

INSIGHT: Dream and Vision

Forum: May 2013

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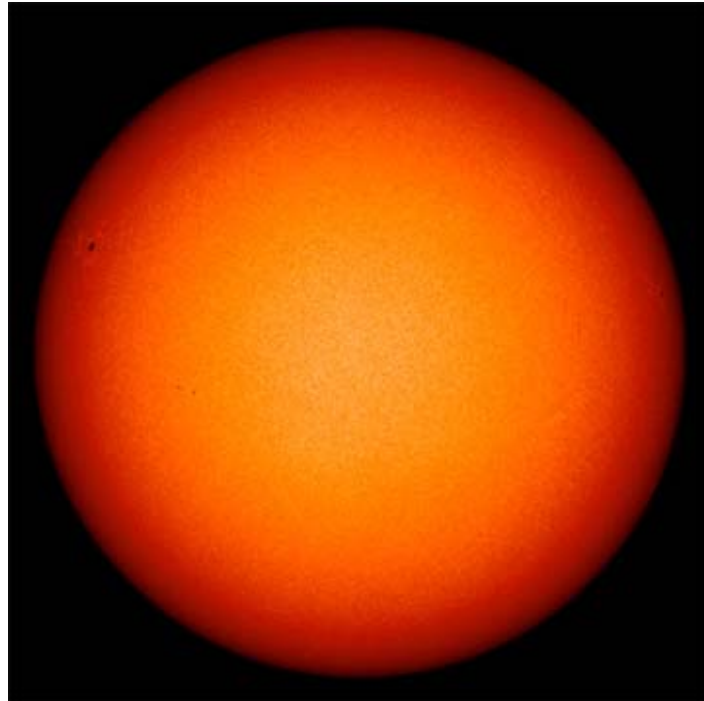
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Dream No. 7



Normally when I dream, especially if it is a warning of some sort ,the outcome makes itself known within a three day period. In this dream, I found myself in a rock quarry. I was in the pit trying to pry out a rock from the side. I heard a voice yell out to me, "Try this!" I looked up and standing at the edge of the quarry was Reverend Gene Sr. He threw a large hammer down to me. It was early in the morning just before sunrise when I awoke from the dream, and I thought it was strange so I grabbed the *Dream Dictionary* and looked up "hammer," which means hard work. Well, I thought, "So what else is new?" It was some years later that I was on a work crew in the Sanctuary in a big pit with a pry bar digging through the decomposed granite that the dream of years ago flashed in my mind and I then understood that the dream was years into the future. Makes me think that some of the other dreams I've had that are not quite clear to me have yet to make themselves manifest.

“Let’s Talk about Electric Sunbeams”



Latest image of the quiet Sun from the Solar Dynamics Observatory (SDO) satellite (March 25, 2013).
PHOTO: ESA/NASA

“Almost 70 years ago, Dr. C. E. R. Bruce offered a new hypothesis about the Sun. Being an electrical researcher, as well as an astronomer, Bruce proposed that the Sun was a discharge phenomenon.

“Years later, in 1972, the late Ralph Juergens wrote a series of articles suggesting that the Sun is not an isolated body, but is the most electrically active object in the solar system—the focus of a radial electric field extending outward almost to the next star system. Juergens was the first one to link electricity in the Solar System to the galactic circuit and to theorize that the Sun might have an external power

source.”

< [Link to the article “Electric Sunbeams” by Stephen Smith posted online at thunderbolts.info.](#) >

< [Link to a PDF of the same article here.](#) >

Read the article.

Read the commentary below by Consociate Dr. Stephan Fuelling.

Then leave your own comment: Let us know what you think!

Commentary by Dr. Stephan Fuelling

The Electric Universe ‘model’ does not explain what is observed nor does it predict anything that can be measured.

