INDEX

FEATURES

03 THE STORY GETS MORE REAL
   Geoffrey Hoppe

14 OUT OF CONTROL, INTO MY SELF
   Leigh Bisset

22 SILLY STORIES
   Ulli Hellgardt-Lent

28 SHAUMBRA HEARTBEAT
   Jean Tinder

EVENTS & NEWS

06 MERLIN ENTERS

10 UPCOMING EVENTS

12 EVENTS CALENDAR

13 CC TIPS

26 THE CRITICS CORNER

32 NEW VIDEOS

34 MEET THE STAFF

CRIMSON CIRCLE BASICS

20 CURRENT CLOUD CLASSES

38 NEW TRANSLATIONS

39 CORE CLASSES
HAVE you ever wondered about Adamus’ take on the future of the planet? There are times when I feel it’s all an interesting but distant science fiction story. But I’m finding that what he’s been talking about in ProGnost is not just a possibility, it’s a definite reality.

I’ve never been a sci-fi aficionado. As a teen I was more interested in current events than TV shows like Gene Roddenberry’s Star Trek or Rod Serling’s The Twilight Zone. Linda, on the other hand, is a sci-fi junkie. She can recall the names of just about every Star Trek episode in the original three seasons (1966 – 1969).

I finally took a serious interest in futurism after ProGnost 2016 when Adamus broke out his message about technology. He’s given us mind-bending discussions about the new human species (what he calls Homo Techno), the Atlantean headbands, and singularity (when everything goes off the charts). I’d like to think this will happen in some distant future, but there are daily reminders that it is happening right now.

A few weeks ago, I read an announcement about Neuralink, a neurotechnology company founded by Elon Musk and others. I could barely fathom what I was reading. The company has developed an ultra-high-speed connection between the human brain and computers, and ultimately connections to the Internet and the cloud. The process is called Brain-Computer Interface (BCI). A few tiny chips are implanted by a robot into the human brain using advanced technology, and the wireless connection is then made via Bluetooth to an ear-mounted device that connects the brain data to the cloud. Neuralink says the “installation” will be as painless and simple as LASIK surgery (a thirty-minute visit, no stitches or general anesthesia required).

One breakthrough enabling Neuralink’s technology is the development of flexible electrode “threads” with a diameter measuring one-tenth the width of
a human hair (4–6 μm in width, or the approximate width of a neuron). These can be inserted into the uppermost levels of the human cortex and interface with neurons.

The initial human trials with BCI will be complete at the end of 2020. Not 2030 or 2040, but just 16 short months away. Not just testing on lab rats, but on actual humans. The technology could become available for commercial and military applications a few short years afterwards.

The implications are huge. This technology will dramatically increase the brain’s memory capability, and increase the speed at which the brain can access information. It can also enhance our senses of vision, hearing, taste, smell and touch. According to Elon Musk, BCI will be fully integrated with Artificial Intelligence (AI) from external computers. In simple terms, the brain will be enhanced with advanced computing technologies, and will have seamless connection with computers, the Internet and AI.

I called Dr. Doug Davies to get his thoughts on the subject. Dr. Doug is neurologist in Beverly Hills, California, a long-time Shaumbra and a Crimson Circle Board member.

He was already familiar with the news about Neuralink’s announcement. According to Dr. Doug, there are many potential benefits from this technology. It can be used to repair or augment neurons affected by brain damage or hereditary conditions. It could be used to treat stroke victims that have experienced neuron damage, and can also be used for brain augmentation for some people with learning or intellectual disabilities. It can also be used for “volition assistance,” where an injury causes a person’s brain to lose contact with parts of the body to the point where they can’t move their arms or legs just by willing it
to move. Dr. Doug rapped off a list of the many potential benefits of BCI technology.

“Of course,” he noted, “any enhancement or augmentation of the brain needs to be balanced with wisdom.” He continued, “Right now we’re going through a dress rehearsal for what comes next. Computers and the Internet have given humanity more access to data and information than ever before. We’ve gone from huge mainframe computers to personal computers to smart devices that we carry in our pockets, in a matter of less than two generations. The next natural step is complete integration into the brain and body, with almost no external devices. Is all of this access to information, at incredibly high speeds, helping or harming humanity? Are we prepared for computing power to exceed brain power? We’ll know the answer in the next decade or so.”

As a sideline to this breakthrough information about BCI, I also read something last week about a computer beating six professional poker players. In 1996, IBM’s Deep Blue computer beat world chess champion Garry Kasparov. At the time it was a milestone in this Age of Computers. Beating six professional poker players is infinitely more challenging because of the vast number of variables, with a dazzling $10^{160}$ decision points. That’s more unique scenarios than there are atoms in the universe. The DeepStack software marked yet another milestone when it consistently beat the professional poker players.

According to futurist and entrepreneur Peter Diamandis, “One of the most profound and long-term implications of BCI is its ability to interconnect all of our minds. To share our thoughts, memories, and actions across all of humanity. Imagine just for a moment: a future society in which each of us are connected to the cloud through high-bandwidth BCI, allowing the unfiltered sharing of feelings, memories and thoughts. For those concerned about the domination of AI (i.e. the Terminator scenario), take some comfort in the notion that it isn’t AI versus humans alone. A new version of Human Augmented Intelligence (HI) is just around the corner.”

Sorry Mr. Diamandis, but your statement doesn’t comfort me. I understand some of the tremendous benefits of BCI, AI, and HI when it comes to advances in medicine and science. And I know this technology is already here, or right around the corner. You won’t find me picketing and protesting outside the Neuralink headquarters in San Francisco. I love technology, but I just can’t ignore the creepy feelings I get when read about things like BCI. Really creepy.

Dear Shaumba, this is why we are here. Tobias and Adamus have talked about it for years, but it’s finally sinking in for me. Adamus talks about his The Time of Machines book he wrote back in the late 1700’s. He time-traveled to the future, where he worked with a small group of humans to bring consciousness to the planet at a time when it was most needed. One of the focal points of his book is the year 2020, just a few months away. The group of humans he works with had addressed and released a long list of old patterns in order to allow consciousness, energy, wisdom and magic (rather than chips) to integrate with their human experience. These humans went beyond ancestral karma, past life limitations, mass consciousness, old energy concepts, separation/duality, and guilt and shame. No small task, especially when you consider they did it in about 20 years.

In his book (and in our actual story), this group delayed their Realization until approximately Year 2020 so they could be here on the planet, as Embodied Masters, to bring the much-needed element of wisdom at a time of exponential leaps in technology. Without wisdom, the danger of these leaps could lead to massive abuses of power, and further enslavement of the spirit in the human condition.

