



CHAPTER FOUR



Soul Archeology



Jean-François Champollion
Father of Egyptology

Chapter 4

Returning to Scottsdale, I realized that what we are seeking will find us. Carl Jung calls it '*Synchronicity, the unspoken language of the Universe.*' In researching his movie, *Anthony Hopkins* searched throughout London's libraries and bookshops for the out-of-print *The Girl from Petrovka*, but was unsuccessful. While waiting for a train, *he found it left on a bench!*

... I was not previously fascinated with Egypt, the way I was with India, but in my current zeitgeist, how could I not be? So, when ***The Mystery of the Sphinx*** appeared on *The Discovery Channel*, I absorbed with fascination *Rogue Egyptologist John West's* hypothesis that only water could have caused such a massive erosion of the Sphinx enclosure. So when did it rain in Egypt? Yale geologist co-star *Dr. Robert Schoch* states, only heavy rain that persisted 10,000 years ago could cause this level of weathering. A furious debate erupted, as Egypt was only 6,000 years old. *Where was an earlier society?* Then *Gobekli Tepe's* circular temples with enormous '*T*' shaped pillars were uncovered in Turkey, dating to 12,000 years ago...
https://archive.org/details/The_Mystery_Of_The_Sphinx_Discovery_Channel_WOC_1996



Sphinx at Giza by David Roberts

Next, I watched the BBC's magnificent *Egypt: Rediscovering a Lost World*. Here Napoleon's savants discover the trilingual *Rosetta Stone*, one being Greek that was translatable, allowing for the *Demotic* and *hieroglyphs* to be confirmed. Anglo-French rivalry to decipher hieroglyphs went into high gear. In France, *Jean-François Champollion* was a child prodigy with a genius for languages. By 10 years old he was self-taught in a dozen ancient languages. Named the *Father of Egyptology* in 1822, he published his decipherment of

Egyptian hieroglyphs, eclipsing British polymath *Thomas Young*. In 1829, he went to Egypt with his team of academics and met with Ali. He told *The Pasha*, “*People will come*,” so Ali decreed laws against the removal of antiquities, opening Egypt’s first museum. (while Ali turned a blind eye to British Consul Salt and French Consul Drovetti, who seeded the world’s museums with Egypt’s treasures.) Champollion suffered health problems after his Egypt expedition, dying in 1837 at just 41.

Ancient texts refer to *The Library Angel*, aka *Angel of Knowledge*, who provides, through coincidence, synchronicity, and chance occurrences, that which we are seeking. Sometimes the book can even fall off the shelf. I’ve received her help many times by now, but I was awed when, out of nowhere, I received an email from Scribd: ***The Rosetta Stone by EA Wallis Budge***, so I knew this was my ***Message from The Sphinx***. ... Born in 1857 in Cornwall, with an unknown father, *Wallis Budge became interested in languages before he was 10 years old*. He lived with his grandmother in London, working at WH Smith bookstore, and began to spend time in the British Museum. Budge was introduced to Assyriologist *George Smith*, who wanted to help this working-class boy attain his potential. WH Smith, an M.P., along with Prime Minister Gladstone, financed Budge’s education at Cambridge University. Budge became *Keeper of Antiquities* at the British Museum, was knighted in 1920 for his contribution to Egyptology, and traveled to Egypt collecting antiquities for the museum. He wrote dozens of books, including a *Dictionary of Egyptian Hieroglyphs*.



the late John Anthony West Jean-François Champollion EA Wallis Budge

Synchronistically and Electronically, *The Sphinx*, the *Angel of Knowledge*, has shown me that *EA Wallis Budge*, *Jean-François Champollion* and *John Anthony West* are the same aspects of the same soul! And for just one more coincidence, Champollion had a **daughter named Zoe**, and John West had a **daughter named Zoe!**



