



DivinePeaceHealing® Newsletter

DPH News

November 1, 2009

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PAST LIFETIME

Note: I am sharing the following because I feel it is relevant to the present time and to the healing we are doing.

On November 4, I had a Past Life Regression with Anne Pettersen. Anne is a Certified Hypnotherapist and many of you already know her. This Regression lasted an hour and 12 minutes and to say it completely blew my mind, would be putting it mildly.

For almost 2 days I was unable to even think about it, let alone put it in words. At the end of 2 days I finally "came out of it" enough to get a summary on paper. The entire session is recorded, but I felt a need to create a summary.

I then debated whether I should share it with all of you. After some thought, I finally came to the decision that the information came through at this specific time for a very important reason, so thus I am sharing it below.

My second decision was, should I shorten it up to make it fit easier into the Newsletter. I received a comment from someone close to me that made me realize I should include the whole thing, because in the end it's all relevant to the healing we are doing. I think to shorten it up might not give the total picture correctly.

Below is the summary of the Past Life Regression:

IT BEGINS.....

I am walking down an underground corridor/passageway, lit with oil torches on the wall and people carrying oil torches.

I am an Egyptian man, young, strong, virile and very confident. I feel this. I am dressed in Egyptian attire, complete with some type of tall headdress.

Healings

Total to Date

973

10 Days

Remaining

-
-
-
-

HOT SPOTS

Iran

North Korea

South Korea

Iraq

Afghanistan

Pakistan

Palestine

Israel

Lebanon

Syria

I am being shown into a room/cutout, small cavern in the stone.

There is something that looks like a throne in the middle of the room, very ornate, gold with even some red gems on the arms. I sit down on this. I hear, "Eye of Horus". I see a figure, maybe drawn on the wall, and it appears to have a bird head and something in his hands .

The people with me are my assistants, but why have I been brought to this room, for what?

I hear in my head several times, "tablets." Then I begin to get emotional and Anne asks if I'm okay. I tell her with my voice cracking that "it has something to do with the hall of records". Then I notice stacked along all the walls are "tablets". These tablets are green stone, like polished gemstones, but they do not seem to have writing on them. They are all uniform in size and rectangular. They are stacked very neatly against the walls. I hear, "they will be safe here".

I now realize I have a piece of papyrus (or some such) on my lap that I am writing on. I am accounting for each and every tablet there and know that I am responsible for these tablets. (I laugh at the similarity of "accounting" for something way back then and being an accountant in this lifetime)

After the accounting is completed I hear "final count" and we walk out and leave the room. I hear that I am the "director" of these tablets. These tablets are in my charge, my responsibility. Anne asks if this is the only room with tablets and I answer, no there are others. Each one has a "director" that is responsible for the tablets in that room.

I explain that we had a secret pact. Others (evidently the general public) had no knowledge of this because they wouldn't understand. We have done all this in secret. Anne asks, "Who are "we?" I state, "Those of like mind".

As we stand outside the door (which is just an opening in the rock) several workers appear and begin to seal up the door. First they put some type of wood up that is very aromatic. I "feel" that it is some type of wood like Cedar that will not rot, but the scent is not familiar to me. After they attach the wood they then use some type of plaster/mud to seal the balance of the opening. At that point I break down because of the weight of the responsibility of this "job" that I have.

I explain the information will come forth when it's time. I state,"These tablets will not be found until humanity is ready and not before that time. We will see to it. This is our vow." There has to be a certain percentage of humanity that is evolved enough, their consciousness high enough, for this to take place. I explain that the percentage might not be as high as you think. So not all the people need to have this level of consciousness, but a certain percentage of them do.

I also explain that when this happens or even before this happens, some will try to say this is a hoax, not true and so forth and so on, because they are not at a high enough level of consciousness to understand or believe it. This is what DPH is all about, raising the consciousness of Mother Earth and her inhabitants.

The tablets hold a "secret" within them, and when we find the tablets, our evolvment will be at a level that we will understand this secret. When revealed, this secret will cause us to progress at an extremely rapid rate in our understanding and will create a world of peace, a world without chaos.

I explain, "We have only a few years." Anne states, "You mean like a window of opportunity?" I tell her "That's correct, we have this few years to raise the consciousness enough so this can happen".

Several times I break down because I feel the responsibility of my task weighs heavily on my shoulders. This is all important for future generations. I came back to this lifetime to see this come to fruition and it won't be completed until these tablets are found. My job will not be completed until these tablets are found. I repeat this several times and cry again.

I tell Anne, "My resolve and confidence had to last down through the ages. We will all come together when the time is right. Each person will know this because when their consciousness reaches a certain level, the cell memories will be released. Then we will know each other. At the same time humanity will reach a certain level of consciousness. This will all happen at the very same point in time. But because of free will it is all under our control how soon or if the consciousness is raised enough".

At this point, I tell Anne whatever she is doing at my forehead feels really good. I feel her hand at my forehead going round and round and at times stopping to kind of "smooth things out". She tells me she is doing nothing. I open my eyes and she is still sitting in her chair and she was in no way near me. She says, "Someone must be taking over for me."

At this point I totally lose it and break down in tears again, because I hear in my head, "You are loved greatly." Then I feel I am being placed in a river and washed clean. It feels wonderful. After that I realize the session is over and I open my eyes.

ADDED NOTES:

11/6/09:

Ever since the regression I had been trying to figure out what significance "Eye of Horus" had. This is not the first time that name has come up for me.

Today it "came to me" that The "Eye of Horus" was the insignia we used for our "group". Remember, I said in the regression it was a secret group. This was the insignia, character, logo, whatever you want to call it, for this group!! We looked at it as signifying "God the Divine", or "The One God".

EMERALD: Anne P. found that Emerald is mined in Egypt, not far from the Pyramids. This is possibly the material of the tablets. Because they were that color, very smooth and looked polished almost, and had a jewel type consistency. It could be that the regular quartz crystal was not available there. That I really don't know.

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