

# 12

## Cootamundra, Car Accident. Devic involvement?

Have you read part 3 of the Cootamundra story? In the 2<sup>nd</sup> last paragraph ...

*“Soon I felt myself as part of the large Deva with yellow and orange edges that floated like a space ship over the town. I became aware of the slope down the Muttama creek corridor. Soon I changed awareness to feel an outreaching to Devas that encircled the town. At the same time I had an awareness of lending my human vibration to clearing the situation inside both the red and grey roofed old people’s complexes adjacent to the hospital.”*

The extract set the background for what is to follow.

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I awoke on Saturday, keen to get to Cootamundra and met up with Karen. Ten days before she told me of an accident in which 4 young local people were killed at 1.30 am in a blazing car crash a mere 200 metres from her house. They had been traveling fast, missed a corner, smashed into a tree and burst into flames.

The community was shocked. The photos speak of the event. Taking them I had to hold back tears.

The corner was at the mouth of the path where Karen had had a premonition of death several months before. (see the earlier article, [# 13 Further Devic Impressions](#) )

*“I noticed that there was ‘death’ hovering near the hill between two houses with old people in them. I was concerned, that was about a week before the accident. Then two days before the accident I went for a walk up the path towards the hill and – on the road we were just on to the water tank – and was told to go back because two people, not just one were required to die. And then there was the accident, the couple coming home in their ultra-light at dusk crashed into the windmill and died. The pilot was confused when the runway lights failed ... “*

Karen told me of the accident ten days before I awoke on Saturday. Getting up to make my morning coffee I realised that part of me was sunk inside the Bobbara hill Deva and was communicating with the large central Cootamundra Deva that I described in [# 13 Further Devic Impressions](#) ...

*“...The town Deva seems a large ball of light over the town - no, it’s not a hovering space craft! It’s a ball, a radiating ball of light. Intense white in the middle and moving through yellow to orange around the edges. It seems to have linking lines running to other Devas ...”*

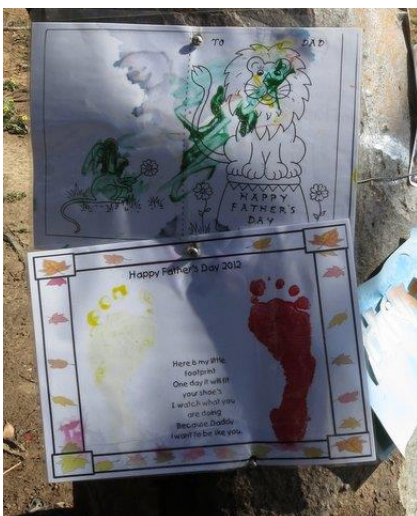
Hill top Devas, even large ones, can’t move but they can communicate over distances, by line of site - Cootamundra and Bobbara are only 50 Km apart.



*Bobbara Hill Deva*

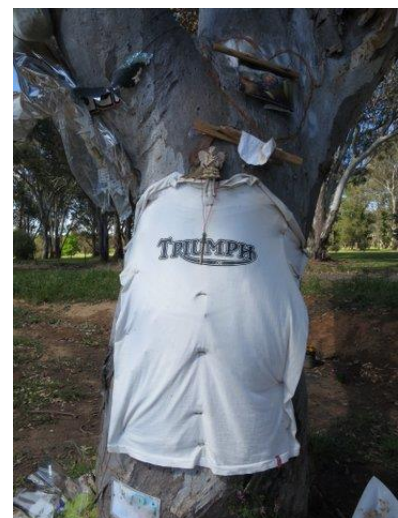
As I drove the 60 Km of road from Galong to Cootamundra I struggled to keep my mind and eyes focused on the road – yet I felt neither sleepy or bored.

I visited the site and took the photos you can see below.



Upset by what I felt and saw - the photos speak of the event - I took a short break I knocked on Karen's door.

