

# **Conversations With an Immortal**

**By**

**Don Durrett**

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Cake and eat it, that's what you want. But that slice is going to  
kill you and it's time you found out.

—*World Party*

In the end, only kindness matters.

—*Jewel*

Do unto others as you would have them do unto you.

—*The Golden Rule*

We learn what the future has in store for us ... and that exhilarating insight is the true value of *Conversations With an Immortal*. You may agree or disagree with author Don Durrett's predictions, but never with his superb writing style and brilliant philosophy.

– *Richard Fuller*, *Metaphysical Reviews*

## Introduction

We are quickly approaching an epic period for humanity. Our current civilization is about to evolve into something much better than exists today. Soon, a tumultuous transition period will begin, leading to a new civilization based on love and humanity.

I have been writing books about this transition since 1991, when I wrote *Stranger From the Past*. Now, in the new millennium, we are getting close. I will be surprised if the next few years do not bring revolutionary changes for civilization.

What occurred on September 11, 2001, was the first of several major events destined for our generation. The tsunami in Indonesia and Hurricane Katrina in New Orleans were next, with many more disasters to follow. Economic collapse is also on the horizon. The culmination of these events will change our expectations of the future. When this occurs, we will know the transition has begun.

I write about metaphysical spirituality. In particular, I write about the spirituality of the future. I write about what people will believe *after* the transition. I will give you a hint: People will not believe what they do today. These are new beliefs for a *New Age*.

The purpose of my writing is to share my beliefs and inspire people to contemplate spirituality from a metaphysical perspective. I do not profess to be enlightened or know the *truth*. If you disagree with my ideas, that's fine. In fact, I don't want you to accept everything in this book, because we each need to

discover for ourselves what we believe. In fact, we each need to hold our *own* truth.

This book is about the coming transition—a period of dramatic societal change that will lead to a new civilization. It includes scenarios that can occur and spiritual beliefs that will likely become widely accepted. It is written in the present tense, with an eye towards the near future. It is a wake-up call for what is quickly approaching.

I originally wrote this book in 1994, updating it in 2006. It is amazing how much has changed in the last five years and that what I wrote in 2006 has nearly come to pass. The changes are clearly upon us and have become apparent to most. Although what I describe might be a bit extreme, what I see coming will be nothing short of traumatic and transformational.

Don Durrett

November 2010

## **Chapter One**

### **Hopi Reservation Part 1**

I drove from Los Angeles to the Four Corners region (the intersection of Arizona, Utah, Colorado, and New Mexico) to meet a man I knew only by reputation. Peter Vaughn was living in the northeast corner of Arizona on the Hopi Reservation. He was Caucasian, yet was teaching the Hopi about spirituality. This intrigued me. He had to be extremely spiritual.

I was hoping I could convince him to join me on my upcoming lecture tour. He had been recommended by a friend of mine. I thought about writing a letter or phoning him, but I decided that a face-to-face meeting would be the right approach.

I drove to Durango, Colorado, where I found a hotel room. The next morning I drove to the Hopi Reservation and tried to find Peter. After I parked my car and asked a few people where I could find him, I was told by a middle-aged Hopi man—who seemed to be in charge—that Peter wasn't available. I had been told by a psychic friend before I left Los Angeles that this might be difficult, and to be patient. So I had anticipated returning to the reservation for several days.

On days two and three, the same thing happened.

On the fourth day, the Hopi who had been my nemesis finally met me with a smile and a warm greeting. "He will see you now."

I had expected to be turned away again because for the past three days there had been no indication I would get to speak with him. Today, however, I

was received in a much different manner and ushered inside Peter's pueblo.

My psychic friend had told me that Peter would know me and that we would have a long conversation, but that the outcome of the meeting was unknown. There was a possibility of success, but also a possibility of failure. I knew that I had a chance, and that was why I was here.

I had not seen a picture of Peter and didn't know what to expect. I was greatly surprised when I saw him. He was younger than me. I had expected an older man, perhaps even elderly, not an adult in the prime of his life.

We shook hands and smiled at each other without either of us saying a word. Immediately, I could sense that we had a lot in common. He was approximately thirty-five years of age, tall and thin, with long, dark brown hair and sharp handsome features.

"My name is John Randall," I said to him in my usual serious tone. "A friend of mine suggested that I should meet you, and that we might be able to help each other."

He motioned for me to sit. "Have a seat and we can talk."

I sat, and he found a chair across from me. We were alone in what looked to be a study room of some kind. The simple, single-room pueblo was at least fifty years old, probably much older. It wasn't clean or nice, but simply functional. It was made of stone and clay mortar, with whitewashed, plaster-coated walls. An old hand-loomed carpet covered most of the floor. A beautiful Native American painting hung on one of the walls. It seemed out of place, but then, so was Peter. We both sat in worn leather chairs that were functional, but had seen their better days. There was also a tattered leather sofa and a bookshelf with hundreds of books. In front of the sofa, a book lay open on a coffee table.

"You're an admired and respected figure in the New Age community," I said. "Recently, I talked to several people who've heard about you. It's acknowledged that you are an excellent spiritual teacher."

Peter raised his eyebrows. “Well, that is quite a compliment. Hmm. I wonder how the word spread. I have taught here on the reservation since 1998, when I arrived in America from Europe. Only a handful of Whites have been to my lectures.”

I looked at Peter closely. There was something unusual about him. I realized that it was his skin. I didn’t want to pry, but I felt the urge. “Were you born on this planet, or is there something *unusual* about you?”

“Hmm. Can you keep a secret?” He said it with an intensity that was surprising in its magnitude.

I hesitated to reply, finally sputtering, “Yes,” but unsure if I was telling the truth.

“I was born in Egypt in approximately 1000 B.C.,” Peter said. “I learned how to stop the aging process. In a way, I am immortal—although I could allow myself to age, if I desired.”

