

Dimensions Beyond the Known



The Giza Pyramids Clock

Chapter 8

Osho says in 'Dimensions Beyond the Known': 'It's like a stopwatch, where you end one life is where you begin the next. It takes courage! It is possible to make you remember your previous births only if you have achieved the capacity to remain undisturbed in the midst of the very difficult memories of this life. But when the memories of your previous lives break upon you in their entirety, not fragments, will you be able to bear it? When no memory of this life can be a cause of anxiety to you, only then you can be led into the memories of past lives. Otherwise those memories can become a great trauma, and the door to such traumas cannot be opened unless you have the capacity and worthiness to face them.' https://archive.org/details/dimensions-beyond-the-known



Kwan Yin Lady of Compassion

Now I understand why *The Sphinx* so poetically, so ingeniously, entangled me with tantalizing clues that led me into painful past lives... And honestly, sometimes for months and years, I could hardly bear it, BUT– *I could never deny it!* (*So it's now or never, as I'm 78 at this writing.*) Since these dramas were two and three lifetimes ago, it's absolutely clear, we are *NOT* our body, though we manifest similar features, and we are *NOT* our brain, though our recoverable memories are impressively long.— Can we possibly be different from our eternally rebirthing Universe? *That's illogical!* I'm not a psychologist, metaphysician, or as you may have noticed, not even a professional author; I'm just a fellow traveler with much to learn, or as Lalla of Kashmir wrote: *Wander my poor soul, you are not going home anytime soon'.*

One night I was in Providence Rhode Island, at dinner with *Adini's* owner *Jagdish Sachdeva*, one of the big three in Indian apparel. His young female assistant abruptly suggested taking me to a *Native American Seer* she knew. I hadn't even said hello, it was too dark for her to see my face, yet as I went through the doorway into the unlit room she said: *"You couldn't save the baby, your clothes were pulling you down into the cold black ocean." Oh my heart! Tears streamed down my face. The scene came rushing back.* — I was young going to America *with Ali.* We were in Amsterdam waiting to board a ship, and he sanded down a pair of wooden shoes until they were so thin, they looked more like Indian juttis. The ship was funky, and I gave birth onboard. Then we were wrecked in a storm. I lost Ali, when he went into the cold ocean water to *'Save the Baby!'*. A Frenchman rescued me. I believe we were also French....That was another short life. From my bed in a small attic room with candy cane striped wallpaper, a high fever transported me from this Earthly realm to the next — *to meet Ali.*

(*That the *Native American Seer*, before ever laying eyes on me *saw* my *past-life trauma*, confirms our powerfully emotional immortal journey.)

Somehow my *Messengers* are always gentle females, as in my 9/11 story with *Kwan-Yin*. The company built a posh residence in the diplomatic enclave of Vasant Vihar, for the expanding harem of designers, so we were not in five star hotels this trip. It was Saturday Sept.8, 2001 at about 6:00 am, precisely 3 days before the attacks, when I was thrown out of bed with her shocking vision. Heart wrenching feelings emanated from *Kwan Yin* who was floating in the skies observing a black boomerang hitting two tall black columns, and off to the left she saw the heads of five Eastern faced men. It was her agonized emotions that shook me from a deep sleep onto my feet. *What was that!?* Maybe it would become clear on my ride to the factory in Faridabad.

Comfortably riding in the back of the SUV with headphones on, we passed *Tughlaqabad Fort* where a troop of beggar monkeys were lined up on their fence demanding treats, and so the morning's alarming vision was forgotten, *....until 10:00 pm Tuesday night Sept.11, 2001.*



Tughlaqabad Fort Delhi built 1320

When I entered the residence the servants said. "Your country Madam" ... "My country?" I went inside and turned on the TV to watch the scene familiar to us all ...

Safely in my bed in Mill Valley, California, I was shown a vision of the 1985 Mexico City earthquake, from the soaring height of an airplane, also in the customary 3 days. Why this always happens 3 days before the event, I can't say, these are *Dimensions Beyond the Known*, but I do know, as in the film *'City of Angels'*, *'They are with us every step of the way'*. Sadly we are taught by Church et-al, not to hear them. (Eternal Hell, but not Eternal Life!)

The Sphinx told me I'm a T O C S I N 'a sign or omen, the ringing of the bell'... so it's time to share some more revelations...In 1818 'Travels in Egypt' author Count de Forbin, met many times with The Pasha and mentions Ali having an uncontrollable 'hiccup' and 'facial twitching', the result of a poisoning attempt to assassinate him. Others have also recorded this same foible, and when The Mexican Healer was tired, he exhibited the very same quirk.

