

Dear readers, awakened, enlightened souls and space friends. It is with great joy that I present to you my awakening story. As I write it I put a lot of light, energy and intent into it, which will be passed on to the readers and viewers. Thinking back, my journey began as soon as I started this life, but I only became aware of that on January 21st, 2009. This awakening story entails my experiences, the symptoms of awakening, the effect it has on me, my body and my surrounding environment.

Experiences.

Jan 21st, 2009:

My mom has read many books regarding the subject at hand and spirituality in general, but I have only been into it since a couple of days honestly. While reading on the website multidimensions, I think I started to expand my conscious step by step. Prior to this I have been facing my fears in nightmares, conquered them and during the day I would see random memories of myself, which surprised me. My first experience, when I was lying in my bed at night and focused on a particular point, was the creation of a shroud before my eyes and the surroundings becoming a bit more abstract. At first this caused my heart rate to rise significantly and I started to breathe heavily. Also I started to sweat. The night after this I was already a bit more used to it and again I let the shroud appear and the surroundings become more abstract. I saw a flickering bright light, filling me up completely and I heard voices and some sounds, around me, but I couldn't see who 'they' were. My ego is still battling these experiences and it wants me to feel that it's winning, but I'm eager to continue my journey. Last night my body was completely drained of energy and it made me feel kind of sick so I couldn't continue, but I'm determined to continue. It's still difficult for me to lie in my bed with an empty mind and an ego that doesn't give the wrong signals, making it hard to totally surrender. While I was typing to a friend, my guide or inner self suddenly took over for a second and let me write that I'm on the right path, so that makes me feel calm and secure. Now I have to patiently follow it and see where it will take me.

Jan 23rd, 2009:

I 'm finding it quite useful to meditate. It really felt as if I could interact with Gaia herself. She giggled as she felt my energy flow from my arms and legs into her. When I asked her from within to let me feel her energy when I was laying in bed last night, it was so intense and wonderful, that my body thought I was going to pass out. After the meditation my arms and legs felt quite heavy. This morning I woke up from an incredibly clear dream. It was so clear that I could hear the music that played in the radio of a 50s/60s car minutes on end after I had woken up. I knew I would forget it after I would fall asleep again, so I enjoyed the moment for as long as it lasted. I also had several other pictures in my head. My first thought about the part I read about "parts of your multidimensional self being integrated into yourself" from past and future. I didn't think in past and future terms though, because I know everything is happening in the here and now, because there is no time and

space interval. The other pictures I had in my head, besides the cruising around in an old timer listening to music, were about me standing in the hallway of a house, me standing next to a small contemporary road, with grass and trees on both sides, me standing in front of a big city, me flirting with a girl at a party at night, me controlling a panel of a machine I can't describe since I haven't seen it before. And I think that there's way more that I didn't 'remember' just after I woke up. My brain immediately tried to relate those images to memories and put them into chronological order, but it failed and gave up.

The reality of the dream was just mind boggling and I just loved it.

As time passes I feel more calmly, less scared of Doubt and more and more I trust my Self to channel the process and put things in motion. I know I'm ready, I know I asked my Self to do this step by step, so that's how it's going to happen.

Jan, 28th, 2009:

I meditated again. My hands/arms and feet began to feel heavy and at one point I thought my head was hanging a bit to the side. But then I felt that I was floating (Tantra). I was like 'oh wow, okay let's just keep it at that for now and process that'. Yesterday I didn't have much luck, because I was getting a bit annoyed that my phone kept ringing. I looked at the computer screen and saw my face there, I looked at it being an earth vessel. It slowly faded away, as I got my concentration back. So then I layed on the couch for a bit, was gone for half an hour, but I didn't remember anything. It's like being a child all over again, so much to learn and so much to process. It makes me feel tired at times, because at some point it's just too much. But my inner self/guide told me to just take it easy.

My sleeping pattern is varying a lot too. I usually wake up early in the morning, not knowing what I was dreaming, or just remembering tiny bits which are hard to visualize in my head, but really clear at the same time. I usually wake up every hour in the early morning now, so I must have been a busy bee while being 'away'. But then I can also sleep like ten hours on end..