It’s no wonder that Adamus has been talking at length about Atlantean headbands in recent gatherings. Headbands. Chip implants. Brain-Computer Interface. It’s all the same. We’ve been there before and we realize the potential limitations, if not the downright dangers. According to Adamus, we were the ones behind the development of the Atlantean headbands. They were initially used to standardize the human body and mind, but were ultimately used for control and conformity. The headbands caused us to get trapped in our minds. We forgot to bring in the wisdom back then. We have a second chance to do it now, in The Time of Machines. This is our story, and this is why you and I are here right now. Let’s never forget it.
Now available!
Streaming video of the recent Santa Fe sessions – just $33
This grand event was held to commemorate ten years of guidance, support and distraction by Adamus Saint-Germain. A turning point for Shaumbra, this gathering was also notable for the first of many appearances by Merlin. Adamus and the collective consciousness of Merlin explained the origins of Merlin, an energy that was birthed at the moment of Yeshua’s death for the purpose of keeping magic alive on Earth. Merlin is a time traveler and shape shifter whose companion is the dragon. It is time now for each of us to become the Merlin and share our stories, wisdom and magic with the world.

This unforgettable celebration included channels from Adamus Saint-Germain, Merlin and Kuthumi. Also featured were presentations by Birgit Junker (German translator and webhost), Jean Tinder (Crimson Circle content manager) and the Rude Awakening movie team. A special and unique portion of the event was the Adamus Roast. Four brave Shaumbra delivered their humorous comments, jabs and teasing to Adamus, followed by an enlightening and hilarious roast from Kuthumi.

Other highlights include the music of Yoham with Gerhard Fankhauser and Einat Gilboa; the Rude Awakening featurette, a 20-minute peek into the documentary that will be released in June 2020; the 12th annual Inspire Consciousness Award; and two 1-hour video compilations of the last 10 years with Adamus.

SESSIONS

1. Welcome and Opening Channel* (54:46)
   Geoffrey & Linda Hoppe welcome nearly 250 Shaumbra from around the world. Then Adamus is invited in to open the celebration. After a look back at the last 10 years, he invites in the magical energy of Merlin. After giving a brief history of the origins and consciousness of Merlin, this collective consciousness leads a merabh of magic, trust, freedom and transformation.

2. 10 Years with Adamus** (1:08:33)
   A video recap of Shoud excerpts from the last 10 years, with added comments from Geoff & Linda.

3. Out of the Comfort Zone (28:42)
   Birgit Junker, translator and webhost for the German language, offers her insights on aspects, integration, trust, identity, facing your fears, and her experience of the last 10 years with Adamus. Birgit invites you to feel the fears and doubts without trying to change them, and move forward anyway.
4. The Heart of Adamus (30:37)

Jean Tinder, content manager for the Crimson Circle, talks about the importance and magic of our stories, tells a few of her own, and invites the audience to an experience on Angel’s Peak. After being closely involved with Adamus’ teachings over the last 10 years, Jean shares what she found in the heart of this great Master.

5. Adamus Roast (1:43:19)

Jabs, digs and jokes abound as Adamus is roasted by Tad Tandler, Tanya Mathur, Dr. Doug Davies and Jorge Andrade, aka Rondelle. These hilarious roasts are followed up by an irreverent, naughty and delightful story from Kuthumi.

6. Inspire Consciousness Award (13:43)

The 12th annual Inspire Consciousness award is presented to Tammie O’rielly for her many years of dedicated service to her local community, to Shaumbra, to Geoff & Linda and to consciousness around the world.

7. Face to Face with Adamus (56:59)

A video compilation of humorous and sometimes challenging Shaumbra interactions with Adamus over the last 10 years.

8. Rude Awakening (53:23)

Jonathan Kray, Sandra Roggerman and Jorge Andrade tell the amazing story of the Rude Awakening documentary. They are joined by composer, songwriter and singer Gabrielle Schreuder Hes who adds her magical voice to the production. Includes a 20-minute featurette from the film.

9. Closing Channel* (1:00:55)

Adamus comments about how much he loved the roast, saying that our laughter was the best gift he could have received. After admitting that Kuthumi did provide some helpful advice and even warnings about working with Shaumbra, Merlin is invited back for another message. As the new Merlin magicians, we are here to shatter the illusions of suffering on the planet, starting first with ourselves. The dragon of clarity accompanies Merlin, and we are invited to allow dragon vision into our human eyes. Perhaps most important, the human now transforms from the experiencer who attracts energy to the energy which then chooses what to experience. Adamus returns for a merabh of energy to close out this incredible celebration.
NOTES

* The opening and closing channels were rebroadcast as Emergence Shoud 11 and are available free of charge in the Channel Library.

** The “10 Years with Adamus” recap video will eventually be made available on YouTube

Format: Streaming video, audio and online text e-reader

Cost: $33 through October 22, 2019, $44 thereafter

Translations: When text translations become available, they will be listed on the store page. Because these are done on a gratis basis, we do not know when they will be available. No refunds or extensions will be granted due to translation availability.

Featuring: Adamus Saint-Germain, Merlin, Kuthumi, Geoffrey & Linda Hoppe, Gerhard Fankhauser, Einat Gilboa, Birgit Junker, Jean Tinder, Jonathan Kray, Sandra Roggerman, Jorge Andrade, Gabrielle Schreuder Hes, Tad Tandler, Tanya Mathur, Dr. Doug Davies and Tammie O’Rielly

Recorded in Santa Fe, New Mexico, June 2019

Refunds: No refunds on digital purchases

HIGHLIGHTS

• You are the new Merlin
• Integrate your aspects and tell your stories
• Merlin is the wisdom, dragon is the clarity
• Kuthumi’s story of how Adamus got his name
• The human now becomes pure energy
• It is the end of suffering

MORE INFO – ENGLISH

WATCH EXCERPTS
UPCOMING EVENTS

MONTHLY MEETING & SUMMER CELEBRATION
Louisville, Colorado • August 3, 2019
Join us in person for Shoud 1 of the new Series, followed by a celebration with Shaumbra. Festivities include a 310th birthday party for St. Germain, 20th anniversary celebration for Crimson Circle, a headband contest with $100 prize, and the very special treat of outdoor grilled “street tacos” plus appetizers and dessert. As always, please bring your own beverage and something for the potluck.

THE THRESHOLD REUNION – SOLD OUT
Rust, Austria • September 13–15, 2019
Featuring live channels, and personal interaction with Adamus Saint-Germain, The Threshold Reunion is for Threshold Graduates who would like to revisit the energies and experiences of Threshold. The Threshold is a premium Crimson Circle event based on what Adamus Saint-Germain calls The Threshold of Enlightenment and it is held once a year.

