

A European way of looking at Devic realites

This cut comes from Steven's book "Message Stone the Quest" the book is set in Germany and can be downloaded from the www.messagestone.net The 'Roman Wizard' – he is standing between the pews in the photo below. Under the pew is a trapdoor that leads to a well that 2000 years ago, in Roman times, supplied water to the bath in the settlement.

Entering the well Steven (with the help of his Message Stone) had the time warp experience described below. It seems that in Roman times what we now call Devas was attributed to the mythical Gods and Goddess.



In the church Stefan counted rows "six, seven, eight ..." and walked down the row of pews, bent over and fiddled with a brass ring. He lifted the trap door and asked "Who wants to go inside?"

Ingrid was the first to ask. Stefan handed her a small gas lighter, "it's only small inside, it is safe."

Ingrid went down, lit the lighter, moved around and soon came up. "Yes," she said, "it's tight but easy to move around." She handed the lighter to Steven.

Steven entered the well. The floor and the walls were smooth, washed by centuries of flowing water. He felt a deep crack in the middle. Steven took the stone out of his pocket and rubbed it in his hands. Too quickly he was in a parallel world, Diana was the guardian, water flowed, and the river Styx was protected by Pluto the dog. Light shone everywhere. All was alive, bursting with light and growth. The underworld was where the seasons came from, growth, love making, fertilization, heads of grain, baby foxes, a real world, the world that made ours grow.

Steven heard Georg's voice talking to his brother. It was loud and sharp. Steven put the stone back in his pocket and said "I'm here, I'm coming" and pulled himself out from the underworld.

Georg said "We were worried, you were silent, nothing for a quarter of an hour. I told people you were OK ... Are you?"

"Give me time, it's very hard to come back. It's beautiful down there, and sexy too, and impossible and a dream. I had no idea there was a world underneath bursting with life – that must have been true then, maybe it is true now."

Stefan had been listening. "Next, I'll take you out to the cemetery, it's very beautiful. Everyone wants to be buried here, near Diana, who opens the doors for the dead and initiated."

The cemetery was indeed beautiful, with lawns, flowers, trees. Germans care for their dead. After five or ten minutes of walking around Stefan asked Steven "What happened to you, I was getting worried, you were so quiet".



"I am not sure, it seems my stone sometimes lets me slip through time and reality. What I saw – and I can't understand this at all – was an underground world of light, bright white light, with things growing. Everywhere was the desire to grow, to be born, to become."

Stefan walked around a grave and came back to stand next to Steven. He said "I haven't experienced what you seem able to see. But it fits in with what; yes everything was magical to the Romans. It is just that the church feared and hated Roman magic and wrote it out of history. I think you were right when you said that Diana, the Goddess of the Hunt, and that she acted as a guardian to the spring. Springs were alive in those days. They were indeed passage ways to other worlds. My understanding is that this spring was a branch of the river Styx, and she would have lived here with her dog and many other gods."

"A dog?" said Steven, "I thought I heard one when I came up the hill."

"I have wondered about the hill's guardian, what was it like?"

"Large, a mastiff. In my mind it had a deep brown color."

"I can tell you a bit more: the Greeks and Romans saw a sort of parallel world underneath this one. The seasons came from there, and some of the gods lived there. It was the world from which our world has come."

"I saw the making of many new things," Steven, paused for a moment, "It's hard to explain, a desire to move, to renew, to become. I don't know how to put it into words."