Sometimes, while focusing, I hear loud knocking too and I remember reading on the site that it's this knocking that can be heard close to the Arcturian corridor.

The new perception of life on earth, human emotions, what's important, etc is feeling like a big relief. It's like I've always been feeling it that way, I just couldn't understand why. While I'm digging in my memory I sometimes come up with some interesting leads as well.

Jan 31st, 2009:

This morning I woke up feeling like loving my life for the first time in a long time, which was a great feeling. Last night I meditated again. My hands and

feet felt weightless. As I meditate more and more I should soon be able to look at myself from above while floating. I felt the sensation for a little bit, but didn't take it a step further yet.

I also see these small shards of black flying by really fast. And sometimes something subtly falls over, or a towel falls on the ground. Third dimension intertwining a bit with the fourth?

This morning I was dreaming, and for the first time I was able to direct my own dream like a movie and head out when it got nasty. It was a really old dream I remembered, so I did the breath in and release it trick. It was not like I was looking from above, but I was actually there pulling the strings.

The leads I was talking about are about my childhood. My mother says that I was crying a lot when I was a baby and I also had my eyes wide open like: 'oh dear, where did I end up?!' For now I always feel sorry for babies,. I'd say the crying is about separation from my Self and female energy. I was also intensely homesick a lot when I was a child, not necessarily to my parents. Lastly, I have a strong memory of this one time where I had the feeling I was going to be a forerunner, the first to do something within my close group of loved ones. Back then I interpreted it as being the fact that I was the oldest of three kids.

My aunt and mother have been reading into this matter since 2004 (when the Sirius portal reopened?) but they're still quite integrated into mundane earth life, so they also still have fear. I share my experiences and meditation/reading sessions with them, so maybe I can enlighten them a bit. It's strange; when I read an every day contemporary book, I usually store like 30% of the content. But when I read about the multidimensions, it's like I have always known it, everything is being stored, or everything was already stored and is being accessed.

Feb 6th, 2009:

I woke up from a dream in which I felt being pulled away, but I resisted. I wanted to go, but another part of me ensured me to stay and continue what I am doing. We'll stay grounded then and let the world around us gradually change. At least, that is how we will see it. Thinking of it, it's just our earthly conscious that's changing.

It's also funny that I've always said 'we' instead of 'I' to myself when thinking. Like; what are 'we' going to do now, or what will 'we' have for dinner.

For now I'm just living my life, as it's changing bit by bit. I can feel now what is healthy for me and what's not. My views of events that are happening on the world are changing and my emotions and thoughts are just floating by like water in a river. I see it as my task to help those around me that are in a similar state but have no clue what is going on. A friend from work is really tired and was surprised to gain control over her emotions. She started looking for help by visiting a psychologist and starting a personal fitness program. I

convinced her that she's totally on the right track, and that she should have faith in herself instead of visiting a psychologist. That's a thing I've always been happy about, to have a strong self confidence.

The meditations help me imagine places well, but also enhance my ability to feel, to smell, to taste what's in my mind.

Sometimes I feel like breaking free, but then again I can't. Then when I picture a location in my mind, I'm sometimes somewhat disappointed that I can't instantly travel to that particular location.

Feb 11th, 2009:

The past few days I could feel how intense the energy is, I had a migraine the other day and when I pressed my head it would feel a bit painful. So I decided to take it slow for a bit, even though the feeling of the energy rushing through my body is such a sensation. The past few nights I have been having these dreams in which I interacted with people I don't know and in places which are unfamiliar for me. I also was 'away' for a few moments just before going to sleep, but I didn't remember anything, or just this one image.

Occasionally I feel my third eye right in the middle of my forehead with which I see things clearer now. The other night I saw one image of the inside of a space ship of some sorts with men walking around in it wearing robes with capes. I also saw a lot of shapes, bright colors, especially violet.