THE THRESHOLD (with Japanese translation)
Kona, Hawaii – USA • November 18–22, 2019
The Threshold is a premium Crimson Circle event based on what Adamus Saint-Germain calls The Threshold of Enlightenment. According to Adamus, our journey on the spiritual path has encompassed many lifetimes, but now we hesitate at the threshold of the realization of enlightenment.

SEXUAL ENERGIES SCHOOL ONLINE • DECEMBER 6-8, 2019
We always recommend that you take this life-changing class with certified teachers. However, if that is difficult for you, this is an opportunity to attend the Sexual Energies School online, hosted live by Geoffrey and Linda. with simultaneous translation into Spanish and multiple sessions with Tobias and Adamus, as well as guided personal experiences.
UPCOMING EVENTS

PROGNOST 2020 – Adamus’ Annual Planetary Forecast
Louisville, CO & ONLINE • January 18, 2020

Since 2014, ProGnost has become one of the most sought after and discussed Shaumbra events of the year. Adamus doesn’t usually address the state of the planet, politics, aliens, the environment or the future. But twice a year he reveals what he and the other Ascended Masters foresee for our planet in the years ahead.

THE THRESHOLD
Kona, Hawaii – USA • March 22–26, 2020

The Threshold is a premium Crimson Circle event based on what Adamus Saint-Germain calls The Threshold of Enlightenment. According to Adamus, our journey on the spiritual path has encompassed many lifetimes, but now we hesitate at the threshold of the realization of enlightenment.

THE MASTER CODE – SOLD OUT
Kona, Hawaii – USA • April 5–9, 2020

The Master Code is an all-new gathering with Adamus Saint-Germain. The word “code” means a form of communication or symbols, as well as a set of ethics and conduct. We can’t say too much more about this workshop because it hasn’t been done yet, and Adamus is prone to making changes and adjustments right up to the last minute.

ENERGY WORKS (with Spanish translation)
Kona, Hawaii • April 15–19, 2020

Shaumbra is at the forefront of understanding the relationship between consciousness and energy. At this gathering Adamus will go in depth into the physics and psychology of how to put energy to work in your life, in a practical and useful manner. This will be one of many Shaumbra groups to explore the intimacy and sensuality of their own energy, and how to let it serve your true desires and creations.

Open for Registration August 3, 2019
EVENTS CALENDAR

PLEASE VISIT CRIMSON CIRCLE STORE FOR MORE INFORMATION ON THESE EVENTS.

NOTE: Not all events may yet be open for registration; Crimson Circle Angels receive advance notice.
CCCC – Crimson Circle Connection Center, Louisville, Colorado

2019

AUGUST

03  Monthly Webcast & Shoud  CCCC & Online
10  Keahak IX  Online
24  Keahak IX  Online

SEPTEMBER

00  NO MONTHLY SHOUD  OFFLINE
03 05  The Master Code  Norway
07  Keahak IX  Online
13 15  The Threshold Reunion  Austria
18 22  The Channeling Workshop  Austria
21  Keahak IX  Online

OCTOBER

05  Monthly Webcast & Shoud  CCCC & Online
12  Keahak IX  Online
26  Keahak IX  Online

NOVEMBER

02  Monthly Webcast & Shoud  Villa & Online
08  Pavilion Blessing Ceremony  Villa Ahmyo
09  Keahak IX  Online
09 13  Energy Works  Villa Ahmyo
18 22  The Threshold in Japanese  Villa Ahmyo
23  Keahak IX  Online

DECEMBER

06 08  Sexual Energies School  Online
07  Keahak IX  Online
10  Angels Webcast  Online
14  Shoud & Christmas Party  CCCC & Online
21  Keahak IX  Online

JANUARY

04  Monthly Webcast & Shoud  CCCC & Online
11  Keahak IX  Online
18  ProGnost 2020  CCCC & Online
25  Keahak IX  Online
FIND WHAT YOU’RE LOOKING FOR!

We just implemented a new search algorithm in the Crimson Circle store, which will make it easier to find things you’re looking for or interested in.

Even if you don’t remember how to spell something, a new “phonetic search” can be made on products where the AI figures out what you’re trying to say. For example, a search of “Merab” returns all the Merabh products.

Additionally, an autofill search for similar words like “keyhawk” returns the correct products.

Finally, we have added new selections for Languages and Media formats. Whenever you have used the search function, these options appear at the bottom left to help you narrow down what you’re looking for.

We hope these new features will help you explore and find what you’re looking for.
Within hours of sharing on Facebook that I had a breakthrough with my Creative Expression, my body decided that it was her turn to have a say. I had to have a surgical procedure that required me to go under anesthesia, which meant a short stint in the hospital.

Prior to the operation, the nurse gave me a surgical gown, asked me to remove all my clothing and put it on. I went into the bathroom to change; however, the gown was completely see-through and not designed to close at the back. I stood in front of the mirror and tried to suck my tummy in, pulling and tugging the gown into bizarre positions in hopes it would at least cover my back-side, but nope, there was no chance.

I am self-conscious and didn’t want my boobs just flopping out while I am passed out on the table (yes, I have a lively imagination). But, having had
surgery once before and gotten away with wearing a sports bra, I knew what
to do. In almost hero-like worship I hugged my bra, thanked it for being there
and put it on. It made me feel like I had some control, some shred of power
over what was happening.

I stepped out of the bathroom and, as timing would have it, one of
the local lads happened to be walking past and took a good look, 1) because he could (I don’t think the hospital believes in doors); and 2) because the giant window behind me didn’t just highlight the sea view. Absolutely mortified, I scrambled to my bed, behind the fragile safety of the paper curtains. Yes, there are actual paper curtains. Those things traumatized me. Who ever heard of such nonsense?

However, I have the bladder of a two-year old and it’s not long
before I have to brave the open door and venture to the bathroom again. But this time, I think I have it under control. I grab my jersey, put it over the front of my body, and walk sideways like a crab, keeping my back to the window. My business done, I crab walk back to the fragile safety of my bed behind the paper curtains.

In no time at all, the nurse comes. She informs me that it’s time for surgery and that I have to walk down the exceptionally busy public corridor to the operating theater. What? That’s worse than paper curtains!

The place looked as if half the Island had come to the ward. Did I really have to do that “walk of shame?” It was so…archaic. Ouch, one more swipe at my dignity coming up. I say to the nurse, “Are you kidding? Who do you think I am, Cercy?” (From Game of Thrones who did her own walk of shame).