The article you sent wants to explain the output of the sun by ‘electric arcs’. If there were these arcs, what is the process of creating the needed potential difference (voltage)? The other ‘theory’ from Ralph Juergens claims that the sun is an active electric body (as the ‘anode’ with the galaxy as the ‘cathode’), what is the process that continually replenishes the potential difference or charge of the sun? It should have been exhausted a long time ago. Where does this charge come from? Meaning, if the sun was charged and a current flows and heats the sun’s atmosphere, the sun slowly discharges. Therefore, its potential (voltage) slowly decreases. But the voltage would have to be kept constant over billions of years, so the sun would have to get recharged constantly, which requires an equal but opposite current, where does this go and how is it generated? It does not make sense.

Mainstream science explains that the sun creates its power from fusion, it burns hydrogen to helium, this not only explains the energy output of the sun, it also explains the existence of red dwarfs, which are too small to produce a

large fusion output but just fizzle a little. It also explains the big red giants, stars that have exhausted their hydrogen reservoir and are burning helium and heavier elements until they either become white dwarfs (the 'ashes' of the former star) or become a supernova and, if they were really big, end up as a black hole. None of the 'electric universe' models can explain any of this. In addition, the fusion process creates neutrinos. But there was a discrepancy with the measured neutrino flux from the sun on earth, and so it was theorized that the neutrinos on their way through the sun and to the earth changed by some amount into another neutrino type. This recently has been verified, so one can see how a theory that had been developed to explain the observed neutrino discrepancy and its prediction could later be verified in experiments. That is how science works!

<
<http://phys.org/news/2013-03-rare-shape-shifting-neutrino.html> >

These 'electric universe' models are all fantasies, these are not even theories, because it is not thought through, does not contain any mathematical theory behind it. As Wolfgang Pauli noted: "Some theories are not even wrong," meaning, they contain nothing whereby someone could test the theory against observables in nature and thus prove it wrong.

< http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Not_even_wrong >

If a theory cannot be tested, what good is it? The same with blind faith...

However: when the solar system formed and there was the protoplanetary disc around the sun, there were electrical processes that may have created so-called chondrules.

<
<http://www.space.com/20390-solar-system-rock-origins-explained.html> >

Also, there are theories that Saturn's rings display some electrical properties:

'Mysterious [spokes](#) have been seen in Saturn's rings, which might form and disperse over a few hours. Scientists have conjectured that these spokes might be composed of electrically charged sheets of dust-sized particles created by small meteors impacting the rings or electron beams from the planet's lightning.'

<

<http://www.space.com/48-saturn-the-solar-systems-major-ring-bearer.html> >

There are also many electromagnetic phenomena in the sun, the sun is a plasma body, which is conductive and therefore generates currents, magnetic fields, and electrical potentials. A solar wind energy source has recently been suggested:

<

http://science.nasa.gov/science-news/science-at-nasa/2013/08mar_solarwind/ >

This could explain the much hotter corona (3.5 million degree F). But it is only a theory and needs to be tested. Future missions to the sun may prove it right or wrong! I also read of another theory, whereby the heating of the corona is based on 'magnetic reconnection', whereby magnetic flux is shorted out when magnetic field lines overlap and 'reconnect', thereby ejecting the cut-off magnetic loop. The magnetic energy of this loop is then released in the corona, heating it up. The magnetic reconnection is currently a hot topic in science. Or both theories could be correct, then the solar corona is heated by both processes (or more). Future comparison between modeling and new solar data may shed more light into this.

So while there are some interesting electrical phenomena in Saturn's rings and the sun or the protoplanetary disc, these

are limited to their immediate environment. The observed electrical phenomena always occurred where there was a high enough plasma or charge density. But there are also some interactions between the sun and the earth: Solar coronal mass ejections can cause electrical phenomena on earth. One such dramatic event was the 'Carrington event' in 1859, a solar superstorm that caused telegraph wires to glow. This was due to the compression of earth's magnetic field by the impact of the solar ejecta , that induced high voltages (and currents) across the landlines. The northern and southern lights are electrical in nature, strong solar winds or coronal mass ejections divert charged particles along the magnetic field lines of the earth, and when they hit the upper atmosphere, they excite and ionize the air, causing light emission from these ions or molecules. There may be other electrical phenomena, but they must withstand scientific scrutiny.

