

RACHEL SPRING & THE PROCLAMATION

Marilyn Barry



Inner Way

www.innerwayonline.com

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First published 2011

ISBN 978-0-9530811-5-8

Published by
Inner Way Productions
77 The Park, Findhorn,
Forres IV36 3TY, Scotland
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innerway@cali.co.uk

Cover image © George Bailey/Dreamstime.com

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Printed by Lightning Source

“The Earth reminded us of a Christmas tree ornament hanging in the blackness of space. As we got farther and farther away it diminished in size. Finally it shrank to the size of a marble, the most beautiful marble you can imagine.

That beautiful, warm, living object looked so fragile, so delicate, that if you touched it with a finger it would crumble and fall apart. Seeing this has to change a man, has to make a man appreciate the creation of God and the love of God.”

James Irwin – Astronaut

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INTRODUCTION

When my fourteen-year-old goddaughter said she had nothing to look forward to because of the environmental legacy my generation was leaving behind, I decided to write a book for teenagers to inspire and offer hope for the future.

Teenagers today face a big challenge but the choices they make can totally transform their lives. In order to make informed choices, they need to know what the options are. This book, and the two that will follow to form a trilogy, contain the alternative options to the ones offered by governments. Many courageous people are already pursuing these alternatives in an attempt to honour the Earth and halt the damage done to it in the quest for money and possessions.

Once I had the idea of writing a book for teenagers, the story wrote itself. The characters, often based on real people, appeared in the pages and revealed themselves. The only names I did not change were Pearl's and Bella's because they have nothing to hide or lose.

It is not a fantasy story although it may appear to be so. I did not invent the Proclamation or the Universal Greeting. They were given to me and are in another book I have written called *The Earth Awakens*.¹ Only later did I discover that I am not the only one who has received them.

I have done a lot of research and have not written anything that I cannot verify as true. Having written about the symbiotic engine in Area 51, I met a rocket scientist in California who confirmed that it really does exist. We met at a talk given by Joseph McMoneagle² who had worked for the American government as a Remote Viewer, which is another name for a psychic. He talked about the UFOs and the ETs he had seen. Like me, he has always been psychic. After his fascinating talk, the audience

asked questions, and one person asked if we survive death. “Yes, we do,” was his immediate reply. I have never needed to ask this question because I have always known, and as a child I assumed everybody else did.

Carl Jung wrote after a near death experience he had during a heart attack: “What happens after death is so unspeakably glorious that our imaginations and our feelings do not suffice to form even an approximate conception of it...”³

When I was a teenager, I thought my generation was going to change the world and create peace on earth. My age is revealed in Chapter 12, and can be calculated by what I watched on T.V. as a young child. It is repeated several times in this chapter and should be easy to work out.

Of course, Rachel Spring is an autobiographical character based on my own experiences of losing my father when I was six and of being psychic and sensitive in a world which only believes in what can be seen and measured. It is based on what I remember about entering puberty and believing that I could get pregnant from a toilet seat. It may even be the book I would have wanted to read when I was twelve to fourteen years old, as Rachel is in this story.

I hope you enjoy reading it.

1. *The Earth Awakens*, by Marilyn Barry (Inner Way)
2. Joseph McMoneagle's books (Hampton Roads)
 - Mind Trek: Exploring Time and Space through Remote Viewing*
 - The Stargate Chronicles: Memoirs of a Psychic Spy*
 - Remote Viewing Secrets: A Handbook*
 - The Ultimate Time Machine*
3. *The Light Beyond*, by Raymond A. Moody M.D. Jr. and Paul Perry (Bantam Books)

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THE PROCLAMATION

When Rachel woke up she immediately wanted to tell the others about her amazing dream but when she went outside, they were all talking about it.

“We all had the same dream,” Aaron told her.

“Hey Rachel,” said Gideon. “You can solve the problem of whether it was a dream or it really happened. What did Azra give you?”

Rachel rushed back into the tent and shook out her sleeping bag. She picked it up off the floor and they all looked at what she was holding in her hand.

“It’s for Miriam,” she said beaming. “To help her talk.”

Rachel was eager to show the circular disk to Spike to see if he could replicate it, and then she would give it to Miriam as a gift.

They decided to leave after breakfast and return to tell Spike all about their adventure. They talked about it all the way home where Spike was surprised to see them.

“You’re back early,” he said. “I thought you were staying longer than a night.”

“You won’t believe what happened!” Aaron exclaimed.

Then they all talked at once and Spike had to tell them to slow down. He had each of them relate their experience and then asked to see the Proclamation. They all looked at each other in horror. They could not find it anywhere. They had obviously left it behind. Aaron and Gideon said they would return to the campsite the following day but Rachel was convinced they had left it on the Mother Ship.

“Azra gave this to me,” she said handing the circular disk to Spike who said he would examine it in his workshop.

The following morning they all overslept and when they walked into the kitchen they could not believe their eyes. There in the middle of the kitchen table was the Proclamation tied with the golden thread.