I was shocked, and stared at him in astonishment and disbelief.

“Why did you tell me something so personal?” I asked, amazed.

Peter smiled back at me. “Two reasons. First, I don’t think you will go around telling all of your friends that you met an immortal. Second, I plan on leaving the planet soon. Once the vibration of the planet rises high enough, I plan on ascending.”

I smiled. “I’ll bet you will. I’ve always believed that immortals existed. I just never expected to meet one.”

Peter continued smiling. “John, I have a good feeling we are going to be friends. I am sorry you had to wait so long to see me. In fact, I did not know you were here until yesterday. The Hopi protect me and honor my privacy.

“Your reputation, John, is the only reason I was even told that you were trying to see me. Someone recognized you yesterday and mentioned you to me. Usually, they will not allow visitors.

“When I was told you were here, I looked up your Akashic record. It seems we have a lot in common. We are both old soul priests, although I am



sixth level to your fifth. In this lifetime, we both chose to help during the transition, although *I* decided to have three thousand years of preparation,” Peter smiled.

I grinned at his attempt at humor. “How much do you know about the future?” I asked. I was completely at ease in his presence and was enjoying the conversation.

“What you know . . . and a little more. I have a few more sources than you. Basically, we both know that the transition is almost upon us and that it will be traumatic, leading to a new civilization.”

“You’re a sixth-level old soul priest?” I asked rhetorically. “In your three thousand years, you must have spent hundreds of years becoming spiritually aware. You must be one of the most aware people on the planet.”

Peter nodded. “Yes, that is true. During my three thousand years, I have spent most of my life as a student or a teacher of spirituality. Like yourself, I am now exposing others to the spiritual knowledge I have learned.”

“Why here, on the Hopi Reservation?” I asked. “Why not spread the word to the general public?”

“I am waiting,” Peter replied, “and this is where I chose to wait. It is too early to go public. You and I both are waiting for the transition to begin, and as you know, very few people care about what we have to say at this time. The spiritual philosophy we teach is simply too advanced for most of society.”

“May I ask you some questions?”

Peter crossed his legs and changed his sitting position. “Sure, go ahead.”

“Define the concept of oneness.”

Peter looked confused. “Why? You already understand it.”

“Humor me,” I said. “I want to know how well *you* understand it.”

Peter laughed. “Oneness is the basic fact that nothing is separate from the creative consciousness. If you want to give this consciousness a name, let us call it God. So, God is everything—All That Is.

“Because God is All That Is and God is perfection, *everything* is perfection, and *everything* is divinely ordered. Thus, there is no right or wrong. There is only perfection. In other words, all experiences are valid. It is just as valid for someone to experience the negative as the positive. It is just as valid for someone to experience murder as to experience love. In both cases, it is God experiencing these events, not someone separate from God.

“We are eternal because we are God. There is no God or Creator separate from us. We are as much a part of God as is any other fragment of consciousness that comprises God. There is no separation, because *everything* comprises the whole. In other words, God is the whole. Conversely, for God to materialize as a being, we were created. For this reason, God cannot judge us, because we are God. God cannot save us or give us eternal life, because we already *are* God.”

Peter looked deeply into my eyes. “Currently, the world is based on the concept that we are separate from God. This separation has created the duality upon which this planet’s civilization is based: right and wrong, good and evil. This duality is an illusion. The world’s acceptance of this illusion has actually created the negative experiences that pervade this planet.

“Once we become aware of the divinity in all things and all people, love will flourish. It is a matter of awareness of the concept of oneness. For, we cannot judge others once we become aware that they are divine; we cannot manipulate them; we cannot kill them; we cannot even damage the environment. Love is the automatic outcome of the awareness of our oneness. This new awareness is transformational.

“My motto is the following: If I want to be happy, I love. I love myself and I love others. Not just those I want to love, but everyone and everything. Also, I do not have expectations or try to control the outcomes in my life. I am only grateful, grateful for the opportunity to experience who I am—God.”

I laughed. “Are you sure you haven’t been reading my books?”

Peter laughed back. “I can probably guess what you have written, intense spiritual material that few understand. You are probably frustrated by this. However, you persevere, waiting for the transition to begin.”

I nodded. “So, is Nostradamus correct? Will the foundation for the next civilization be based on the New Age movement in America? And is that why you came here?”

“To answer your last question, yes, this is where the action will be. America—the western United States—this is where the spiritual foundation will be laid. Is Nostradamus correct? Why would he not be? He saw it with his own eyes. He was the greatest psychic who ever lived. I remember walking into his house in 1555, after he had published his first quatrains. At first, he was suspicious of me, until he recognized my ancient age. He thought it was fascinating that I would someday see his visions come to pass. I stayed for several weeks. When I finally left, I was probably one of his best friends. He was a great man, and I miss him.”

I shook my head in awe. “How many other incredible experiences have you had? And what inspired you to visit Nostradamus?”

“I have spent most of my life in Europe—that is where the action used to be. After Nostradamus published his quatrains, he became widely known. He was a celebrity of sorts. Yes, I have had a few experiences with historical figures. I have lived through history.”

“You said that you lived in Europe. What can you tell me about the Order of Scion and the Knights Templar?”

“Why?” Peter asked. “What do *you* know about them?”

“I’ve read about them in a couple of books, but I wish I knew more. I know that the Order of Scion supposedly still exists and is quite powerful. That it is composed of prominent citizens, mainly European. That it is secretive. The members are initiated with certain doctrines and beliefs about Mary Magdalene and Jesus’ descendents. The leader is called the Grand Master and is said to be related by blood to Jesus’ progeny.”

I continued with what I knew about the Scion. “The Order is said to harbor a desire to create a monarchy over the whole of Europe, with the Grand Master as king. It is widely believed that the Order is constantly conniving and planning to achieve this goal and that their underlying belief—that Jesus’ progeny are sacred—has kept the organization together.

