

My Awakenings, By Ohmi

My knowings began even before I knew of their existence. They have always been a part of my world from the earliest of memories, and continue to be a part of my every day. Life is one Awakening after another until we finally actually wake up! My memories are separated into 2 different sections of recalling thoughts because of a traumatic event of waking up one morning when I was 4 years old and being crossed-eyed. Of course I had no idea why I was seeing 2 of everything. Very confusing...I found humor in the fact my brother had sprouted 2 heads!

I have very vivid memories of pre cross-eyes from the age of 2. My sister and I shared a room together but my sister never could see 'the people' who came into our room every night. They terrified me! I wanted to crawl to the bottom of my bed thinking I could flatten myself out so they would think I had gone and they would go too. But I was too afraid to move so I lay there, white knuckled grasping the covers up around my neck searching for her! The beautiful one that was different from the regular people that would come. She would stand at the window in my brother's room, the very next room, at the top of the worn- down narrow stairway.

I recall the vibrations of the bed, (actually as I grew older I realized it was my body vibrating, not 'the people' doing something to my bed.) I would look for the princess; that was how I saw her. When she would appear I would just keep my eyes focused on her and the fear would melt away in the beauty of her hair. It was the longest hair I had ever seen and curly, just like mine! The blessing was that at age 4 when I went cross-eyed I never saw 'the people' again! But Elsa, she then came to my bed every night to keep me feeling safe and has never left my side.

One of my favorite awakenings, (which is hard to think of a favorite as all of them are my favorites in one way or another.) In my mid thirty's I asked Elsa to visit me in my dreams, as I had not seen her since I had been a child. Her voice and energy were always there. She did come to me that night in my dreams as a small bright orb that began to grow in size, a brilliant yet soft blue white light that when she took form she was standing sideways so that I could only see the profile of her face. Her hair, the same beautiful full curly mane flowing against the ethereal fabric that swirled about her. As I was in awe of her beauty she turned to look into my eyes. With great hesitation I stood there in awe of recognition; as a young child Elsa was a beautiful princess, as an adult I found that I was looking at the Divine perfection of my own self. I had thought of Elsa as my guardian angel, not once considering she was I on the other side of the veil.

When I was pondering awakenings and how many we experience; in my 51 years I don't think I could begin to count them. Every day there is an Awakening. Some are so large that they burst open with thousands more awakenings inside. (Like the orbs of light that danced in my backyard one night among the trees and pond, large orbs gently falling upon the ground like

giant bubbles, like the kind we used to dip into a bottle of detergent and blow through a ring to produce a bubble, even sparkly. Yet once they touched the ground they opened like a perfectly cracked eggs and thousands of small orbs would be streaming out like a grand ballet in all directions. A beautiful light show!) They awakened me to the blessing of knowing my multidimensional self, my 'many~you' from another galaxy were making a visit.

I experienced another quite large awakening 12 years ago when the Universe had tried for years to get my attention. I was busy wanting to change and recreate myself to help and care for people and became a successful appendage designer (cosmetologist). I worked hard adoring each and every client; I was so blessed. Then my hands began not functioning well. . My legs too began to fail me. And finally the time came I was no longer able to work. My passion stripped away from me, my creative outlet totally off limits.

After 5 years of being misdiagnosed I went through 4 spinal surgeries in a year and a half. The nerve damage created by the misdiagnosis had led to chronic problems I also had a near death experience during my 2nd neck surgery that brought on many awakenings during that time. I have a piece of my hipbone in my neck and a cadaver bone in my back, (which I still believe I am carrying another's masculine energy within me from that bone. Perhaps even a 'many~you?')

When I could no longer work, when I could no longer dance, when I could no longer garden or work on mosaics, when I could no longer take long walks, or hike in the woods, when I could no longer look in the mirror and see someone I recognized I finally was able to open up to the Universe and ask where I was? What had happened and where had I gone, and would I be coming back!??? This person was not I. My identity had been completely obliterated. I was grateful that with wrist braces I could still write. So writing became my creative outlet, mostly my emotional outlet. . Mourning the death of one's self takes different amounts of time and energy for every one who experiences it. The Universe now had my full attention. I was told that as a part of my own contract it was time for me to go from doing and move into be-ing. Energy holders were needed across the Omniverse at this time while there was so much instability in that our mass consciousness was working to decide what to do moving forward. For it would be in this time, we have all agreed, that we would move together, progress and know the love of Oneness. We would all become the spirit that flows through all things.' Many~you' are needed to hold on to great areas of energy while others are coming into their own attune-ment. At times this can become a very painful process and yet I feel honored to be helping in this way.

I began to self-educate myself on many subjects. Law, Psychology, anatomy, brain science, Human Behavior, Religions, Prophecies, Laws of the Universe, quantum physics, attune-ment and at-one-ment.

When I first learned of the string theory (see overview in Wikipedia), also known as the 'M' theory. Suddenly it was as if the entire Omniverse made perfect sense. Beyond definition in words I saw the layers upon layers in circles that spiraled in beautiful colors. The kind of things one is able to see

that would never dare tell anyone about for fear of being looked upon as crazy! That fear (ego based) of being seen so differently then seems to open those childhood files of ridicule and humiliation and growing up in a dysfunctional family as well as a dysfunctional, extremely traditional small rural Dutch community with a name like Clark Not De Clark, Vander Clark nor Van Clark, just Clark. Ah, but the time has come for that energy to bubble up and be released allowing space for what is coming in to take it's place.

The String theory truly validated for me that which Elsa and then Analise joined in, with a few others to explain in feeling terms the 'many~you' that are existing simultaneously. The many sparks of our energy that upon our exploding on to Earth went in so many directions as one human body could not contain that kind of energy...until now. We have to learn to feel it and believe in the knowings that are coming to us, whereas the new children that are coming in already know it.

My most recent awakening has been sending energy of love and light to all of the people that have been touched so personally by the economic changes taking place. I did not know that I too would find myself on that list. That I would know personally the experience and my' many~you' asked what we needed to do about it. (They brought up Bonnie Raitts lyrics of "Everything that touches me touches you"

I must say, the Universe is the perfect mentor as we felt in that holy instant,

It is no longer about doing.

It is about be-ing.

Change is taking place

A rearranging of our face

From the inside...

May our light glow,

May our hearts know,

That all is well

Within our soul.

Sending radiant love and light to each one of you,
ohmi