“Wow!” exclaimed Aaron. “Azra must have brought it here in the middle of the night.”

He unrolled it and read it out loud:

“PROCLAMATION TO THE HEART OF HUMANITY:

“Due to the danger you are in from climate change and the nuclear weapons you make and plan to take into the space around your planet, the Guardians of humanity and Gaia Earth, do hereby proclaim that you must take immediate action.

“Space is not empty, as you believe it to be. Universal laws are broken when space is invaded with weapons of war. When you split the atom, you are playing with fire and the destruction of your own life force. We beg you to close down the nuclear reactors and abandon your nuclear weapons. All future efforts to enter space with nuclear weapons will be blocked.

“The love of the Great One you call God, and those in the higher realms you call Heaven, reach out to you in love and compassion to assist you in preventing global devastation. We ask you to begin weaving a web of peace with your active imaginations until this web of peace embraces the planet. We ask each one of you, regardless of your race or religion, or which nation or country you call home, to begin these daily visualizations. All of you, with your serious commitment to global peace, can turn the tide and create Heaven on Earth. We ask you to join as One Humanity and give up all beliefs which cause separation in your world.

“We beg you to stop polluting your home planet who is a living being. Although she co-operates with you to sustain your lives, she is rapidly reaching the point where her soil, air and oceans can no longer support life in its present form. You

endanger yourselves and all other life forms when you rip out the rainforests without replacing them, pour poisons into the rivers and oceans, and fill the air with toxins. Many life forms have already become extinct and many more face extinction. Their lives are in your hands, for you are Earth's custodians.

"As you visualize global peace and withdraw your support from the pollution and fouling of the Earth's ecosystem, you will find yourself awakening as if from a nightmare. You will awaken to the fragrance of your true Self and realize the power of your Oneness. You are asked to rise up as One Humanity to proclaim your divinity and deep bond with Gaia Earth whose destiny you share.

"Acknowledge your power and change the tide of destruction. The time to act is NOW. We send this message from the Halls of Heaven with blessings and a promise to give you all of our support and loving presence when you say NO to the impending devastation of your home planet, Gaia Earth, who waits for you to co-operate with her to create a garden globe for the seeds of a New Humanity."

They all sat in shocked silence.

"That's a bit heavy," said Aaron.

They decided to show it to Spike who was working in his workshop. He read it and scratched his head.

"I'm afraid there's a lot of truth in it. They're obviously referring to the Missile Defence System which our government wants to install in order to control space," he said. "And if we continue to pollute the planet and cut down the rainforests, we could face serious climate change within the next twenty years."

"It's already happening," said Gideon. "That's why there are droughts in some countries and floods in others. We see it on the television every day."

They all looked at each other in horror.

"Those aliens who tried to abduct you," Spike continued.

“You were told they had destroyed their own planet and could not reproduce. I’m afraid this is already happening because of the over-use of pesticides, artificial fertilizers and the synthetic estrogen in plastics. The sperm count is falling and there are already fish and reptiles which can’t breed because they’ve all turned into females.”

Aaron and Gideon were shocked to hear this. So shocked in fact that they left the workshop and took off on their bicycles.

“I looked at the disk,” Spike told Rachel. “It’s very intriguing. Although it contains photoelectric rechargeable cells, a silicone chip and a highly advanced nano drive, which I recognize, I cannot figure out how it works. It’s obviously a high-capacity hard disk audio recording system, but how it translates language and speaks it is totally beyond me. It’s a bit like showing a computer to a Victorian. They wouldn’t have a clue how it works. I have no idea how this disk works. It’s obviously a highly advanced technology we have yet to develop.”

Later that day Spike drove Gideon home and they all piled into the car. It was the end of the summer and Rachel was preparing to return to L.A. with dread. She was envious of Pearl who would be staying with Spike and Aaron. She would miss them all, particularly Gideon, and she did not know how she would survive without her friends.

Gideon’s entire family was seated around a large dining table when they arrived. His father, a jolly man with a bushy red beard, was also there. Rachel walked over to Miriam, who was sitting in her wheelchair, and presented her with the silver disk, which she hung around her neck.

“Cool,” said one of Gideon’s brothers. “Is it an iPod?”

“No, it’s not,” Gideon said. “Rachel got it from an ET.”

They all fell apart laughing but nobody laughed more than Aaron who had to be slapped on the back because he had become

hysterical.

“She really did,” he spluttered.

“Yeah,” said Gideon’s father. “And I’m the President of the United States.”

“It works,” said an unfamiliar female voice.

They all turned to look at Miriam who, for the first time in her life, was able to speak.

“How does it work?” they all demanded to know.

“Dunno,” said Aaron. “You’ll have to ask the ET who gave it to Rachel.”

They stayed for an hour talking, laughing, and listening to Miriam.

“Thanks for giving the disk to Miriam,” said Gideon at the door, and then he kissed Rachel on her cheek. “See you tomorrow.”

She blushed and was thrilled that he had decided to see her off at the bus station with the others, but she was also sad because she did not know when she would see him again.