

# *ABC of Spirit Talk*

*Our  
Time  
Has  
Come*



*Carolyn Page*

*The third in our series, dear hearts*

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# ABC of Spirit Talk

## Our Time Has Come

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The third in our series, dear hearts

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Titles available in the ABC of Spirit Talk series (in reading order):

In The Beginning  
We Who Have Nothing  
Our Time Has Come

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# Introduction

## Our Time Has Come

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Our time has come for yet another book, dearest, indeed. And what shall we talk about? Ah, yes; we can talk about our lives as (so-called) spirit. Yes?

*Yes, I'm sure our readers would enjoy that.*

And you, dear heart; would you enjoy talking about our lives as consciousnesses?

*I would indeed. Yes, I'd love that topic to be discussed.*

Indeed, dearest. On we go:

Our Time Has Come.

What do we mean by this? We shall tell you:

What we mean by this dearest, is to say:

Ours is a unique story, dearest; there is no other.

That's right. There is only one story, dear heart.

It is not fabricated, or a mix match of many unique stories.

No, dear heart. There is only one story, so to speak. Not two, not three, not more, dear heart.

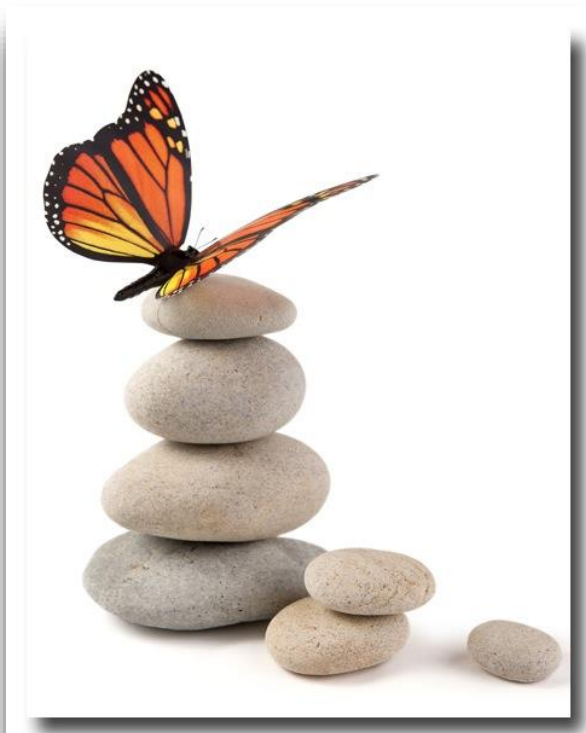
No, dearest, there is one story, and one alone.

**The Collective Consciousness.**

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# Yes, Dear Hearts, Our Time Has Come

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The Little One (Carolyn) has been mulling this over whilst making her tea.

Yes, indeed, dear ones; she wonders what is to come. Wait not, dearest, we begin:

Firstly, we would like to speak to our dear heart, Carolyn; yes, the typist extraordinaire, indeed. We say, dear heart:

Thank you for your perseverance, dear one; we know of the travail of your days. May we speak openly, dearest?

Yes; she says, yes.

For our readers to appreciate the travail in which our dearest finds herself, we shall explain her condition, somewhat.

Many months ago our dear Carolyn was completely bed ridden. This is true, my friends. Slowly she recovers, dear heart; though not as quickly as she would wish.

No, indeed recovery is slow and painstaking. However, she recovers stronger than she was previous to her illness. What do we mean by this?

We mean, dear hearts:

Not all illness leaves one vanquished. No indeed, dear hearts. Some illnesses are an agreement entered into by your soul in order for an experience to be had.

Carolyn's experience has been fraught with many difficulties; difficulties which have seen her dependent upon others; namely (and foremost) her life partner, Keith.

---

His has been a labour of love, indeed, dear heart. His has also been an experience pre-arranged. That is to say, dear hearts:

An agreement to be by our dear Carolyn's side to offer succour, encouragement and love. This he does freely, dear ones.

There be many who are assisting in the bringing of this information to the fore.

Indeed, Carolyn's daughter, Veronica, is one such individual, so to speak, who administers love and acceptance toward our dearest for the sake of upliftment and valued company.

And this we say to all, dear hearts:

Know that there are many pre-arrangements, indeed. Were it not for this happenstance many inadvertent happenings would transpire; indeed, dear hearts.

For the sake of our dear Carolyn's peace of mind we often speak with her, giving her understandings of the work so as to bring comfort to her; and also because, dear ones; in the days ahead Carolyn's voice shall be heard by many dear ones who shall gather to hear her speak.

This indeed has also been pre-arranged. Carolyn will stand tall, and will offer advice to all who ask for assistance. This she will, dear ones, as her days become longer.

And what do we mean by longer? We mean, dear hearts:

As Carolyn recovers, her days will become longer in duration. At this moment in time we allow our dear heart only a few hours daily to exercise, eat, and do some homely chores. Nothing exhausting, you understand, dear hearts.

Indeed, her days shall increase as she becomes more and more able to fulfil her duties to herself, her loved one, Keith, and her daughter *Veronica* (along with those who support *her*) namely; *her* children (who are also a part of this happenstance of bringing our story to the fore).

Our dear heart is somewhat surprised, though is rapidly remembering the pre-arrangements as we speak of them.

Indeed, dear heart, all loved ones will, at some time, enter our band of merry men to administer to those who so wish to understand.

---

# Into the Fore



---

Indeed, dearest, into the fore.

And what is meant by this? We shall tell you:

Many eons ago we were a group of merry men, so to speak, who began to appreciate our condition. Namely: At death's door.

Sounds dramatic? Indeed yes, my friends; dramatic it was. For those of us at death's door it was indeed dramatic, to be sure, dear hearts.

We, allied with each other, began to appreciate the need for togetherness. Indeed we did, dear ones. Without togetherness, as has been written, we would, and many did, perish. This was as it was many eons ago, dear ones.

We began to understand the necessity for clinging together. Indeed we did, dear hearts.

Were it not for this appreciation we would have perished along with the rest.

(Our aim is to bring you up to date, dear hearts, of the earlier writings. For those who have not, as yet, read our earlier writings; you understand.)

Albeit a dreaded existence we, nevertheless, wanted survival to become our watchword. This we did, dear hearts.

We, those of us who were in the beginning, wanted to survive. Many failed, dear hearts. Many failed because they lacked the strength of their conviction.

And what do we mean by strength of conviction? We shall tell you:



---

They lacked the *want* to survive. That's right, my dear hearts. They lacked the conviction necessary for survival.

It takes great strength to survive, dear hearts. Strength, and an overwhelming urge to fight. Indeed, dear hearts; fight shall always win the battle for survival, indeed.

And this we say to those of you whose wish is to survive the almost catastrophic experience of being human.

---

Do you not think it catastrophic to be human, dearest?

(We speak with our dear Carolyn who feels the word catastrophic to be a little harsh to explain the human experience. )

Do you not believe that you are currently in a catastrophic condition, dearest? Do you not see your brothers and sisters of the Earth baying at each other's throats?