“The Knights Templar are historical fact,” I added. “They came into existence shortly after the First Crusade, in 1099, and their original members came from southern France. Many believe that the Knights Templar were created by Scion as a foothold to power. The Knights Templar did, indeed, become powerful. They were the original bankers of Europe and became incredibly wealthy. Eventually, on Friday, October 13, 1307, the Knights were rounded up and arrested over the whole of Europe by order of the King of France, who wanted their money. Up until then, the Knights had been almost as powerful as the Catholic Church. These wealthy and secretive Knights were called ‘warrior monks,’ and were among the first Christian monks.”

I paused, collecting my thoughts. “A Knight was initiated into the Order for life. He gave up all of his possessions to the group, and he lived with the Knights in secret. There are many fascinating things about the Knights that history has never revealed. What happened to their treasure? What did they believe? We know that the Catholic Church reviled them, and put up with them only because of their wealth and power. One of their beliefs was that they did not consider Jesus different from themselves. They were Gnostics and considered him their equal, which was anathema to Catholicism.

“The Knights believed that faith is a personal experience, not something provided by God’s surrogates, such as Catholic priests. And they revered Mary Magdalene. Many think this was because she came to southern France with a child named Sarah, who was supposedly fathered by Jesus. Scion believes the progeny of Sarah are the descendents of Jesus. There are historical records of Mary Magdalene and Sarah living in southern France. The Troubadours, and to this day the Gypsies, sing songs to a lady named Sarah.”

I stopped and waited for Peter's reply. I felt he knew a lot more than I did about these mysterious groups, and I wanted to learn more.

"You know your history well, John. Yes, it was Scion who created the Knights. In the late eleventh century, after the Crusades brought Palestine back into the hands of the Christians, Scion wanted to create a power base in Israel. They used the Knights as an army to protect their interests. A member of Scion, Godfroi de Baudouin, was put in charge of Palestine. He was French, and his title was King of Jerusalem. This very interesting history is largely ignored today. I suppose it is because the Moors—the Arabs—took back the control of Palestine a few decades later.

"However, it was Europe that was the center of Scion's interest. During the early twelfth century, the Knights accumulated land and money and, as you said, John, they became as powerful as the Catholic Church."

Peter paused for a moment and looked at me. "*I was a Templar Knight. In fact, I was in France on October 13, 1307, which was the worst day of my long life. Hundreds of my friends were arrested, tortured, and killed. I escaped on foot to Spain.*

"As you know, the Knights were destroyed by the Catholic Church, with the help of the French monarchy. The King of France gave the order, but he was the Church's proxy. I have not had much respect for the Church since that day. It is one of my most sorrowful memories. I still grieve today."

Peter sat comfortably, with his legs crossed, and continued in an effortless manner, yet an underlying passion and intensity was evident. "The Order was a spiritual brotherhood, and the Knights were amazing. There has been no one like them since. They were initiates, and truly spiritual men. The sense of brotherhood among them has not been equaled in history. Their closeness was incredible. When the Inquisition attempted to torture the Knights, none of them talked. Many of my friends were tortured to death without saying a word. They did not reveal their secrets.

“The Church did not want to hear the truth—that everyone was Jesus’ equal, that Jesus was God, and so were they. How could the Knights tell their inquisitors the truth? It would have brought only more torture and the label of ‘heresy.’ The Church wanted to know their secrets, yet was not prepared to accept them.

“I learned a lot as a Knight Templar. Courage, integrity, spiritual awareness, brotherhood. I have been waiting for the end of the current civilization, so that I can see these values manifest again. Soon, there will be groups of people forming spiritual communities. People again will be initiates and expected to uphold the values of their communities.

“The Knights Templar,” Peter continued, with even more passion, “were not only the proxies of the Order of Scion. They also were the guardians of truth. That is how they got their name: Knights Templar. They were guardians of the temple. The temple represents spirituality and spiritual knowledge. The temple is where the truth resides.

“The Knights Templar were warrior-monks who guarded the spiritual knowledge that the Church was trying to repress. When they were broken up in 1307, the Gnostic branch of Christianity was severed. From then until the nineteenth century, Gnostic knowledge was repressed and largely lost. In the nineteenth century, occultism became popular, and Gnostic knowledge began to be disseminated again.

“Today, the New Age movement has blossomed and is positioned to replace the Catholic Church and all other Christian denominations that dominate Western spirituality. The concepts that I studied with the Knights are once again flourishing. It has been a long wait.”

Peter stretched his arms and found a more comfortable position in his chair. “For me, the Renaissance never occurred. From my perspective, the dark ages began in the fourteenth century, when the Knights were killed and they have continued to this day. From the time I was born in Egypt until the early fourteenth century, I was able to discuss Gnostic ideas with educated people.

What is not understood today is that the Gnostics had a profound effect on spiritual issues until the fourteenth century. So much was lost and is not recognized by today's historians.

"I find it fascinating how naïve people are today regarding spirituality. The Christian Church, along with the other religious doctrines on this planet, has left the vast majority of people clueless regarding spiritual truth. Everyone is in a fog, unaware of even the simplest truths. Yes, the New Age movement is expanding, but the majority of people are still oblivious to spirituality.

"We are headed toward a time of dramatic change, yet the vast majority of people are clueless as to *why* this is happening. It is incredible. So few people know that they are God. So few know that everything is already perfect and divinely ordered. We are destroying the planet and creating untold trauma simply because we are oblivious to our true identity. However, that spiritual ignorance is shortly coming to an end.

"When the transition begins," Peter continued, "the majority of Americans are going to be anxious. They will be afraid and disillusioned. I do not know exactly how it will transpire, but I do know that very few are prepared. I suppose that is why we are both here—to somehow help during this transition."

"How will we know when the transition has begun?" I asked.

