

The True Story of Why We Are Here on Earth

**SUNSHINE
BEFORE THE
DAWN**

Judy Satori

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The truth of this story lies within you.

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Dedication

This story is dedicated with gratitude to all of you
from the Star Nations, who came here to hold the
Light on Earth.

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PROLOGUE

How It All Began

In the late 1990s, I was living in Auckland, New Zealand working as a healer in the human energy field and as a spiritual teacher, transmitting both energy and information from many higher-dimensional beings of light. I guess you could say my personal story-of-the-stars began one night in 1998 when a man named Alvin called me at my home in a high state of stress. It was late and I was tired, yet there was a tinge of urgency in his voice that compelled me to listen.

“I’ve got to see you as soon as possible,” said Alvin. “There are waves of energy running through my body. I don’t know what’s going on. I’m sorry it’s so late, but can I come and see you now?”

“Yes, of course,” I replied. “Come now.”

I could feel that what was occurring for this man was something extraordinary, and I felt that I needed to help him if I could. When Alvin arrived at my home a short time later, I asked him to lie down on my massage table so that I could check how the energy fields of his body were functioning. Despite being an energy healer, I knew that what was happening to Alvin at that time was possibly beyond my expertise, and I was unsure how to help him. As he lay on the massage table with his eyes closed, writhing in discomfort, he attempted to describe what he was feeling.

“I feel nauseous,” he said, “Like I’m at sea. It’s like being seasick.”

He closed his eyes again. I held on to his feet, praying that I might be able to help him.

Within my mind, I heard a voice say, “He has an entity attachment.”

“Please help me to help Alvin,” I prayed.

Immediately, I felt a jolt of energy coming from Alvin, flowing through my body and out through the soles of my feet. Alvin’s body jerked upwards on the massage table. He lay back down, still with his eyes closed. As is my custom whenever doing energy or light

work, I keep a notebook and pen handy to capture my thoughts and any messages given to me. I began writing. Alvin was breathing quietly so I wasn't worried, but after a few minutes had passed with no communication, I stopped writing and asked him how he was doing.

"I can't open my eyes," he said, "but somehow I can see that I'm on a spaceship, and I'm out in space. I'm looking through the windows, and I can see the stars. I can see the Earth. Now, I'm looking back toward the Earth. It looks very far away.

"There are many beings around me, strange-looking beings. Some look very tall, rather like us, but with upturned eyes. They're wearing shimmering robes of many colors. Others look quite short. They're only about three feet tall with large, round, dark eyes. They're moving away from me now, and I can see coming toward me other rather grotesque-looking beings. They look like no creature I've ever seen.

"They're talking to me. They say I've been brought here to receive an energy transmission, so that, at the right time, I can bring through knowledge to help the Earth."

I found this pretty interesting as I knew that Alvin was an inventor working with solar power, and I wondered about this "knowledge" that was to help the Earth.

Alvin went on to describe the interior of the spaceship as being decorated with inscriptions of gold, silver, red, and cobalt blue, which looked "a little like Egyptian hieroglyphs, but not quite the same."

Then he surprised me.

"They have a message for you," he said. "They say that your purpose is to recode the DNA, not now, but at the time of the Earth's shift to higher consciousness. They say they will begin to prepare you now, and then you will know within your soul what you are to do."

Somewhere within me, I sensed that this was correct, but my sole knowledge of DNA at that time was from school biology classes. I only knew about two strands of DNA - Deoxyribonucleic acid - also known as the "double helix," but Alvin was talking about twelve

strands of DNA, which he described as the template or pattern of ultimate human potential. I was not aware in 1998 that twelve strands of DNA were thought by those in spiritual “New Age” circles to relate to the “perfected pattern” of the human being. It was not until later that I learned that optimizing this inherent twelve-strand-DNA potential would allow energy from higher dimensions to come into the body’s energy fields through twelve vibratory energy pathways. This in turn would “switch on” human potential - in the same way that we might switch on a light bulb - and would advance humanity’s evolution in seemingly miraculous ways.

The entire event lasted a couple of hours, and Alvin left less troubled. As I wished him well, I felt strangely calm, excited, and bubbling with a sense of happiness. Even so, I took time to sit down and finish writing my recollection of the event and the thoughts about this “new” purpose before getting some sleep.

Over the next few days, I thought about my experience with Alvin, my “re-coding assignment,” and what was meant by the twelve strands of DNA. I began researching many books, yet it was my spiritual guides who became my greatest teachers. They told me that the twelve strands of DNA also related to twelve dimensions within what they called *the lower heavenly worlds*. When I asked what this meant, they told me that a dimension is rather like a vibrating envelope of light, a waveband of energy within which beings that resonate at that rate of vibratory frequency can exist in physical bodies. In these twelve lower heavenly worlds, each soul can take on physical form, and this form depends on the dimensional environment into which the soul is born to experience mortal life. It was also explained that within each strand of DNA are twelve sub-strands - one-hundred-and-forty-four sub-strands in total.

My spiritual guides explained the many different life forms that exist in the twelve dimensions of the lower heavenly worlds. They said that the physical form of each soul depends on the frequency waveband they are born within, as well as the unique environmental characteristics of the planet or star that is “home.”

I learned that on Earth, human beings have long existed within what is called *third-dimensional reality*. In this waveband of light, souls are housed within quite dense physical bodies, the form of the body depending on the genes received from both parents. I discovered later that the incarnate form of a human being is also shaped by “morphogenetic fields of energy,” which remain with the soul through all its lifetimes of experience. The word *morpho* literally means “to form” or “to build.” These morphogenetic energy fields are the light, sound, and scalar waves or waves of potential that are the template for the physical body’s energetic creation.

