We need to understand that "time" as we commonly think of it, does not actually exist. We use the concept of time and the "passage of time" as a unit of measure, and what do we measure? Our own value. The value of our labor, energy, and skill applied during a unitary measure of seconds, minutes, and hours.

The concept of time comes to us from the Sumerians whose mathematical system was based on circles and degrees of circles --- our old-fashioned non-digital clock being the most common enduring reminder of this. The Sumerians who brought us the concept of gold coins representing bushels of wheat -- basically warehouse tokens --- also brought us the concept of time and trading labor in units of time.

And that is still how we use time.

However, that is not the only function of time; time is also used as a locational device. We are dimly aware of this, too, when we say, for example, "It's ten minutes to downtown."

Time, as a unit of measurement, is not only money, it's labor, and its placement --- a measure of how far you can travel by any given means over any given terrain or through any given medium, via any mode of transportation. Thus, we speak of "light years" meaning the distance one could travel if one travelled at the speed of light for a year.

As handy as all this is, we miss the main point. The concept of time reflects something else, and that something else is radiant force-- or what has been described as "directed energy".

We know this in a dim way, because we visualize time as a straight line with a past, present, and future. Time has direction and that direction radiates outward from a point source, the present, equally, in all directions.
Time is not just a unit of measurement, it is a vector force, and our perception of time is dependent upon which timeline and degree on the circle our perception is attached to.

We are living in an electrical and magnetic Universe that draws this radiant directed force from its source point, the present moment, back to a zero point which reflects the present.

Imagine a circle which is turning, counter-clockwise, like a wheel. Imagine a center point in that circle. Imagine rays that project out from the center point to the edge of the circle, 360 rays, one for every degree. What happens to a point traveling along one of these rays when it hits the edge of the circle? It displaces to the right (or left, if the circle is turning clockwise) and "falls" energetically, down to the next degree ray.

This creates a spiral of energy that gradually returns to the center point, the "present" that created it. As it nears the center point, the timelines converge, like the petals of a daisy.

Now, all this is physics and much of it is relatively recent physics -- since the 1990's, the past thirty years. Why haven't you heard about this?

The past thirty years have been the most exciting years in the history of physics and you, the General Public, who have paid the bulk of the vast amounts of money paid to support the research have been left in the dark.

Not a word in the corporate media. Precious little from the scientific community. Instead, we have been "entertained" with politically correct science aiming to justify a new unnecessary taxation scheme, and a genocidal plan to kill billions of innocent people without firing a shot.

Oh, wait, they are "shots"....

If you have been patient or scientifically-minded enough to follow along, I am finally getting to the meat and potatoes.

We are nearing the zero point where the beginning becomes the end and the end becomes the beginning. The timelines are converging and collapsing. As this happens, we are experiencing the Mandela Effect.

This involves truly weird, but usually subtle changes that dance around on the edge of our perceptual ability. For example, a new house appears in a vacant field literally overnight. It's just sitting there in the morning and you can't imagine how or why. It doesn't frighten you. It doesn't look odd. But something tugs at the edge of your consciousness. How'd that get there?
A poem by Christopher Marlowe that you've known and recited all your life, is suddenly attributed to an author you've never heard of in every book of poetry you can find that references that poem. Including your own well-thumbed volume of classic verses.

A verse from the Bible that you've read and recited since childhood is suddenly rewritten to say something else. And it's not because of a new translation or dependent on the age of the Bibles that you hurriedly double-check. It's uniformly changed in all of them, including your own.

You've owned that Bible fifty years and read that verse a thousand times, but...

It's changed. Blink. The wolf lies down with the lamb. Forget the lion.

And you probably begrudgingly think --- if you don't know what's going on -- that your memory isn't what it used to be. But there's nothing wrong with your memory.

You walk along a familiar street that you've walked down five hundred times in your life, and suddenly you look up and see that there's a new street going down to the railroad tracks called "Gardener Street". So you are intrigued and turn down Gardener Street and admire the geraniums and feel rather odd about it all, because, well, you've lived in this area all your life and never walked down Gardener Street. Never noticed it. But how can that be? The houses look normal, weathered like the rest of the town....