"When people lose faith in the future of America," Peter said solemnly. "When people start talking about the recent past in nostalgic terms. When people acknowledge that the future is not going to look anything like the past. Then society will begin changing rapidly.

"An analogy can be made to the Roman Empire," he continued. "Once the Empire was near the end, there was a noticeable recognition that the Empire was doomed. That is what I am waiting for, a recognition that our current way of life is no longer possible and for behaviors to begin to change. This time, however, the change is going to be spiritual in nature. It is going to be the biggest spiritual revolution this planet has ever seen, and we both have a front row seat."

Peter smiled and looked at me with his penetrating eyes. “Now, John, what brought you here today?”

I smiled. “Well, before we change the subject, I do have a few more questions about Scion and the Knights Templar, but I can save them for later.”

Peter nodded, acknowledging that we would talk more later about his past.

“I came to find out if you will join me on a lecture tour. My lectures could use a spark, and I’m looking for another speaker. I have a three-city tour planned: Los Angeles, San Francisco, and Seattle. You were recommended, and now that we have met I think destiny has played a part in bringing us together.”

“Hmm,” Peter murmured, then contemplated for several seconds. “I suppose it is time. I cannot hide in a closet and help humanity at the same time.”

I smiled. “It’s a short tour, and the first lecture is in two weeks. I’m scheduled to speak alone, but no one will care if you do it with me. The lectures are scheduled for two hours. I figure we can each speak about thirty minutes, and then answer questions.”

Peter nodded. “All expenses will be paid in advance?”

“Yes, and you will get paid as well. Five thousand dollars, which is half of the contract.”

“And I can talk about whatever I want?”

I nodded. “Of course. The subject is up to you.”

“I think I am going to enjoy this adventure. Will it be only the two of us?”

“Yes. Just you and me. Do you have any other questions?”

“John, you appear to have everything planned. Is there anything I need to do, such as get a ride to Los Angeles, or anything else?”

I shook my head. “I’ll pick you up here and bring you back after the tour is over. As long as you don’t mind long car rides or staying in hotels, everything has been taken into consideration.”

Peter nodded. “Then it will be the two of us driving this entire trip?”



“Yes. We’ll drive from here to Los Angeles for the first lecture. Then on to San Francisco, and last to Seattle. We might visit a few of my friends on the way. Is that okay with you?”

Peter smiled. “Sounds like a fun road trip. Now, what were those other questions?”

## Chapter Two

### Hopi Reservation Part 2

I smiled at this wise, peaceful, and kind man. I considered myself very fortunate to have met Peter. I didn't have the slightest worry that the trip would be anything but enjoyable.

“Does Scion still exist?”

Peter shook his head. “No, they dispersed after the Templars were arrested. Perhaps there is a group who claims to be Scion, but they are playing a fools charade.”

“Was Sarah the daughter of Jesus and Mary Magdalene?”

“Yes, and they were married. My understanding is that Mary was pregnant when Jesus died on the cross. Mary Magdalene brought Sarah to southern France, and Sarah's children became the descendents of the Merovingian kings, the first Christian kings of France.

“Mary Magdalene was the daughter of Joseph of Arimathea, who was the older stepbrother of Mother Mary. Jesus and Mary Magdalene were actually first cousins. One important piece of history that has been lost is that Mary Magdalene and Sarah were the seed that led to the Cathars in southern France. This majestic Gnostic group was murdered by the Catholic Church during the Albigensian Crusade in the thirteenth century.”

He stopped, and I wondered if he was right.

“What happened to the Templars' treasure?” I asked.

“It was taken to Scotland and then buried on Oak Island, near Nova Scotia. People have been trying to find it for centuries without success.”

“How many years were you a Knight Templar?” I asked, “Did you spend time in Jerusalem?”

“Yes, I was in Jerusalem during the early twelfth century. I wore a white robe with a large red-cross emblem stitched on the front—a Gnostic cross that originated in southern France. I was part of the group that protected Jerusalem after the First Crusade. It was a thrilling time. There were about a thousand Knights in Jerusalem. We lived in the temple at night and protected the roads during the day.

“That was when the Knights came into existence. We were called the Knights Templar because we lived in the temple. We were more knights than monks in the beginning. There was no time for spiritual work—we were too busy guarding the city. However, the foundation was laid for our group to become monks. After we were overrun by the Moors, we went back to Europe and did just that. From then on, the warrior aspect of the organization was secondary and we were monks first and foremost.”

Peter continued. “I was a Knight during the entire period of the Knights Templar, for over 200 years. How did I do it? I moved around. It was actually quite easy. You have to remember that life spans were much shorter then. So when I moved back to an area, no one recognized me. I just started a new life in a new region or a new country.”

“Tell me about the spiritual work you did with the Knights,” I asked.

“Well, we had some very good ancient texts: Plato, Socrates, Philo, Valentinus. Many of these came from Alexandria and were copies of ancient Atlantean documents. The Atlanteans were very advanced spiritually. They knew a lot about spiritual truth. The Knights studied documents that do not exist today. How the documents came to us, I do not know. I suppose the Knights acquired them because of the power and wealth we amassed—we had some very influential members. I guess they wanted to share their secrets with fellow comrades.”

Peter got up and looked out the only window in the room. “It is sad that the documents did not survive. When the Knights were rounded up and arrested, all of the documents were destroyed. There might be a text or two around today, but I would be surprised to see anything published.”

Peter noticed my anxiousness to hear more about the spirituality of the Atlanteans and what he had studied as a Knight. He smiled. “Okay, John, I will tell you more. I can see that you want to hear as much as possible.

“We studied texts that focused on the inherent divinity of all things: that nothing is separate from God; that, in essence, everything is God. Not only is everything God, but everything is connected and interacting. Everything is dependent on the interaction with its environment. In other words, nothing exists in a vacuum.