I learned from my guides that from the time of the Harmonic Convergence in 1987, higher-dimensional energy began streaming into Earth’s atmosphere, readying the Earth for a shift to a faster pulsating consciousness and vibration: fifth-dimensional energy. This influx of energy has been accelerating since the year 2000 and continues to increase, activating more and more people into a greater understanding of their inherent spiritual nature.

This energy activation coincides with the opening of stargates, energy portals in time and space that are reconnecting Earth and her people with the incoming energy of higher-dimensional star civilizations - first Pleiades, then Sirius, Orion, Arcturus, Andromeda, Vega, and by 2010, Lyra. My guides explained that all these star races contributed aspects of their genetic code to the genetic code or *genome* of the human being, but that throughout all of Earth’s time in the third dimension, this genetic code has only been partially activated and is not near its full potential.

However, all this was unknown to me back in 1998 when I helped Alvin through his ordeal, listening as he told me about his experience on the space ship and writing down everything he said. Back then, I considered extraterrestrial beings as “aliens” and was rather unnerved by the whole alien experience. Even so, I did feel a happiness that I couldn’t quite explain.

In the intervening years, I have worked with many “extra-terrestrial” or “star” beings and know them to be created by God. I have also begun to use the term *God* interchangeably with *Spirit*,

Source, or Universal Energy, as they all mean the same to me. I have learned that the purpose of these benign, loving, Star Nations is to guide and support us here on Earth. I have also become aware that not all extraterrestrial beings resonate with love and goodwill; but when we ourselves hold a consciousness of love, they can do us no harm. I came to realize that it is important to be guided by what we intuitively feel when connecting with other energies.

I began to speak the “Language of Light” on New Year’s Day 2002. I was at a spiritual festival in Christchurch, New Zealand, and both my friend Don and I, independently, but on the same day, were asked by Spirit to bring energy through to the group of people attending this event.

We gained permission to speak to the group and, later that evening, I found myself standing in front of about three-hundred people in a large marquee set up in the middle of a grassy field.

I explained that I really didn’t know what was going to happen, but that Don and I had been asked by Spirit to bring a special energy through for everyone on that first day of the New Year.

With Don standing behind me, I closed my eyes. “Okay, I’m ready,” I said to my guides.

I felt my throat begin to quiver and out of my mouth came a stream of language, strange words that I had never heard before, let alone spoken. I had my eyes shut, as in those days I found it hard to tune in with my eyes open.

I heard people start to laugh, and I felt so uncomfortable and embarrassed that I opened my eyes a little to see what was happening. I thought they were laughing at me!

The sight that met my eyes was astounding. Many people were laughing, but not, I realized, at me. Some seemed to be laughing uncontrollably, perhaps with joy; others were crying; others sat quite still, rooted to the spot, completely unable to move.

Then I heard myself begin to explain to the group that Spirit wanted everyone together in one place to prepare them for accomplishing their missions on Earth. I explained that the role I

was playing was to transmit the energy that would activate them for this purpose.

By 2003, I was speaking this strange language frequently. The poetic almost rhythmical words flowed rapidly, and my guides told me it was the Language of Light, one of many dialects of a divine language we could all speak before we began to incarnate on Earth. My spiritual guides described to me a star constellation called *Lyra*, in particular, a group of twelfth-dimensional stars called *Epsilon Lyrae*. They said that all souls on the Earth have come from the celestial worlds beyond the twelfth dimension, through the “Lyrans Stargate,” a portal in time and space. They told me that there are forty-eight dimensions in total in the lower and higher dimensional worlds within this galaxy. Also, I learned from my guides that each soul is to gain wisdom by having physical life experiences while on Earth and subsequently ascend, first through the twelve dimensions of the lower heavenly worlds, then back to Lyra and beyond to higher heavenly worlds.

In the years that followed, my ability to understand and use Light Language has grown stronger, and the words have changed and matured in vibration as my body becomes better able and adapted to handle the energy. While continuing my work as an energy healer, I noticed that when I spoke Light Language, people changed in positive ways. I began to realize that the Light Language is a coding for the soul that can help each of us to remember our essence and our truth. I also witnessed how Light Language could very quickly clear the distorted energy patterns of past-life thought that we know as “karma.” People listening to the Light Language rapidly become empowered, and can then think and act in their lives without being held back by sabotaging patterns of “thoughts and beliefs” - karma.

As my new “linguistic” skills evolved, I learned to work with “feeder lines” of light and energy that link higher-dimensional energies through each acupuncture point into the energy system of the human body. The Light Language opens and clears these ancient energy pathways, thereby allowing energies from the fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth, tenth, eleventh, and twelfth

dimensions of the lower heavenly worlds into the energy circuits of the human body.

These energy pathways, which resemble wizened filaments of light, have needed to be reactivated and reconnected to higher-dimensional energy, in order to become part of a new energy circulatory system for a more advanced, fifth-dimensional type of physical human body. This has been occurring automatically in the years preceding 2012, as well as through the assistance of energy workers. My purpose was to use Light Language to reconnect these atrophied energy pathways of the human energy anatomy while the Earth was still resonating within a third-dimensional “envelope” of light. Now, for the next twenty-one years that follow the shift of the Earth to a fifth-dimensional vibration, from 2012 to 2033 or so, my purpose is to assist people to use their new gifts of greater spiritual energy and empowerment.

I have been told that humans have incredible spiritual power and potential, which is, as yet, untapped. My spiritual guides tell me that when we as human beings can pull energy from all twelve dimensions of the lower heavenly worlds through our energy bodies, all twelve strands of potential DNA will be activated, and we will reach our true destiny as human beings. My energy work has always hinged around this principle, *the principle of activating people to their highest soul potential and preparing them for their own spiritual work, whatever this is meant to be*. Over the years my spiritual guides began to tell me more about the Divine Plan for human life on Earth, that we all come here from higher dimensions, from star civilizations that were once our home.

