

BIRTH, DEATH & HUMAN LIFE

To believe human existence doesn't precede birth requires dismissal of nearly all ideas of worship, religion and a God as a Supreme Being or Entity. Chapter 4 examines human ideas of faith in its greater existence however the idea of birth as the starting point of our minds and personalities is a reasonable, well thought out myth.

There is no creation of a soul or intelligence at birth; these all exist long before conception.

Life is not the growth, maturation and aging of the body; death is not the end. Skeptics who want this proven must step up and define the criteria of proof that will bring belief over the dam. I suggest getting comfortable with skepticism if you don't believe this but that's probably redundant; you are already easy with doubt. Doubt without criteria isn't disbelief, it's an unexamined conclusion.

There will never be proof to a skeptic's satisfaction because such evidence has been intentionally set aside. It doesn't fit accepted ideas. The miraculous recovery, the amazing escape and the nearest of misses are always a coincidence? You come to Earth with the intention to doubt and you arrange this in advance. You already know as a baby what you'll understand and what you'll doubt and as you grow up and you learn all the things that will be accepted as true, normal and typical before you finish your teenage years.

How did Beethoven play in public at age 7? How did Shirley Temple begin a film career at age 3 and retire at 22? How did the automobile's inventor Karl Benz earn an engineering degree at 19?

The foreward to this book said the author is not much more than its typist, a scribe. Then who's saying all this stuff?

Life is never unaccompanied; as alone as anyone might feel, it is not possible. Not only are we never alone, our companions speak to us all the time; we call it thinking. Random mental chatter? It's not as haphazard as it seems; not random at all. It just seems that way sometimes.

The author is no exception and his companions are the authors. They've been named The Committee.

All of you have at least one and often several angels, guides, spirits and souls that are with you at all times, in all places at all moments. We have many names for them as we attempt to classify the social arrangements of Heaven. This is our true higher, normal existence according to the temporary understanding of Earth we believe so real, true and certain...even though it is only a show. It's real, just like a stage production, but it's not the whole story. Some might say illusion; I say a subset; a partial, tiny and even microscopic glimpse of our larger reality.

My companions are the writers and they use me to communicate. No, not the way a marionette is manipulated as it dangles from its strings but where and when I ask it to happen. They are happy to play a role as if human and very much enjoy the opportunity to imagine themselves as physical beings, some of them once again and the others for the first time. The reading of this book brings them an enjoyment and

happiness otherwise impossible and they've asked me to thank you all for giving them such a moment. They say "Thank you."

I ask questions, indicated by a "Q" and they answer, the reply preceded by "C" for "Committee"; questions are my input and authorship.

Right about now some of you could be thinking something is a little off, a little crooked or not quite right, maybe not even a little bit right; there's that social training and understanding kicking in. You're doing well, applying your experience effectively. You've just bumped into a new opportunity to expand knowledge; we've all heard about lifelong learning, right? It's true. Here we are.

Birth

Doshar looked over the room of people filling in for the question and answer session; he recalled his study of the population and this looked far more interesting; he could see the auras of personality, the souls and the spirits of each one. Curious was the age grouping; none seemed older or very young; no small excited humans untrained in the constraints of age and no frail, gray or aged people, by the examples he had seen in the study logs. He reviewed quickly the birth information in the floating, electronic information screen appearing to the upper right portion of his vision field, but it was mostly drawings and diagrams. He thought "live demonstration" and his request went to the Team Leader.

Back came the thought "we must suspend this observation to observe elsewhere" and Doshar replied thinking, "Shall I ask the team?"

"Yes" came the Team Leader's reply and Doshar turned to his team and replayed the thoughts just exchanged.

"Yes" came the collective team thought.

The ferry ship rose from its hovering spot above the meeting hall and ascended quickly through the atmosphere, the gases producing resistance as the antigravity hovering mechanism created overlift and reversed the gravitational magnet. The rush of the gaseous atmosphere produced a faint, slowly fading hiss as the atmosphere thinned. In a few moments the sphere of the planet appeared on the portscreens; the navigator sent a thought capsule to the mothership informing them of spatial position reverse. The portscreens now displayed the arc of planet 465's orbit, the trajectory of its central star and the position necessary for three rotations back from its current location. The ferry ship plotted its route along the intercepting curve to encounter this point. It began to travel around planet 465 in a direction opposite to the rotation and the vessel also rotated opposite to the direction of sunrise to sunset as seen from surface points, moving to a precisely calculated distance from the hard surface. The mathematical square of the speed of light in the planet's inhabitant vibration field multiplied across the number of reverse rotations at double the distance to the planet's diameter, across the three spins of cyclical existence caused the planet to again meet the ferry vessel just as the portscreen plot indicated.