The nurse was not amused, but she offered me another gown to put on backwards to cover my behind. (I asked for six gowns, but she wouldn’t have it.) I took her up on the offer and said in my best snob voice (like that’s going to change anything), “I am not walking down the hallway for half the Island to get a good look at my hoo-hoo and the crack of my arse.”

That wasn’t a joke. I meant it. So, I pulled the blanket from the bed and wrapped it around my body, trying to retain at least a tiny bit of dignity (there’s that word again). But let’s face it, there was nothing dignified about walking down a long corridor wrapped in a blanket, wearing paper shoes and a net on my head that didn’t even cover my ears! I have big ears; I like to keep them covered too! The hair net was just one more insult to add to the hundred before.

I’m led to the surgery waiting room and see three men who will assist in theater, plus an orderly, a local lad, wandering around the hallway. What the hell are men doing here? And why is the bloody orderly hanging around? I break out in a sweat. I thought it was going to be just me, the specialist lady and a nurse or two. I mean this was about my vagina, sacred women’s business, didn’t they know that?

The thing is, I knew damn well my legs were going in stirrups and that I would be unconscious with my body set up like pig on a spit! (I warned you
about my imagination). Nothing was in my control. I felt completely exposed and raw. Then the panic set in.

I’m not going to deny that this took me by surprise. I never panic. I am a calm, personable individual (I am entitled to imagine myself anyway I want). A thousand thoughts ran through my mind. All of them crazy of course. Knowing that males would be present really triggered me.

I had already convinced myself that the orderly was as tall as the window, able to see into the operating room, and would be staring at the pig-on-the-spit’s bits (if you catch my meaning). Seeing him casually hanging about killed me on the inside, and tears streamed down my face. (I don’t cry publicly; I much prefer private coward crying.) I had completely lost control of this situation and, in an effort to gain it back, I decided to bolt. I would just walk the hell out of there and say no, I don’t want this (and try to convince myself that the Master was saying it not me). I was so focused on the door I barely noticed when a hand touched my shoulder. It was the nice specialist lady. Oh, the relief at seeing her! I knew then that she would be the one to do the procedure, not one of those men.

She said, “It’s time” and we walked into the room.

Fast forward 11 days, when I suddenly need emergency surgery. I had begun to bleed, and my son insisted I go to emergency. I was checked in as a precaution, but things escalated pretty quickly. It wasn’t long before I knew I was in serious trouble.

I will spare you the gruesome details but on a positive note, this time I had my own room, complete with the token half a piece of paper curtain. But, luxury of luxuries, I had a door. If one is going to bleed to death, one must give themselves the luxury of a door.

A male doctor from the mainland, via teleconference with my doctor, asked me if I thought what I was experiencing might be a period (after losing 20 percent of my blood supply in two hours). I turned my head to look at my son, he saw my face, I saw his face, and we burst out laughing.

I’m like, “Please don’t send me there!” which set us off again. You see, Zach and I have a history with laughter. When we hear each other, no matter where we are or what the circumstances may be, it’s impossible to stop laughing. We both know this about ourselves, we know we need to stop, but can’t, and that makes the situation even worse, until we descend into pure hysterical laughter, begging each other to please stop. But of course, we can’t.

This was probably not the most appropriate time, but it was too late. The stupidity was hilarious. I didn’t answer, and also didn’t need to worry about being flown away to be treated by the stupid doctor. It was clear I wasn’t going to make it to the mainland hospital.

I knew what was what, fully aware of the potential that I
might not see the next day. But instead of worry or panic, something else took over. I remembered who I Am.

It was late at night now, Zachy went home and I got myself comfortable and began breathing, just like Norma showed us. Thoughts tried to enter, but here in this moment, I did not give them permission to exist. There was only the breath.

I lay there breathing well into the early hours of the morning. The human wanted something to do, so I let her concentrate on relaxing my body. And I noticed things, things like how tense my body was. Intuitively I knew the tension didn’t belong. It was a physical representation of the human trying to control outcomes because she didn’t trust herself.

I guess it was scary for her, the human part of Self; she didn’t understand what was happening to her body. She has been in charge of it for so long that she thought she had to be in charge of this too, and so she tensed. It was her loving way of trying to stem the flow of blood that was pouring out of her.

I smiled, acknowledged her presence, and simply let her go.
Letting go isn’t like letting a bird out of a cage, where I command her release. No, it’s not like that. She has a right to be there and be by my side. Letting go meant changing her position, her role in my life. I let her go by paying attention to supporting my body with the breath and getting out of the way. There was only room for the breath and allowing.

I acknowledged my body and let my controls go. If my body needed to bleed, then that was her privilege. I fell completely into trust, relaxed my body and allowed her bleed without interference. Attachment to an outcome did not exist. It didn’t matter if I lived or died. All that mattered was this meeting of self.

Nurses came in and out, doing what they had to, and there were times I knew they thought I was asleep. But I wasn’t asleep; I was communing with self.

When morning came, I didn’t have a sense of time. I was deep into the space of breath and allowing. My body was still doing what she needed to do, but now I had moved into a completely different space. I had company, a lot of company, and they were talking, letting me know exactly what was happening and why. It was Shoud morning, and I am positive that fact served to amplify the experiences.

The human needed to be knocked out. Her controls were too tight. She was standing in the way of an important integration. I knew what the integration was, I knew the aspect, and had been waiting for this for a long time. Two angelic beings came in with the somewhat reluctant aspect. I got to feel them, see them, and knew I was being assisted. Then I let that go too.

“I am not needed there; my wisdom is taking care of that.”

Intuitively I knew I was in the place Adamus has been leading us to all along, and the human had no business being a part of what was taking place. What was happening was deeply personal.

I continued to breathe and stay out of the way of what was a very natural process. I knew the human would make it unnatural and distorted if given the opportunity. I understood absolutely everything in those moments. Every Shoud and Merabh swung into view. It is hard to explain but it was as if time stopped and I had the opportunity to review and listen to the voices. (Oh, I love that sentence.) If the doctors knew what was happening, it wouldn’t be my hoo-hoo they’d be worried about! The voices chatted and I visited random places, without direction or thought.

One minute I was in the Denver Airport. I had a fleeting thought that this was pretty random, but I went with it. I could hear the noises, smell the smells, and feel the energy of where I was. I enjoyed the energy bath, so different to being here.

In the next breath, I was looking at myself in a tomb in Egypt as my body was being prepared for burial. She was beautiful and the cloth she was wrapped in held such reverence. Someone placed a scarab beetle on her/my third eye. And I knew I/she was deeply loved.