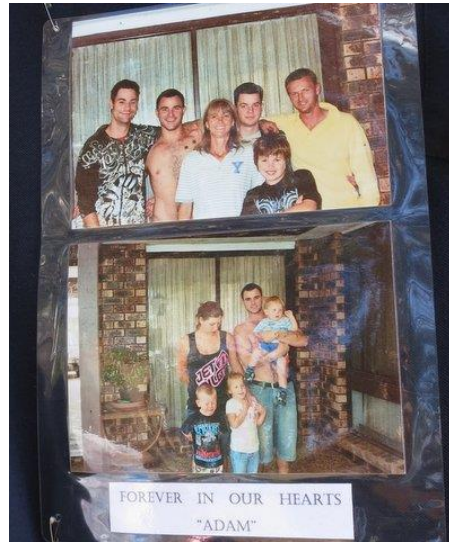
After a brief hallo we quickly settled down to meditate. We divided the work. I would place my consciousness into the Deva kingdom and Karen would check out the status of the 'souls' of the four car crash victims. After a 20 minutes meditation we recorded our impressions ...



**Karen.** *"When I first tuned in I got dizzy, maybe reflecting confusion of what had happened. One man - he came from another town - has passed on; he's gone to the light. Another is in the process of going; I worked to help him a little.*

*Two remain anchored here. A male, a young man, has his partner and children, living in Cootamundra.*

*The dead girl has a grieving grandmother and she wants to stay here for her. I tried to tell her that she can help the grandmother more by going ... and she eventually did.*



*While the young man refuses to go, he has the feeling that he wants to be here for his mother, partner and children. He feels he is better off being here than anything in the beyond. An Atheist, all he can see is the tree and the people who come. He is disassociated, no longer really a person, but his emotions remain here."*

**Steven.** *"There seems to have been 3 or 4 devas involved.*

*The big one over the town apologised more than once ... 'it's my job to look after people, sorry'.*

*Then there is the water town hill deva - who had little to do with it.*

*And the proximity to the hospital means that there where 'things' that enjoy death were also involved in the creation of the accident.*

*And strong links to the underworld, where there seems to be some aboriginal involvement ... I was shown aboriginal people spearing each other in the legs. Reflecting on this, cricket - the Cootamundra favourite - it is a group game, a gathering event, a corroboree happening*

*Towards the end of the meditation I was shown beautiful kaleidoscope images, swirls of colour around my head."*

**Karen.** *"Water tower hill, just behind us, now has a feeling of sacredness. The 6 deaths in the short time must have done that."*

**Steven.** *"It seems that the car accident was just a series of occurrences that came together at this time and place. I am reminded of Thornton Wilder's story, "The Bridge over the San Luis Rey". The hospital nearby, the personal Karma of the people in the car, the ..."*

**Karen.** *"I think water tower hill is disturbed by all the houses that have been built on and around. SO I guess it's a lesson that one need to respect hills - sacred sites."*

**Steven.** *"Yes, it is not a good to live on, or near, sacred sites. It leads Devas to irresponsible if not downright hostile. I guess they are just copying our disrespect!"*



*Large Deva over Gundaqai town. The Deva over Cootamundra is similar but not as large or complex. The Gundaqai Deva extends along the Murrumbidgee river. The Cootamundra Deva is just focused on what happens its town area*

The recording session completed I left Karen to go shopping. An hour later I returned with my shopping and some bits and pieces for a picnic lunch. Karen was talking to a neighbor, she introduced herself as Pauline and we quickly fell to discussing the accident. Neither Pauline or any of the other neighbors heard the accident, there would have been just one bang and then silence, so even if the bang awoke you there would have been nothing else.

Pauline told us that she was linked to Cootamundra through her distant aboriginal relatives. Fifty years ago she had been at school with many of the girls from the local Bimberdeen Aboriginal Girls home. And yes, the terrible stories about the place, some were true. The girls were hired out as servants, and some became pregnant and then some had to bury their babies.

It didn't surprise her about the accident. Revenge killing was part of aboriginal culture and one of the dead people in the car may have had something to answer for.