Doshar opened his log and viewed the birth description again; the ferry ship descend through the once again appearing blueness of the gaseous atmosphere, its visible, white topped vapor accumulations to hover above a white building. The team leader thought to his group, "In this structure you will note equipment and personnel for treatment of physical injury and disease. Included are females of the

inhabitants, the child bearing portion of the population, whose passage through the process has recently come to be a treatment procedure, as this understanding has been discovered. The observance of entry into separate bodily function by the newly birthed human will allow observance of the soul's commencement of external perception, sensory input and interaction with the gaseous atmosphere. Its outer skin, previously enclosed within liquid contained inside a growth organ now receives solid touch unmuffled by a liquid barrier and soft tissue. Soon light photon processing will begin; you will all note this birth process is followed by a period of sleep. Let's listen in on the soul as it observes its birth during this non-awake phase."

The team turned its view to the pregnant women passing through the work of birthing, the partitioning process for her body to separate from the smaller one created for the incoming soul. Her higher consciousness mind blocked its awareness and enabled only her physical state use; her offspring soon to depart had none of this separation. With enormous joy and trepidation the new female hovered above the scene; she feared the trauma of the process and turned repeatedly to her Guardian Angel, who assured her she did not have to ride through the process until her new body emerged. This they agreed and the mother's higher soul smiled in approval.

Suddenly the new baby girl's soul noticed Doshar and the observing team and giggled with curiosity, thinking directly to them "Who are all of you?"

The team was surprised by this because birth observation logs did not mention soul contact even though they knew instinctively it could happen; all souls might do it. They responded in a group, "We are from Canopus, we came to your system in our ship the Celesturian. Can you see where she waits?"

The new soul baby-girl-to-be, her mother's higher consciousness, her mother's Guardian Angels, the baby girl's Guardian Angels and the medical personnel's guides and Angels all looked upon the great, triangular mothership several Planet 465 diameters distant and examined the metallic exterior of the ferry ship inside which they saw and communicated with the team.

"Did you come to see me arrive?" asked the baby girl through her thought.

"Yes, yes we did!" exclaimed the team with joyful thoughts and smiles, then gathering to discuss the baby's planned life with its mother and all others it would encounter.

Soon the mother began to give birth and the body of the baby girl indeed came out to air-filled world it planned to occupy for the next many decades. The baby girl's soul, still fearful of the birth experience, waited patiently for the presentation of her new head, the top of the skull. Soon she knew she would join the body and experience the first feelings of physical life, as she remembered from many before.

As the wisps of grayish, greasy hair showed emergence of the cranium, she got ready; the attending physician reached into the opening to extract her arm, he told the new mother to push a little and in just a second, the new girl, her name to be Jessica, plunged into the darkness of transition and her understanding of her soul and travel disappeared. Her experience would be forgotten, not remembered again until her permanent return home, after this body and life were complete.

Doshar and his companion team members watched in fascination as "Jessica" experienced her first breaths and movements outside the body of her mother, sharing the sensations she offered to have them feel. The coldness of the air and the flow of warmth her body began to make as it touched her were exhilarating; Jessica's higher understanding thanked them all when she closed her eyes and fell asleep, once the post birth exam and covering of clothes was complete. The team and leader were enthralled by the generosity and kindness this girl allowed them and vowed to return and visit her often.

“Please, don’t tell any of my friends who you are, if they notice your presence” she asked as they intermixed auras and greetings. “I will explain you as my friends in advance, as I know you will tell me of your visit in my dreams. I will prepare for the loss of those who will think I am crazy and the better and closer friendship I will have with those who accept. Thank you so much!”

Finished their observation, the ferry ship ascended rapidly again to a spot well above the atmosphere. It followed reversed, adjusted calculations to reach the meeting hall at the moment of time suspension previously calculated.

The room continued to fill with the people invited and soon it was the scheduled moment to start. A host emerged from the side of the stage and introduced the speaker; he followed, bringing with him a small chair. He lowered the microphone and sat down.