I began to understand that the time period on Earth from 2012 and beyond, until approximately 2033, is a very special time on Earth. A “Sidereal Year” is the time it takes the Earth to revolve around the Sun – about 365 days. The Earth completes one “Annus Magnus” or “Great Year” or “Great Age” before it begins another in December 2012. A Great Year, also called the *Precession of the Equinoxes*, is the time it takes the Earth to rotate around its own axis in one complete revolution – every 25,920 years (roughly 26,000 years). The completion and beginning of each “Great Year”

always ushers in a new, upgraded, evolutionary cycle for the Earth and this twenty-one-year period of change until 2033 is a critical period of evolutionary change for Earth and her people.

My spiritual guides explained to me that the conclusion of this particular Great Year on 21 December 2012 is even more important, as it marks the completion of four Great Ages of time, each of approximately 26,000 years. My guides explained that one-hundred-thousand years is roughly the length of time it takes for a new type of human genetic code, with a more advanced twelve-strand-DNA potential, to be integrated within all people living on Earth.

I was told that at the beginning of these four Great Cycles that are now completing, many beings from the stars came to Earth to take into the genetic records of their own souls this new, more advanced type of DNA.

The completion of this fourth Great Age is especially important as it also marks the resurrection and return of Earth to a fifth-dimensional, faster vibrational frequency. This means that the Earth is being re-created to exist within a faster pulsating, fifth-dimensional envelope of light. I learned that Earth had once been a fifth-dimensional planet called *Tara* and that, because of what was known as the rebellion of the fallen angels when the original inhabitants of the Earth were corrupted, the Earth had fallen from the faster pulsating, fifth-dimensional energy vibrations into the lower consciousness and vibrational levels of the third dimension in which we have been living for many eons.

In the third dimension, creation with the mind takes longer, and the entropic energy of the Earth's gravitational fields causes decay and aging of the physical body, something that does not happen in the higher-dimensional worlds of light. The third-dimensional Earth is also a very challenging environment in which to live, as it is a place of duality, a place where the memory of each previous lifetime is veiled from us, and a place where karmic distortion, caused by the traumatic experiences of previous lives, is continually triggered in our physical body and energy fields. This prompts souls to learn about the self or others from experience,

and from correct and incorrect thoughts and beliefs, some of which are not in alignment with higher-consciousness states of peace and love.

As the years went by, I was told more about the Divine Plan for the Earth. I learned that, as humans, we are all created in the image of God or Source, Creator-of-All. I discovered that all life forms are manifested by the imprinting of energy, light, sound, and vibration into material form, no matter whether that form is human, animal, plant, or beings from a higher dimension. For humans, the energy “imprints” of creation set in place the exact DNA pattern for the human genome, those sequences of sound, light, and vibration that are in turn translated into the complicated and precise nucleic acid sequences which, in turn, code amino acids and thereby the chemistry of the body to create the organs and physical form of a human body.

It was explained to me that, at the time of the Earth’s shift into higher consciousness and fifth-dimensional energy frequencies, the people of the Earth would also be energetically activated to expand the ability of the cells of the body to hold light. At that time, the energy circuits and chakra system of the body would “recalibrate” to use this faster pulsating, fifth-dimensional energy. The physical body will become more energized as a result.

Using Light Language more frequently now, I soon discovered I have a particular affinity with the star *Sirius*. I feel very strongly that at one time I lived there and that this star is my true home. I learned from my guides that Sirius is also aligned with re-creation energy, that energy which is now streaming in from the Galactic Center to prepare both the Earth and ourselves for fifth-dimensional life.

In 2003, I began to work a great deal with beings from Arcturus, and I found I could even speak and translate the Arcturian language without thinking, or having been taught it. Somehow within me, I just “know” how to speak many sacred Light Languages, and when I speak these words, people become aware of the latent knowledge and abilities of their own souls.

I realize that my role on Earth is to serve as a conduit to the heavens, to help people reconnect to Source or God energy, and that I am like a cog in a wheel - a wheel irrevocably turning, taking us all toward New Life on a New Earth.

In the late summer of 2010, I was sitting with my husband on the verandah of our house overlooking one of the Finger Lakes in upstate New York. It was about 9:30 p.m. and still warm, even though it was September and fall was setting in. Simultaneously, we both noticed a large, white light moving across the sky. The light remained stationary for some time. It wasn't a star, and it did not appear to be an aircraft as it wasn't moving and was quite round.

As we watched the light, I felt energy streaming into my throat and jerking through my body. I started speaking very rapidly in the Language of Light, and I felt myself being "spoken" to by someone who told me he was the commander of a spaceship, and that "they" would come to me soon with information, and that I should write it down. That was all. The light moved away very quickly, horizontally across the sky, and disappeared.

A few months later in the stillness of a snowy winter morning just before dawn, I was woken up by a large, white orb of light in the sky. It hovered over the lake outside my bedroom window. Still groggy with sleep, I glanced at the light, and the same voice I had heard back in September began to "speak" to me again, telepathically in my mind, saying it was time to tell me a story. Once again, I was told to write the story down and share it with others.

That first day, I thought I was dreaming, but early the next morning the orb of light returned yet again, and I knew then that it was neither a dream, nor a star. After I awoke and heard the same voice telling me to get up and write, the light vanished as quickly as it came. In a flash, it was gone, shooting off through the sky.

On the third day, I could no longer ignore the light or the words.

I knew I had no choice but to get up and begin to write. My previous years of experience as a spiritual channel had taught me how to distinguish between what was important and what was not.

I shuffled off to the kitchen to make a hot drink and, thus fortified, I sat down and began to transcribe what I was hearing.

“This is a story of human evolution. It is also a story of love.

