

## Carole

### Harmonic Concordance November 8<sup>th</sup>, 2003

Whew, I woke up that morning with a sense of relief. I was ready to become the assemblage shift of the ages, globally. I usually check my e-mail so I went to the computer and opened it up. There were many messages but two were the most important.

I was being requested to do a satellite radio interview on the concordance. The other message, more cryptic was sent from [concordanceevents@astrosite.com](mailto:concordanceevents@astrosite.com). The message was only on the subject line and read, "Set the airport code." Because of it's legitimacy I took it as a sincere message. Yet "airport code" meant something very important that I believed only I would understand.

John Mirehiel was on his way to Florida to spend the Concordance ceremony with the Yalaha Family and he whispered to me on the phone low and hushed that I should go to Giant Rock, a long time favorite haunt for persons interested in UFO sightings. I agreed because it was for an experience I had with the area some 20 years ago that I had returned to live in the high desert. My heart was set on the Mother Rock and unbeknownst to him we were speaking the same language. That morning after opening up the letter I called him to ask him if he had sent it. He said, "No, and laughed." Curious I mulled over the instructions all day.

Some 17 years earlier I had a psychic reader claim that I was an air traffic controller for ex-tra terrestrial space craft. At the time I was a self-employed massage therapist raising my young daughter in Dallas, Texas. Now I will fast forward to some extraordinary events that took place in the year 2000. I am now living in Santa Fe, New Mexico. It is morning and I am out of bed and my foot gives way beneath me and I cannot walk. I drop to the floor in a panic from the pain and lie and wait.

That moment changed my life. In rapid succession, I knew that I must prepare for a change in living location. Unable to understand the medical perspective I thought if I were to place all my belongings in storage and go to Mexico that it would provide the healing my body was asking for. A set of verbal messages and lucid dreams began that I had a hard time understanding. My friend Judith had stopped by to tell me that I was being directed to go to Mexico because I was to be a part of the second wave. She said that I was to bring energy in the form of an invocation, a ceremony she stated of the 7 virgins to be performed at Chichen-Itza during the spring equinox.

I had not a clue what she meant. Nevertheless she wrote down the names of these Mayan celestial maidens for me whose names were to be called out at that time at this great pyramid. I had a 4 bedroom home that took 3 weeks to disband and put into storage. One Sunday afternoon I dozed off into a sleep that was so strange. My dog had put her body in an embrace with me and

there were women in my yard who told me that I would not know time as I had known it before. I woke up dizzy because the dream had that kind of effect. As if I had been spinning, I got up from the couch and looked at the clock. All the clocks in the house were registering a different time. I turned on the television for some comforting voices and the station broadcasted, welcome to Saturday morning cartoons. The dream felt like a cartoon and I shook my head.

The next dream I was standing in my front yard with a tall blond man. I pointed to the sky to show him these equilateral triangles being formed by contrails. I said that is how they, the E.T.'s communicate to us. A cone shaped cylinder had landed in the yard as I had just finished my statement to him and the door to this pod had elevated. We stepped into it and in the blink of an eye we were in deep space. I looked out of a port hole and saw stars everywhere. I told him we were going to their planet. Gravitational descent began and the corona of orange and ultra violet and cobalt hues displayed over a desert landscape. I awoke.

I am now in Mexico. The plane landed in Cancun. I was on my way to a resort called MayaTulum to work as a massage therapist. Although I believe that was the reason I was going there my perceptions soon came to a challenging halt. There was no one to greet me and no position to fill. I was there and the sand was so bright it was like a dream where you're trying so hard to open your eyes but you can't. That's what it was like for me. Only I was awake.

The next day the resort was all a hum with activity. I wandered the sandy paths and spread my joy to all the staff and was reassured that something would happen to make "a living" while in paradise. Deep down inside I knew that my real reason for being in the exotic place rich in Mayan traditions was to carry out the instruction to align the 7 virgins with the pyramid. The more I thought about it, the more clear it became that the 7 virgins were the 7 sisters or to many of you who know them as the Pleiades. Once I knew that, I knew that I was in motion. All I had to do was to speak about it as there was plenty of time to gather information.

This was a very important lesson because I was very open hearted. I soon found out that there were aspects of myself that were sinister. I met myself in the form of a woman who had all the furnishings of my own life; we carried the same pipe from the same tribe. We shared the same name, age and distinct blue eyes. I told her about the ceremony. She began to take less interest in me as a friend and fellow journeyer and then accused me of clientele improprieties. Confused and segregated I found comfort in the ocean.

Within days a resort guest who also came from a nearby Santa Fe village asked me to her room. It was there that slowly I opened up my heart to her gentle mannerisms. She warned me to stay away from this woman. I did not tell her of my interactions with her. This guest then went on to reassure me that she herself was completing a spiritual journey. She also said how important the work, this ceremony is and that the planet I went to was in fact

in the Pleiadian constellation. She said things to me that were uncanny. She showed up as a messenger. She came with gifts of courage and strength. She told me that I am a time traveler and that I have been the bridge across many times over.