...In Sophia Lane Poole's letters: '*The English Woman in Egypt*', in 1844 she stayed in the palace for a week of wedding festivities, enjoying sumptuous baths, but refused the *painful joint cracking health massage*, which sounds a lot like *The Mexican Healer's painful joint twisting treatments*. (Letter XXIX)

In 2009 I met a *Biophoton Healer*... Lying on her massage table in a violet painted room, with silver-dollar size *Bioluminis Photon Filters* strategically placed on my body, when minutes later I was floating in a soft blue light. (*Photons* are the *lightforce* in all living matter that *fortifies DNA*, while traveling at the speed of light, they're only visible with Kirlian photography. Biophotons are responsible for cell communication and aging)...So there I was, my eyes closed, infused with Biophoton blue light, (ostensibly getting younger) when I saw Ali leaning over my lifeless body softly weeping...Although he felt so near, I couldn't touch or comfort him.



Harry Nelson Pillsbury

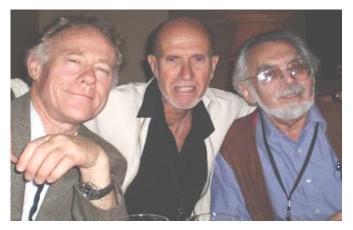


Bobby Fischer

Tragic World Chess Champions Harry Nelson Pillsbury and *Bobby Fischer* are another example of *Past-LifeTrauma*... Poor mental health, the result of a syphilis infection, prevented Harry Nelson Pillsbury from realizing his full potential. He died at just 33 from the disease in 1906. Chess prodigy from 6 years old, Bobby Fischer's story, portrayed by Tobey Mcguire in the 2014 film *'Pawn Sacrifice'*, displays his lifelong extreme mental health problems.

When the veil was lifted I was able to see things, even know things I had no knowledge of in my current life, many things I researched, but much I could not even process, while knowing that *'Everything that has existed and will exist is inside us' and it's accessible!* So I have no doubt that better minds than mine could solve many of humankind's problems, if they traveled to *Dimensions Beyond the Known*, so we can clear past-life traumas, *and more!*

I believe there's not a single Master here now, who has not been here before, with the same proclivity of talent. So I'll have to beg the pardon of some well known Masters I've met along the way, for not getting their permission to enlighten us, (that I hope they see is their gift from *The Sphinx*) just as they have gifted heretical truths to the world, sometimes against life threatening opposition...(Rome burned Giordano Bruno at the stake, for his heresy of supporting Copernican Heliocentricity, and for his belief in the transmigration of the Soul in an *Infinite Rebirthing Universe*.) Somehow, I spontaneously recognized people...the way I recognized David Roberts as David Reyes, even though he was in Arab garb and with a thinner physique. And of course I've learned that 'We must go on to complete the work — Logical!' So while researching Egyptian archeologists, of then and now, I recognized John West's dear friend Graham Hancock as being Sir John Login, Duleep's guardian, who Jindan met and apologized to for trying to have him poisoned, after realizing what a good man he was, maybe the only decent man in that rapacious drama. Login said he was aware, and had taken precautions.

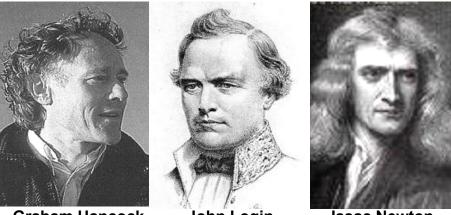


Hancock - Bauval - JAWS



John Spencer Login

Knowing how passionate we are about our missions, it did not take long to uncover Hancock's past lives. With the exception of Login's British-Raj incarnation, Copernicus, Newton and Hancock's life's work is driven by confirming *The Precession of the Equinoxes.* So what are the chances of finding in *Hancock* all the confirming physical and occupational characteristics?



Graham Hancock

John Login



Issac Newton

Copernicus

A 100 years after *Copernicus'* heliocentric theory was accepted, *Sir Isaac Newton* explained to the West that *The Precession of the Equinoxes* is caused by gravity's pull from the Sun and Moon, causing Earth to wobble like a spinning top. *Precession* determines what stars we see, and in about 25,700 years, completes a cycle. So whereas today *Polaris* lies at the *North Pole*, like a clock over time, other stars will become the *North Star*, and after a full cycle, *The Precessional Star* positions are back where they started.... It's called *The Great Year*, and in India, *Yuga Cycles*. Earth precesses from *Golden Ages* to *Silver*, *Bronze and Iron Ages*, corresponding to the human spiritual cycle: 'As above so below.' We are ascending from the *Kali Yuga / Iron Age, personified by greedy dishonest-sinful behavior, to the Bronze Age*. (...yet somehow, the Ancient Civilizations knew this 25,700 year cycle!)