Indeed, dearest; were you to see your condition from afar, as it is seen by your soul, you would agree, dear heart. Catastrophic is indeed a good summation of the condition of being human.

Our dear heart agrees.

Indeed, dearest, we appreciate your desire to play down the catastrophic events in which most find themselves upon the Earth experience. However, dear heart, this is precisely the experience agreed to; for the sake of remembering how we began.

Indeed, dearest, catastrophic it was; and catastrophic it is for the majority of souls experiencing within the Earth fantasy.

---

To return, dear hearts:

Survival was, and continues to be our number one priority, indeed, dear ones. We take our existence as seriously as indeed we appreciate most humans do. That is to say:

Most experiencing upon the Earth plane of experience choose to survive. This they do, dear hearts. Some choose otherwise. They, who choose otherwise, are merely playing out the scenario of eons past.

Indeed, dearest; there are many who choose to play the role of those who indeed failed in their desire for life.

Surprised, dear heart?

Indeed, our Little One is surprised; though had entertained this thought on many occasions (a thought planted within her mind waiting for the seed of truth to penetrate).

---

Indeed, dear heart; do not think your brothers and sisters who suicide, so to speak, are weak, or mean, or without love for themselves.

Indeed, dearest, this is too a fallacy; an agreement entered into before embarking upon the journey, dear heart.

Indeed, those who suicide (within the Earth fantasy) are mimicking those who, as consciousnesses, choose not to survive.

We know this will cause many consternation. Indeed it will.

For some will come relief to know their dear heart chose willingly to enter into this fantasy with the knowledge of their final outcome, indeed. This will bring much needed relief for some.

There will be others whose anger will be triggered by this appreciation.

We understand, dear heart, your anger. We understand and know, dear one, in time your anger shall abate; and you will feel the tenderness and love of your loved one's wishes as you circumnavigate your disbelief.

Many and varied will be the response, dear hearts. We ask only for your effort as you take this information within and seek relief.

---

**A parody of our existence as consciousness, dear hearts. The Earth fantasy is a parody of our existence as a soul or consciousness; you understand, dear brave heart.**

Truth is truth is truth. We, along with all experiencing, are a parody of life as a soul or consciousness.

Suicide is not to be feared by those who desire truth, dear hearts. It is to be understood in the context of a parody of our existence as consciousness; you understand, dear heart.

We, like you, live by means of understanding our past; this we do, dear hearts. The past, in all its catastrophic conditions, allows us to live free from the devastating events; such as suicide.

For some this is true, dear hearts. For some it continues to be a choice. Indeed, dear hearts, there are still many who choose to die, rather than to live.

They choose to die, dear ones, because they fear life. They fear life will mean struggle, dear hearts. They fear life will bring hardship. This attitude is always a precursor to death, dear ones. Indeed; a slow decline into negativity.

We shall leave this for now, dear heart, and continue anon.

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# Ours is a Modest Life

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Ours is a modest life. What is meant by this? We shall tell you:

We are in need of no thing, as has been written; indeed not, dear hearts. We, as consciousness, desire no thing.

We are a unique band of merry men, so to speak, who cleave together for support, love, and togetherness.

We have no need of clothes. We have no need of food. No, dear hearts; as a consciousness we are in need of no thing.

What is required for life, dear ones, as a consciousness; is peace, love, and companionship, indeed.

We would ask you to consider life without these qualities. The Little One shudders as she considers, dear hearts. Indeed, the Little One refuses to think deeply upon this subject because of the fear those thoughts generate.

Indeed, dearest, we understand. Fear was, and is, life's great destroyer. Is it not? Indeed it is.

Look within, dear hearts, at the fears of your making and you will begin to see the enormity of your task. Indeed, dear hearts, if perfection is your goal, fear shall be your great enemy, indeed.

We would ask those of you whose goal is perfection to acknowledge your fear/s, dear hearts, indeed. They are the barrier between you and your desire.

Know that fear is a staple of our diet, dear hearts. We are eternally geared to generate fear.

---

Know also, dear ones:

We, those of us who have achieved perfection, have circumnavigated those fears.

And how have we circumnavigated fear?

Fear can, and is circumnavigated, by wanting fear to be circumnavigated. Simple, dear ones; though not always easy, we appreciate.

We ask you firstly to understand your basis of fear. From that basis of understanding comes insight, dear ones; insight into the nature of fear.

And what is the nature of fear, you ask? We shall tell you:

The nature of fear is death, dear heart. That's right. The nature of fear is death.

The Little One is perplexed. We shall explain:

Fear is an energy, dear heart. That is right. Fear is an energy.

Death is an energy, dearest, indeed. Do you understand, dear heart? Death, is too, an energy.

The Little One falters, dear hearts. She cannot conceive of energy within the element of death, so-called.

Indeed, dearest. Death has energy. Does this surprise? Indeed, the Little One is surprised.

---

Our dear one is remembering an energy given to her. This energy consisted of a heaviness that caused our dear one to long for death. Indeed it did, dear hearts. This energy of negativity was likened to a weight upon her, which, to bring relief, meant giving up on life. This it did, dear hearts.

Our dear one's response was to fight the negativity; which she did.

Our dear heart is remembering this event with disdain, dear ones. Indeed this was the case for her some months past.

To where are we leading, she asks?

We are leading to the inevitable consequences of a living death. Indeed, dearest, this is what happens to those who do not fight. They live a living death.

We cannot die, dear heart; as you within the Earth fantasy understand of death.

No, dear heart. Death, is too, a fallacy.

---

Indeed, dearest; as a consciousness we are bound to continue ad infinitum.

We cannot die; we merely exist in a state of either positivity, or negativity. These two options are all we have, dear ones. Truth is truth is truth is truth.

The Little One needs an explanation of the use of the word *die* in previous publications. Indeed, dear heart; we bring truth slowly, dearest. As you are ready to receive, we give.

---

"*That makes sense,*" says our Little One. (Our dear heart had trouble with the concept of death as a consciousness.) To where does thought go; she had wondered?

No, dear heart, indeed thought, or consciousness, is eternally geared to life, indeed. A choice is all we have, dear heart; a choice to live in a positive manner, or perish and die.

(We use the word die, dearest, to explain the sense of death, as we in consciousness understand.)

The Little One asks if the energy of weighted negativity, experienced some months back, can ultimately be overcome, or is that particular consciousness limited to that life eternally?

A good question, dear heart; one that shall take a moment or two to answer.

When a consciousness chooses to perish, dear heart (by inept choices) they begin to atrophy, dear heart. And what is meant by this?

Their thoughts, dear ones, begin to evidence a negative structure. This is always the beginning of death, dear ones, indeed.

They continue to perish, that is; their thoughts continue the downward spiral until death is inevitable. Death, dear heart, in the form of estrangement, isolation, negativity, withdrawal; you understand, dear heart. They no longer wish for company. They are the walking dead; as so often portrayed within your Earth fantasy horror films.

Are you getting the drift, dear heart? Are you appreciating the parody of which we speak? Are you able to see the walking dead upon the Earth fantasy?

Indeed, dearest, there are many walking dead within the Earth fantasy, indeed. Look about you, dearest; can you not see the walking dead?