“I am privileged, as always, to come help answer questions” he said to the audience “and I will draw your questions from this box.” He reached into a small wooden one attached to the right side of his chair. He withdrew the paper, unfolded it and began to read aloud into the microphone.

Death

Q: Why is it said birth is so difficult yet death is so much easier, in fact, a great relief and release?

C: “Your soul splits itself and divides; a portion goes to be in the body you now fill. We draw a comparison to this body, the vessel, the housing and the container so much a part of your existence. Imagine if you were to send off a leg or an arm or even two limbs, extremities to which you have become accustomed in that they are you, an integral part of you. Your life and all activities involve these parts, and now you are to lose them. How does this seem to you?”

In this way, your soul feels the birth of a life you follow, yet we say there is one difference, enormous it is; you understand what you are to do and why, yet choose it eagerly. For you know this stage is temporary and that you will become one again and also you shall return to one as you sleep. For your knowledge and belief in the certainty, the absolute assurance, that you will be one and whole again with great knowledge and experience gained, this draws you to consider a life on Earth. Loss of a limb or limbs in the body provide this not and so are feared.

The return to your completeness is joyous and wonderful; of course it is and you can all appreciate this. Do we not recall movies that demonstrate this very thing? Have we not experiences of life where we saw great loss as permanent, or feared it yet escaped? The relief cannot be spoken with words for its feeling and effect to be understood. This you all know.

The entry into your world is still difficult by comparison to your completion, as the understanding that makes your existence so peaceful, calm and happy will be placed inside a container and held away from you, by your perception. This containment is always there and is never far from you, that your Guardians and Guides will not reunite you, as you might ask and need reunion of your soul. To do it requires its acknowledgement, its recognition. So simple a thing so oft rejected and scorned, we are sad to say, yet soon it returns to a higher understanding in humanity.

Your completion and return to Heaven are a moment of great joy and relief. The return to your consciousness of the subconscious portion you have taken along to live through, during your life on Earth, no more wonderful a feeling is there. So wonderful is the completion and growth of your soul, that you shall re-attempt it many a time and we do say, you have!

Terrible it is to know of a human who anticipates death with great fear, the cruelty sought to be imposed by such threat, this view that your end, your death is a punishment. No greater a reward is there in the entire universe and with disappointment and dismay we observe death inflicted with justification. This is chosen by the few, who might die in this way, to provide a great lesson to their killers, whomever they could be, and this lesson is the most startling for those souls who commit the act to end another life. To return home and rediscover the precise, exact and absolute opposite of the intention, this, as you would say on Earth, this opens your eyes in a way no surgeon could sew back your eyelids.

The penalty of death for transgression is reward; no difficulty is it at all. No gain is there to inflict punishment that ends a life; great resistance we know there is to this idea yet we say it with certainty. To seek preservation of life and protection that results in the death of an attacker, often planned is such an encounter; no reward is granted by the defender to the attacker. Where the opportunity to end a life is planned and considered, however, either within or far outside what human societies deem legal, this should not be yet we know, it is. The horror of termination of life grows smaller as humanity looks ever more closely and quickly upon itself and soon, the greatest opportunity in more history than recognized to exist, will be upon you, opportunity to reduce this to nothing.

Great laziness is seen by these acts in the mass way, as the killers take the most superficial and simplistic route. We mention two events – of many, too many – in recent Earth history. The holocaust and the 11th of September 2001, by your days, months and years of this Gregorian calendar. Did the killers in the holocaust consider better argument? Did they contemplate and weigh merits of their case and seek to convince by willing participation, that objectives sought were good and beneficial? The rapidity of sloth, velocity of act and speed of movement cast aside consideration of message to focus uniquely and solely upon elimination. Do you as humans not recognize you are upon the Earth by and for each other, all of you?

The act in 2001 moved in much the same way and we say with certainty, the perpetrators now see the setbacks to their cause; oft it is said to prevail in disagreement is by reinforcement of argument, not the raising of voice. Listen, we beg of you, and seek out always that with which you disagree. Avoid comity, evade consensus and discard congruence. This you already have in Heaven; on Earth you go to learn and understand. Compare and contrast and if necessary, be ready to defend where disagreement creates adversaries hostile to the argument, an adversary would-be foe so slovenly poor of thought to not prepare and present good cause.