I just went with whatever showed up and didn’t question anything. Adamus told me at a Threshold event that the demon would come to my door in regards to my body. And that it did. As a result, I remember my true lineage.

The first operation was set up to bring the wound to the surface. It was to show me the level of control I had on my energy, the lack of trust, and the level of fear I had in letting go. Of course, I didn’t know that then; I was just a human having a horrible time.

The second surgery was set up so that I could let it all go. And let it go I did. Things got so bad the second time I didn’t care who saw my bits or what flopped out. I was ready to walk down that hallway butt-naked and bleeding if I had too. I didn’t have to; I was looked after exceptionally well this time. I didn’t even bother with my protective sports-bra for surgery. Go me!

My son, bless his little cotton socks, undressed and dressed his mother in preparation for surgery while she stood there, in a padded nappy, hooked up to a ton of tubes, unable to help herself. I didn’t give a shit.

It seems trivial, those tiny details in light of the huge energetic experience, but they are not. Those tiny details were sign-posts of control. The bra, walking like a crab, putting the jersey in front of me, constantly covering up in the guise of dignity, even the paper curtains – all sign posts telling a story of my control. And, while my integration (that I am having nothing to do with) is important, so is the clarity I received.
I mentioned earlier that Merabhs swung into my view whilst I was breathing. Merabhs, put quite simply, are ingenious. They are a tool that get us accustomed to what it feels like to not have the human in control. They are designed to show us what it feels like to be operating from the space of allowing. Allowing by the way, is not a thing to achieve. It’s just a word that the human can relate to. The word allowing contains a subtle message, signaling to the human that it does not need to be in control.

Everything that holds us back is about how much control we have on our energy. I know this because I was this.

When I meet a wild animal, I am gentle and slow with my movements, otherwise trust will be broken. This technique is tried and tested; it’s the same technique used on us by the likes of our angelic friends, and it is the same for a Merabh. This is not to imply that Shaumbra are wild animals, but hey… if the shoe fits. Once trust is established with the wild animal, then the true bonding can begin.

Moving from the human into Mastery is just like that. It is establishing trust with self. It’s about getting used to and being familiar with self. And Merabhs are the doorway to that very natural evolution. ‘Master’ may be a bit overused at times, but I see now it is yet another description, a word that encourages us to move forward, to be brave, to know that it is safe to let go of control. (I think Shaumbra must need verbs or something of the like to relate too.)

Merabhs were created by us, in preparation for what is to come. It is our own personal energetic day spa and we can go there whenever we want. It is not just nice music and a pleasant voice that we listen to; we literally enter the doorway into another realm. The energetic day spa has been created for us, by us. It is real and exists in another place, but here also. It is where we press the reset button. And the more times we reset and get used to the feeling, the less we will have to do it by more drastic means. It’s so very, very, clever. And yes, my dear Adamus, it is brilliant.

For my experience personally, my Merabh, the place to which I went to ‘reset’ during my hospital stay, is not so different from Tien. The walls were beautiful and high, the room large with natural rock-like formations, but not cavernous. A place where we commune with self.

I didn’t have to go home, I am home.

The journey still continues. I lay here still and quiet, giving my body a chance to heal. She may or may not, it’s up to her now, not the human. And that is more than okay. None of this commanding business from me, that’s a false God.

As Adamus predicted, I did indeed meet my demon and her name was God.

---

Leigh is a teacher and facilitator of the Creative Expression Energy Experience. Inspired by her most beloved angel on earth, Tobias, it is the birthing of a promise made many years ago. The Creative Expression Energy Experience is an invitation to transcend the human condition of forgetting and is dedicated to the memory of who you really are. If you would like more information you may contact Leigh via email.
CURRENT CLOUD CLASSES

When you subscribe to any Cloud Class you have full access to the streaming audio, video and text files for 90 days.

CURRENTLY AVAILABLE CLOUD CLASSES

Most Cloud Classes will remain available indefinitely. You have 90 days streaming access from the date of purchase (or from the date of broadcast, if applicable). We also provide online English transcripts and text translations when available. We hope you enjoy these essential offerings from Adamus Saint-Germain!

• 10 Years with Adamus
• Adamus’ Sensuality Clinic
• Ancestral Freedom
• Consciousness Revolution
• DreamWalker™ Birth
• DreamWalker® Death Transitions
• Four Masters in Munich
• Magic of the Masters
• The Master’s Life, Part 1: Transfiguration
• The Master’s Life, Part 2: I Am Here
• The Master’s Life, Part 3: Embodiment
• The Master’s Life, Part 4: Sensuality
• The Master’s Life, Part 5: Ahmyo
• The Master’s Life, Part 6: No More!
• The Master’s Life, Part 7: I Am Creation
• The Master’s Life, Part 8: Nova Vita

• The Master’s Life, Part 9: Realusion
• The Master’s Voice
• New Earth Update
• ProGnost™ 2016
• ProGnost™ 2016 UPDATE
• ProGnost™ 2017
• ProGnost™ 2017 UPDATE
• ProGnost™ 2018
• ProGnost™ 2018 UPDATE – Goodbye Gaia
• ProGnost™ 2019 – The Dragon Enters
• Quantum Allowing
• The Simple Master – Allowing & And
• Timeless – A Journey Beyond
• Wound of Adam

10 YEARS WITH ADAMUS

This grand event, held to commemorate ten years of guidance, support and distraction by Adamus Saint-Germain, was a turning point for Shaumbra. It was also the first appearance by Merlin to Shaumbra in general. Hear about the origins of Merlin, an energy birthed to keep magic alive on Earth, and its companion, the dragon. It is time now for each of us to become the Merlin and share our stories, wisdom and magic with the world.

The celebration included channels from Adamus Saint-Germain, Merlin and Kuthumi, as well as presentations by Birgit Junker, Jean Tinder, the Rude Awakening movie team and more, plus the unforgettable Adamus Roast. Four brave Shaumbra delivered their humorous comments, jabs and teasing to Adamus, followed by an enlightening and hilarious roast from Kuthumi.

Broadcast: Now Playing
Cost: $33 through October 22, 2019
($44 thereafter)

MORE INFO – ENGLISH

WATCH EXCERPTS
For the embodied Master on Earth, it’s important to understand this reality and how it can be changed. After an enthralling story of Carl, who’s drowning in quicksand, Adamus explains how one can change any situation. As the barrier or membrane that has obscured consciousness is released, your relationship with energy changes, which then allows everything in your reality to change.

