

Great On Earth

28 August 2024

From the most recent post, a reader quotes then asks:

Q: If it's so great on Earth, why are so few souls incarnated?

C: Other options, choices and alternatives you do not and cannot know as a human.

Can The Committee speak about these options, choices and alternatives? What are they, and how can they compare to life on earth? What do most of the souls in existence choose the most - what's at number 1 in the soul's chart? What's the top 3 and at which number is LIFE ON EARTH?

The following Q&A also suggest being addressed by The Committee:

Can I ask The Committee if any of us are part of Delores Cannons 3 waves of volunteers theory ?

- Yes, you can ask anything.
- The answer to the question is: yes.

Thanks, to whom would I address my letter of resignation from such agreement?

As the great Thomas "Fats" Waller once sang: I'm gonna sit right down and write myself a letter... That letter would be from you to you.

They say:

To explain what are the choices, options and alternatives to incarnation, we would say in just one human word, existence.

To first draw a simple comparison to Earth, we offer the many thousands of life forms humans already know well, and the extinct species no longer present. Could a soul pass through the experience of being any complex animal Earth offers? The simple answer is yes, and this indeed happens. A human cannot know or understand what this would be, but the soul comprehends the opportunity.

To describe what choices of existence a soul has —among which incarnation as a complex being living upon a planet surface part of a society many thousands of times larger than the immediate one or two thousand beings with whom and which the incarnated soul shall interact— requires we remind you all of the aspects of your soul Earth restricts: time and physical substance.

Anything the imagination creates, is created. No time applies; this restriction exists not.

(Sorry, Timex and Rolex)

Any place, thing or circumstance is possible. The length of the experience is also as short or as long as preferred and can be suspended for any interval. Anything can be changed, modified, re-done and re-challenged.

Human video games which allow a player to re-start or to continue from the point of default, expiration or stoppage, are a simplistic approximation of what is available to the soul.

Human life on Earth is but one iteration of this capability; reincarnation is the word humans use to label this process.

Any of you who wishes to strain your calculator with the decimals we have offered, can figure and

calculate how the ocean of souls in existence is vast. Think of a drop of water and your Pacific Ocean, to provide your humanselves with an approximate idea.

Add sounds, colors, textures and materials unknown to any human, multiplied many dozens of times beyond what humans have available.

Consider the most unusual ideas about places, structures, events and actions that human literature has offered; expand this by a large exponent of the physical things and ideas Earth has thus far conjured up, on top of the many dozens of things Earth does not and cannot have.

Such possibilities, all readily available to the mind at any point, make incarnation upon any location inside the physicality of Earth's three dimensions, but a small and not-so-popular choice.

To know where these alternatives rank in popularity, cannot be measured. It is accurate to say the spread is almost even, the distribution flat. The alternatives for a soul's existence spread horizontally as far as the mind can see. To make these choices descend or rise vertically is but a turn of the horizon towards up or down. The new vertical stack of things to do and be, is immediately expanded by a new horizon stretching beyond sight and imagination.

Equivalently satisfied are any and all souls with whatever choice is selected; all souls know of their ability to choose any new thing, or to create it as preferred.

To create something unique is the same as a human would do, when writing a story. The places, people, problems, pleasures and pitfalls can be assembled as logic and understanding allow.

The many of you have heard the often-repeated phrase that truth is stranger than fiction. In the universe and the places your soul can go, no difference exists between truth and fiction, and nothing is strange. New things are simply that, new.

One must ask, how can a decision be made with such a broad selection? Can a human enter a restaurant and chose a meal from a menu with five thousand items, each dish as unique as the next?

Can a buyer of an automobile pick just one, where two thousand models are offered, all choices part of the same type and size the buyer first contemplated?

Can a human select a mate from among a group of more people than could fit inside a stadium? How much time would be required to choose, even if the encounter with the mate were intended only for one day or part of a day, for simple physical pleasure?

As we hope you envision from our examples, this is an impossible task when the constraint of time is added, the restriction Earth offers so wonderfully. To insist upon a tall man, or a curvaceous blond, or a red convertible two door, or a pink colored fish with green vegetables, would all narrow the choices somewhat, but the vastness of choice means the chance to experience the one choice to eventually be made, shall never come, if all activity is dedicated to simply picking one.

This dilemma is not, in Heaven. No quagmire, logjam, whirlpool or dam burst occurs. The soul selects what is available, and creates or modifies what is wanted or intended.

The human process of social evolution, where the variety of choices soon leads to a middle ground, an average, a foundation, a steady level or a baseline, is a reflection of Heaven.

Given that anything can be created, many things once built with the power of the mind, remain solid and steadfast. These waypoints, references and cornerstones of existence become points of return or of launch. The travels and journeys undertaken can always see and touch back to such locations.

Because these locations can be dissolved in an instant, sent away forever by any soul, or replaced

by something entirely new and unique in an equivalent blink of your soul's eye, such upheaval does not occur.

Collective choice rules the day; the beauty created by the one is appreciated by the all.