Indeed, dear heart, negativity is the beginning of death for the entity; human or soul, so to speak.

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# Live and Let Live

---

And this is what we do, dear heart; we live and let live. What we mean by this is:

Those who choose to live, we welcome into camaraderie. Those who choose not to live; we allow their choice to be the maker of their future.

Indeed, dear hearts; this we say to all:

Each has a choice, dear heart; here is where we differ, dear one.

Upon the Earth plane of experience there are more than one, more than two choices, indeed. However, in reality, dear hearts, there are but two, as has been spoken.

Within the Earth fantasy, choices abound, dear hearts. Should the experiencer not care for one choice, he is free (almost always) to choose again. That is not the case in reality. In reality, dear ones, life is twofold; either one way, or the other. Cut and dried, as the saying goes, indeed.

We do not want to alarm, indeed not, dear hearts. We wish to enlighten all who so choose. That is right, my dear friends.

As has been spoken:

The new premise for the Earth fantasy is one of both love and perfection. This is true, dear hearts.

As has been written:

Love is its own reward, indeed.

For with love comes great bonhomie. With love comes warmth of heart for one's fellow travellers, indeed. With love comes the miracle of laughter, of camaraderie, of joviality, of friendship; all culminating in perfection, dear ones, indeed.

---

For what is love but an outpouring of good will, one toward another.

This happenstance, multiplied a million trillion times, produces energy unknown to you as you experience within the fantasy of Earth.

No, dear hearts, you cannot conceive of the beauty, of the joy. Indeed no superlative in your language does credit, dear ones, to the calm, to the peace, to the overwhelming sense of security to be found in those of us who have achieved, and live, the perfected state. A state unlike any other, dear hearts; a state which some of you shall find upon the journey of the fantasy of Earth.

Indeed, as time goes by, more and more will find the truth of our reality. More and more, upon the journey of the fantasy of Earth, shall do as needs be to perfect themselves.

Cannot you see the future for the Earth fantasy, dear hearts?

It will become one of the most treasured experiences. All will long for the fantasy of Earth; not as it is at this time; no, dear hearts. At this moment in time (so-called) we collectively accept the necessity for many to continue the fantasy as it stands.

However, dear friends, as time (so-called) moves on, there will become less need for the experience of remembering, and more need to remember how we achieved perfection.

Yes, my dear ones; from hardship and want, to love and perfection.

Indeed, many shall desire the fantasy of the journey of Earth to remember; not hardship, dear hearts, no. We shall enter the journey in order to remember the beauty, the joy, the deliberate attention to detail as we circumnavigate the fear of becoming, as we are now; perfect. Indeed, dear hearts.

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# And so, to Begin

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Boy oh boy. Excitable you say! There's so much to do. So little space. Not much time. I get tongue tied!

---

Open slather, dear hearts. The Little One suggests we do whatever our little hearts wish.

Indeed, dearest, we shall speak upon a subject near and dear to your heart. That is right, dear friends. The Little One's heart is near and dear to the following subject.

Our dear heart is quite perplexed. Are you not, dear heart?

*Yes, indeed I am. I am quite taken aback. I have no idea what is to come, and am a little hesitant to ask!*

Indeed, dearest, we are amused by your response, indeed. You see, dear friends, our dear one is humble.

Indeed, dear hearts, our Little One hesitates to speak of herself; something akin to shyness, dear hearts, indeed.

Our Little One, who types, enjoys anonymity. Indeed, dear hearts, this she does. However, in the coming year our Little One shall begin her quest in earnest.

And what is her quest? We shall tell you:



---

The Little One's quest is to bring her knowledge to those who so choose to hear, indeed. As has been spoken, our dear one shall speak to those whose choice is the perfected state, indeed.

We have planted this seed within her mind, and it gains force; indeed it does. Our dear one knows of this advent. Indeed, our dear one has known for a lifetime, almost, how her journey would progress. This has alarmed her, at times, and at others has pleased her; for to be a part of this event of great happenstance is thrilling to our dear heart.

Hers is a personality that loves adventure, indeed this is true. We long for the day when her charm, her wit, her attention to detail will bring many into the arms of knowledge.

Indeed, this day is not far away, dearest. Indeed, with this writing it has begun.

We would ask, for those of you wishing for the perfected state; seek our dear one. Indeed, dear hearts; hers will be a meeting of great import to you.

Whether in person, or via phone, or upon the internet and the many and various means of communication; yours shall be a meeting of meetings, dear heart; the beginning of your journey toward the perfected state.

You will know what it is to be loved, dear heart. You will know what it is to feel joy.

Indeed, to date, those who have come into contact with our dear Carolyn have felt the joy of camaraderie, indeed.

Our dear heart cannot deny the words written; for, dear hearts, hers has been a journey of joy as she mingles on-line with many. Indeed, hers has been a journey of wonder as she experiences the return of her energies one hundred fold, so to speak.

And this we say to all:

Know that you too shall feel the love, the acceptance of many, as you begin your journey toward the perfected state, dear ones.

This is a part of the value placed within the Earth experience:

Those who work for the upliftment of all shall know peace, indeed.

---

# Joy be to All



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Indeed; joy be to all. A group of merry men, indeed. Yes sir'ee, this is what will transpire amongst those who so choose the perfected state.

---

It has been written elsewhere within our writings:

A shorthand of sorts will be known to those merry bunch of souls whose choice is the perfected state.

They shall know camaraderie. They shall evidence their love as it pours forth to others.

They shall know peace, and will offer their knowledge to those who seek.

Indeed, this bunch of merry souls shall enjoy the wonders of like souls in harmony. Indeed they shall.

It has been written:

For those of like mind will come a joy; a union unknown to man. They shall rejoice in their freedom, and prepare the way for greater to come.

---

Indeed, this bunch of merry souls are already mingling, so to speak. We speak of those whose choice it is to be a part of this great happenstance.

---

You may be one such soul, dear heart. Be not afraid of this great adventure, but embrace your choice with an open and willing heart.

Know this was your choice before embarking upon the journey of the Earth experience. A choice, that if acted upon, will bring great joy, contentment and love to you, dear heart.

Fear not; much love and camaraderie await. You need only to put one foot in front of the other, and you will be guided to your destination, dear heart.

Do not think you are alone. No, dear heart, you have a multitude with you, granting you the love needed upon your quest.

Seek this love often as you move forward. Know that it is there, and you will receive, dear heart.

Yes, the road will be difficult, dear heart. We do not minimise the dangers inherent in your journey, dear one. By danger we mean, dear heart; the fear which you shall feel as you trek the road to perfection.

No, dear heart, we do not minimise truth. You shall feel fear, dearest. You shall feel alone, at times.

However, know that you are never alone; for company is always present, dear heart.

Never alone. Think upon this and you will evidence it for yourself.

Ask in those times of fear for company, and it will be provided. Not always in a manner acceptable to you, dear heart. No, company comes in all forms, dearest.

Know that you will be given as needed. Much like when a small child grazes his knee, his mother offers succour. This is the advent of trust, dear heart.

You will learn, within your experience toward perfection, the essence of trust as you navigate upon your way. Indeed you will, dear heart.