When you become aware of gravity, time and space as sensualities – ways of experiencing – it completely changes how the energy comes in to serve you. Every human has the right to change their perspective and choose the reality you desire. In this class, you’ll gain a new understanding of energy, this human reality, and how to liberate yourself from the old limitations, what Adamus calls the wizard effect.

ProGnost 2019 took an unusual turn when Adamus said it was time for “the dragon to enter.” A higher-level of consciousness on the planet has called in the dragon energy, and this will have a profound effect on the world, human consciousness and, most of all, your own life. After being in the other realms since the times of Atlantis, the dragon of clarity and truth now challenges you to release whatever is still holding you back and accept the forgiveness of the I Am.

The dragon, called in by a relatively small group of conscious and allowing humans, brings chaos, clarity and great transformation for those who are ready. It guards the doorway to full Realization, because none shall pass who still hold onto guilt, shame, makyo and unforgiveness. The dragon will help you find and release the last things that may be holding you back, eventually emerging as the beautiful butterfly of freedom.
I am at Denver International Airport, looking back at the journey I am just about to end. I bring back many beautiful — and a few very, very silly — stories. A fine red thread seems to lead through the last months, ending up in this journey with a few weird experiences. Where is the key to unwrap its essence? What happened, really??

It ‘started’ with what would turn out to be Emergence Shoud 11 in Santa Fe and ended with the same Shoud 11 at the Crimson Circle Studio in Louisville. Obviously not what I had expected, but the perfect experience, and without any risk of sharing stupid wisdom through the microphone — certainly a Once-In-10-Years special offer.
In early February I registered for 10 Years with Adamus and the Keahak 8 Finale. From that moment on I felt an unexplainable nervousness and anxiety. Why?? I should be looking forward to another tour through New Mexico and Colorado. It was my dream to come back ever since I did a similar trip 10 years ago. I knew, the journey had to unfold in the moment, yet a few welcoming accommodations were reserved for the first week; that calmed down my anxiety a bit, but it didn’t really cease. It was about something totally undefinable. What was it? Whenever I felt into it, it was clear I would have to find out along the way — which wasn’t exactly the sort of comfort my mind asked for.

And then, Adamus announced in Shoud 9 that something would happen in the next 45 to 60 days where “you feel like the carpet is pulled out from underneath you.” That was perfectly qualified to increase my nervousness, well, to scare me like hell! Lickety-split I counted down the days: 45 until mid-June, the time of my departure! Thank goodness! I just chose the 45 and would surely be over it before starting the trip. My mind couldn’t imagine anything worse than my comfort being attacked when I was already out of the comfort zone. So, it just dropped the idea of “60 days,” firmly denying any possibility for something unforeseen happening on the trip. There it was, my dear mind, trying to calm itself down by using ‘blue’ tools and hanging on to control. When I became aware of it, I did my very best to let go and focus on everyday life.

The weeks before departure were marked by an inexplicable urgency to get everything done; I mean, really everything, as if I was going to leave forever, a feeling that I know well from other times when something huge was on the way. I’d hardly ever gotten so many things in my daily life decided, reorganized, replaced or completed in just a few short weeks. I was driven to go on and on, until the smallest things were taken care of. I rarely slept, was overly tired, and felt I was running on autopilot. The few times I allowed myself to take a rest and feel within, I knew it was perfectly designed to get my mind so worn out that it would hardly function anymore.

Thus, I arrived in Albuquerque, New Mexico for the last part of a 26-hour trip. Little did I know that the weeks before had created the perfect setting for what lay ahead. Crazy things had already happened since I changed flights in Dallas, not caused by myself, or were they? Now, a rental car was waiting to make the hop over to Santa Fe, an easy one-hour drive, where I would finally fall into bed. So far, my concept. In truth, this drive was exactly the part that I’d had a bad feeling about for weeks. My mind did its best to reassure me that it would go gracefully like other times. My stomach knew better.

I didn’t even get going to begin with. The guy answering my questions at the car rental place seemed pretty blasé; that kept me from going back to him when confronted with the fact that I didn’t remember how to get an automatic gearbox moving! A friendly couple, there to pick up a car next to mine, gave me a quick tutorial and off I went … up to the edge of the parking lot. I found myself completely unable to determine which way to go from there, despite my perfect preparation, Google Maps online and offline on phone, hand-drawn directions on paper, just in case — and nothing worked. The roads looked different, were named different, and none of them called “This way, please, I’ll guide you there.”

After circling a few times around, I chose any exit, determined to stop at the next gas station; they would show me the route to Interstate 25 North. Obviously not a big deal — except for me. I even couldn’t determine North! The evening sun seemed as high as noon. And no gas station so far.

Instead, I pulled finally into a drive-through burger joint. Not the perfect place to ask for directions, but I walked to the drive-up window and presented my quest. The young man was surprisingly kind, and patiently explained how really easy it was. Just one turn away!
If only my tired German ears would have unscrambled, which turn! Interstate 25 seemed to have disappeared. Did I mention that I’m usually very proficient at orienting myself? Meanwhile I was approaching my intended arrival time, without the slightest progress.

I stopped at another uninviting eatery and saw two young ladies chatting right beside me. “Great! Open the door, jump out and ask them!” my mind shouted. I tried, only to find my car door was completely locked! I tried to open the window, no response there either…

Here I was, having raised three children, led two large households, completed many different projects, and driven various automobiles for more than 50 years, unable to get out of my car! Life experience had reverted to kindergarten mode.

My mind was on the edge of panic, when I somehow got the window open and called out to the ladies. “I somehow locked myself in here and don’t know how to get out!” (Does that sound like a story we’ve heard once or twice? And my prison was just a simple car, not even a crystal — with that, at least, you might gain a certain reputation!) One of the ladies reached through the window, pushed the secret little button that opens the automatic door lock and laughed, “Oh, don’t mind, I am always locked in!” Glorious ‘Land of Blue.’

Somehow, eventually I reached Interstate 25. I took a breath and was enjoying the magic of the sunset over the vast beauty of the desert, when a man in a passing car gestured wildly to tell me that something was wrong with my car. I checked the lights, they were on. Nothing else was wrong that I could discover. I stopped on the emergency lane, he did as well and came over to explain that my engine hood was unlatched! Whew! I don’t even want to imagine what might have happened if suddenly it had flown open while I was driving down the highway! Rescue was there before I even knew I need it…

“Now I am back in my flow,” I decided. “I only have to pay attention to get the proper exit, which will lead directly to the nice casita waiting for me.” I missed the exit, of course. Well, I was so anxious about missing it that I took the exit before. That could easily be corrected, if only I knew where I was or if Maps would work. Even a bit daylight would have been great — helps a lot to read street signs.