“Do not be afraid. You were once the same as us, and the stars were once your home. We are soon to come in great numbers to the Earth, to walk among the people of the Earth, and you must have no fear, for we come in peace. We are of love. We were created as you were, in the image of God, the Father-Mother Creator-of-All. We are united in oneness with you. We tell you this story to prepare all the people of the Earth, so that when we come you will understand, and you will be ready.”

It took me twelve months to write this story of the stars: *Sunshine Before the Dawn*. Every word was telepathically downloaded into my mind by the Galactic Council of our Milky Way Galaxy. I would not know from the beginning of each paragraph what the end would be, nor did I know where the story was leading.

English is used to represent the spiritual Language of Light so that we might understand. I have however included in the book authentic written Light Language. This Light Language calligraphy is the work of my Singaporean friend and colleague, Yantara Jiro. You will feel the energy when you look at the words.

The spelling of some English words is as given to me by Spirit, and therefore may be somewhat different from the spelling you are used to. For example, I was asked to spell *Atlantis* as “Atlantes.”

During my time of writing this story, I experienced many changes. I came into a greater understanding about the purpose and potential of life for all of us here on Earth, and I began to express more of my own soul’s truth and essence.

I share this story with you with the same energy of love and peace that it was given to me, so that we all may join in a greater understanding of what it means to be human and to begin a New Life on a New Earth.

Judy Satori

ONE

The Dreamers

One-Hundred-Thousand Years Ago

Long ago, in a time known by the ancients as *Zep Tepi*, “the first times,” the Council of Light for our Milky Way Galaxy gathered on a far-flung star called *Antares*.

The Council’s responsibility was to introduce life to those star systems that could support embodied physical life. The members of the Council of Light aligned with the Oneness, the creative force of the heavens, with the energy of God, so that they could create within these energy constructs, as God. They were beings of love, highly evolved masters of creation. Although they are embodied in physical form, they emanated and radiated light. To be in their presence was to feel love.

The Galactic Council of Light met together on the star Antares in a vast crystal cavern. The walls shone like shot silk with a light that shimmered vivid electric blue and red. The light reflecting off the crystalline walls looked like millions of red fireflies glowing on a sea of cobalt blue. The cavern resonated with a peculiar energy that was both soothing and vitalizing at the same time. A large round table stood in the center of the vast room. It was polished a deep azure blue that glistened in the light reflecting off the walls of the cavern. Around the table on red satin chairs were seated many beings, members of the Galactic Federation from throughout the galaxy.

The Galactic Council of Light had assembled to discuss a problem concerning Earth, a planet in one of the outer arms of the Milky Way Galaxy.

“I am very concerned,” said their leader, Mosteenya. “Earth man should be given the capacity for both physical and soul evolution just as is given to other species within the lower-dimensional worlds. I do not feel that Earth beings should be denied this gift. It is a gift from God, the Creator-of-All. We do not know

how Earth beings will respond to this gift of Spirit, but we do know that they should not be denied. All beings in *Population One Light Systems*, those newly evolving star systems where there is physical life, must be given the capacity for soul advancement. We cannot deny it to the Earth man.”

“But do you not see, Mosteenya” argued Proteas, the wise teacher from Alpha Centauri, “that if we give Earth beings this energy of new creation, they might one day use these forces against us? How do we know that they will not in some future time, many eons from now, rise up and use the gifts of creation we give them to enter into conflict with us and those from other worlds of light?”

“No, I say that this experiment is too risky. We cannot take the chance, because with our gifts, Earth man will most likely one day have the capacity to fly beyond the Earth. The Earth beings will perhaps evolve to develop great ships of light that will fly through the heavens with the potential to cause us harm. I say that they should not be given the mental and spiritual capacity to join with us. Certainly Earth is a Population One Light System, but Earth vibrates within a third-dimensional waveband of energy that is partially separated from our influence. Although we can communicate with and observe those on Earth, the beings on Earth are confined by third-dimensional veiling into living out their lives in an illusionary world of their own making.

“We can neither tell them what to do, nor show them the way directly, for to do so would interfere with their free will and defeat the whole experiment in consciousness that we and the Elohim have been wanting to create on Earth.

“You say you want to create a more enlightened race of beings for the Earth and yet, what guarantee is there, that one day they will not use our gifts against us? How can we be sure that Earth beings will make decisions based on love and peace? They might align with fear and misperception.

“We have visited their world many times in the past, and they have not welcomed us. You have seen for yourselves how they make war on those who threaten them, and that, even within their close kin, there is discord and enmity.”

Sunshine Before the Dawn

Proteas sighed. Trying to convince the Council was exhausting him. “No, I say that these beings should not be accepted into the Federation. They should be left alone until such time as they begin to demonstrate a different state of consciousness.”

Mosteenya, the Lyran Leader of the Galactic Council, raised his hands. A vibration of peace and calm flowed from his upturned palms and spread throughout the assembly.

“I hear your concern, Proteas, but we have a responsibility to listen to the cries of the Earth beings and respond. There are some among them who do hold light within their being, and who genuinely wish only good for their people.

“You are aware that the Pleiadians have established a colony on the Earth, and they are attempting to teach and demonstrate to the Earth beings the meaning of love and the tenets of peace.”

“But Atlantes is as yet a tiny colony,” protested Proteas. “It will be many years - many cycles of time - before it will be a force upon the Earth, and even then, it may fail in its design.

“We cannot know, we cannot tell whether the beings of the Earth will respond to the teachings of love. They are not like us! They do not as yet have the genetic capacity to reason and to show genuine concern for others. No, it is a risky business, and for now, we do not know what Earth man will do if we give him our gifts of new creation and bring him into a spiritual union with us.”

Damaeus, the high priest of Lyra, rose from his chair and motioned to Mosteenya that he wished to speak.

