

EARTH BELONGS TO THE DIVINE MOTHER©

Excerpt from The Book of Origins©

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Edited by Swami Bharatananda

On May, 17th, 2009 in Santa Barbara California, inside a movie theater, at the completion of watching the movie Angels & Demons, around 5:45 p.m. I saw a blue light in the shape of a sphere descending at the exit point where all people attending the movie would exit the theater. I thought the light was created by the projector of the movie theater itself... the sphere/orb descended and suddenly a man, tall, dark skin, long hair in a pony tail, a smile as white as the pristine clouds or the foam of the ocean, began speaking out loud to all in the cinema hall...and I began to listen....

In the audience there was no one judging this man. We all were listening, all walking, and if thoughts came of doubt, they had absolutely no power in the presence of this radiant spirit; they dissolved like sugar in water. No one yelled words like crazy, or be quiet, no one dared. His message was different, his voice so familiar his tone so safe, his exuberance that of a child. It looked like his feet were floating. He had a bouncing type of a walk, and the softness of walking in the sand. When it was my turn and that of Shivananda to exit the hall, he began exiting as well. I began walking with him, just listening, Shivananda behind, or did he begin walking with me?

He kept looking at all saying his words in absolute clarity, no one dare to look at him with judgment, and every one was listening. There was moral authority coming from his voice. Beyond the sounds uttered by the words he was carefully choosing to speak, the rhythm, the fluency, the grace...the impeccability in action were transmitting a wave of unconditional freshness, newness and love in kindness, truth and simplicity for all.

My mind never wondered, just listened. It felt so natural, so familiar to walk with this man, with this being, with this...master. Walking down the stairs, he glanced and directly talked to my eyes many times, like family, like knowing I knew. Yet I was not aware I was about to realize something... about this radiant Indian man.

This was his message:

Dear Friends, Children of the Earth

Do not believe in the Illuminati power, neither the Vatican.

Neither governments nor people's beliefs can own anything or anyone.

Do not allow the past of an apparent chaos to torture the mind you were bestowed upon.

Ahhhh, Do not fear that which doesn't exist and that is coming to completion.

I repeat, neither man, neither Illuminati nor the Vatican own the Earth.

**Earth belongs to the Indians, who welcomed you eons in time ago.
Earth belongs to the sacred spirit**

Earth doesn't even belong to you.

WELCOME TO EARTH.

The Earth belongs to the Divine Mother.

Be a follower not of what others desire you to believe, or see, and the apparent projected screen of a distorted time.

You do not own Earth, you are a guest, and humanity is a guest.

Earth belongs to the Divine Mother.

**Be happy, do right, be the kind guest of the home you come to visit.
Welcome to Earth,**

**The Earth belongs to the Divine Mother.
The only religion, doctrine or truth to follow, is that inside here,
inside your heart.**

**A man interrupted and asked the radiant Indian man out loud:
“Are you talking to yourself?”**

The Indian Man answered with a bigger smile:

**“Of course I AM talking to myself!
I AM one with you, I AM yourself”**

He glanced at me one more time with a big smile, his eyes sharp as an arrow directly in mine. He walked like floating, he proceeded to exit the movie theater. I kept following, no thought, just following the grace the exuberance, and then as he walks and disappears...I stopped, and then I knew: This is the completion of the Origins Book, and this man that I just walked with, was BABAJI.

When I first had the honor to see his form materialize back in India, more than 6 years ago now, I said to him with my thoughts:

“Forgive me I can not look at you directly, for if I do I know I will leave everything”

He said: “the time will come”

And what better time, that after watching a movie, after eating popcorn, the least expected moment, he, as always, fulfilled his promise.

Now my beloved Shivananda also saw him...and as I realized whom I had just the honor to walk with, witnessed by many people, the only words that came to my mouth and mind were:

BABAJI, BABAJI, BABAJI

My beloved Shivananda's words: "It was Babaji"
I knew deep beyond knowing, (as I had been pondering on how to complete The Book of Origins), that this was the completion of it...
I knew I was requested to write this message and share with all.

I feel, I know, I see...that all of these words would mean nothing without the grace of his presence.

He said many years ago, not only to me but also unto many:

Once day the ascended masters will be able to come back and talk to you all, in direct ways.

One day this will begin to happen signaling ascension, signaling the dawn of love and peace.

That day has come,

It has arrived.

The time is Now.

So be attentive, and open in mind and heart...because you never know who is walking beside you, as the old saying says:

Look for the Buddha and you miss the Buddha.

In absolute devotion and service to the Divine Mother,

Swami Amenai

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