With such availability to your mind, incarnation on Earth is but one dish on a restaurant menu which shall expand as many times you choose to unfold more pages.

To serve an example, consider a large book menu a great restaurant would offer. The setting, the building, the floor material, the tables, chairs, glasses, knives, forks, spoons, napkins, salt and pepper shakers, tablecloths, windows, music, lights and everything else a human might encounter, are prepared to your exact preference. A Japanese tea house, an English pub, an American diner, a French bistro, an Italian trattoria or a prison mess hall all serve as good choices.

All eaters are given a menu book of more than one thousand pages. It is large, two feet by one and a half, bound in fine leather of the color of each eater's preference. The person who has come to eat, opens the menu book to a randomly chosen page; the paper is thin but very strong, of superb high quality. On each page are listed more than fifty choices, names of each dish and a detailed description. Magnifying eyeglasses appear from the air, if necessary, to make reading each detailed entry easier.

Inside closer to the binding, the customer notices the page can be folded out; it has been tucked into the crack between existing pages so neatly and tidily, that until s/he looks into this narrow groove where the pages meet the inner spine of the book, the ability to unfold and open it is not seen.

The thickness of the page does not change; it feels precisely as if it remains a single sheet and will always be nothing more. Curiosity grabs the eater reader, who gently pulls out the folded page. It opens to a new connected page, like an extension glued into a book already bound and sealed. The difference is that no seams, ripples, increased thickness or heft are felt; the newly open page offers the same number of choices and alternatives as the one from which it came, to which it is attached. The magnifying eyeglasses appear once again, hovering ready above the customer, if s/he wishes to use them to peruse the now doubled selection.

This unfolded double page offers a third, then a fourth and a fifth; in fact the human choosing a meal can unfold this one sheet so many times, that it could become necessary to leave the building, the street, neighborhood, that part of town, the precinct, state, province, prefecture, oblast, region or even the country, to properly unfold the one single, first page of the book, which remains solidly upon the restaurant table where it was opened. Each new part of the ever-unfolding page offers as many choices as the original page, and all the subsequent pages unfolding from it.

Finding oneself halfway across the ocean, with connected pages stretching back towards the restaurant now a half continent away, paper continuing to unfold in the opposite direction until the horizon and beyond, causes the customer to abruptly refold all pages back towards the direction of origin. In a flash, a buzz and a hurried ruffle, all the unfoldings of the first page collapse back into the book on the table inside the restaurant.

Relieved, a little short of breath and amazed beyond imagination, the customer quickly closes the menu book but re-opens to a new page among the thousand initial pages the large tome contains.

New choices, new meals, new dishes and side orders abound, just as before, written in different types, some by hand, some by machine, in many new colors and paragraphs, and the pages unfold again in a new direction, aimed at a new continent across another, much different ocean. No choice is like any other among the millions and millions which appear and shall appear shortly, as the pages are folded, opened and extended.

At any time a choice is can be made and the dish shall be created and served, enjoyed or suffered through as the customer so selects. Likewise, the book can be slammed closed and the eatery left behind.

A bookstore, antiques shop, supermarket, hair salon, art gallery, pub, pet groomer or coffee shop all await, if the customer who does not stay inside the restaurant, wishes to visit. As customer enters and the door's threshold is crossed, stacks and stacks of books, plus happy friendly smiles greet you.

Welcome Souls, to your choices. Select and enjoy.

=====

Sayeth The Committee:

“Three waves were planned to match the meaning of a triangle, its efficient yet solid support.

The first wave of volunteers were no more volunteers than is any human. You have all volunteered, no soul is compelled. The key difference with the wave is the purpose of the volunteering activity.

The first wave was the foundation. These souls began to incarnate in the middle of Earth's human 19th century, to match the industrial revolution, the civil war and end of slavery in the USA and the rapid rise in global commerce the steamship began to create. Famine and economically induced migrations from Ireland, Germany and Italy to the USA, are other examples.

The second wave lived through and managed the two devastating world wars. Japanese citizens who perished in the use of nuclear weapons, Nazi concentration camp victims, dead soldiers from and of all nations are examples; this is not a comprehensive list.

The third wave began to arrive as the Cold War peaked, communism began to crack, medical technology raced forward, and information distribution became widespread.

As you can already see, the lives of first and almost all second wavers have ended, but many from both have re-incarnated in the third wave.

You who have become aware of this concept are most certainly third wavers and dare we say, in the forefront; you are the vanguard.

You might have heard the phrase, to know who truly rules over you, examine who are you are not allowed to criticize, who seeks to punish you for doing it.

You who compose the third wave, are beyond just criticizing fallacies, errors, inaccuracies, wrongs and missteps, both of bad faith and good. You are about describing a new way; because you do not directly criticize the established powers who would rule over you —powers which have deluded themselves into believing they do and can— you are managed by being told you are crazy, thick, daft, goofy, stupid or odd. Often a combination of these things are said to you and more often about you.

That you were led to this website is one point of evidence.

Be well one and all.”