

## A Personal Explanation and Instruction

By Anna Von Reitz



You now know, if you have been following along, that time does not exist. Time, like many other concepts we have used as a convenience, is actually an approximation (a relatively poor one) for location in space.

This Universe, which is indeed one coherent whole, began as a matter of experiential "days" over thirteen billion years ago. To one extent or another, we were all present during the Point Source, from which the ever-expanding morphogenic information field unfurled. This is our matrix, the organization of our memory, as vast and unimaginable as it may presently be.

It's not my intention to withhold, obfuscate, or belabor anything. So I have told you from the first, when someone asked about my true identity, that I am a Battle Class Seraph from the Age of Storms, an old form of angel that was designed to sustain the heavy weather of the early Universe and the formation of the Galaxies and Constellations you now know.

I was not born with this knowledge about myself --- not at all; I grew up as a more-or-less normal girl in Wisconsin, a "Cheese head" who had my share of fresh curds, cheered the Green Bay Packers, loved old Fords and Chevrolets, walks in the autumn woods, and the first green sprouts poking up out of the brown earth in spring.

Just another kid among the 130-some others who graduated from Black River Falls Senior High School in the late spring of 1974.

But where I went from there, that tells the tale of a long, long road, not unlike the adventures of Bilbo Baggins who discovered just how magical roads can

be. Nobody could have been more surprised than I was, when I came face to face with the actual me, my history, my nature, and my destiny.

You must all be prepared for shocks and surprises, too -- both personally, and in general.

No, we are not alone. And most of us aren't really who or what we think we are, either. There is a vast unseen world surrounding us, that one day, will pop into view. It's an energetic world, from which derives the incredibly vast amounts of energy that are needed to create and manifest your body and your material world.

Your consciousness derives from this energetic world, too, and the consciousness and identity you have now, is just a tiny part of your true consciousness.

Relatively soon, you will have to contend with all of this, accept it, and learn to grow in ways you never imagined.

So now, I am going to tell you something that is shocking in a way, and it derives directly from the fact that there is no time, and yet, I am going to relate this to you as if there is.

I do this to help you sort things out in a way you can comprehend.

In 2012, the Andromedan High Command arrived on Earth and came to my home in Big Lake, Alaska, to pay their respects.

So long ago that the Andromedans still had Kings and Queens, my Son rescued an Andromedan Princess named Deoma. Their romance was something akin to the popular movie Avatar. And from that love, all modern Andromedans descend. They bear his face and blond hair and her blue-tinted skin.

And I, as their racial Grandmother, had the overwhelming experience of knowing and loving each one of them.

This is the way it was and is and has always been, though the stars of Andromeda seem so infinitely far away to us right now.

We, and I can say that, even though I am a Seraph from the star system of Sirius B, are here, because we love the Earth and the people on it --- each one connected to it in some way, through ages of experience and the Creator's unimaginable kindness and generosity, given to each one of us.

The Andromedans are here because of my Son, and he is here because of me and my Beloved; and we are here because of the love of the Creator and the Creation.

We are all connected, and yes, you, too, are part of a family that spans the Universe.

Now, what I am saying may sound very strange and fanciful to you, something out of a fairytale or hallucinogenic dream, and perhaps it scares you.

But the truth is stranger than fiction and there is nothing to be afraid of; you are safe and your souls and your memories are safe, and you will never die and you will never be alone, unless you want to be.

Think of the people you love, and they are with you. Imagine the world you want to see. Feel the truth flowing through you, purifying and enlivening every cell. Time does not exist, and you are all and everyone and everything you have ever been.

Sleep on that and open your mind and heart tonight.

Granna

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