“The extent of each thing's impact on its surrounding environment is much more prevalent than is commonly understood. For instance, we act and react based on the input of our surrounding environment. Not a single experience occurs without the surrounding environment dictating the experience. We think we have free will, but that is an illusion. The environment has a much more profound effect.”

Peter came back and sat in his chair. “Let me try to explain the significance of the environment. We believe that air has no substance, that air has no impact on our lives other than for breathing. What if I were to tell you that air is the conduit of energy and is as vibrant and alive as organic life?

“Right now, as we speak, energy is flowing back and forth between us through the air. This energy is affecting both of us in a substantial manner. And not only are we interacting with our own energy, but also the energy of people on this reservation and the energy from people all over the world. Energy from the environment bombards us and affects us. We cannot escape its grip.”

Peter was animated and spoke passionately. “Energy is how God communicates. In many respects, God *is* energy. God can know what everything is doing by listening to the energy. Likewise, God can influence events by

influencing the energy. Remember, God is not a being. God is everything. However, because God is everything, God can influence events. Just as we can bend a finger, God can influence us to bend a finger. Think of God as having the ability to influence outcomes. God listens to the energy and feels the energy, then responds.

“God’s impact in our lives cannot be underestimated. We are deluding ourselves when we think we live in a vacuum, making our own decisions, and creating our own lives. God is as involved in our decision-making as we are, perhaps even more. As I said earlier, the environment—*God*—is much more prevalent in our lives than we realize.

“Scientists have learned through experiments that atoms have a way of communicating—no matter the distance. Not only that, the location of an atom can be determined only through the reference of the observer, which makes reality subjective. In other words, where I see an atom and where you see the same atom, are not always in the same location. Scientists have been puzzled by these observations and have made very little progress in understanding the results of their experiments. However, this will change soon.

“What they stumbled on was God’s consciousness. It will take several decades for scientists to fully understand the results of their experiments. However, it won’t be long before scientists are able to determine that all things are related consciously. After this truth has been disseminated, the world will be a completely new place. The belief in separation will be a thing of the past, much like the world being flat.”

I slowly shook my head in amazement, listening to his knowledge, as Peter continued on.

“Because we are God, there is really very little to achieve, because there is nothing that God *needs* to do. We can play our little games, such as who has the most money or who is the smartest, but it is all a charade. We each get to play all of the roles. We get to be king, queen, artist, musician, pauper, magnate—everything. In the end, it is just a way for God to evolve. Stated

another way, life is God having fun, or perhaps avoiding boredom. Take your pick.”

Peter gestured with his hands facing up. “Currently, this planet is spiritually ignorant. It is like the movie, *The Matrix*, where no one realizes that they are in a computer simulation. Today, nearly everyone in America believes this is their first lifetime. People believe they are separate from God and separate from each other. This duality has created the negative experiences that are so prevalent today. God created this ignorance specifically to experience the negative. For, without amnesia of our true identity, negative experiences would be difficult to create. With amnesia, experiences become unbounded.”

I considered asking a question, but I didn’t want to stop the beautiful words that I was hearing. It was like a symphony or a play. It was better just to sit back and listen.

“Would people consume drugs, commit crimes, or judge others in harsh terms, if they *knew* that everyone is God? No way. It would not happen. That is why the spiritual ignorance is so widespread. If people are going to experience negative emotions, they have to be ignorant of their true identity.

“This is the knowledge I learned from the Atlantean texts that I read as a Knight Templar. Over the many years since, I have found enough correlating data to support these ideas. In fact, all of the channeled material that began in the 1960s with Jane Roberts confirmed what I learned as a Knight.

“People today are relearning the very things I learned eight hundred years ago. That is why the transition will be so quick. Thousands of people are ready to expose others to what they know. When the time is right, the Internet will spread the *truth* like a contagious virus.

“Considering the degree of change that is going take place within the span of one generation, that is the only way it can happen. And it will. Within one generation—the current generation—society will transform itself from being based on power to being based on love. This will occur because the majority will know the truth of their identity.

“The Atlanteans knew the truth. They had very little crime or poverty. They lived in harmony for thousands of years. There was widespread knowledge of the truth. The amount of love that flourished in their civilization was spectacular. They loved each other so much that people were treated fairly. If you wanted to do something in Atlantis, you either were given the opportunity or presented with an alternative of your liking.

“With love came compassion, understanding, and empathy. It is amazing how little love flows today between strangers. And we think we are civilized?”

Peter raised his eyebrows and then continued on with his passionate intensity. “This planet is in the dark ages, and the vast majority of the population has no idea of the true reality that exists. Instead there is prevalent ignorance. I shake my head in wonder. As a civilization, there have been few spiritual advances on this planet in the last twelve thousand years. In fact, as a civilization, we have regressed spiritually, although during the last twenty years things have begun to change.

“Spiritual avatars such as Jesus and Buddha helped many to advance spiritually. I consider Jesus’ teachings to be the foundation of my spirituality. However, as a civilization, we have neglected his teachings and, in fact, have institutionalized the opposite. Jesus preached humanity, equality, and love for our fellow human beings. The Scandinavian countries have done a reasonable job with these values, but the rest of the world has failed miserably.

“The New Age movement has begun to have a positive impact on this civilization, although the people who resonate as New Agers have little societal power, and the New Age movement itself is largely a well-kept secret. This is rapidly changing as people like Wayne Dyer, Deepak Chopra, and Eckhart Tolle are seen by millions on television.

“Most New Agers do not tell their friends or families about their beliefs and practices. In many respects, New Agers have not come out of the closet—to borrow a phrase from the gay movement. They are not the movers and shakers of society. Most people think of New Agers as strange, mainly because their beliefs

do not match their own. To say that the New Age movement has not yet reached mainstream is an accurate assessment. New Agers are in the minority, and the movement is largely stigmatized.