With best regards,

Stephan

Dream and Vision Forum, April 2013

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Dream No. 6



I have attached the following description of a recent dream. It is one that stands out for me because it is complete, uninterrupted, and contains colors that I remember:

I was slogging through a colorless jungle-like swamp with water up to my calves. The light was dim, and there were large trees with knobby knees all around. At last I saw a low embankment ahead through the trees. It rose about 3 feet above the water and was covered with close-cropped green grass. I thought, "Finally, dry land."

Climbing on the embankment I saw that it was only a footing for a massive stone wall, like from an old castle. Wondering what was on the other side, I became aware of a small wooden door, which opened without difficulty, and I found myself inside a square enclosure perhaps 50 feet on a side. The ground was covered with the same green, close-cropped grass. "Whoever built this wanted to be safe from the swamp," I thought.

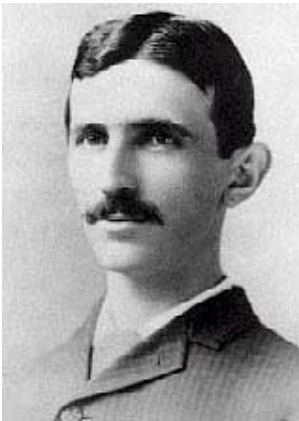
The only thing inside was a stairway. It wound upwards in a sinuous way, with polished marble-like steps held in place at the ends by metal tubes like polished brass or silver. The same brass tubes formed railings that snaked up along the stairs.

I started up the stairs. There were a few small landings along the way, and in places, leaves, as if from trees below, came close enough to the stairs to touch. There were occasional small flowers or pieces of fruit on the branches. I was not aware of anything beyond the stairs at this point.

At about the equivalent height of a third or fourth floor, I came to the top. It was a circular platform of the same white material as the stairs, with a brass railing around it. There was an old man playing an electronic keyboard there. He had white hair, and was all dressed in white. I did not hear the music that he was playing. He did not say anything to me but did not object to my being there.

Written March 3, 2013

“In the Universe there is a core from which we obtain knowledge . . . ”



Nikola Tesla

My brain is only a receiver. In the Universe there is a core from which we obtain knowledge, strength, inspiration. I have not penetrated into the secrets of this core, but I know that it exists.

—Nikola Tesla

I resonated with Nikola Tesla's quote above. His words remind me of the story about Thomas Edison when he had problems with inventing the electric light bulb. When he reached an impasse, he would sit in a chair with several marbles in his hand and

drift off to a light sleep. When he was in that light sleep state, his hand would relax and the marbles would drop to the floor, waking him up. On occasion he would have ideas that contributed to the solution he needed. Was he tuning in to the “Core” of which Tesla speaks?

This also reminds me of the technique known for years by psychologists, meditators, and others for obtaining answers from one’s Higher Self. The person seeking answers would get into a meditative or prayerful state just prior to bedtime and state a problem he or she has and ask The Universe or Spirit for answers and ideas that address that particular problem. Sometimes the answers or ideas would be there when the person awoke in the morning. Did the answers come from the “Core” of which Tesla speaks?

Is Tesla’s “Core” another word for God or Spirit?

When Cosolargists are viewing the Sun and receiving IF, is this somehow related to the “Core” of which Tesla speaks?

For those of you reading this in the *Communique*, what are your reactions to Tesla’s words above? What experiences have you had that may tie into this concept? Please send your thoughts and comments to the Editor of the *Communique* and let’s get a dialog going.

