their own firesides and families in peace.

So what do I want?

I want this "transition" over with the same way a woman dreads and fears and yet wants pregnancy to end.

I want everyone to have everything they need to survive and thrive-- to live and live abundantly.

I want everyone on Earth to know and agree that life is the most precious thing there is, and admit that without it, all else is moot.

I want everyone on Earth to confess the fact that we don't own the Earth-- the Earth owns us, so all the things we do to buy and sell and use the Earth as chattel is in effect a Big Fat Lie, as we are selling what isn't ours and buying what has already been freely given to us all.

I want the false kingdom of Mammon to end and for fair and enlightened trading to take its place.

I want the madness of Washington, DC to end, for peace to be declared, and actual peace to be embraced. All the energy we have wasted on war, I want turned to other things--- I want our Armies to clean up our planet, rebuild our bridges, and our Navies to clean and care-take the seas.

I want the new technologies that have so long been delayed and controlled and suppressed to be released and made available to everyone.

I want the spirit of Our Father, our True Father, to rest upon us all, and for His peace and compassion and generosity to be our portion, our relief, and our joy.

Our Father is not petty, not vengeful, not stingy in the least; there is no smallness of mind or spirit in Him, no corner of His heart is unjust.

The glory, honor, goodness, and love of Our Father endures forever; I want everyone to experience that, know that it is true, and know also that as part of Him, we are part of that glory, honor, goodness, and love.

The demons have admitted their illness and confessed their sins. They know that they cannot overcome the Heavenly Host. Their time is indeed short. They still thrash around and still threaten and still obstruct, but they are under demand and they know the conditions of the peace will eventually lead to their death, just as Satan's apple eventually led to Eve's death.

It is only right and fair that this is so.

So all things run their course and all things are made new and the justice of Our Father comes; all is to be made whole and right again for this planet and for the people. And that is what Anna wants.

The Holy Will of Our Father is for your life and not your death, for your kindness and your righteousness, and not for your stupidity and mistakes. And that is what Anna wants: for His Will to be fulfilled.

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