“I am weary of listening to this argument, Proteas,” he said. “Who are you to deny to the beings of the Earth our Lineage of Light? Do you not realize that you, yourself, by your own words, are not living by the Truth of the Way? How can you suggest that Earth man be kept apart and not have an opportunity to rise above the other life forms on the Earth, or one day join with us?

“The beings on Earth were created by the Creator-of-All, just as we were. They are confined to a world, which, though beautiful, is a very challenging place to live. At this time, they don’t have either the technology or the mental and spiritual capacity to advance. It is up to us to help the Earth beings evolve, so that in

some future time, the Earth might come of age and return to fifth-dimensional status like the star Sirius.

“As you well know, Earth was once a fifth-dimensional planet called *Tara*. It is only because of our unwillingness to intercede with the free will of man that Earth fell in consciousness and vibration, and became a third-dimensional planet, and a place of illusion and challenge. It is true that many of the Earth beings at this time are barbarians and do not vibrate with love, but there are some who have earned the right to move forward by their own merit and their own actions. We cannot deny these souls the same right to soul advancement as we enjoy.”

Damaeus paused to look around at the Council. “The beings on Earth are part of the Oneness of Creation as we are. They too came to these lower heavenly worlds through the Stargate of Lyra. They have been trapped on Earth because of misinformation and the malice of the fallen angels, but their souls still hold the purity and essence of their original creation. Their original genetic code has been corrupted and must be advanced for the Earth to be restored and redeemed.

“I propose that each Star Nation present here today contribute part of its genetic heritage to the creation of a new species of being upon the Earth, a more spiritually evolved creation, a species that will have a greater capacity to love and to use its mind in advanced ways. We should take the best of what is within each of our races and merge these capacities and abilities into a new type of Earth being.

“In a future time, the Earth will come of age and be restored to fifth-dimensional status, and Earth beings will need to be ready for this shift. After four Great Ages, when each of four 26,000 Earth-year durations has come and gone, mankind will be ready. In this future time, we want to be proud of our creation, for we will be like parents to this new race. We will guide them, but they must make their own way and chart a course for themselves and the Earth, based on their own conscious creation. It will not be easy, but they will win their way to freedom, and when the Earth is ready to ascend, so too will they.

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“It is part of the Divine Plan of the Elohim that this planet does not remain in ignorance and bondage, and when these four Great Ages have come and gone, the beings of the Earth will be ready, but only if we intercede now to help them.”

Proteas raised his hands in protest.

“You cannot really expect these barbarians to evolve in consciousness just the way you say,” he replied. “They may receive our genetic codes, but what of the consciousness programming they already have? How can the transference of our genetics guarantee that Earth man will not, one day, use our genetic gifts to make war against us? How do you know that the genetic code of the indigenous race will not triumph over ours?”

“As you say, these people will be like our children. They will be children of the Stars, and yet they will also be children of the Earth. How will they reconcile these two energies? This is my concern.

“I feel it is too risky for us to create a free-will being who is partly from the heavens and partly from the Earth, and expect that being to be solely guided by that part of him that is of God’s creation.”

Proteas paused. “However, this is the only way these beings will ever evolve to join with us as part of our galactic family. How will they know how to choose from love or even to know what love is?”

The men and women at the table began to talk anxiously among themselves.

They came from many Star Nations to be here at this special assembly of the Council of the Galactic Federation. They each represented their own Star Nation as a member of the Galactic Council, and they wanted to ensure that this question of Earth’s evolution was fully discussed, and a viable solution agreed on.

As beings aligned with the forces of divine creation, they had a responsibility to make sure that they did not give the gift of spiritual enlightenment to those who could not handle this vibration. They needed to be sure that the Earth beings could evolve

to act from a consciousness of peace, love, and unity with other forms of life.

They all knew well enough that there were physical beings throughout the galaxy and beyond who had rebelled against the forces of love and oneness. These beings were a constant danger not only to themselves, but to others throughout the cosmos. The Galactic Council members did not want to be responsible for giving the Earth beings a spiritual capacity that they could not integrate. Once they gave their genetics to the Earth man, they could not take the genetics back, nor could they directly interfere with their free will. They could only watch and wait.

Finally, a woman called Essayenya rose from her seat. She represented the star system of Sirius. She was a tall, radiant woman with long, dark brown hair and green eyes. She wore a jeweled headdress set with a large ruby that almost covered her forehead. She seemed to shimmer with light. She had come a long way for this meeting and was anxious that her views and those of the Star Nation she represented were known.

She began to speak. "We have all come in peace to this gathering. We have come with a common purpose, and that is to find a solution to the problem we face within this galaxy of needing to create a race of Earth beings who are capable of evolving in consciousness by their own free will and, in so doing, are able to help us all return to oneness with the infinite love we know so well.

"You say, Proteas, that you are uncertain how the Earth beings will respond if we give them our genetic heritage. And yet, who are you to judge this?

"You know that all the Star Nations of this Galactic Federation are one people. We are all part of infinite creation. We were created with genetic differences to experience life in different dimensions of reality, but we have also been challenged to come together in unity. For the most part, we have succeeded. We are now one galactic people, and yet, because of our genetic differences and our different dimensional environments, we are always apart. I am from Sirius, a fifth-dimensional star, and because

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of this, my body is not well adapted to twelfth-dimensional Lyra, or to other stars that are not at the Siriun vibration.

“We need to think ahead. Our star races must one day merge. We must become one people within our galaxy. When we as souls first pass through the Lyran Stargate, we can descend into lower-dimensional worlds, but we cannot ascend back to Lyra, and we cannot ascend beyond these twelve dimensions!

“Even now, I look toward the Earth and see many races of beings - created as we were - adapting to their place of birth. Now we must create a ‘new race’ of beings on the Earth, beings who will embody all the finest attributes of our Star Nations. We must nurture and support these people that we will help to create, and we must infuse within them that spark of light that is of God. I know that it’s risky. They will not understand or remember their star origins. Within the confinement of the third dimension, they will be forced to play out many, many cycles of life on Earth, but one day, they will be ready to know the truth.