–Thomas Fee

submitted by Thomas Fee

Dream and Vision Forum: March

2013

This is your forum to share higher-level experiences in Cosolargy through the images of your dreams and visions. All postings are anonymous. Send in verbal descriptions and, if you have them, drawings or paintings. Be sure to include how you felt in and after the dream. Carl Jung noted that dreams that include strong affect (feeling energy) tend to be archetypal and important for the dreamer.

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Dream No. 1



"More than a handful of times, I've had dreams that include 'Twin Suns.' Sunrises and sunsets. Would anyone know whether this is a commonplace dream? Or, have any other *Communiqué* readers had 'Twin Sun' dreams and might know what they mean? Or what waking-life events occurred before or after your dream? Thanks!"

Dream No. 2



"There were a pair of giant mice in my dream. These were rather large, a foot high and maybe three feet in length with their tails. The pair of mice were not aware of me until I batted one on the side of its head. 'That was sort of exhilarating,' I thought to myself and popped it again with a left hook on the other side of its head. 'Criminy! This is really fun! Let's throw a few jab combination at the other monstro-mouse.' Bam! Bam! Boom! 'This is so easy. Never thought I had such skills. Let's try sweeping "THAT ONE" with an open right.' Bullseye! 'Wow, those critters slide around pretty easily.' Then I awoke to find, *for the first time ever*, my cat of two years sleeping next to me."

Dream No. 3



"I am lying in bed, face up and with no covers on. Suddenly, the ceiling diffuses and gives way to a pitch-black vault. Quickly, it became the only presence. The silence was soft. The emptiness, gentle. Motion was absent. There was no ebb or flow.

"This scene stood fast for quite some time. Then, somehow from underneath, a tiny spark gave breath and began to ascend the vault. As it trailed along the dome, kindred sparks appeared on both sides of my peripheral vision and began their ascents. The sparse parade of little stars, one by one, gathered at the zenith.

"They all turned around each other, as if trying to assemble in their proper places. This propulsive dance fed their brilliance. A tiny galaxy was forming.

"This hovering constellation took on intelligence, or rather it had an urge. It was animated. Intent. Satisfied or self-approved. And at this very point, or moment, the small stars collapsed in on themselves and began to rain from the center of the dome top like snowflakes in a windless air. Suddenly the shower of stars took on momentum and velocity with their descent and hurled themselves into my chest, then dispersing in a flower-like fashion. My eyes opened. I was still lying in bed, face up, and no covers.

"Even still today it perplexes me that the tone of the dream was difficult to discern from a waking state."

Dream No. 4



"All things considered I don't know whether I would call it a dream. This is, however, my most memorable waking/nodding-off thing. It was a delirium I guess. I don't name it. [Experiences while falling asleep are called hypnogogic events; and those while awakening, hypnopompic. They can seem more real than a typical dream—ed.]

"It was about 1975, after Convocation, and I was taking antibiotics. On the way home on the plane I became ill enough that the staff at the airport put me in a wheelchair and wheeled me to my friend's car to go home.

"I should have gone to the hospital but I had not the wits to ask her to take me there, so home I went and fell into bed. I turned off the light and went to sleep—or so I thought. Then things began happening.

"I became aware of something going on in the corner of the bedroom up by the ceiling. There was a hole that went through to another reality there, and a reptile was looking at me with a cold eye. The look was of an alligator's eye with a vertical pupil. Not friendly. All I wanted to do was sleep. After that came dusty images of things that should have been in a museum—taxidermy animals and people. The one I best remember is a cowboy on a horse in a jumping pose. What these all had to do with anything was a mystery to me. I turned the light on by the bed and I couldn't see them anymore. What a relief since I was so, sooo tired. I turned off the light, and there was the reptile eye again. Creepy.