At least there were gas stations now. I stopped here and there and was sent here and there — with right and wrong information. It felt like playing ‘Blind man’s bluff,’ wandering about until someone’s giving the next hint “right,” “wrong,” “hot,” “cold.”

It had grown dark long ago and my mind just felt wretched. Thus, I didn’t mind approaching the next illuminated house to get the attention of a man I noticed inside. At least there was a real person amid the blackness of silent sleeping houses all around! He might know
my final destination, which felt as near as it was out of reach. Approaching the window, I realized he was wearing nothing but his underpants (sorry to offend anybody, but it’s the truth, nothing but the plain truth), engaged in a phone call, and not at all inclined to take notice of the crazy women outside his window that didn’t mind calling him, no matter his appearance. At night. He didn’t even close the curtain, just shifted position a bit in order to get me out of the way like an annoying fly. At this point, dear mind had completely given up — I felt no desire to observe myself any longer!

Yet — I was aware of an excited enthusiasm within: I Am was just loving this ride! Within all these turbulences, I always felt a knowingness that never stopped whispering, “This whole mess is perfectly designed. And, no matter how, I will arrive and smile.” And so it was. Somewhen, I was eventually warm-hearted welcomed at a beautiful place.

After a glorious Shoud and Shift and Celebration with Adamus, Merlin, Kuthumi and Shaumbra, my travels unfolded gracefully. It didn’t matter anymore where I traveled, only that I traveled. Of course, the phone maps worked perfectly. And wherever I went, it was the ideal — and sometimes magical — place.

Somewhere on the flight home it suddenly came to mind, “I don’t remember where I left my key!” I knew I had carefully chosen a place where it was safe and easily accessible. But where?? There was no risk of not getting into my house, my neighbors keep a spare. Yet, my stubborn mind kept searching throughout the baggage. Several times. Each corner. I even opened the suitcase while still at the airport, a useless and laughable approach.

The key remained invisible until I finally gave up and just went home — graciously opened by my neighbor. Only then, it could reappear instantly, sitting just inches away in the extra ‘key-pocket’ of my new backpack. I swear it smiled, “Glad you can finally see me.”

I have returned differently. Or is it that I perceive differently? Everything is new. I love being here, and it doesn’t matter. My garden welcomes me, and it doesn’t matter. I love greeting the beautiful lake, and it doesn’t matter. The key is in a new place and yet, I don’t even need a key anymore. I am just there.

And the red thread connecting all these silly stories? It was, of course, about breaking through the oh, so limiting Atlantean headbands. Indeed, something happened where I “felt like the carpet was pulled out from underneath.” That particular journey still continues. It unfolds smoothly as I allow.

I prepared a good cappuccino, turned on the brand new Keahak 9 kick-off channel and joined Adamus, as he officially opened the doors to our House of Keahak 9, while casually adding, “… if I can find that key; I know I put it somewhere in my being this morning … ahh, here it is …”

Are you laughing at me?? — You bet! — ME too :-)

Ulli enjoys a life filled with experience and stripped of duties. She is passionate about any kind of beauty, be it music, nature, her grandkids or other children and, above all, the beauty of her unfolding Realization. She loves being with herself as well as sharing stories with others, preferably those ending up in a good, hearty laugh. She can be contacted via email.
for joy because I know it is true. And with that it is all up to me, and that wretched perceived dependency on the response from others is over: other people couldn’t provide the safe space to me if they tried, and most of them don’t; the outer world does not need to be healed before I can have it; even heaven and its angels cannot grant it, but I can choose to allow it and be aware of it and watch my world burst into peace and creativity.

I think I’m gonna listen just one more time :)

~ ES

**NEW CHAPTER**

Masters Life 9 is a brand-new chapter in messages from Adamus and it goes deep and evolves over time. It has two parts. The story of Carl, a human that is stuck in a dead-end situation just minutes before he could take his last breath. And more Adamus physics of how energy really works.
In the first part Adamus shows us a way out of any situation. As humans on our way to full realization, we are moving into the next phase of our experience – making real choices for ourselves. We went from not making choices and relying on mass consciousness or those around us to choose for us, to a point in our lives where we just had enough of repeating the same over and over again. We were desperate to change something, and we did it with real passion and our Soul heard us.

It’s time for new experiences in our human life, new choices in full awareness. To experience, to observe, and to bring the perspective of wisdom to every situation. And this is the way that I want to live. This is truly groundbreaking and inspiring. Here’s to Carl in each of us. It did break some memory barriers for me, and it keeps unfolding.

~ IW

~ IW

GOING BEYOND WORDS

Joy becomes the rhythm and flow underneath everything else. It is the dancing flame that magnetizes energy into new potentials while celebrating the moment exactly as it is.

~ DVK

JOY IS WHERE IT’S AT!

I realized joy is a feeling I know and I am being reminded to allow it. I felt it vibrate through my being. I am now noticing the impact as this is changing my relationships and interactions with other humans, and how energy is coming back to me. This session is about sitting with the feeling of joy.

~ JD

ENJOY THIS MASTER’S PAUSE!

I have felt that joy was something to reach for and attain for a short time. Elusive like happiness. Not a constant state to be in like a “bliss ninny”. However, Adamus shares that joy is NOT an emotion because it’s always there and not controlled by the mind. Joy is the natural state of our Being, of life itself. Even when our days our shitty and we’re having a “dragon day” joy is still there!

When you allow yourself to be aware of joy, it changes the energy. Wow! Joy is letting yourself feel alive again! My aha here was the resistance my human has had to truly feeling joy – ya have to want to be here rather than grumble about your life.

~ TO
THE OPEN DOOR

Bubba: “Get me out of this mess, I can’t stand it anymore!!”

Buddha: “There’s the door, let yourself out.”

Bubba: “No, I mean where’s the REAL door?”

Buddha: “Right in front of you like it’s always been.”

Bubba: “Where? I don’t see it!”

Buddha: “Doesn’t mean it’s not there.”
I recently spent a few months digging through more than 100 Shouds to make a video recap of Adamus’ messages (as part of the Santa Fe event). As impossible as it is to cram 10 years of information into an hour, it was nevertheless an amazing trip down Enlightenment Lane. And, in the process, I got reacquainted with a lot of forgotten gems. Here are a couple that really stuck with me, because I heard them in a whole new way:

*Come to your senses, your sensuality, what is beyond your eyes and your ears. Come to feeling. That is what frees you, your senses. That is what gets you out of the zoo.*

~ Transhuman 6
Realization is simply awareness in multiple realms, and awareness of sensuality.