This all changed this morning when I woke up with a bang after 6.5 hours of sleep. I had this 'dream' in which I communicated/interacted with at least 4 deceased people. The locations seemed familiar. There was no time. After this 'dream' I first had to recover for like half an hour. Alright, let's discuss the four individuals as I wrote the details down after I woke up. The first person was a girl and I believe she said she died 75 years ago? There's something with the number 75. We spoke for a while but I can't seem to dig up what that was about, because she's too far away in my mind right now. She was suddenly behind me and started to talk. It was like I was expecting her. The next person was a 5 year old boy with blond hair. After I asked him how old he was, I asked him what I looked like. He said I looked very beautiful and he said I was shining SO bright. It kept amazing him and he looked happy. I could interact with him and hold him in my arms. I had the feeling the communication with him was in English. Next was a man in his late 40s I would say. He showed me he couldn't take the fights with his wife and kids anymore. I took him by his arms and said everything was fine. Lastly, there was a young girl crawling around, but I couldn't keep her focus and off she went. I had the feeling there were more 'floating about' because I remember saying; look what you have done, now I have lost her.

I wasn't scared, I wasn't sad, I wasn't feeling grief, no emotions, all was good. It was another intense experience. I will especially remember what the boy told me about what I looked like.

I would think the fourth dimension is slowly being accessed by my expanding conscious? That I'm actually aware of it and ready to see it.

Feb 13th, 2009:

I think my dreams are about rescue missions, to help those who lost their way towards the light. When I woke up I was like: oh okay so I can do that too. It was an amazing experience. And I had to write it down quickly before my ego was going to tell me it was fictive people.

When I'm focusing on the third eye, sometimes my brain is trying to adjust my eye sight because it has no clue what is going on. That's why I have to be really calm so I can focus easily. My eyes tend to run when I feel those bursts of energy flowing through my body.

The 'people' wearing the robes in the ship didn't seem to scare me, but this one 'man' stepped up to me and I recall I was a bit scared by his appearance. Last night the letter 'A' was in my mind screen in all kinds of formats.

I think I was already ready for it years ago, but got caught in the maze of the contemporary society. This morning for instance I was telling someone I was going to the place where I came from (my bed) and poof there I was again, awake, but I had no idea whom I had been talking to. I'm fairly sure it was the 5th dimension though, as there was no space.

I'm definitely looking forward to many more conscious journeys.

Feb 16th, 2009:

This morning I received a personal message from the Arcturians, channeled by dr. Carroll herself:

**Dear Robin,*

We wish to commend you on your progress. You have been under our tutorship for many lifetimes, in fact, you are ONE with our being. Your Path opens before you, and we wish to tell you that we are here to guide you. All you need do is put out the intention for our assistance and we will arrive in your consciousness.

We await your call,

The Arcturians

Thanks for the glorious message, I felt their presence around me already but it's increasing. I'm sure we will make contact soon, I just have to patiently wait and let the path open up before me. The other night I felt I was like called upon or something so I focused. Before I knew it I was flying through some kind of worm holes, tunnels. Through some there were people walking. The pull was so strong that I started to feel my head getting really heavy and I started to feel nauseous and sick. Maybe I forgot what it's like to travel like

that or my body is taking a beating because of the higher frequency light from the 5th dimension.

When I was laying in bed I dozed off and I found myself in a big house with big rooms, a giant dinner table. Suddenly someone popped up in front of me, I wasn't scared, but it was so strong that I got kicked out of my focus. Seems like my body still has some adjusting to do.

I can feel my telepathy powers increase, sometimes objects move (they're showing me they're there? because my attention wasn't directed to those objects) and the energy is growing stronger and stronger inside of me. First it was just a small speck down my neck/shoulders, now it's a big flow going down my neck, all the way through my body, arms and legs, especially making me feel my lower spine/middle of the forehead. When I exhale it feels like I'm breathing out gold.

My sleeping pattern is still the same, I wake up after like four hours of sleep and then every other hour or every hour. In between I'm in different places interacting with people I don't know. Every time it's in a distinctive location so my guess is I'm wandering around in the 4th dimension then.

Feb 22nd, 2009:

This morning a light worker appeared to me in a dream, saying "If you really want to see the energy... If you really want to see the energy..." I opened my eyes and saw the bright red glow everywhere and the little gaps in my bed turned into yellow dots. I could hear/feel the higher frequency and vibration of the higher dimension in my ears so at first I didn't quite understand what was going on. Then I remembered I have memories of 'hearing' this high frequency, but I never paid attention to it. The red glow was amazing...