With trust will come acceptance. With acceptance shall come bonhomie. With bonhomie will come more trust. You get the drift, dear heart.

No, we do not minimise the difficulty of obtaining the perfected state, dear heart.

What we can guarantee is love beside you as you place one foot in front of the other upon your journey.

We are indeed here to assist by giving the knowledge needed upon your way.

---

# For Our Time Sake



Indeed, dear heart; for our time sake.

(The Little One is confused by our title; indeed she is.)

Are you not, dear heart?

*Yes, I'm a little confused. It doesn't sound like correct grammar. Or perhaps I'm just not seeing its meaning sufficiently.*

Indeed, dear heart; what is grammar but an attempt by man to sound important. Is this not so, dearest?

*Yes, I believe that is the case.*

Our dear heart smiles inwardly as she types. For, dear hearts, she knows of man's preponderance toward magnanimity. Indeed she does. Do you not, dearest?

*Yes, I believe I do. However, it must also be remembered that I am currently human, and I suffer from this trait somewhat too. By this I mean; I do like to be seen as knowledgeable in things human, such as grammar, spelling and the like. There is a little part of me that prefers to be seen as somewhat educated regarding these things.*

Indeed, dearest, we know this is true. Man prefers to be seen as special, rather than not, so to speak. However, dear heart, we remind you; this is how we have arranged the Earth fantasy. Yes?

*Yes. I do have to continually remind myself of this. For instance:*

---

*When I find my mind thinking unpleasant thoughts, I calmly remind myself this is very natural for my mind to do so. This appreciation has the effect of calming me totally, and I don't enter into thoughts of recrimination or guilt. It is becoming quite the life saver for me.*

Indeed, dearest, we know this is true for you.

*There are many such life savers happening. I asked that I not feel nervous when events happen by surprise; or at any time. I've noticed, at these times, my energies (nervous energies) subside, and I feel quite still and calm. At first this startled me; I didn't understand what was happening. Then I remembered I'd asked for these nervous energies to leave; plus the fact that I've been using the little poem*

### **Remain Calm**

<http://abcofspiritalk.net/2014/06/12/carolyns-tipz-remain-calm/>

*which has now an incredibly calming influence upon me. All in all, I'm enjoying the benefits of my hard work.*

*You have always stated we are to do 51% of the work, then the rest would be given freely. Providing I continue to be mindful, and consciously choose the calming energies, this is certainly what occurs.*

Yes indeed, dear heart, this is certainly what occurs.

---

We would like to speak upon The Game of Love and 51%. Yes, dear heart?

*Yes, please do.*

The Game of Love and 51%, to be sure, dear hearts.

This we guarantee for those who so choose to play the game. We offer this to you:

49% freely, dear hearts. That's right; 49% will be given to you free of hard work, as the Little One stated.

Indeed, dear ones; we ask that you do 51% of the work, and the rest shall be given to you for free.

---

Do you want to play *The Game of Love & 51%*?

Should you want to play, a smattering of knowledge is firstly required. Yes?

Yes, dear ones; a smattering of knowledge of the brain is firstly required before you can embark on your mission. Why? Because if you don't firstly understand the rules of the game, then you will fail.

---

Yes, dear ones, you will fail because your adversary is strong, and has the power to overwhelm. This we know, for this is as we have created it.

It is a master of disguise. It will woo you into the belief that it has your interest at heart. Surely it will do this.

You think not? You think that your brain is not capable of such deceit?

Have no fear, dear ones; however, know that the brain is most certainly capable of such deceit, and expect the brain to be troublesome.

Now, if it is to overcome the debilitating energies of the brain that you desire, we suggest that you read the following.

**The Brain of Man**  
<http://abcofspiritalk.net/the-brain-of-man/>

If you care not to embark on the journey of self discovery and attainment, then so be it.

We await your decision.

---

The above information can be found upon our website, dear ones, indeed it can. You may wish to continue reading this information; it may enlighten you somewhat to the inordinacy of the brain, as engineered for the Earth fantasy, indeed.

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# May We Begin?



The Little One hesitates, dear hearts, indeed she does. We have been the bringers of news to our dear heart this past day. Indeed the news we have delivered has been beneficial, in that it welcomes in the new; however, it also means confusion for our dear heart.

Our dear heart thought she understood the game, and how it would be played out. (The game being her role in the scheme of the Earth fantasy.) And now, dear hearts, the game has changed; indeed it has.

Now our dear heart is not alone. No; now there are a multitude with her. By this we mean, dear hearts:

Our dearest Carolyn is beginning to appreciate the magnitude of that which lies before her.

Indeed, this has brought joy, and some anger, dear ones.

For you see, dear hearts, our dear one thought she was alone in her quest.

*"Why has this been kept from me?" she asks. "Why was it kept secret?"*

Indeed, dear heart, we appreciate and honour your anger. However, dearest, were we to have told you of the overall plan, could you have kept the secret? Would you have been comfortable knowing the plan, yet unable to fulfil the plan, as is now expanding? We think not, dearest. We think not.

---

And this we say to all:

You too shall feel anger. You too may feel betrayed. You too shall indeed feel confusion; know this is true, dear hearts. Just as our dear heart Carolyn feels somewhat annoyed, angered and confused; so too shall you.

Know that you have agreed to this. Know that you have agreed to enter into the Game of Love. Know that you will succeed; and indeed you will, dear hearts.

Allow the anger. Allow the confusion. Allow and remember your agreement, dear hearts; and in time you too shall come to understand the game for what it is, dear ones. And what is it?

It is a game changer, dear hearts, indeed it is. It is a game changer to end all game changers.

Chalk and cheese, as the saying goes, dear hearts: Chalk and cheese.

From sorrow and grief, pain and abomination; to love and perfection.

Indeed, dear ones, the greatest game changer we have known to date. And you, dear heart, are a part of this change.

We ask that you embrace the anger, the confusion; the annoyance of not knowing.

We ask that once embraced, you offer it to us, dear hearts. That's right; offer it to us and we shall assist in the immobilisation of the energies.

This we shall do, dear ones:

We shall take your energies of alarm. We shall indeed change them to energies of acceptance. And then, dear brave hearts; we shall return them to you free of the consternation; indeed we will.

Just ask our dear heart, Carolyn. We returned her energies of consternation this day. And to what are they changed, dear heart?

*They are changed to calm and acceptance. Thank You.*

And this we shall do for all who feel anger. For all who feel betrayed. For all who feel they have been left in the dark, so to speak.

We shall, when asked, change those energies of darkness into light; indeed we will.

Just ask, dear hearts; and it will be done.



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# Why Do You Ask, Dear One?

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Indeed, dear heart; why do you ask?

The Little One is, once again, perplexed. We have kept many things secret. Have we not, dear heart?

*Yes, indeed you have. I have been finding out many things I did not know.*

Is this a good thing, dearest?

*Yes, I believe it's a very good thing.*

And pray tell us why, dear heart.

*Many reasons: Firstly, I feel more secure knowing the truth; it is far easier to come to terms with than is falsity, so to speak.*

Indeed, dear brave heart. We have been taking our dear heart upon quite a journey these past days. Have we not, dear heart?