the late John West

EA Wallis Budge

JAWS

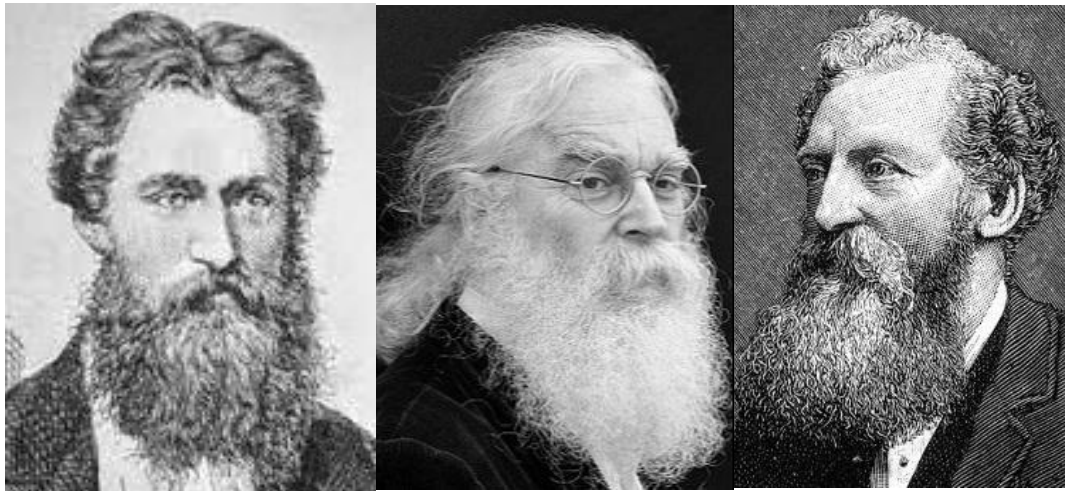
Champollion translated hieroglyphics, Budge wrote a dictionary of hieroglyphs, and JAWs redated *The Sphinx* and all civilization!

....The Dalai Lama said of reincarnation on Fareed Zakaria @16:00:

“The purpose of Reincarnation is to complete the work. It must follow the previous life’s work—logical!” <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W2XdP-ze0jQ>

Since we’re at the British Museum and are seeing how passionately dedicated to their work these Masters are, I’d be remiss not to mention *George Smith*. Similar to Budge’s life from a working-class family, at 14 he apprenticed at a publishing house in London. He was so fascinated with Assyrian culture that he spent lunchtime at the British Museum, where he was noticed by the director of the Department of Antiquities, Samuel Birch. The same man who later mentored Wallis Budge. He began by cleaning fragments of cuneiform tablets and later became famous after translating *The Epic of Gilgamesh*, an account of *The Great Flood*. He died from dysentery while excavating the library of Ashurbanipal in Aleppo, Syria, in 1876, at just 36.

“There’s a lot of beard to work around,” Dr. Finkel often jokes: ***“One has to have a beard and a large nose to be an Assyriologist at the British Museum.”*** Irving Finkel’s biography notes that he was interested in Assyriology when he was just 9 years old...confirming the Dalai Lama’s words: ***“The purpose of reincarnation is to complete the work. It must follow the previous life’s work—logical!”*** ... Or is he just another coincidence?



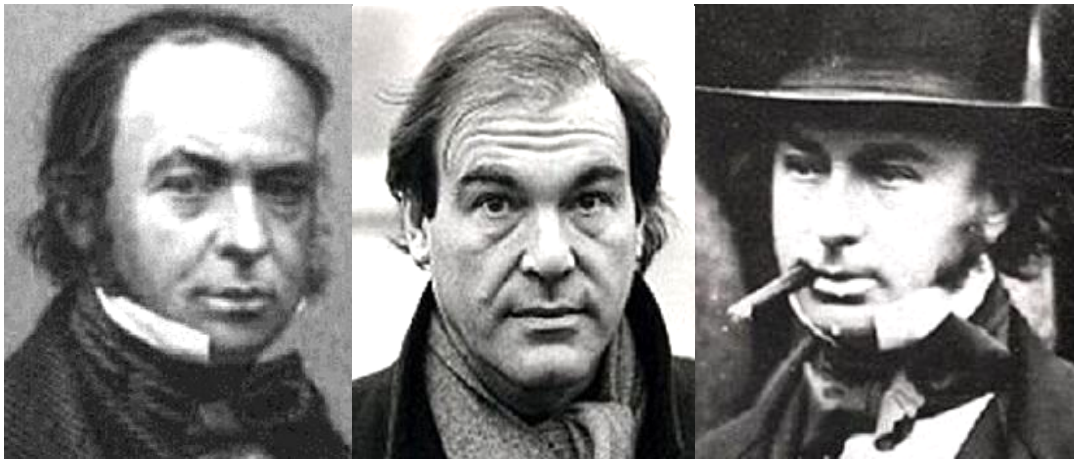
George Smith

Irving Finkel

George Smith

As one is never alone while watching TV with *The Sphinx*, The History Channel: ***Engineering an Empire Britain: Blood and Steel*** came on: ***By the 19th century, Britain had developed into an industrial titan, bursting with wealth: it dominated the global seas and its territories with machines. The world was transformed by the steam engine, and now the race was on to build railways under rivers and across bridges. A network of railways to connect all of England meant going through mountains and not over them. In 1833 a brilliant and brash engineer rose to prominence when he entered the railway game. Isambard Kingdom Brunel was a real showman. He dressed well, had a beautiful wife, was a celebrity, and he knew how to play it to the hilt. Lauded as the second greatest Briton of all time, after Winston Churchill.... ‘Darwin told the world where we had come from; Brunel told us where we are going.’***

“He’s Oliver Stone,” declared *The Sphinx* rather matter-of-factly. ... ***“Hmm—really?”*** I thought. ...It’s not that I doubted *The Sphinx*, or maybe my sanity; nevertheless, it’s nice to have some historic confirmation...