“When that day comes, we will be watching, and we will be waiting. When that day comes, the Earth will be ready for advancement and the people of the Earth, who will also be part of us, will join together with us. This new race of Earth man must carry the vibrations of all twelve dimensions of these lower heavenly worlds. They must have a twelve-strand-DNA genetic code that will allow them to live within all twelve dimensions. With this gift, they will, in time, indeed exist in any of the twelve dimensions of the lower heavenly worlds that allow for physical form. Finally, our nations will truly become one galactic people of light.”

Mosteenya, the Lyran leader of the Galactic Council, smiled at the beautiful woman from Sirius.

“You have spoken well, Essayenya. What is it that you recommend?”

“My idea is to take the best qualities from each of our Star Nations, the genetic traits that we admire most in ourselves and each other, and create a being who carries a part of the genetic heritage of all our nations,” replied Essayenya.

“This being must be given the capacity to think, feel, and express, but most importantly, this New Earth being must be of God and be created according to divine design. My desire is that this being be called the *hu-man*, as *hu* is the sacred sound of God’s creation. I also propose that within the body of the new hu-man being we implant a crystalline gland to act as a receiver and transmitter of information from our worlds. In this way, the new hu-man creation will never be alone and will always be able to access the divine aspect of itself.

“This will be important if Earth man is to evolve to a consciousness of peace and love, and join together with us. It is vital that all of us agree to this proposal, because to create the new hu-man being will require a commitment from all of us.”

She glanced across the table at Proteas.

“I understand your grave concerns, Proteas,” she said. “But we on Sirius can guarantee that the being who is created will measure up to the highest standards of genetic design. We will not allow a being to come into life who is not capable of evolving into love.

“This should be the intent behind the hu-man creation: to create a being who has the capacity to learn to love and to express that love. You will see that, in time, man will reach this level of consciousness, and then he will be ready to come of age. You will see then that the decision that we make today will be both a blessing and a joy.

“I have journeyed with my visions into future time, and I see what will occur. The Earth will go through four Great Cycles of time, four Great Ages, each of almost 26,000 Earth years, while man evolves and learns about himself and his capacities. At the beginning of each Great Age, we will need to go to Earth ourselves to help usher in this new stage of evolution and set an impetus for the new learning and evolutionary progress that will occur. I feel that, with this support, Earth man will overcome any free-will tendencies that might affect the path of evolution.

“At the end of these four cycles of time, when the Earth itself is ready to ascend to be once more a fifth-dimensional planet, the

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hu-man beings of the Earth will also be ready to ascend. It is then that we will welcome the people of the Earth as our own.”

Damaeus, the wise old man from Lyra, added his voice to hers.

“We have a responsibility to do what is right for the people of the Earth. At this time, they cannot possibly evolve without that spark of greater light that is of God. If we do not do this, then we ourselves are also limited. We are from many dimensions, many realities with many different body types. Our physical bodies reflect the environments from which we come. We cannot mate with those who are not our kind. We cannot ascend back to Lyra and beyond to the higher worlds of light. If we each contribute the best of ourselves, and, if we give all twelve strands of our combined DNA to the hu-man creation, then in time these beings will move beyond the confines of the Earth. It may take time, as Essayenya has said, until the Earth and her people will be ready to join with us, but that day will surely come.”

Damaeus then looked around the vast cavern of light at the faces of the other members of the Galactic Council.

There were so many different types of beings, people from all over the galaxy. Some looked virtually the same as each other. The Pleiadians, the Siriuns, and those from Lyra looked like people on Earth today. Those beings from far-off stars such as Proteas from Alpha Centauri looked very different. Proteas was very tall, hunched, and covered in a scaly skin that shone copper green in the reddish blue light. He had long, white hair and a beard, which he played with and twisted as he spoke.

There were other strange-looking beings, like the delegation from Alpha Draconis, who were very short with rounded eyes and yellow skin, and the Venusians, who glowed white and, though similar to their close kin the Pleiadians, had facial features that were blunted and strange to the eye.

In one corner of the room were the Arcturians from seventh-dimensional Arcturus, very tall and thin with upturned eyes and a high, rounded forehead. Next to them, clustered together, was a small group from the galaxy of Andromeda, strange-looking

creatures of many hairy arms, and with a protruding head like an insect. They were not of the Milky Way Galaxy, but they had, nonetheless, been accepted into the Galactic Federation.

All these beings were creations of the One God, the Supreme Creator-of-All. They all carried that spark of Divine Love that singled them out as being above other creatures and life forms. They all resonated with peace, love, and oneness together.

They innately understood how important it was to include the people of the Earth within their jurisdiction. They all knew that there were evolved life forms within the galaxy who did not conform to the will of God, and who did not care about the rights of others. They were concerned that if they did not help the people of the Earth, the Earth beings could be enslaved by some other power, who would dominate and control and use them against their will. They knew it would be difficult to rescue them if this occurred, and then all Earth would be lost.

Many of the beings had tears in their eyes. They were compassionate and kind, and they wished so much to do the right thing for the Earth people.

Mosteenya raised his hands.

“We will take a vote. The Council proposes that a new type of being be created, a hu-man being who will be designed to inhabit the planet that is Earth. We propose that a spiritualized hu-man be created by the Sirians, together with our Lyran geneticists, to physically embody the best attributes of our Star Nations, and to include all twelve strands of our combined DNA.

“From our brothers and sisters the Pleadians, we will give this hu-man the capacity to love and be loved, and to show infinite compassion for those in need. This capacity will be embodied in both a physical heart to pump blood through the body and an ‘etheric’ heart - a heart chakra - to generate the energy of love.