"Then came the party. Yes, with costumes, music, and dancing. I was surrounded by numerous figures who wanted me to dance for them. No faces on these guys, but they had wonderful, colorful robes from the top of their heads to the floor. Very unusual even for Halloween costumes. I decided I would never have people like this over to the house for tea so I refused

to do what they wanted. I turned away from them and was facing a line of figures in robes again. What will I do? I'm surrounded! But I had resources. I reached into my pocket for the Community Cross I had there and I stuck it on my forehead. One look in their direction and the last group vanished, leaving their robes on the floor. All gone. I could sleep safely after that.

"That is it. Whatever you call it. With the antidepressants I'm on these days I don't dream much, but I remember this one in great detail. What was extraordinary about it was the clear detail of all the textures and colors. I have kept the Community Cross on the wall wherever I sleep ever since."

Dream No. 5



"I dreamt I was doing services at one of the churches at the North Sanctuary. There were four of us total. One person was standing in front of the table. I was behind the table, with a person on either side of me. We were all wearing blue vestments. As the sun came up over the horizon it changed form and became a white dove. I felt a presence touching my heart center and was so overcome that I fell to my knees. After I recovered, the person next to me said he saw different types of spheres superimposed over the sun. When I awoke I felt exhilarated like a teenager."

Kauai Sunset



Academy Consociate Paul
Schmittendorf viewing sunset at
Ke'e Beach, Kauai. PHOTO: Paul
Schmittendorf

Winter Glow

Longtime Community member Patrick Newman sends us a poem by Carla Desrosiers, who survived a bad car accident that killed her husband – his nephew. She went on through a long recuperation to marry again and have a family. So, although

not an especially religious person, she knows about Light and Darkness.



Winter sunrise PHOTO: Stephan Fuelling

WINTER GLOW

*Blackness borders shrunken days;
The weakened, chastened sunshine rays
Appear resigned to lose the fight
Against the dark, encroaching night...*

*Quick! Strike a flame! Let's help the sun
Hold back the darkness! Everyone –
Raise up a candle, light a spark!
We won't surrender to the dark...*

*We'll BE the light – just watch us glow;
Illuminating smiles show
Where Kindness, Love, and Laughter dance
The Dark and Cold don't stand a chance!*

by Carla Desrosiers

Heart Filled



PHOTO: Tom Fee

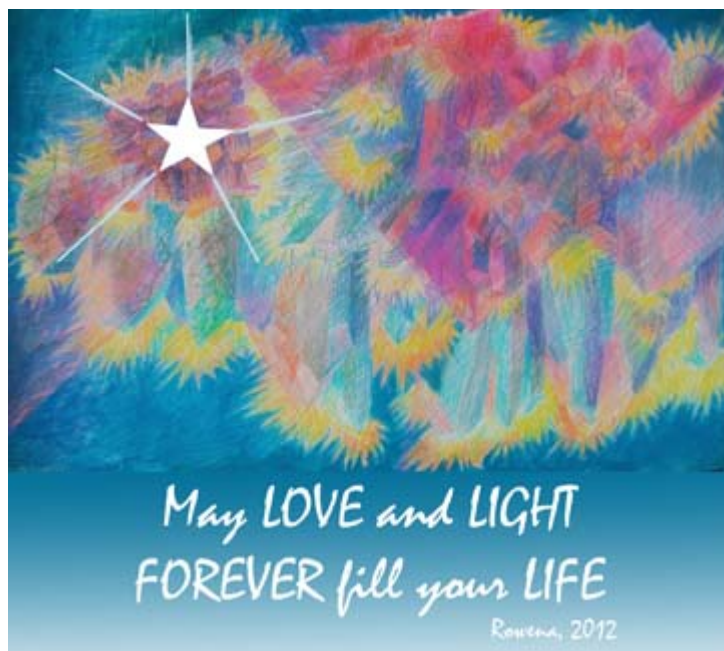
*One whose heart
is filled with sorrows
of the past
will have less room
for the joys of the present.*

Tom McFee 1960

SEASON 'S GREETINGS from

Rowena Kryder

From Dr. Rowena Kryder (www.creative-harmonics.org) now a resident member of our Reno Community.