I K Brunel

Oliver Stone

Isambard Kingdom Brunel

— ***Isambard Kingdom Brunel*** invested his entire fortune to complete *The Great Eastern*, three times larger than any previous ship. It put such a strain on his health that he had a stroke on deck and died on **Sept. 15, 1859**, at age 53, and *William Oliver Stone* was born on **Sept. 15, 1946**. Just another coincidence?

(*Carl Jung says: ‘Astrology is Synchronicity on a Cosmic Scale—It’s communication from the Cosmos!’)

JFK was one of my favorite films, but OMG, as Brunel, what an impassioned genius!..Thought impracticable at the time, his French-born inventor father, Marc Brunel, assisted by his 22-year-old son Isambard, constructed the *Thames Tunnel*, still in use today. IK Brunel’s vision was to build a network of railways throughout England connecting with ships that could take passengers from *London to New York*. He widened the rail gauge from 5 feet to 7 feet to stabilize and increase speed. He built the super-fast *Great Western Railway* and designed the first propellered iron ships to cross the Atlantic for the *Great Western Steamship Company*. Brunel’s ships laid the first transatlantic communication cables to connect the world. The fastest trains of the time, bridges, tunnels, and *Paddington Station*—he put beauty into the beast of the industrial revolution integrating Egyptian-flavor design elements into his projects. He played to his audience, and *Egyptomania* was the rage of the day... (* Oliver’s bio is public, and I’ve informed him of this reveal.)

Well, that was a rewarding evening! At 9:00 it's time for *Larry King Live*. *Uncle Larry* has been on CNN for 25 years. Wherever I am in the world, he's there, like a piece of home. That night it was *Beatles Paul McCartney and Ringo Starr*. A nice, uncomplicated diversion, I thought. But when it was over, *The Sphinx*, my eternal companion, in a singsong way sang out, "**Larry Harry Flashman.**" — "Who?" — "**Larry Harry Flashman,**" she sang out again. Hmm, 'Harry Flashman' — who in the world is Harry Flashman?... No rest for the cosmically connected, I went upstairs to my computer.

....Sir Harry Paget Flashman KCB is a fictional character created by Thomas Hughes in the semi-autobiographical bestselling work "Tom Brown's School Days," set at Rugby School:

Flashman is Rugby School's bully, who fiercely persecutes Tom Brown but is finally expelled for drunkenness. Hughes attended Rugby School, where he excelled in sports rather than scholarship; still, he was called to the Bar and became Queen's Counsel. He was a member of Parliament, a committed social reformer, particularly interested in cooperative movements that funded a settlement in Rugby, Tennessee. He founded the first workman's trade college, worker-owned businesses, worker-owned housing, health and social care enterprises, and football! https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Thomas_Hughes



Thomas Hughes



Larry King

“Blessed are those who have the gift of making friends, for it is one of God’s best gifts.” Thomas Hughes

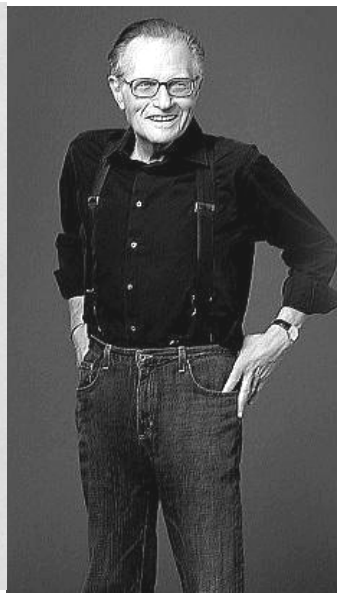
“I love asking questions. I love people; it’s in my DNA. I’m cursed — and blessed.” Larry King

*“Sports are my favorite, it’s the first thing I turn to everyday.”
Larry King*

Old habits die hard, or maybe never! Everyone knows about Larry’s love of sports. Larry King began his career as a sportscaster.
... *Like a hand in a glove*—or in his hip pockets, it totally fits!



Thomas Hughes



the late Larry King

... But *The Sphinx* had so much more to sing about. (*She’s persistent!*)
“Larry Harry Flashman—Koh-I-Noor ♪ Koh-I-Noor ♪ Koh-I-Noor ♪,”
she sang this tune over and over in my head all night long... She certainly knew how to hook me with ***The Riddle of the Sphinx***, and now she’s entangled me in ***The Riddle of the Koh-i-Noor!***