Graham Hancock was born 1950 in Scotland and went to India when he was 3 years old. His doctor father turned down a position in Edinburgh, traveling instead to India, as a surgeon at the Christian Medical Center. As a journalist in Africa, Graham wrote 'The Lords of Poverty' about economic development problems. Then in 1995 he wrote: 'Fingerprints of the Gods, Evidence of Earth's Lost Civilizations', positing ice age civilizations that ended in a cataclysm, passed on knowledge of astronomy, mathematics in architecture to our inheritors. These heirs preserved knowledge in megalithic monuments around the globe like the *Pyramids of Giza*, *aligned to Precessional Stars*. Authoring over a dozen books, Hancock partnered with *Robert Bauval* who wrote the *Orion Correlation Theory*, positing the *Giza Pyramids* mirror the three stars of *Orion's Belt*, *affixing the date of 10,500 BCE*, the period of the *Younger Dryas* drastic climate change, believed to be *caused by an asteroid impact. In 2022 Netflix aired its 'most watched and dangerous show'*, Hancock's '*Ancient Apocalypse*'.(His *courageous thought provoking work*, is always deemed '*dangerous*') https://www.sourcewatch.org/index.php/Graham_Hancock

John Spencer Login was born in Scotland in 1809 on the Orkney Islands. He studied Medicine at University of Edinburgh and in 1832 was posted as assistant surgeon for *The East India Company*. While under Login's guardianship, Duleep converted to Christianity, and was escorted to England with him in 1854. Shortly after Login's final Indian trip, he died precipitously in England in 1863. So what are the chances that Login and Hancock were born in Scotland, that they have the same facial features, and Graham goes to India with his Dr. father at 3 years old, embracing all the markers of reincarnation? 'It's like a stopwatch, where you end one life is where you begin the next.' By now I had no doubt, that just as I found my past-life lovers and friends, just as JAWS was Budge, as Bobby Fischer was Harry Pillsbury, as Larry 'Harry Flashman' King was Thomas Hughes, that I would also find the past-life of Hancock and JAWS close friend, *Robert Bauval in Egypt too!*



JAWS - Bauval - Zahi Hawass - Hancock

Robert Bauval was born in Alexandria Egypt, in 1948 to Belgian and Maltese parents. He left in 1967 just before the *Six Day War*. **At 19 Bauval was educated in England**, then worked as a construction engineer while living in the Middle East. In 1995 he wrote bestselling '*The Orion Mystery*' and is best known for the **Orion Correlation Theory:** that Giza's Pyramids mirror the alignment of the stars in *Orion's Belt in 10,500 BC*.



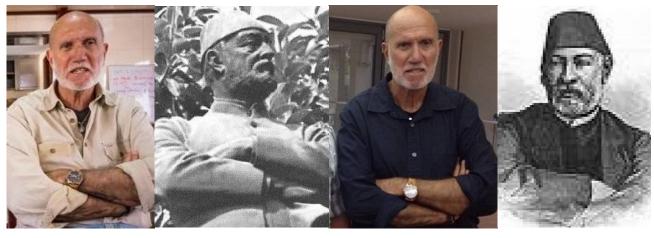
Robert Bauval has an invincible personality, but most impossible to ignore are his physical traits — like his *crossed arms! 'Both defensive and self soothing, crossing your arms makes you utilize your left and right brain, thus creating a higher cognitive functional ability.'...* There's a good reason why the statue of *Mariette* in front of Cairo's Museum *has his arms crossed.* I could show numerous photos of both with *crossed arms*, notwithstanding *his protruding lower jaw*, there are a profusion of confirming attributes...