“From the Arcturians, we will give this hu-man qualities of reasoning, along with a complex and multi-faceted emotional body, capable of both subtle and deep feelings.

“The Andromedans will be asked to impart wisdom to this being, to contribute their connection to the wisdom of the soul.”

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Mosteenya turned and bowed slowly to the strange-looking Andromedan contingent who were gathered together in one corner of the room. Their leader, Malwe, nodded in accord.

“If you please,” Malwe said, “we also wish to give the Earth man our qualities of contemplative thinking, for we are able to analyze complex problems and find solutions to the mysteries of life. In this way, with these gifts, the people of the Earth will be able to find their way forward and, with their intellect, develop technologies that will advance their civilization in the way that is required.”

Malwe shuffled forward to the front of the assembly.

“I have come today with a gift that I wish to place before you.” With one of his many hairy arms, he held out an iridescent silver box and placed it on the table in front of Mosteenya. The box was covered in strange markings, like Egyptian hieroglyphs, and yet not quite the same. Each of the inscriptions on the box was inlaid with mother of pearl.

“Inside this box are the vibrational records of our nation,” said Malwe.

“We have struggled much in our history, both to gain acceptance from those of you who are different from us in physical form, but also to create a world where all Star Nations who hold the Light of the Law of One are considered equal. We do not want Earth man to suffer in the way that we have suffered. We wish to give them, within their new twelve-strand-DNA template, the soul records of Andromeda, so that they might triumph over discrimination and adversity.

“In time, the racial memories of Andromeda will be stirred within them, and then they will learn to accept others, no matter what their physical appearance or personal views might be. We give you this gift from our Andromeda Galaxy to yours. We ask you to include this programming within the genetics of the hu-man.”

Mosteenya offered his hand to Malwe. His eyes glistened with tears as he held one of the being’s many hands in his. To Mosteenya’s eyes, the Andromedan looked very strange, with his many hairy arms and long grasping fingers protruding from a short

rounded body set atop four hairy legs. The head and face might have seemed grotesque, but Mosteenya saw beyond the outer façade of this creature's physical body, and knew Malwe to be a spiritual brother, created by the one God just as he was, but configured to a different design and equipped for a different physical environment and different life conditions.

All the members of the Galactic Council stood and applauded.

Malwe smiled. "At last, we feel accepted," he said. "My people thank you. We look forward to working together with all of you to assist with the advancement of life within this galaxy. We will be there to help the Earth beings as they evolve in consciousness and understanding. We are pleased to be able to offer you our gift."

Essayenya's green eyes sparkled with happiness and unbridled excitement. She had waited for this day and this decision for so long. She hadn't been to Earth, but she had seen images of the new Pleiadian colony of Atlantis and of the people there. She was pleasantly surprised at the Earth's beauty and potential. She well knew that the beings that presently inhabited the Earth had fallen in consciousness and vibration along with the Earth. They no longer had the spiritual capacity to link with the Divine that sets men above other creatures, and this saddened her.

Now they had a chance, an opportunity to evolve and become great. Maybe one day the beings of Earth would lead the way in this galaxy as they learned to draw upon all the qualities and gifts of their new genetic heritage.

She felt sure now that this time would come.

Mosteenya continued speaking. "There are other qualities and attributes that we wish to give to the new human being of the Earth. We wish you, our brothers and sisters from Alpha Centauri, to contribute your finely tuned nervous system, for you resonate with a sensitivity that many of us envy. You are able to think and use your mind in ways that allow you to be pre-eminent among all the Star Nations with your inventions and ideas. You are able to move outside of what is known, to what is not thought possible, and we wish these abilities to also be part of the human being.

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“To you from Lyra and Sirius, we give the task of physical creation. It will be your role to bring together in the most perfect way all the aspects that have been mentioned, and to create a physical hu-man who embodies a form that is strong and beautiful to look upon. The male version of the hu-man must have a mate; so I say to you, create also a female version of the man, to nurture and guide this race with her wisdom of the heart. The male and female versions of the hu-man being must complement each other, and together be as one.

“And now we vote,” said Mosteenya. “Who says ‘yes’ to this proposal?”

All present raised their hands, except the delegation from Alpha Centauri who averted their eyes. As one, they looked at Proteas, who was obviously struggling with his previous decision. Proteas looked embarrassed, shuffled a little, then cleared his throat and spoke.

“Fellow members of the Galactic Council, in my heart I do not agree with your decision, but I will not prevent your desires by saying ‘no’ to this proposal. I trust that all will be in accordance with the plan for this place called *Earth*, and that right action will prevail. Therefore, I grudgingly agree to your decision; however, at this time, we from Alpha Centauri do not wish to give our genetics to this new hu-man being. We will watch and wait, and assist you if need be, but we do not wish to be involved further with this project. However, there may come a time when you wish to call on us, and then we will be there to assist you with our advanced qualities of mind.”

“Thank you, Proteas,” said Mosteenya. “We are grateful. I thank all of you for coming here to Antares for this meeting. I now hand this project over to Essayenya and the others from Sirius. Together with the Lyran geneticists, she will be responsible for researching and creating this new breed of hu-man. May you all go in peace.”

Again, he held his hands out, palm upwards to the throng. From his hands there flowed a potent energy that was felt by all. It was a loving form of communication and a benediction; no touch,

no words, but powerful energy. It washed over them and through them. It nurtured them and bound them together as one.

For a time, they all stayed and chatted together.

Once the others had left, Essayenya walked across the room toward Mosteenya. She was thrilled by the Council's decision. Her cheeks were flushed apricot pink and her long, dark brown hair hung to her waist and swung gently as she walked. She was wearing a long, silvery white robe that shone with a luminosity that was echoed by the milky whiteness of her skin.

"Oh Mosteenya, I am overjoyed," she said.