**Rainbows Ring the Sun,
November 20, 2012**



PHOTO: Jim Elliott

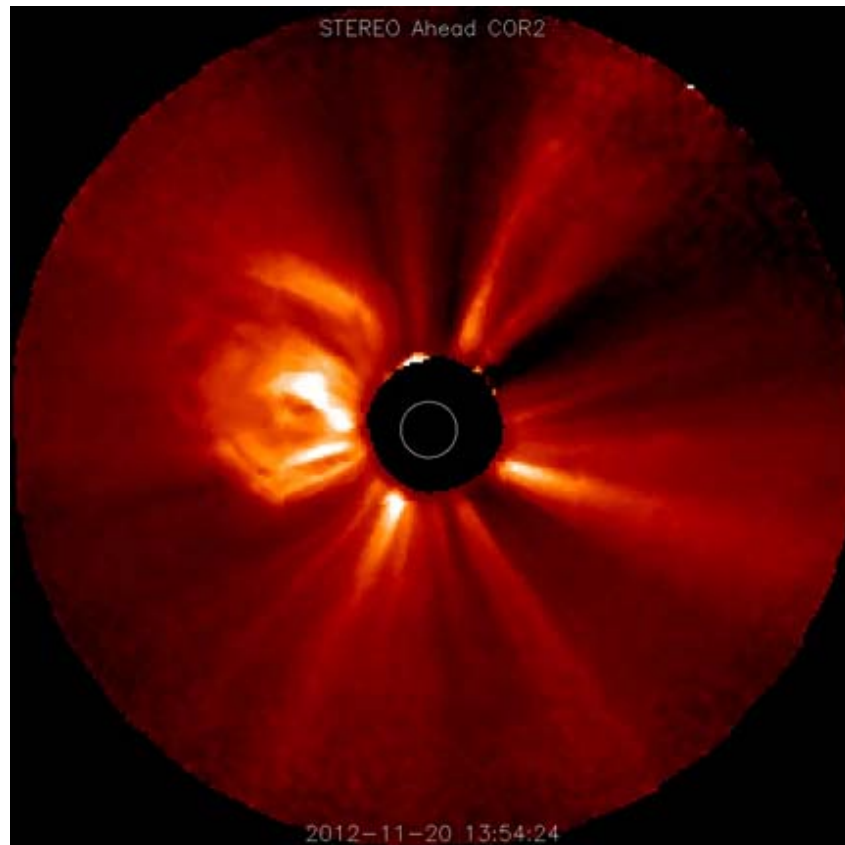
A rainbow appeared around the sun on November 20, 2012, at 11:00 a.m., a few days before Thanksgiving.

My wife Karen spotted the ring through the kitchen window about 9:00 a.m. GMT. I took a look, too. Thinking it might be picture-worthy, I got out the Nikon D7000, took a shot, and did a little “photoshopping” to boost the colors in the ring. Then I posted it to Facebook where Roger Weld saw it and sent me this link to NASA:

<

http://www.nasa.gov/mission_pages/sunearth/news/News112012-cme.html” >

The text relating to the NASA image indicated: “NASA’s Solar Terrestrial Relations Observatory (STEREO) captured this image of a coronal mass ejection on Nov. 20, 2012 at 8:54 a.m. EST, about two hours after it left the sun. Credit: NASA/STEREO.”



NASA's Solar Terrestrial Relations Observatory (STEREO) captured this image of a coronal mass ejection on Nov. 20, 2012, at 8:54 a.m. EST, about two hours after it left the sun. PHOTO: NASA/STEREO.

Dismissing the differences between GMT & EST time zones because the sun was shining in both at the same (sun) time, the NASA picture and the picture I took were taken almost at the same time. Each is a different visual reflection of the same event.

submitted by Jim Elliott