“This group, however, is gaining momentum. Notice the increased popularity of shows on television regarding paranormal, extraterrestrial, and esoteric themes. All of these TV shows put a strain on the existing beliefs that we are alone in the universe and that our spiritual foundations are sound.

“It is the New Ager who is comfortable talking about UFOs, paranormal subjects, and Gnostic philosophy. And these subjects are having more and more impact on society. People are becoming comfortable with these ideas and beliefs. Trust me when I say that extraterrestrials will land soon. This event will have an enormous impact. New Agers will welcome this validation with fervor. Those who wish to hold onto the beliefs of the past will be in for a fight—not with weapons, but ideas. The New Agers will rise as a group. They will make a compelling argument for the significance of this landing event. Their voice will be heard and nothing will be the same again.”

Peter paused. “Sorry, I kind of lost track with what I was talking about. Oh, yes, the Atlanteans. Their grasp of truth created a virtual paradise for a long period. I am optimistic that this planet will return to that kind of spiritual paradise. All it takes is awareness. And the growing New Age movement is setting the foundation for such a spiritual leap forward. More and more people are learning the truth of their identity. It is a very subtle revolution, but a revolution nonetheless. It is happening as we speak.”

Peter paused again. “Do you have any questions?”

I smiled. “You are incredibly knowledgeable. I’m glad our lectures will be recorded, so that more people can hear your words. Yes, I have a question. If the Atlanteans did not believe in good and evil, what were their moral codes?”

Peter adjusted his position to get more comfortable. “Good question. They believed in their own divinity and they did not believe in sin. Their morality was based on honor. People were expected to behave in certain ways



based on societal norms. If the norms were ignored, pressure was applied in various ways. People could be asked to leave the community. Jails did not exist, so banishment was the only real form of punishment.”

“What happened to Atlantis?”

“No one knows definitively, but there are many theories. The most accepted is that they destroyed themselves by misusing crystal technology. What probably happened is that Atlantis existed for thousands of years in relative harmony. Then, toward the end, the people in power coveted more power. Instead of a civilization based on love, power became the determinant of the culture. It did not take long for those in power to be consumed with maintaining power. Once that occurred, their civilization began to languish. Then it was only a matter of time before their eventual demise.

“How the continent sunk is irrelevant,” Peter continued. “*Why* the continent sunk yields wisdom. The reason was disharmony. The planet earth, along with its plant life, animals, and people, all live as one. When this harmony is disrupted, there are ramifications. That is the lesson people come to experience, life after life—that God is perfect harmony. People learn this law through many incarnations.

“When we create disharmony with our free will, it is only a matter of time before God intervenes. Intervention also occurs when there is harmony. God is always intervening. God does not just appear when there is a problem. Life is God in action. Intervention can be subtle, or it can be dramatic....”

“So,” I interrupted, “you are trying to tell me that God is intervening today? God has a plan to transform our culture from one based on power to one based on love?”

Peter nodded. “Intervention is what this transition is all about. Is it not interesting that, just like Rome, the people in power today are corrupt and only interested in maintaining the status quo? The ruling class thinks their behavior is appropriate. However, they should feel guilty about manipulating the economic system to their advantage. Instead, they are concerned about making more

money. More than a million people are sleeping on the streets in this country, yet the ruling class rationalize that this is not their problem. In their opinion, their task is to create more wealth and maintain the current system. All this does is to create more disharmony, with more wealth accumulating in the hands of the few.

“In many ways, today is similar to the end of Rome. The American empire is losing its global influence; we are spending large amounts of money on wars we cannot afford; our culture has become obsessed with entertainment as an escape; our debts are mounting and our money is depreciating; and, corruption is rampant.

“Of course, there are many differences. The most significant, is that today the potential exists for a spiritual transformation. Not only does the potential exist, but the potential will manifest...”

“But how,” I interrupted, “can you be so sure?”

“I *know*. A transformation is coming very soon. What is unknown is exactly how the transformation will occur. It will be, however, chaotic. Economic collapse, leading to societal collapse, leading to transformation. One, two, three. The only question is, ‘How chaotic?’ Natural disasters will play a part. Expect an unusual number of floods, hurricanes, earthquakes, and volcanoes. This scenario will inevitably lead to social chaos, and will be the signal that the transition has begun.”

Peter raised his eyebrows. “How many prophets do we need? Nostradamus, St. Malachi, Mother Mary, Edgar Cayce, the Hopi, the Mayans, Ruth Montgomery, Sean David Morton, Gordon-Michael Scallion, Lori Toye, Lee Carroll, Pepper Lewis, Fred Sterling. Could they *all* be wrong? I suppose it is possible, but it is not what I expect.”

I nodded. “Yes, I agree. Everything points to a transformation.”

“The evidence is overwhelming. One of the ancient texts that I read while I was a Knight came from the Essenes. It was likely Atlantean, and copied by the Essenes. This document foretold the era of Jesus. It was written *before* he was born. It predicted his life and the era he would spawn. It was a marvelous text

that was insightful and highly accurate. What is interesting about this document is that it not only predicted Jesus' era, but also the era's *demise*. The year given for the end of the Jesus' era was 2012—which is nearly upon us.

“Did you know that the Mayan calendar suddenly stops on the twenty-first of December, 2012? Very interesting, would you not say? What did the Mayans and Essenes have in common that they could predict events thousands of years into the future? Also, what about all of the people who have reiterated this prediction over the years? Something is going to happen, and soon.”

“I agree,” I said. “I’m expecting it, too.”

“Have you heard of the prophecy of the Hopi?” Peter asked, still animated after talking for nearly twenty minutes. “It is astonishingly accurate. Ask any Hopi who has knowledge of the prophecy, and he or she will tell you that the fourth world, the current civilization, is about to come to an end, and that the Hopi will have their land and culture back during the fifth world—after the transition. The Hale-Bopp comet that appeared in the sky in March 1997 is connected to the Hopi prophecy.”