Feb 25th, 2009:

I had another third eye last night, but this one was internally on the mind screen. Before I go into that one I'd like to tell you what happened earlier during the day. I got on my computer in the morning, but I couldn't connect to the router's network. This is strange because I didn't change the password or anything. So I went to reset the router and got on my neighbor's laptop (we live with 4 students in a big house). However, when I attempted to set a new network, the laptop froze and rebooted. Then I went to look at the available networks on my own computer and saw some really strange ones with a lot of weird symbols. Also, there were two named 'human' and 'neighbor from upstairs'. Eventually I was able to reset the network and it worked fine again. 'Human' was still there this morning, but is gone now, just as the 'strange symbols' ones and 'neighbor from upstairs'.

Then when I went to bed I got the third eye and I saw one of my space friends. I saw a nebula or solar system of some kind, some sort of metrical system, couldn't see it that clearly though.

It suddenly hit me, I now know why the networks read human and neighbor from upstairs. The other day I was at this neighbor from upstairs and when I looked out the window I saw a ufo flying past a nearby church. My neighbor was like; oh that's a small airplane, but I knew it was a ufo. A bright light coming from the middle of the craft, a yellow-ish halo around it and light emerging from two different spots at the rear end. It seemed a bit like the rear end was contracting; similar to how a worm moves forward.

So they contacted me through the signal of our internet router and if the same; when I was laying in my bed. How is that?

The nature part is great too. When I was 12 or so we used to go camping in this gigantic piece of nature with a lot of forest and also a big radio telescope so it is also a 'silence area'. This is my happy place during my meditations. I just love to go there and I now know why I was instantly feeling at home when I walked around there.

Mar 3rd, 2009:

Perhaps our experiences with ufos are still rare because the initiation of First Contact, brought up by the light workers from Venus, hasn't come into play yet. But as I read the channeled messages, it is closing in. I did call it in, but there are a lot more ufo sightings above our city these days, so they're probably overwhelmed by it now. The dark forces are still controlling the world leaders right? But their power is greatly diminishing. I think soon things will become much clearer for us. Not too sure about the public though, because so many are still so afraid.

There's only a handful of people I can talk to about this subject, the others just seem to 'shut down' or get annoyed somehow. But I know that when I start the subject, they will store it in their subconscious, so in further incarnations they will start at a decent vibration.

This evening I went for a shower and wondered what color I resonated to today. So as I rubbed the water out of my eyes I saw.. violet, and blue and then red. Then all of a sudden I saw the most amazing geometric forms and colors, like you couldn't imagine. As they followed each other up, these white clouds flashed by. I could only just stand there and mumble 'wow' for minutes on end. I have this Arcturian image of 'resistance' on my desktop, maybe that's triggering.. enhancing.. nudging my subconscious.

This week a colleague of mine started about him hearing 'voices' inside his head and he thought he was going crazy. I took him to a quiet spot and explained everything him very calmly. It was like he understood everything I said without problems and thanked me afterwards. I was glad I could help him out.

Final words.

That was pretty much my awakening story, I hope you all enjoyed reading it and maybe it can enlighten you too. For those of you who are already enlightened, you might see a lot of resemblances to your own awakening process. I'd like to thank the following;

My mother, for pointing me into the right direction.

Suzan Carroll, for sharing her experiences with me, assisting me and for putting my story on her site.

Gaia, for allowing me to walk her earth, many life times on end.

My guides, inner Self, space friends, light workers and the Creator, whom are always with me, around me, guiding me, protecting me with their light, joy and unconditional love.

Now that I've reached inner harmony and peace, I can start to slowly create my own reality with my newly awakened powers and a very important tool; using thoughts to create. Let's wait and see what First Contact and Ascension will bring, I will be lovingly waiting with open arms, ready to be guided and learn how to work the light.

I am Robin from the Netherlands and I hope to have inspired you. It warms me to see more and more people around me awakening. Those who wish to stay embedded are free to do so and I will let them, knowing that they will eventually return to the Light.

In Lak'ech.

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