"As you know, I have seen many images of the Earth from when our starships have been there, and I have had such pity for the Earth man. They have looked to be similar to us. Yet within themselves, they have been very different. They have not had a consciousness of love. They have seemed separate and alone, as wild animals are often separate and alone. Their days are spent in physical survival, and when they mate, they do so, not from love, but from a base desire of lust. I have often looked upon images of these creatures and despaired for them.

"Now we have an opportunity to help this race. I am delighted.

"I will take this silver box back to Sirius and assemble a team of genetic specialists who will work together to create a human being who carries the genetic codes from all of us. I will need to get the approval of the Siriun Council, but I feel that this will just be a formality. They too will want to help the Earth beings."

Essayenya stood very close to Mosteenya. In the reddish blue light, she seemed to glow.

Mosteenya smiled at her and took her hand. For one long moment, they looked deep into each other's eyes. Then the moment passed and, after giving Mosteenya a quick embrace, Essayenya walked to the transporter station and stepped inside. The device began to hum and flash with light, and a strange high-pitched sound filled the room. Instantly, she was gone, her physical body transported at that moment back to Sirius. The transporter chamber stood empty.

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Mosteenya shook his head. He felt sad as he too walked into the transporter for his journey home. He loved this woman from Sirius, but he knew that she could never be with him, and that her path led elsewhere.

He too set the dial, coding the correct destination into the transporter, coding not for Sirius, but for another distant, far-flung star. Epsilon Lyrae, part of the tiny constellation of Lyra, was his home.

The constellation of Lyra exists in three dimensions: the tenth-, eleventh-, and twelfth-dimensions. It includes the star *Vega*, one of the brightest stars in the heavens. Mosteenya's home was on the Epsilon Lyrae 1 system, which comprises two similar stars slowly orbiting around a common center of gravity. Epsilon Lyrae was a place of lush vegetation, cascading waterfalls, and towering emerald-green hills merging together with the violet sky overhead. In this twelfth-dimensional world of greater light, the Lyrans practiced a type of digestive osmosis to get their nourishment from the prana of the air. Their strong, beautiful bodies did not decay or age, as they had long since mastered the secrets of physical regeneration by thought-creation. They were tall and handsome, their classically beautiful features highly refined, as if chiseled from a piece of stone and glowing with light.

Mosteenya was tall; he had inherited his jet-black hair, strong-chiseled jaw, and black eyes from his Vegan mother. He dressed as did most of the Lyran men, in a long white toga-like robe, while the women wore garments of jewel-like, iridescent hues, determined not by fashion or by what they preferred to wear, but by spiritual attainment.

The women of Lyra are held in the highest regard within the Lyran culture as they hold what is known as *the Keys of Destiny* and they weave *the Strands of Dreamtime*. With their combined conscious forces of creation, they bring together threads of energy, light, and focused intention that chart the course for the entire Lyran civilization, and, in so doing, for all the Star Nations within this twelve-dimensional matrix of life in the lower heavenly worlds. They do this, because Lyra is the portal or Stargate through which all

souls pass on their journey into the lower worlds of light. The Lyran women are true creators and together, they hold the reins of destiny for all the Star Nations. The color of their clothing represents their light attainment and creation capacity, and it takes many lifetimes of dedicated study and commitment for them to advance.

When Mosteenya exited the transporter station on Epsilon Lyrae 1, he immediately stepped within a beam of silvery blue energy, a kind of metro system based on light, which spread like many spiraling, silvery blue ribbons throughout the skies of the city. The people called this overhead mass-transport system *Kana*; they could stand on it as if standing on a flowing, magic carpet; the speed of the energy flow transported people, almost immediately, where they wanted to go. The density of the beam of light was sufficient to hold Mosteenya upright, secure, and supported, as he made his way home.

Mosteenya lived in a towering crystalline dwelling on the outskirts of the largest city of Epsilon Lyrae. He soon stood at the doorway of his home and, with his mind intent and focused, entered a code to open a bronze gateway located in the right-hand lower quadrant of what looked like a solid glass wall, the door to the dwelling. There were no windows in the external façade of the house. Huge, crystalline dome-shaped windows were located in the roof, facing upwards to the violet light of the sky and to the rolling emerald hills beyond. This gave the house a feeling of complete seclusion and serenity, although it was, in fact, surrounded by many others. Lyra was an egalitarian society, and, although Mosteenya was an important man in their society and the house was spacious and very beautiful, it was aesthetically very simply and sparsely furnished.

From the building's entrance, Mosteenya could see upwards all the way from the ground floor through many levels to the transparent, domed rooftop overhead. It was like looking upwards through layers of glass, some of the rooms visible, some private with their walls and floors opaque. A spiral staircase, like an escalator of light, similar to the *Kana* system of the city, ran

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upwards through the center of the house, connecting each level of the dwelling. This staircase of light looked like a double-stranded spiral of DNA, one loop spiraling up as it ascended and the other spiraling down as it descended. At each level, all that was needed to get off the staircase was to use the mind to cease the flow of energy.

Mosteenya was tired. The meeting in Antares had exhausted him. It had been a very demanding series of meetings with many long sessions spent talking with delegates. Some delegates from the various Star Nations had broken into factions, splinter groups that had caused unrest and then put forward proposals that took great diplomacy to handle. Now all he wanted to do was lie down and go to sleep. He pressed a button on the wall of a large circular room, high at the top of the house, its vast overhead roof of windows open to the sky. Instantly, a bed soft with white sheets and many pillows rose upwards through the floor. With another flick of a switch and a mental command, the glass-like roof became opaque and shut out the violet light.

He slept deeply and for a long time. While he slept, he dreamed of Essayenya, the beautiful woman from Sirius. He felt her with him and, while in his dream state, he held her close to him, as he had so often wished to do in life.