Peter looked into my eyes. “You have heard of the Hale-Bopp comet, John?”

I nodded. “Yes, it was an amazing sight. I drove up to the mountains to see it clearly. It was an incredibly large comet that lit up the sky.”

“The prophecy states that a blue star will appear as a sign of the imminent demise of the fourth world,” Peter continued. “Hale-Bopp is the blue star. It had a blue hue and was the most brilliant comet to appear in recent years.

“Indeed, the blue star signified the imminent start of the transition. I have been waiting for centuries for this moment. It is difficult for me not to get excited. I have not been this excited since the eleventh century, when I studied with the Knights.” Peter smiled.

“I’m excited, as well,” I said. “I’ve been waiting since 1989. That’s when I learned about the future. I’ve been waiting patiently, just like you.” I grinned. “And, like you, I understand the magnitude of the coming transition. We’re

going to experience a magnitude of change that is rare in the cosmos. This kind of transformation, from spiritual ignorance to spiritual awareness—in less than one generation—is very rare. Those who get to experience it are very fortunate. I, like yourself, realize the magnitude of what is about to occur.”

At that moment, I realized that I could ask Peter any question and he would try to answer. He was an open book, and love shone brilliantly from him. “Have you ever met another immortal?” I asked.

“Once. In India. A guru with whom I was studying introduced me to an Indian-born immortal. He was many, many years past normal life expectancy and extremely spiritually aware. He could project his body anywhere and literally travel with his mind. I was in awe of his abilities. The only special ability I have is traveling out-of-body. I do this mostly to access the Akashic records. I can go into a trance and leave my body. Then I will travel to the Akashic records and find out about my soul or another soul, such as yourself. By the way, do you want to know more about yourself?”

“Sure,” I said, with excitement and anticipation. He had my attention. I couldn’t help but stare intently into Peter’s blue eyes.

“You have spent many lifetimes on this planet and have a close link to Jesus’ era. You have been a Gnostic several times. That’s why you are here now. You came back to help with the transition, and to see this era come to a successful conclusion. In some respects, you do not belong here, because you are too advanced spiritually. In other words, you do not fit in, and you do not feel comfortable. However, you came to be a pillar, to show others the way to the truth. You are a lightworker.”

I smiled. “That all makes sense.”

“I understand why you are excited about the transition. Your life has not been easy, and you look forward to a time of more ease and tranquility. And once the transition begins, you look forward to sharing your awareness with others more openly. People like you and me will be helpful during the transition, helping others to understand what is happening.

“Your karmic role during your present reincarnation cycle has been that of a priest-scholar. You have only two more lifetimes to complete this cycle. Both of these lives will be on another planet in another galaxy. They will be pleasant lives, and you will feel an incredible amount of love and serenity.

“Your next reincarnation cycle will be that of an artisan. In all of the roles you have lived, you have never been an artisan or even had a sub-role as an artisan. Although you are using your creative abilities to write during this lifetime, you now want to learn to make art and to play music. There is a possibility of coming back to Earth during your next reincarnation cycle.

“About your past, John.... You have been a warrior, king, server, scholar, and, of course, a priest. You have been everything and experienced nearly everything—over 1,000 lives on dozens of planets in several galaxies. You have completed four reincarnation cycles and are nearly finished with your fifth.

“Your spiritual awareness has made this current life difficult. Once you began to remember the truth in your late twenties, it was a painful jolt. All of a sudden, you understood things that few people could comprehend. This knowledge did not make your life easier. In fact, the new knowledge made your life more difficult, as you began to realize your predicament.

“You found yourself trapped on a planet where nearly everyone is hypnotized. What could you do? At first, you tried to tell people the good news—you tried to explain the truth. You did not realize that your ability to remember the truth was inherent and that other people’s ability to remember also was inherent. You learned that it all comes down to the level of spiritual awareness we have at birth. At this time, only certain people have the ability to remember the truth.

“Subsequently, you learned to keep your mouth shut. Once in a while, you have given someone a few bits of truth. But, over time, you have learned that few people can grasp even the basic concepts. It has been frustrating to keep your mouth shut, but you have learned to accept the situation. You have learned to relax, and wait patiently for the transition.

“I could tell you about your future in this life, John, but I will not. It will be better for your life to be a mystery. You should figure it out on your own. Not even I know my own future. I have access only to my past. They will not let me see my future—they being the guardians of the Akashic records.

“I will tell you this, John. There is nothing for you to be afraid of in this lifetime. Keep your spirits up and walk with courage. Know that you are not alone and that you will be guided through any situation. Your life is protected.”

Peter smiled and looked at me as if I were part of his family. I could tell he was finished.

I smiled. “Thank you for the reading. I know I have guides with me at all times. I never feel alone, and I constantly receive guidance. However, sometimes I can tell when they want me to figure it out and make my own decisions, or if it is too early to know something.”

“Exactly,” Peter said. “You create your life. Your guides can only help with certain events, and their help depends on how closely you pay attention to their guidance. They cannot create your life for you. That is for you to do. For instance, if you decide you want to be a hermit, they cannot change you into a gregarious socialite. If you decide you want to be single, they cannot find you a mate.”

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After Peter and I had talked for more than an hour, a Hopi man came into the room and asked if we were hungry. Peter looked to me and I nodded. We rose and followed the Native American into another pueblo, where food was being cooked. There were two Hopi men seated and eating at a simple dining table. We joined them. They were in their twenties and dressed like typical Americans, with Levi’s and button-down shirts. Peter introduced them. “This is Paul and Steve.”

I put out my hand. “Hello, I’m John Randall. Nice to meet you.”

