

The Language of Creation

By Anna Von Reitz



As you might expect, the powers and plenipotentiaries of what I call the Unseen World don't speak in English or Legalese. The inhabitants of the jurisdictions of fire and spirit seldom speak at all, and when they do, it is most commonly through intermediaries more attuned to our world.

This kind of communication does require either the innate knowledge of a native speaker or years of arcane study, usually under the guidance of Masters who have inherited their knowledge generation to generation.

I have the advantage of being a Native Speaker, but there are a few Holy Men and Holy Women who still speak my tongue and know my ways. They hear me even though my words are veiled in English, a language that many of them do not know.

We understand each other perfectly, because our language is pure and not hindered by the confusions of the Fallen or the deceits of their offspring, the Liars.

Our language is the Language of Creation, forever the same, as it is the language of God in the Realm of Spirit, undefiled.

Those who stop and think about it will realize that these words in English appearing on paper or a computer screen are approximations of other words that are flowing unseen. Those who look even deeper into their own hearts will realize that they are also hearing the silence between words, and that silence has meaning.

We all remember the Language of Creation in some part of our hearts, but few speak it [today](#).

That fact has allowed some very unscrupulous men to misrepresent Mankind, yet I am still here, and I know what they have spoken in secret and in deceit.

The True Elohim who came here and built this planet spoke the Language of Creation, and as they spoke it was created and all those who created the planet and its caretakers were appointed by the True Creator, whose language we know and whose name we know as a blessing forever.

Now, in recent times, I have been told by numerous people that they have some claim or basis of authority or standing as Inheritors of this planet. They say they are the Landlords, the Sons of Adam. They say they have the DNA of the Elohim and can prove their God-born status.

This may be true and well and good, but you will note, that this planet and all that lives and breathes upon it, belongs to the Creator and the Elohim who created it and who remain responsible for it from those days to this, because we are all accountable for what we create.

There are the Creators and there are the Caretakers and there are those who are Guests and those who are Refugees; we all live here together and should live together in harmony, but instead what I hear day after day is fear and greed.

Indeed, often, what I hear is a cacophony of voices like the voices of five year-olds squabbling and saying, "No, it's mine!" or "He took my toy!" and similar claims and bickering without end, and none of them stop long enough to consider that ---hey, this is all a blessing to you.

Nobody owns Creation, if anything, Creation owns us; but more important at the present moment, we all have the responsibility of preserving and keeping and caring for Creation.

If the ignorant war-mongers among us have their way, there is a good chance that it will all be destroyed, the atmosphere ripped to shreds, the biosphere ruined. Look at Mars for a good example of where their technology leads.

Lord Krishna saved this planet during the Great Plasma War, 32,000 years ago. Others have saved it since then, too. But now, I am looking at you, Mankind, and saying, it's up to you.

If you are going to be an Inheritor and keep the Earth and guard it for endless generations to come, then the Creator should be honored and loved, first and foremost. The Creation should be honored and cared for and shared by the happy ones who are here, without all this squabbling over ownership and fixation on money.

Faced with the immense wealth and generosity of Creation, there should be no doubt that there is wildly more than enough of everything gathered here and it was given to everyone in trust, that you would all value what you've been given and out of this great abundance, choose to share it.

What is more valuable than life? What is more valuable than health? What is more valuable than peace?

Who would sacrifice any of this for money? For a graven image of value destroying value itself, that other men print up like so many widgets? It is the love of money, supplanting love for what is actual, that ruins the world.

So stop and come to your senses and learn the Language of Creation again.

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