You are experiencing the Mandela Effect. Each time this happens your consciousness gives a little jerk. A head tilt. But if you are like most people, you won't stop long enough to think about the oddity that just tugged at your awareness. You will continue to reject information --even visual information-- that doesn't agree with your pre-existing mind map.

I was driving down a country road one evening just before dusk. The sun had just dipped under the horizon, but it was far from dark yet. I happened upon a field and in the field was a vast flock of herons. So I stopped the car and snapped a few photos of this scene with my cell phone. Then I drove down to the next intersection, a block away, stopped, looked back, and the field full of herons had disappeared. Not just the herons. The whole field was filled with old-growth pine trees.

When I checked my phone, there were no photos.

These experiences have an odd overall normalcy. They aren't different enough to cause alarm. What's scary about a field full of migrating herons, scavenging grain from a newly harvested farm field in the fall?
It's only afterward that these experiences can give a shiver up the spine.

These Mandela Effects also cause "Coronal Majesty" when our energy fields become physically visible and we appear to stand in halos.

Each one of us will have our own experiences with this phenomenon. Many people will shrug it off and not question it much. My advice? Be honest enough to notice when this happens. Deal with it. Recognize it for what it is, and thank the Ancient Hindu Sages who preserved records of it.

The Mandela Effect will be occurring with increasing force and frequency as neighboring timelines merge with ours. It's like a freight train adding "cars" representing probable experiences that are close to ours, but not quite the same.

Even far more important to know as you go through this, something very, very important --- the delay between cause and effect is disappearing.

Most of the Evil that happens in our world is because of a delayed reaction between cause and effect. That delay is disappearing.

Remember Mean Old Mr. Gravity while you were learning to walk? You'd stand up, your foot would wobble, and plop! You'd be on your toddler rump wondering what happened? You'd wait, get distracted, and then try again and again and again. Each time, gravity taught you a lesson, until you mastered how to stand and walk.

Our moral development would be equally well-defined and made apparent by the Law of Karma, except for the time delay between cause and effect. You cheat someone today, and it might take ten years or more for the negative energy of that action to come back and whump you, and by that time, you have no idea why you are getting slapped around by "Fate".

You might even feel sorry for yourself, because you have no way to connect evil actions ten years ago, with being carjacked today.

What happens when that time delay disappears?

Then you immediately experience the karmic payback of any evil you create.

You take your gun and kill someone, and immediately, you fall down a stairway and break your neck.

You tell a lie intending to cheat on your wife, and immediately, your wife lies and cheats on you.
Everything is tit for tat. No delays. What you give, you get. And right now.

The same inexorable and immediate kind of correction that the Law of Gravity delivers to a toddler, will start being delivered by the Law of Karma. The cause and effect of our evil actions and lies will be made apparent in the same way.

If we approach this time in ignorance and don't prepare for it, people will be responding in fear and may not immediately realize that as we approach the zero point, what goes around comes around, and does so very, very fast.

It's no longer a "Someday, you are going to get yours!" scenario.

If you embrace truth and give love and compassion, even to your enemies, that is what will come back to you in the new karmic paradigm.

If you continue to fight and fear and scheme and lie, that will all land on you, too-- with great alacrity and precision. The moral principles of life that so many people have been deriding and denying, will suddenly be enforced in the same way that water flows and wind blows.

Those who are unprepared will not know that they are face to face with Karma.

Yeshuah was preparing us for this time when he told us to -- literally -- love our enemies, because it will be the only way to survive. If we allow ourselves to hate, our own hatred will destroy us. Simple as that.

We must learn, if we haven't already, to tell the truth, to love everyone, to love creation, and to love our Creator who has provided all that we need and given us all that we are and all that we have as well.

Let the glory of the True God shine around us and protect us; let the truth be our defense; let peace be our law; let compassion and wisdom and humility abide with us, and may we be wise as serpents, gentle as doves, for all our days.

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