“Sorry you had to wait so long to see Peter,” Paul said, as we shook hands. “We keep him protected. You’re actually the first person from the outside who’s been allowed to see him this month. We usually turn everyone away unless they have a good reason. By the way, I hear you’re an author of spiritual books?”

“Yes,” I said. “Are you interested in metaphysical spirituality?”

Peter interjected. “These two young men are old souls, John. Do not let their ages deceive you. They are very aware. I was surprised by their spiritual knowledge, when I arrived here. It seems that the Hopi know a lot more than they announce. They are very secretive with their spiritual knowledge.” Peter smiled.

“Was the comet in March 1997 the blue star?” I asked Paul.

“Hale-Bopp?” Steve asked.

“Yeah, do you think the Hale-Bopp comet was the blue star prophesied by your ancestors?”

“We’re not supposed to talk about it with outsiders,” Paul said, glancing sternly at Steve.

I looked at Steve. “What about *The Book of Hopi*? Wasn’t it written by a Hopi elder? Also, there have been many lectures at the Whole Life Expo by Thomas Barranca and other prominent Hopis. This rule is not exactly unbroken.”

“I’ll talk,” Steve said glancing at Paul. “Peter seems to trust you. After all, we have talked with Peter at length about the prophecy. And you are correct, many Hopi have been releasing knowledge as we approach the end of the fourth world. Yes, we think Hale-Bopp was the blue star. The timing could not be coincidence. It was expected less than a lifetime after the great explosion—the bombings of Hiroshima and Nagasaki. And it was fifty years later, so we were expecting the blue star to appear. The elders said Hale-Bopp was the blue star.”

“What happens next?” I asked.

“After the blue star, a period of purification begins. Major earth changes, as well as economic and social problems will be the result. Then another major

comet will appear in the sky. The second comet will actually be the sign of the impending demise of the fourth world. The blue star signified the beginning of the end.

“Since the blue star appeared,” Steve continued, “people of the fourth world have been going through a period of initiation. Those who understand that a new era is upon us—and choose to adapt—will survive. Those who try to hang onto the customs and beliefs of the fourth world will not. The changes will be so significant that people will die if they do not change....”

“Can I interrupt?” I asked.

Steve nodded.

“Edna Frankel channeled the Circle of Grace meditation from the Brotherhood of Light and shared it with humanity on her web page. If this meditation is done on a daily basis, it keeps our aura clear and keeps us healthy. The Brotherhood said it is crucial for the coming changes. Is this something that will keep people from dying?”

Steve nodded. “Yes, any form of conscious energy work on the body will have a healing effect. This type of energy healing will be very important to protect the body. The energy on the planet is going to change, which will affect our auras. Many people will die from disease. Meditation and energy work will keep spiritually attuned individuals from getting sick.”

Peter interjected. “Keeping our auras clear will be very important. People don’t realize how complex the aura is. There are four parts: physical, emotional, mental, and spiritual. Any one of these parts can be blocked and cause illness. This is why keeping the aura clear is the key to good health. This is done through nutrition, meditation, and energy work, and will become common in metaphysical communities.”

Peter stopped and allowed Steve to continue. “The world is about to become a new place—with new ideas, new beliefs, and new healing modalities. The energy on the planet will be different. People with negative thoughts literally will die of their thoughts. I know that sounds strange, even bizarre. But the



planet will no longer allow people to live on it if they are not compatible. Only people with spiritual awareness will be allowed to stay. Millions of people will die from illness. It will be easy to get sick during the great purification. However, if we have a pure heart and keep our aura clear, sickness will not harm us.”

“This new world that you speak of ... will the various races live in harmony?” I asked.

Steve nodded. “Yes. No longer will people live along racial lines. No longer will competition and power be the deciding factors in social structures. The new factors will be love and an awareness that we are all equal. The present-day segregation of races will not be the norm in the future.”

“I hold the same beliefs,” I said. “It’s refreshing to know that there are others who hold these beliefs. Do you also agree that a civilization based on power either will evolve into a civilization based on love or else will destroy itself? Your analysis of the current state of affairs must lead you to the conclusion that this planet will evolve soon. I agree. But how chaotic will this transition be?”

“Very!” Steve said passionately. “There are too many young souls in power and too many young souls in general. Young souls will have a difficult time adjusting to the new paradigm. They are here to learn about ego, which isn’t conducive to the new paradigm. They won’t be comfortable giving up their nice things, especially when we—the old souls—tell them that the world must change and become simpler. When we tell them that they must share, they will rebel. When we tell them the rules need to change, they will rebel.

“I don’t see any possibility for an easy transition.” Steve continued. “Although I do see a quick transition. It’s going to be a strange period in history. Events will happen so rapidly that we won’t get a chance to analyze what’s happening. We’ll just move on and forget about the events of last week or last month. When a college closes its doors or a corporation goes out of business, we won’t analyze or ponder the consequences anymore. We’ll simply move on.

“The young souls will try to control the events, but the rapidity of change will outpace their efforts. ‘Change’ will be the watchword. Eventually, economic and social trauma will spur spiritual change. For instance, new social structures and new ways of living will appear. Before anyone realizes the impact of the changes, it will be too late to do anything to stop them. Those who wish to hold onto old beliefs will be outnumbered. New beliefs and new ideas will be in the forefront. A New Age will be dawning.”

“The Age of Aquarius?” I asked.

Steve nodded. “Yeah. Astrologers know that the Age of Aquarius begins sometime between 1996 and 2012. They can’t give an exact date, but they know the Age of Pisces is in its last days. We’re going to experience an incredible transition over the next two decades. Hold on to your bootstraps.”

I laughed. “I have them tied tight, trust me.”

We all laughed.

After we finished eating, I said goodbye to Peter and his friends. Peter said he would be ready for the trip when I returned in two weeks. I gave him the tour itinerary as well as the date and time when I would be back to get him. It had been an incredible day, and I was really looking forward to our trip.