Death by fear it instills has no value to your growth; transgressors you might fear would repeat, you can separate them, and then you might understand and you the some, the victims might do the greatest thing for yourself that you could, which is forgive. No greater a prize can you give to your happiness and well being. The ultimate in selfish, self-centered behavior is found in this; forgiveness.

For we say with a certainty of conviction we have not for other aspects of your Earth, that the completion of your life is blissful and the ending of physical life for all of you is glory in the highest, the greatest of rewards to be had. Seek it never to avenge a transgression, for it produces reward.

Your birth upon Earth places you at the foot of massive mountains as it perches you above a deep and great canyon, high up on the rim looking deep down below. Your life will simultaneously rise and descend as you traverse the trails you have chosen and in many instances, in the places and detours from these trails, shall you create new paths and routes, encountering new things, new challenges. The arrival upon the peak of the mountain, to coincide perfectly with the settlement to the canyon bottom, this is the great challenge met that does seem so daunting and difficult when it begins, and so your birth into a body is tough, for this obstacle you have chosen to face.”

Human Life

The team looked upon the audience, now filling the room in every seat and standing in the spaces between. The only sound was the amplified voice of the speaker, made louder by crude electromagnetic devices. Doshar did not remember seeing such devices and understood the limitations of this sound communication; physical distance eliminated it. He now understood far better the life on this planet 465 and the encapsulation from thought it offered. To be captive to your thoughts, and to not easily recognize those of others? This was unique, so strange but such an opportunity. Ideas would be only yours until shared and interpreted by the desire of listeners. Such filtration, such misunderstanding yet such joy upon comprehension.

“So this is one reason to live on this planet” Doshar thought, and his team leader’s smiling expression of approval appeared before him, in recognition of Doshar’s understanding.

The human speaker stood before the assembled people and began to speak.

“I know my thoughts just the way all of you know yours and then I have thoughts enter that I know are not mine. I know where these thoughts start and it is not inside me but very close to me. You have entered and given your written questions. They will be taken randomly and I will read them aloud and ask for these thoughts to respond.

The man looked to his left as he finished the sentence and an assistant walked out from behind the stage curtain towards him. This young man held a folded piece of paper in his hand and gave it to the speaker, who opened it and read:

“Why can’t I find a partner, someone to love me and care for me and treat me as I would treat him? My hopes are good and my desire honest. What do I do?”

The man on the stage looked carefully at the women in the audience, not knowing which one had placed this question in the pile. He would not know but he knew the answer, which came rushing to him in a flash; he began to speak.

“You transfer your desires to another, and hope they will be returned. It is not what you would want, it is what you would give. This person to love and care for you, will do it because you want it? Will he be allowed to want anything? What will his desires be and how will they overlap yours? Where will the common territory be, so that you both also know the uncommon areas? If the places you do not match are understood, you will each be able to reach them, without need for understanding afterwards. Then your return to common interests will be obvious, for the differences will be clear.

You should not project your desires only; your desire to fulfill desires is equally important. Is this not what you expect from this partner you hope to encounter? It is, as you have asked, so to offer what you want, this is the way you should travel and so will you know true love,” said the speaker, his eyes closed partially, his voice focused and projected to his audience.

A few timid smiles appeared across a few faces in the crowd yet silence remained. The speaker withdrew another folded piece of paper from the box.

Q: *Why do humans hurt one another?*

A: Why not, we must ask? What is relief if no stress precedes it? Relativity and comparison are what Earth supplies; without hurt there is no cure. We say not that hurt is planned, damage intended and harm scheduled. We say these acts are not excluded; they become available by the circumstances of your life plan. Some humans act in this way and create effects, and great growth derives from the pain and hurt that are caused.

Q: *How do we stop one another from causing hurt, injury and pain? Even death, murder?*

A: You simply stop; choose not to. Teach it not. Great debate over tools of death – such knives, guns, military weapons – permeates discourse. How often are these implements shown in use, without consequence? How many sharp knives are held by movie stars finely dressed, as the latest advertisement for a new action movie is issued? Do such actors portray knives in the same way? This is a collective choice of marketing yet imagery creates belief. It is belief that precedes action and all things upon Earth that come into your lives.

There must be positive, not passive recognition of acts of the some and decisions to portray these implements. To act violently, as a result of anger or desire, is learned. Teach not what you wish not. So you show, so do you expect and receive.