Auguste Mariette

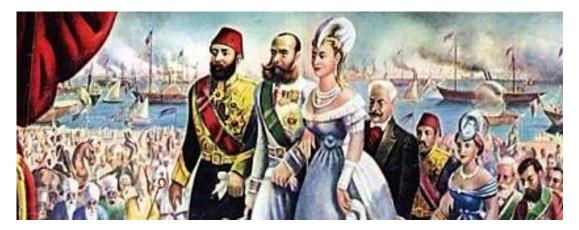


Robert Bauval



Robert Bauval Auguste Mariette Bauval Mariette

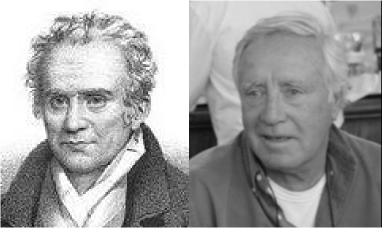
Auguste Mariette was born in Boulogne-sur-Mer. At 18 years he went to England as a professor of French and drawing. A talented draftsman, he supplemented his income by writing on archeological subjects for periodicals. Largely self-taught, he studied Coptic and hieroglyphs. He was sent by the Louvre to Egypt in 1850, where in 1851 he made his discovery of the Avenue of Sphinxes and Serapeum in Saqqara, remaining for 4 years excavating and dispatching treasures to the Louvre. "I knew I would go mad if I did not return to Egypt". He returned to Egypt at the request of Sa'id Pasha, who created the position of Conservatore of Egyptian Monuments to protect against the illegal antiquities trade. Sa'id died in 1863. In 1869 Mariette wrote an epic for the Suez Canal opening for Khedive Isma'il. To compose the Opera Aida he approached Guiseppe Verdi. Set in The Old Kingdom, Mariette designed the settings and posters. A fearless adventurer and most influential of Egyptologists, Mariette was indefatigable, and unsurprisingly, he hasn't changed a bit.



1869 Suez Canal Opening, Khedive Isma'il, Empress Eugenie

(*Egypt's Khedive Isma'il the Magnificent proclaimed: "My country is no longer in Africa, I have made it a part of Europe." The American Civil War allowed Egypt to corner the cotton market, but the canal was such a financial burden that it bankrupted the country, provoking a rebellion that exiled Isma'il for life.— Isma'il's grandfather Mohammed Ali always said: "We will open the Suez Canal when it is owned by Egypt... not before!")

Robert Bauval has an older brother, *Jean-Paul*, who looks nothing at all like him, but in appearance and occupational talents, he matches perfectly with *Gaspard Monge!*



Gaspard Monge

Jean-Paul Bauval

Gaspard Monge was a friend of Bonaparte and supporter of the French Revolution. A mathematician and inventor of *'descriptive geometry'*, he went to Egypt in 1798 with Napoleon's group of savants, became President of *Institut d'Egypte*, and later founded the *French Polytechnique*.

Jean-Paul Bauval born in Alexandria, Egypt, is an architect who discovered universal constant Fibonacci numbers in the Great Pyramid of Giza, that are there for us to decode: "Civilizations may disappear but Universal Truths remain forever. There is no writing in the GP that can be misunderstood, only Universal Constant Numbers — it speaks the language of mathematics...As an architect, before you build a project one must plan it with measurements, with mathematics! ... The latitude of the GP from its apex is another constant, the Speed of Light!...Just a coincidence?" (*The Speed of Light in meters per second is: 299,792,458, and according to Google; the Great Pyramid of Giza is at N. latitude 299,792,458) Now I may not fathom: 'a Blueprint of Prime Numbers from an advanced civilization encoded in the GP,' that Jean-Paul decodes; but I can recognize that it's something the inventor of 'descriptive geometry' who went on the first expedition with Napoleon's savants to Egypt would want to know! So when I see these Masters disparaged as 'Pseudo-archeologists' by the Establishment, it makes me both laugh and cry. If only we had eyes to see! While more and more I see that we can't be different from the recycling, reincarnating, eternally conscious Universe, we are all an essential part of.

If we knew, without a shadow of a doubt, that we would reincarnate on this spectacular Planet, would societies be more respectful — more responsible? If we knew that in our Past-lives we've been Pagan, Hindu, Jew, Christian, Muslim and Sikh, would we be more tolerant — more interested in History? The 'Politics of Past-Lives' are profoundly, psychologically, altering! Without wisdom, meaning in life is at risk, but it takes courage! '3rd rate minds think with the Majority, 2nd rate minds think with the Minority, AND,1st rate minds THINK!' (though still dangerous) One doesn't need to be Psychic to guestion the spiritual and intellectual bandwidth of our Religious Inquisitors. And one doesn't need to be a Seer to question the intentions of these Popes, Priests, and Imams, hauling bags of gold to their private villas, as their bonus for exploiting our Planet's Souls for power and profit, with Fictionalized, Organized, Delusions ! — Eternal Death, but not Eternal Life. A Trinity, but not Infinity! Unconscious of, irrespective of Cosmic Consequences! (So maybe, some uber-rich geniuses will empower us, and then we can terraform a perfect civilization on the atmosphereless, waterless, Mars, but not on our glorious Planet Earth?)

So as we anticipated yet another 'NAPOLEON' film in 2023, — totally void of telling the story of *Competing Colonialist's Greed*, the very reason for the invasions, there's so much more to discover about *Egypt*, about *Truly Great Men*, AND — about *the* **Nature of Our Reality & Our Eternal Life!**