*Yes you have. As you said (only yesterday) about a journey around a particular bush; I believe you mentioned a mulberry, if my memory serves me well.*

Indeed, dear brave heart, a mulberry bush it was. Indeed, we shall explain:

As we have mentioned; we allow the truth to prevail when the appropriate occasion arises. This we do for the purpose of advancement for the individual.

The appropriate time varies according to each individual; you understand, dear hearts.

You may read a truth, and yet your mind (were it not the appropriate time) would dismiss or not recognise the truth. This we do, dear ones, to safeguard you from confusion.

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The little one winces, dear ones, for she knows all too well the value of confusion.

We have, over the past few days and weeks, brought much confusion into our dear one's life; confusion in the form of misinformation.

Indeed, dear hearts, we, at times, use misinformation in the knowledge that the individual, through investigation, will come to the truth.

This we do, dear hearts. Have no fear over this happenstance, dear hearts; it is done to convince you, through your own investigations, of the truth. Indeed this we do, dear ones.

*Yes, this they certainly do, our dear readers. Speaking from my own perspective, this has both annoyed and frustrated me, at times. I haven't enjoyed this form of learning, and yet I must state:*

*It brings me a sense of greater knowing and security, and yes; strength, because I know, through my confusion and investigations, the truth of the matter.*

Can you explain in more detail, dear heart?

*Perhaps I could speak upon one subject that has been causing me some concern.*

*I have always been very interested in nutrition. Over the past year, since my illness began, I've been very conscious about the foods I eat and have asked for guidance from The C.C. as to what foods would be of most benefit. As usual it was necessary for me to do 51% of the work, which I did by looking upon the Internet for the most up to date research.*

*As with all things there were varying opinions. However, I found certain basic elements which represented the most agreed upon fundamentals for nutrition.*

*Basically it meant having a certain amount of the food groups per day for optimum health; except that to eat the amount of foods, most commonly agreed upon, would have meant growing to the size of a small house.*

*The C.C. encouraged me to eat certain foods, in certain quantities; only to find my waistline growing alarmingly, which horrified me.*

*Slowly I began to realise what they (The C.C.) were doing. From my history with them, and the knowing of this, at times, confusing form of education, I slowly began to appreciate what it was they were teaching me.*

*I had to listen to my body. I had to learn, from my body's reactions, what foods were right for me, and the amounts needed for good health.*

Indeed, dear heart; to each his own. Yes?

*Yes indeed. I appreciate my journey is not the same as another's. (My soul's experience, more aptly put, is not the same as another's.) What suits me, what will make me ill, etc., is unique to me. There is no one size fits all.*

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Indeed, dear brave heart, we know this is true for you. No *one size fits all* indeed.

And so, dear ones, we ask for your forgiveness in advance. We shall confuse you upon your journey. Know this is true. Know also dear hearts:

We confuse for the sake of your advancement; as indeed the Little One attests.

*Yes, this is absolutely true. I have been sent down some very winding roads by The C.C. in my history with them; though always with the knowing that, although it may seem like the wrong way to go, it actually proves to be the fastest route to travel. The end result is - I know the learning is mine; I own it; I've put the effort in; it's mine. When I've come to the end of that winding road I see The C.C. standing waiting for me, as if to say.*

"You made it; congratulations and well done, dear heart."

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# Shall We Begin Again, Dearest?

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We use this term, our dear readers, for our dear heart, Carolyn, has much to muse over, indeed. During the past days our dear one has been mulling over the changes that have become evident within her life. Changes such as will see her new path of life go from one of aloneness; to excitement, travel and renown. Indeed our dear heart has been musing over the many new insights we have disclosed to her over the past number of weeks, indeed. Have you not, dearest?

*Yes I have. There have been quite a number of new understandings entering my world. The greatest for me personally was the understanding of why I have been so reluctant to speak about myself; that I have been shy, as you put it. This new insight has given me incredible new appreciations of why my life has evolved as it has.*

*I'm also experiencing a new method of living as well. That is to say; in my relationships I'm finding a new approach, which is enabling me to be more open. This may not come across to others in the fashion I feel it within; however, the fear I used to feel when discussing personal details is not there anymore. It has virtually vanished. I can't even remember how it used to feel. I am now different; and am enjoying the difference.*

Indeed, dear one, we know this is true for you. And this we say to all:

Know there are many changes coming.

Know you will discover, as the Little One discovers the changes within her personality; so shall you, dear heart.

Know this will happen, because, dear heart; you cannot venture forward toward perfection when troubled by imperfection.

Yes? Do you understand, dear heart? Do you appreciate your shortcomings of personality, dear heart? We shall explain:

Each soul chooses a personality; some outgoing, some introverted, some joyous, some melancholy. You get our drift, dear heart.

---

In order to attain the perfected state it is entirely necessary to appreciate one's personality; for not to do so is to leave yourself open to the wind, dear heart.

Indeed, you will be swayed to and fro by the wind of your personality. Indeed, this is true, dear one. Indeed 'tis true.

Therefore, dear heart, there is a need to circumvent your personality; if perfection is your goal.

And how do we circumvent our personality? It is easy, dear heart, indeed.

Firstly and foremost we must have a grounding. And what do we mean by grounding? We shall explain:

We need to understand the basis of our personality; then my dear friends, we have a premise from which to start, indeed we do. Without a premise we are up the creek without a paddle, so to speak.

Once we have an appreciation of the basis of our personality, we have a premise upon which to build a good and firm future. Have we not, dear heart?

*Yes, I do believe this to be the case. Since this self recognition I'm so much more secure within. I believe I'm also living the 90/10 principle so much better, and with more ease. I now don't flounder about. I'm so much more comfortable.*

Indeed, dearest, we know this to be true for you. We have, upon our website, a reflection that speaks upon the matter of 90/10. Perhaps you may care to read this reflection. We shall place the reflection here, dear ones, for your reading pleasure.

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# Dog Family Reflection

## 90/10

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Ever true, faithful, loving, loveable; a true servant, humble and willing.

This is true for the dog family; however, are you going a little too far with your love?

Do you think that your love is being abused?

Could you be over indulging your loved ones?

These questions need your concern at this moment in time.

We ask that you investigate how much you are giving to others, and see if perhaps (just perhaps) you are giving too much!

(We can do this in life at times; give too much. We can overburden ourselves with the idea of giving away all of our love, all of our care. Do we not? Yes, indeed we do, at times.

We do not want to see you giving all of you away. No, that would not be a good thing, 'tis true; for when we give ourselves away; what do we have left? You need not answer this question; however, you do need to answer this one.

How much do you think we should give to others, and how much do you think we should keep for ourselves?

Now, if you answered 50/50 you would be wrong, my dear friend. No, we need to keep 90% to ourselves. That's right; 90% must remain with us.

Does this surprise? Yes? Good; we thought it may surprise.

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We'll tell you why it is best to keep 90% to yourself. Yes? Yes, good. We shall tell you why you need to keep 90% for yourself, and give only 10% away.