Q: *The idea that implements of death, the tools of violence should be prohibited runs strong.*

A: You must ban desires to accomplish what you wish; do you believe this is possible? Do you know how to ban despair by infidelity? Anger about theft? Rage from rejection? These motivators and emotions of humanity are cause and source of peace, not objects employed. Teach what is good in your heart.

Q: *What does a violent offender feel when committing a criminal act?*

A: From nothing to pleasure, satisfaction. The pleasure is the sensation of the void filled in their own mind, a hole they do not recognize. Often the act is committed as a step in the routine, the process a learned one and the violent act but a single cut of the many which form the event. This is the source of the missing remorse, the routine, the habit, the practiced process is customary by its repetition. The transgressor understands there are problems when he is stopped but does not feel the pain or the effect.

Q: *Why do we fail at jobs and projects and other things, even though we work hard to succeed?*

A: To learn.

The speaker kept quiet, said not another word. A woman stood up in the audience and raised her hand high above her head, looking eagerly towards the stage. All others looked her way. The speaker on stage called out to her; saying “yes?”

“That was too brief an answer!” she complained, “that’s too difficult a subject to toss off with a two word reply!”

“Indeed I see,” answered the stage speaker, and with that he sat down, closed his eyes, momentarily placed his head in his hands and then sat up straight, his eyes closed. He began to speak.

“We speak to you now and apologize for the briefness of answer and know that you ask from personal experience. We shall not mention what we know of your business but we wish you to understand we have knowledge but will not speak of it. We know you prefer we not speak of it either, for human ideas suggest we not display failure. We apologize for this brief moment of attention but to show your audience we do understand. Your business failed, did it not?”

The woman remained standing, arms folded in a protective stance. She nodded her head three times and blinked several more, her eyes turning slightly red and becoming glassy.

The stage speaker kept his eyes closed, his words as if coming from a trance. He continued speaking.

“You have learned much by the drop of your business and its disappearance and you have learned courage through anger just this moment. You were not happy with two words on something which has affected you so greatly. The choice to remain quiet was always there, yet anger at your lost investment prompted you to speak up. We know it was not you who asked the question taken from the box and the same frustration was felt by the person who did, who remains anonymous.”

Suddenly a man across the audience stood up and said “I asked it!” and sat down again as quickly as he’d stood up. Several people in the audience clapped their approval. The stage speaker continued his trance-like speech.

“You see you are not alone,” he said to the woman. “We have two instances here, of which you all now know, of a business failed. We say there are more, unspoken.”

“Investment of money? All of the money you wish can be created easily by printing it. We know you will protest this is counterfeiting, it is dishonest and it is stealing. This is understood in your world, this way. We suggest you consider why it becomes acceptable for someone else to print the money? The printed paper cares not who operated the machine that created it. The value it would have comes from where? Not the machine; this value is your belief, together as a group and individually, from each one of you, who form the group, for collective is the accumulation of the individuals. The presence of others in the accumulation is not what you control; you control yourself. You can exert influence in the group, the accumulation, by appeal to the individuals within. If enough agree and act, the group effort will modify.”

“This is your money and it is this you have placed into a business. The hope that more of this money would come back to you, to recover your input and then to exceed it, this did not result as you hoped. So you have learned the power of hopes unrealized.”

“Curious some of you might be, at this idea. The power of an unrealized hope? Yes, the great power it has. The hope unreached means the emotion felt.”

“All moments are filled; the filling you did not get has a place taken by the one you did. This gives you the chance to examine, for experience and its examination precede one another.”

“More money can always come; you lost nothing and you did not fail. You achieved a great experience. Does any business remain forever? Does one always produce an ever higher return of these money units? No is the answer to both, and in this way you received experience far quicker and sooner; you learned many things no money buys.”

“Can you locate a coach, a mentor, a store or a product that will give to your understanding what you have now earned? No.”

Doshar and his team glanced quickly at the portscreens and each other; the appearance and the emotion felt were amazing as these were connected to the words spoken.

The message given came from a higher soul above the man speaking and the audience could not detect its existence nearby, yet when the words were spoken, the understanding, the reaction was as he would expect any of the Canopians to feel.

So unique was this speech, so rudimentary, compartmentalized and basic, chopping up communication into blocks. Still, it conveyed the message well, the humans connected the words to the emotion of thought and did not realize they did this.

Doshar thought, this visit to Planet 465 – Earth – was worth this moment alone.