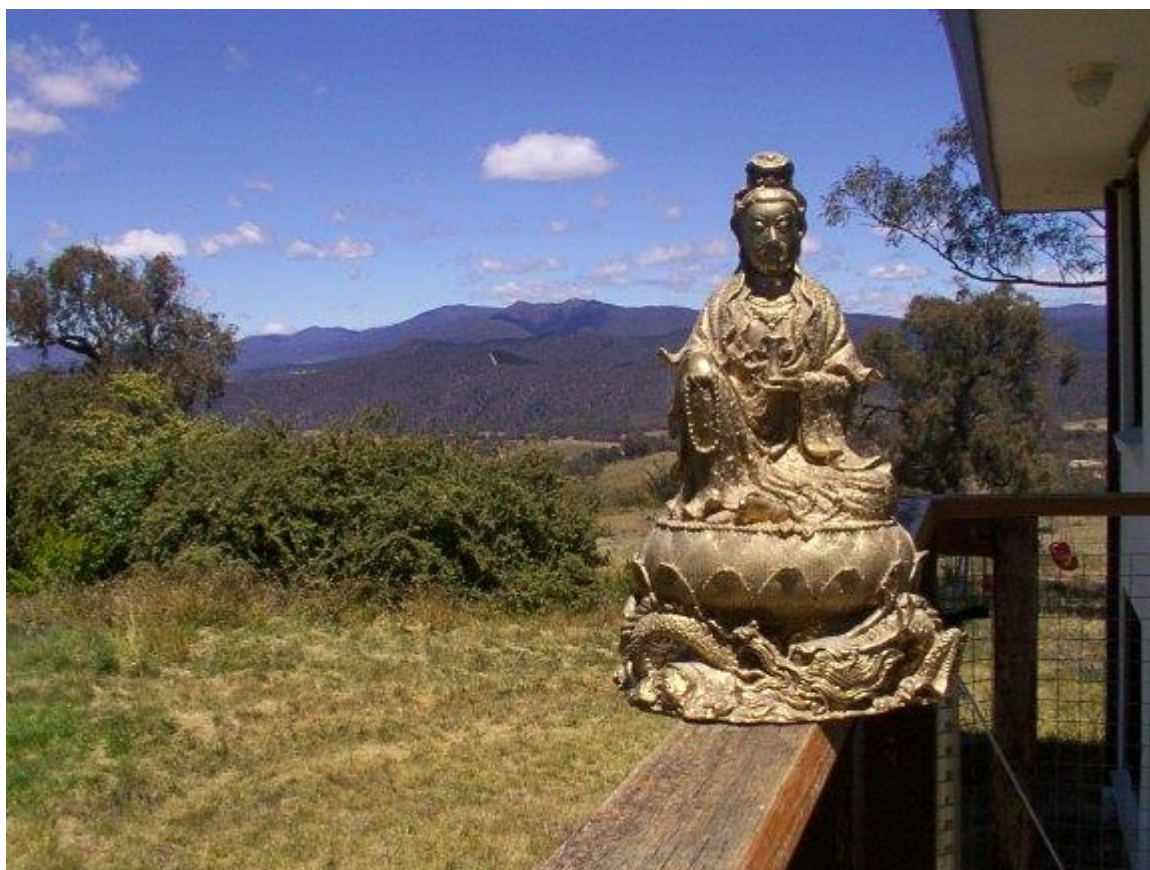


## Contacting my Household Deva ...

*Please forgive me. I am placing this piece on the site because it is a heartfelt description of my experience with Devas. I hope this will help you understand my motivation in working on this site. This piece is also of interest because it suggests a link between modern University based astronomy and the Devic realms. Indeed often Devas like to involve themselves in the human affairs.*



I am sitting at a coffee table in the living room. Our house is on a ridge, part of the circle of hills that surrounds the inner basin of Canberra, the ceremonial heart of the Australian Nation.

To the east in a clear view 4 miles distant is Australia's Parliament House, War Memorial, National Museum and major city buildings. To the west is a range of hills that extends by a series of wilderness areas and National Parks for almost a thousand miles.

On the hill, at the top of the ridge, is Mt Stromlo Observatory, a facility run by the Australian National University. A space port of sorts, every day 100 people think of the stars, at times a response can be sensed in the air.

To the south is the Murrumbidgee Corridor, a buffer area separating suburbia and the headwaters of Australia's largest river system. From this direction a cold wind is blowing dropping the temperature this 22nd of November 2001 to a spring time low of 10 C degrees. The wind is a Shiva wind (see the next

subsection on the site). The wind distorts the Deva that lives in the air currents over our ridge top house so that it interconnects to the large extra-terrestrial Deva attached to the top of Mt Stromlo.



Today is a special day. A huge meteor show was predicted for 4.00 AM and a group assembled for a celebration breakfast at Stromlo Coffee shop. Low and high altitude cloud have hidden the skies. The excitement of the assembled people amuses the Deva that is anchored to our ridge. She finds people strange and has trouble reaching into human consciousness because we are so locked into what happens on the earth in earth elemental substance - cars, food, money, sex, houses. But today was good ... people are thinking about the heavens.

I can access our ridge top Deva through a small bronze Kwan Yin statue that rests in our house with a candle and a joss stick holder. The statue - a Churinga stone of sorts - is a gateway to the Deva's consciousness.

The whole question of human consciousness is strange and I think we have been lead horribly astray by the scientific revolution. There seems to be a spirit consciousness, which finds its home in the human body. This seems to leave during sleep. It can be separated from the body by drugs and meditation.

I guess, I have just been born with a badly attached consciousness. This makes it easy for me to consciously contact Devas. I day dreamed my way through many fairy worlds as a child. And I was lucky that my early schooling seemingly had little effect on how my deeper personality.

Consciousness transfer seems to be all about empathy and identification. Feel with someone and you get caught in their emotional space. Compassion - feeling the needs of others is about that and is considered by many as a useful path to initiation. Christian charity work, humanism, socialism and the new Buddhism are gentle ways to spiritual insight.

So I look at my little bronze Kwan Yin, relax my body awareness and soon I'm up above the house in a swirl of windblown eddies. These eddies have a feeling and mind of their own, perhaps many minds, the placement of my consciousness into different locations of this swirling mass gives my consciousness different messages.

Try it, look at the photo of the bronze, forget yourself and just let yourself relax into it. What you experience will be in real time - your time of NOW.

I've just given you a description of what Australian aboriginal people call 'dreaming'.

Below is a quote from a great book, "The bodhisattva of compassion" by John Blofeld, an author who should be much better known. In it he quotes a Chinese informant, who tells him what a manifestation of Kwan Yin said,

*"Know that your mind itself is immeasurable, the container of a myriad, myriad universes, each of them vast beyond your comprehension. All the illimitable power that exists in those myriads of universes would be yours in full, if you had the wisdom enough to use it. The same is true of every sentient being ... when a single bee sucks honey, all beings in the myriad universes suck honey; when a worm is crushed, all beings in those universes are crushed. Remember, the source of all power lies within yourself ..."*

John Blofeld, *"The Bodhisattva of Compassion"* (Page 36, Shambhala, Colorado 1987)

Buddhism has, at its best, a strong flavour of extra-terrestrial intelligence.

Of course in Europe there is Martin Luther. He spoke to me and had his own opinions, I was mildly surprised...