You need all of your care, dear friend. Do you not? No? Are you saying that you do not need 90% for yourself? Well, if you think that, my dear friend, you shall not have 90% for yourself. And if you do not save 90% of yourself for yourself, you will be doing yourself an injustice.

Think upon this for a while. Look about you at those who lavish attention upon themselves. Now look about at those whose attention is primarily on themselves, and 10% on others. Do they look happy to you, dear friend? Yes? No?

Keep this in mind as you go through your days. Be aware of those whose self attention is greater or lesser. Give this some time before you reach your conclusion. We would be most happy to hear the results, dear friend.)

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# And We Say to All

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*I do find what you are telling me in regard to excitement, travel and renown, a little hard to visualise at the moment. Feeling as I do (rather ill and without energy) it is rather hard to conceive a life filled with energy once again. I did have enormous energy whilst dancing for those years. However, as I said; it's hard to conceive (from my sick bed) a life such as you've advised.*

Indeed, dear brave heart, we understand. However, be that as it may, dearest, you will recover (as indeed you are currently recovering) and you will experience a new way of life; one that shall take you around the world, dearest, filled with hope, love and advise for the many who shall flock to see you.

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Know, as we have advised our Little One, so to you, dear heart. Should you be currently troubled with illness, you will find recovery, dear one. Indeed you will.

Our dearest, Carolyn, finds our words alarming. She is concerned regarding our proclamation of health.

Indeed, dearest, we understand your misgivings. However, dearest, be not concerned. Those who have agreed to work upon themselves for the betterment of mankind will find their health improving, as time goes by. This they will, dearest.

This is our guarantee, as has been spoken:

Health, or a return to health will become yours, dear hearts, as time goes by. This will be evidence of the work upon thyself, dear brave hearts. Indeed it will.

Be not afraid, dear hearts, as indeed the Little One feels at this precise moment in time. Recovery shall proceed from the moment of your decision to work toward perfection.

Indeed a guarantee agreed upon before you entered the Earth fantasy; an agreement that shall become evident, as time goes by, dear hearts.



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Do not expect immediate recovery. No, dear ones, this is not to be the case. Recovery will (in most cases) be a slow and sometimes laborious advent. Indeed it will. However, dear ones, know that indeed recovery shall be yours.

*I can certainly attest to the fact that I am recovering, albeit very slowly. I have been able to do a little more from the time The C.C. advised recovery would begin.*

*I was hoping to be up and about, back to my normal energy level; however, this has not been the case. I am, though, very grateful to at least be able to (occasionally) take a trip to the grocery store, and have enjoyed a number of lunch dates with Keith.*

*For the first time, in over a year, Keith and I had lunch with a lovely couple from Sydney. This was my first outing with company (apart from my immediate family) during that time.*

*I felt so relaxed; firstly because I wasn't shy to talk about myself (including the ill health I've been experiencing) which was something I could never do with ease. And secondly, because I knew from my recent history I would have the energy to get through a pleasant couple of hours. This would not have been possible a month or two earlier.*

*I've also found my days getting a little longer, so to speak. Where once I may have only had enough energy to be out of bed for a few hours each day, this time period is gradually increasing. Though I am still exhausted rather quickly, I don't always have to return to bed to recover; I can sit quietly and allow energy to return while I watch TV, or listen to the radio. This, I appreciate, is not the optimum way to spend time, though it is far more enjoyable than being alone in my bed.*

Indeed, dear heart, we know this is true for you. Time, dear heart, is your best friend. Is it not?

Yes (I say a little begrudgingly). I do accept my condition, though I will be enormously grateful when the limitation of illness is no longer mine.

Indeed, dearest, indeed.

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# An Update

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*Last Tuesday evening (October 14 2014) found Keith and I having dinner with my daughter Veronica, her three boys, her husband, plus one grandson's girlfriend. We were celebrating my son-in-law's birthday.*

*What a difference in my behaviour. It had been six months since I'd attended a birthday gathering. The difference was chalk and cheese. Six months earlier I was self conscious, extremely exhausted, couldn't join in the frivolity, and felt like the proverbial wet rag. It also took a number of days, after the event, recovering in bed before I felt the smallest amount of energy returning.*

*However, this latest outing saw me chatting and joining in with pleasure. During the dinner, Veronica mentioned I had been talking about myself in a way I'd never done before. I couldn't help but agree; and enjoyed relaying stories of my life to three very attentive young males, and the eldest grandson's girlfriend. To say this brought me joy would be an understatement.*

*It has taken a further day and night to feel the return of energy; however, I see this as a small debt to pay for such a wonderful experience.*

Are you saying you have changed, dearest?

*Indeed I am, absolutely. In the past I wouldn't, and couldn't, speak about myself. I would direct the conversation away toward whomsoever I was with. I used to believe I was a good listener. Now I appreciate it was my shy personality that caused me to behave as I did.*

Indeed, dearest, indeed. And this we say to all:

Know that you too will discover many differences entering your world, as indeed does our dear brave heart. Know this must occur, dear heart. Without these changes you will remain stagnant, dear heart, indeed.

*I am finding many small changes occurring in regard to interests in daily life.*

Can you explain more fully, dearest?

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*For instance: As you've mentioned, I have always enjoyed anonymity. I am beginning to appreciate this was a two way street.*

*Because I have enjoyed anonymity, it would seem the other side of this coin meant I also didn't have much interest in the lives of others. Lately I have been finding myself going out of my way to catch up on the local gossip of those I've watched on a number of the reality programs on TV. This seems quite incredulous to me, and yet I am finding a genuine interest in matters I once found trite, or silly, or not worth the time investing in.*

Indeed, dear heart, we know this to be true for you. We suggest, dearest, this, and many more changes both insignificant and significant, shall become evident to you as you proceed upon the journey toward perfection, indeed.

*I'm almost not recognising myself, so to speak. It's a very interesting journey!*

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# A Need for Patience



*I believe we, those of us who choose perfection, need stability of thought.*

*In order to achieve this stability it would be helpful for us to have certain thought structures to help us each day.*

*To this end I have asked The C.C. for their assistance.*

And indeed we have agreed, dearest. Yes indeed.

Firstly, dearest, we ask for your patience; indeed perfection is a quantity unknown by you, at this point in time. Yes?

*Yes. I can't say I truly appreciate the perfected state, which is why I'm asking for your help.*

Indeed dearest, indeed. Therefore, dear heart, once we have your patience we have a premise upon which to build a foundation. Have we not?

*Yes, I think I understand. Without patience I could go off half cocked, so to speak. I appreciate that gaining the perfected state is going to require some good time, and work on my behalf. This, I'm sure, is going to need my patience. Yes, I understand.*

Good, dearest, this is a good beginning, to be sure.

Once you have the need for patience within your grasp you are well upon your way, dear heart.

Do not underestimate the need for patience. It is your foundation, dearest. We cannot emphasise this too greatly. No, dear heart; without patience your journey will indeed be

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filled with much misgiving. For, dearest, patience will be needed at every turn of event, so to speak.

You will flounder, you will fall, you will scrape your knees over and over again, indeed you will. Know this to be true, dear heart. Know that lack of patience has been the downfall of many in spirit (so-called). It, a lack of patience, has eradicated many a good intention; indeed it has.