It was on this journey that I did as I was instructed to. I laid the Star of David symbol at Chichen-Iza, Ek-Balam (the temple the clear light star jaguar) , Tulum ( who sacred name is Tulam) and Coba. I personally met the 7 virgins whose love for me still exist today. I walked in the trust of my sister Judith who lives in N.M. and channels Laolin.

I returned to Central America in 2001. This is the country of my mother whose mountain village is called Mastepel which means the Place of the Deer so you could say that I am of the Deer Tribe. It was on an island of mystic rich volcanic presence that I saw the heavenly grid matrix. I was joined with two beautiful tree people, Jorge from Puerto Rico and Mari from Brazil that along with my brother Mark we anchored this amazing electro-magnetic crystalline dynamic matrix within a heart vortex in Nicaragua.

Nicaragua is called the place of the Eagle and the Condor for it is here at this central location that everything north of Nicaragua is of the eagle and everything south is of the condor. That evening as I lay in the hammock listening to the beautiful waves of the lake, fireflies were blinking and the stars were twinkling. I had a wonderful meal of the catch of the day and I was reflecting on what had taken place earlier.

A young man with towels draped over his arm walked up to me and bent down to kiss me gently on my lips. Do you think he was saying thank you? I had seen those triangles in the sky before in my dreams. I had never seen the grid matrix. I was mesmerized watching the vibrancy of patterns when all of a sudden the lines broke free and I saw a fleet of starships.

I want to tell you this quick version of how I became the world-wide event producer for Harmonic Concordance. It is the year 2002, I am visiting my friend Julie in Morongo Valley. It is nearly a full moon and we are outside. There is a cloud in the shape of a jaguar with the full moon shining through the place of the eye. Julie, I say! Do you see that? The next day we are at John and Jan Mirehiel's and there is a woman named Maya who just purchase a crystal skull from a source in Japan. You can see it on my site. Not everyone wanted to touch it but I did.

There were several events that positioned me here to stay, namely watching my car get totaled in a four car collision. A young man named Marc gave me money to rent a place and then the Mirehiel's asked me to help them setting up speaking engagements. The rest is history.

Oh back to set the airport code. I am out at Giant Rock and it's getting dark. Beth laid out a star of David pattern with luminarios , candles in paper bags, adjacent to the Mother Rock. We stood in the center of this configuration and walked clockwise chanting om. The moon came out of a shroud of clouds.

Everyone could see because we were a moving vehicle of ten people. We said our prayers and set the airport code. There is a huge landing area that George Van Tassel had met persons from Venus who had given him plans to create a time machine. You can see this at [www.integratron.com](http://www.integratron.com)

While we were moving clockwise, over at the Glastonbury Tor my friend Anton was spinning by himself in the center of a wonderful group of persons that had planted over 500 crystals into the Earth. Synchronicity is the magic of the one heart.

Let me tell you my friends that we are the “One’s we have been waiting for”, as said by the great Hopi elder Dan Evehema. I have left out many other stories that I would love to share with you. I am writing more on the vision of the Feminine on my web-site [www.stargrail.net](http://www.stargrail.net)

Everything thing that I write is from my direct experience. Not everyone is out to make you feel good and that’s perfect. Every person that you encounter and especially those that are the most disturbing are gifts in disguise. The teachings are there for you. I would recommend the book The Gathering by Wm. Gamble. I have built a web-site designed to guide the seeker. I find that serving the world from a meta-physical perspective is highly entertaining, rewarding and spiritually beneficial. There are many clairvoyants and psychics out there that can cause confusion, trust your guts, don’t be naïve. If you fall over yourself it’s good anyway

It has been important for me to be grounded and earth-centered. I like to say that I’m from the planet Ann Landers because kindness and goodwill towards others is often the best way to relate. However I have met many people who feel that they have to teach me something because they can “see where I’m at.” It is very important to ask permission first! Advice given is only Ego. You are my mirror. Your actions are louder than your words. How you feel about me is none of my business. How I feel about you is all of my business.

Oh, let me say that man in the space pod that I journeyed to the Pleiades with, his name is Tom. I met him at the lagoon in Tulum. He said for me to remember him. I do.

I will be planning trips to the Mayan ruins and closers ones in Baja, California. Please click onto the root charka on my web-site for information.

Many are called few are chosen, Choose yourself! For those of you interested in time travel, medicine wheel grid matrix, becoming family of the intimate heart please write to me. I am planning a winter solstice event.

When you wish upon a star it doesn’t matter who you are.  
Jiminy Cricket

May the Great Christ Mass Mother ship be with us!  
Carol Petersen-Perez  
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