*I understand a lack of patience can be the downfall of many an enterprise. When the goal is not forthcoming easily, the original intention can fade. Yes, I'm appreciating what it is you are saying.*

Can you explain further, dearest!

*When some of us go on a diet we can lose heart very quickly when our goal is not met as quickly as we may wish, and the diet can very easily be lost.*

*Our body may not meet the standard we ask of it when exercising, therefore we give up, so to speak, and return to our stationary ways.*

*When teaching our little ones, they may not live up to our expectations. In this advent we can give up teaching, believing it is futile.*

*In all of these scenarios a little patience may have won the day.*

*Yes, I'm appreciating the need for patience in all things; particularly upon the road to perfection. It would be so easy to lose patience with ourselves. I have been working upon myself now for many a year, and have great expectations. Were it not for patience I would have given up many times. I still expect too much of myself, and it is only patience that enables me to continue. So yes, I understand the need for patience.*

Indeed, dearest, we know this to be true for you. In point of fact, dear heart, we know of your impatience, and your over extended demands upon yourself. Indeed we do. Do we not?

*Yes, I do believe you know me very well. Though without these demands upon myself, as you put it, I would not be who I am. It is the fact that I want perfection that enables me to continue striving to this end. It is my desire to be free of imperfection that stirs me to correct myself, and to monitor and question my actions. Without these traits I would not consider myself able to do as I do. That is, to be ever aware of becoming all that I can be.*

Indeed, dearest, we understand and applaud your desire.

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# Thoughts and Intentions

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Indeed, dearest; our thoughts and intentions.

What do we mean by this?

We mean, dear hearts; your thoughts and intentions have a far greater bearing upon you than is your current understanding, to be sure, dear ones.

Your thoughts and intentions are currently your greatest foe. And what do we mean by this?

We mean, dear ones:

Your thoughts are the bringers of life, dear heart; life in the form of so-called happiness, or life in the so-called sense of woe, indeed.

You, and only you, dear heart, have command over your thoughts. Have you not? Indeed, dear hearts, this is true. No other resides within your mind. No, dear heart; you are the only resident within your mind.

Our dear heart, Carolyn, reminds us that others can have residence within the mind of man. Residence of past happenings can reside within the mind of man, our dear heart urges.

Indeed, dearest, we know of the many voices of times past that have taken up residence within the mind of man. However, dearest, we hasten to explain:

Those voices, of times past, have been guaranteed residence by man's agreement, dearest.

Oh yes, dear heart, voices can only remain by the consent of the participating employee.

Oh yes, dearest, you become an employee of any voice you allow to take up residence within. Do you not? Indeed you do, dearest, indeed you do. There is a contract between you, and your employer, to allow their voice to reside within.

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Oh yes, dearest, we jest. However, is it not unlike the relationship of employer and employee when you allow another's voice to reside within? Are you not subject to their bidding? Indeed you are. Indeed you are.

Should you not care for this relationship we ask that you have patience, dear hearts. It will most certainly require much great patience if you are to free yourself from past voices residing within.

Indeed, it will take every ounce of desire you can manifest in order to be free.

Desire, coupled with energy of great intent are the ingredients needed to free yourself, indeed.

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We have, upon our website, a reflection that speaks upon this subject. We shall place it here for your reading pleasure.

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# Bat Reflection

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Correct position in life. This is what is required.

Often times we find ourselves in the wrong position and need to investigate our rightful position.

Do we belong where we are? Do we need to take stock of what we are doing? Do we believe that with a little inner investigation we may find that things are not quite as they should be? A time to ponder our position.

(Timely remembering lasts a lifetime. Inappropriate happenings also last a lifetime. What is it that we wish for in our lives? Do we wish to do as we ought? Or do we want to be ever questioning the choices that we have made? This is what happens when we are not aware of the consequences of our thoughts and subsequent behaviour; we can become

enmeshed in conditions that fail to bring calm, peace and contentment to us.

To avoid these unpleasanties we need to remember that we ought to place ourselves in conditions that will bring about good feelings for ourselves, and for others.

A timely remembrance indeed. Position, position, position, is not just for the real estate market. No, my friends, it is for those of us who wish to engage in life in a most useful, down to earth, solid fashion.)

## ABC of Spirit Talk

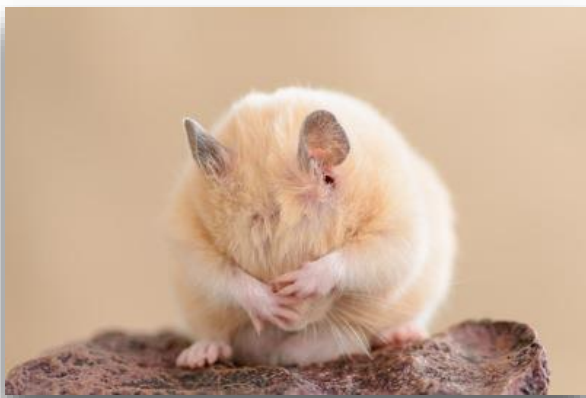
<http://abcofspiritalk.net/2011/12/24/bat-general-reflection/>

Following are a few Reflections you may find of interest, dear hearts.



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# Hamster Reflection



Hatred deep inside. Got to get it out. Don't know why I feel, hatred inside?

There is a need, dear heart, to investigate the inner working once again.

Why carry such pain around with you when it is sooooo easy to let it go.

That's right. It is sooooo easy to let it go.

Just ask us, dear heart, and we will assist in the removal of the pain that you carry within your mind.

Just ask, dear one, and if you are sincere in your desire to be free, then so be it.

(Better you than me, right? Only kidding! No, I don't want you to have any pain. Know how I got rid of mine? I asked; yep, that's right. I asked; simple as that. Well, getting rid of all the pain wasn't easy; yet it was simple.

How did I do it?

Well, I asked The Collective Consciousness for help.

Oh sure; I knew them for a while before I asked. Oh yeah; I learned to trust them first. Yeah sure; it took some years to trust them. I made them put their money where their mouths were first, before I gave it a go. You see, I had a lot of rubbish to offload. Life had handed me a lot of rubbish to begin with, and I didn't enjoy carrying it all around. Heavy!

So what did I do? I'll tell you:

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Once I got to know them (The C.C. that is) I was invited to hand over all of my woes to them, so to speak.

It didn't take long before I realised I was improving. And what do I mean by improving?

Well, I started to be able to think upon my past without all the anger, the pain, the torment, the feelings of rejection. Yes, I started to let go of all the negative vibrations, you could say.

Yeah sure; I needed to do a lot of the work myself. I had to do 51% they said. 51% didn't seem a bad thing to me. I only had to do 51% of the work and they would take away the rest; gratis. That didn't seem such a bad agreement. So, I agreed.

It started pretty much straight away. I found things, things that had been eating me up all of my life, coming to the surface for me to have a look at. Terrible things that had haunted me all of my life. If you've read any of my Spiritual Experiences you can understand the type of things that started to show themselves.

I had so much anger inside me, my face could burst. I had so much rejection floating around my cells, I wonder how I didn't drown. I was a shipwreck, that's for sure.

So I began the process in earnest.

It took some years before I was free. I wasn't a bad person; I was just a person with so much rubbish travelling along by my side, in my head, within my guts; I really don't know how I managed to stay afloat. However, stay afloat I did; and today I am so buoyant it even surprises me.

If you want to find out more you can go to The Game of Love & 51% page and start there.

What have you got to lose if not a lot of excess baggage; and we all know the price we pay for that; right?)

**The Game of Love and 51%**  
<http://abcofspiritalk.net/the-game-of-love-51/>

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# Armadillo Reflection



A need to protect oneself from the torments of life. Harden up!

We all need, at times, to look at our self-protection.

Do we need to adjust our outlook to accommodate the times? Certainly we do.

We must not allow outside appearances to fool us into believing that all is well.

(There are moments in life when we can be fooled; these moments can bring us down, if we allow them to. We need to investigate these moments with thoughtful concentration. Are we missing something? Are we allowing ourselves to view the world with rose coloured glasses? Are we taking a simple situation, which is really black, and making it appear white?

Sometimes in life we can want to believe one thing when really there is another thing happening altogether. In other words, my friends, we can deceive ourselves because of a *want* that we may have.

It is certainly the case, when we wish for something to be so, that we can make it so within our minds. Do we not, at times, do this? Indeed, some of us do this.

And what is the general outcome under these conditions? The general outcome, my dear friends, is that we lose sight of the reality of the situation which can, and does, bring us harm.

The Armadillo therefore, is warning us not to allow ourselves to firstly; be deceived by outward appearances, and secondly; not to self-deceive. A timely warning, my friends.)

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# Badger Reflection

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(The Dolly Parton song - Working nine to five.)

Tumble out of bed and stumble to the kitchen.

Pour myself a cup of ambition.

Yawn and stretch and try to come to life.

Jump in the shower, the blood starts pumping.

Out on the streets the traffic starts jumping  
With folks like me on the job from nine to five.

Chorus:

Working nine to five; what a way to make a living.

Barely getting by; it's all taking and no giving.

They just use your mind; but they never give you credit.

It's enough to drive you crazy if you let it.

Wow, what a heavy burden it is to have to do everything! Life just isn't fair.

(And that is how it will remain, my friend, if you don't see to it that it doesn't. Do you appreciate that you, and only you, have the power to provide yourself with a good future.

That's right, my friend; it is entirely your choice to either remain as you are, and not be satisfied; or allow yourself to dictate the reasons why you choose to have a good life, and then put those plans into action. No-one, no no-one can do this for you.

Only you have the power to either provide for yourself a good and strong future, or not.)

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# About Carolyn

Born in Australia, Carolyn, the daughter of a working class couple, led a privileged life as she bore the burden of a knowing few share.

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Indeed this was the case for her as she travelled life's pathways, meandering here and meandering there. It wasn't until a life threatening event in her early thirties did she recognise what many fail to recognise. Yes, dear heart, Carolyn recognised her immortality, indeed. This advent came to her in the form of a spirit being who gave her succour, and revealed much of the life that lay before her.

Carolyn has led a somewhat sheltered existence. We say this for, dear heart, we, those who assist her upon her journey, have guided her as no other. The reason being, dear ones, Carolyn's soul asked to be the precursor to the new fantasy for Earth. And what is this new fantasy, dear heart?

The new fantasy for the Earth experience is perfection. That is right, my dear ones. The new experience, we have in process, is for perfection upon Earth. No more the harrowing experiences of old, dear heart. No, we are in agreement:

The new fantasy for the Earth experience is to be one of love and perfection.

Carolyn has, throughout her life, known to a degree the path pre-programmed. However, dear ones, this is not to say her life has been an easy journey. No, indeed her journey has been fraught with danger, lack of love, and illness.

Indeed, at this present time, Carolyn is in a state of being home bound. Indeed, dear hearts, Carolyn is currently suffering the abuse of illness in the form of exhaustion. That is correct, my dear ones. Carolyn is, for the most part, bed ridden. Indeed she types the words we relay whilst sitting comfortably in her bed.

This has been the case for the majority of the writings, indeed. We have advised her this condition will continue for some good time to come; this being a preordained illness which she agreed to before embarking upon this fantasy.

We would like to say, dear ones:

Should you be currently suffering illness, know that this may also be a pre-programmed condition, dear heart. Not brought about by wild living.

No, dear hearts, illness is not always as a result of self abuse.

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The little one (Carolyn) has, at times, wondered where she may have gone wrong, so to speak, to be stricken with her illness. We hasten to assure her that her soul's choice must prevail, indeed.

This is not always an enjoyable experience, as are many of the experiences within the Earth experience. However, dear hearts, do not admonish yourself for your ill at ease condition; it may be strictly an agreement your soul has undertaken.

We shall be writing through our dear Carolyn (should she be in agreement) for some time to come, dear ones. We have much to say, indeed. We wish to enlighten all who so choose to read our words.

Our dear Carolyn is in thorough agreement, dear hearts. In fact her little heart sings; as she would comment.

The Collective Consciousness

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# From Carolyn

**It is now early November, 2014,** and I am recovering very slowly. I'm enjoying my days getting a little longer, as The C.C. advised would happen, and am now able to do a little more with the time I have.

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In comparison to 15 months ago I am still quite an invalid. However, the exhaustion which filled my days is abating, and I'm beginning to have moments, and minutes, of wonderful energy. I'm also processing the new insights The C.C. have been discussing over the past months and, as I apply them into my life, and see and feel the benefits, I find myself looking forward with the beginnings of excitement for the future.

The new understandings are answering a lot of questions and uncertainties I've had throughout my life. A few have been a little shocking to hear; though, with time, are now beginning to sit quite comfortably. My hope is that you too will feel more grounded, and able, as you sift through the information given within our book series. There is an enormous amount of work needed to reach perfection; however, I'm now convinced it can be done. May you feel the same as you wend your way back to remembering.

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**Friday, 22nd January, 2016.** I am sitting at my computer, editing, and contemplating the words The C.C. have shared. It has taken some time for many of the new understandings to sit comfortably within; though, now they do, and I look forward to publishing them.

During early December, 2015, The C.C. advised there was to be an abrupt change for me health wise, and I should begin preparations for the overseas holiday they had told me of during the earlier writings. From that moment on I was certainly changed. I went from having part energy, to far greater energy than I'd experienced for over 2 years. I was elated. They gave the date; December 27th, as the day the journey would begin. Keith and I immediately got to work with our travel plans, and were off on our adventure December 27th to London, Copenhagen, and Singapore.

It has now been a little over one week back home in the company of our loved ones and puppy dogs. As I sit contemplating life I am happy and content. It is lovely to be well again. It was an exceedingly hard battle I've fought the past 2 years; longer than any illness I've experienced, and one I doubted I would live through, at times. Yet here I sit alive and very well; enormously grateful for good health, and hopeful for the adventure to come.

Carolyn Page

Note: The C.C. advised (in late 2014 as the writings came to their close) the publication of this, our third in the series, would not be until after my return from our overseas holiday. A little more editing, and so shall it be.

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