~ Transhuman 10

Read those quotes again.

Do you realize how groundbreaking they are? When I ran across them a few months ago, I literally had to stop and breathe, because there was suddenly a brief but clear glimpse of what Adamus has been trying to tell us this whole time. After letting it simmer in the background for a while, I’m going to try and put that glimpse into words. It’s actually very simple, but the simplest things can be the hardest to explain.

Every belief, understanding, habit, perception and experience that humans have is based on our experience here in matter. We are solid, the world around us is solid, and it’s all governed by laws of physics, morals, ethics and so on. The common theme in all these laws is that they are based on the certainty of matter. Even religions depend on a materialistic understanding of the world or, more accurately, on the teachings of someone who transcended the material world. Our beliefs about what is good and bad, right and wrong, pleasurable and painful, intimate and separate – everything – are based on the validity of matter. But what is matter, really?

If you focus deep into the material world with a microscope, the deeper you go the less “real” it becomes, until there’s nothing but space and potential. Matter doesn’t actually exist! Of course, if that’s true (which it is), my mind has a million questions like, ‘Why does it hurt when my toe collides with the chair?’ and ‘Why does food matter affect my body matter in such confusing ways?’ etc. According to Adamus, matter is a manifestation of our divine sense of Focus; it exists simply so we can experience it.

All this time we’ve been trying to get “out of” or be “saved from” this limited reality where we feel trapped or even punished. But what we really want is to be free of the constraints of matter. That means we want to perceive and experience beyond Focus, but how?

Remember the Bridge to Theos? Maybe you imagined traveling across some kind of bridge, leaving “here” and going “there.” And DreamWalks, where we “go” somewhere, guiding or being guided along a path. Even in our private explorations, we want to go “out there” to whatever realm. But it’s all just a metaphor for opening our senses and changing our perceptions. The “other side” isn’t anywhere else; it’s right here, as in “I Am Here.”

What does that mean anyway? Aren’t I always “here”? Yes, but it means being aware of how real that is. It means realizing you are here, within the center of your creation, which is not just the physical universe plus whatever realm is after death. You’re at the center of all
creation, of All That Is, and you always have been. It's true for everyone else too. Every souled being is at the center of their own creation, although most are so deep into Focus and experience that they've forgotten. But here you are, remembering.

Remembering all the different senses or “filters” through which you can perceive yourself and your creation. It's like putting on glasses that filter out all but one color, say, blue. The “Land of Blue” isn’t a place somewhere; it's the “glasses” you’ve been wearing, the filter of “mental.” All the other colors are still here. They are not hidden, but the filter shows them only in shades of blue. Or, it's like we’ve been wearing noise-canceling headphones, except instead of noise they cancel out every tone outside a 5-note range. All the sounds are still there, we’ve just had selective hearing for a while.

Colors, realms, abundance, love – it all works the same. We’ve been wearing “Earth glasses” or “poor glasses” for so long, we forgot that all the other realms and realities are still right here. To experience them, change your filter. Want to be enlightened? Open your senses beyond the “human self” perception and its accompanying tool, the mind. Of course, it’s easy to say, but how can we experience it? How can we remove the Focus filter? Or, better said, how can we see beyond it while still wearing Focus glasses? That's the real trick – staying here in Focus while opening up all the other senses.

Try it with something simple first. Close your eyes, the human visual filters, and open your Imagination. Another level of reality is that you are floating free in space, “out” among the stars. You actually are when you remove the perception of your usual surroundings.

Now, imagine yourself (Imagination is a sense too) in the Crystalline Realms. Said another way, open up the filter or sense that can perceive the Crystalline Realms of creation. If it helps, imagine yourself putting on “crystalline colored glasses,” take a breath and just see what happens. This realm is not somewhere else, it's a different layer that's right here. Your perception is all that's needed for it to be real, and your senses are the filters through which you perceive.

How about a more practical human level. Love is also a sense, a way to perceive. Usually, we hope love will happen to us, but it’s actually a filter we can choose. It's easy enough to perceive, say, a kitten or a sweetheart through the sense of Love. But here’s an idea: imagine your least favorite political figure for a moment. Can you perceive that person through the sense of Love? Maybe you don’t like them as a human being, but what happens, how does reality shift when you see them through that filter?

Unity is a sense. It’s what allows us to see a whole image, for instance, rather than a random collection of pixels. I have a hunch it’s also what helps us perceive matter as solid. But now, take a look at yourself through the filter of Unity. No longer separate from the
divine self or the Master self, no longer any lost parts and pieces, no longer forgetful. You are a unit, whole and complete, when perceived with the sense of Unity. The human may still have its experiences of separation and forgetfulness, but with the sense of Unity you can remind your human of the bigger picture.

I’ve mentioned before how I love the idea of the holodeck as it’s portrayed on Star Trek. The person enters a room, selects the reality they want to experience – mountain climbing on a foreign planet, sitting in a crowded bar, walking along a desolate beach – and they are there. Yet they never leave the holodeck, the “here” where they actually exist. What a great illustration of reality!

Everything – everything is based on the filters / perceptions / senses we have chosen.

Focus is the filter we’ve been using for a long time, a sense that builds upon itself and gets tighter and tighter. It like working at a microscope in a research lab. We’re able to perceive incredible and intimate detail, but we’ve forgotten about the rest of the lab, let alone the building and everything outside. The microscope lens is akin to the mind; it’s our tool of understanding. There was a time when we had all sorts of lenses, but it made comparing research notes pretty difficult. So, in Atlantis, we all got the same lens, the same filter. It’s much easier to communicate and learn when we looking at the same stuff. But now we’re remembering there are other lenses. There is life away from the lens, outside the lab, and that life is right here, whether we perceive it or not. Now it’s about bringing the microscope with us, but only as a tool, no longer the only means of perception.

Bubba: “I still can’t see the exit.”

Buddha: “Take off your glasses.”

Bubba: “Oh… wow… hey, who needs a door? It’s all right here!”

Recommendations:

- Master’s Life 2 – I Am Here
- Master’s Life 3 - Embodiment
- Master’s Life 4 – Sensuality
- ProGnost 2017 – Bridge to Theos
- Theos DreamWalk
We would like to acknowledge the Crimson Circle Angels for your unfailing energetic and financial support. Without you, we would not be able to make this extensive library of material available to conscious and aware humans around the world. Your support means everything!

In grateful appreciation to the Crimson Circle Angels from around the world.

The Crimson Circle Staff

Welcome to our newest Angels!

Jaana Alichel
Barbara Ashbury
Nataliya Batrakova
Silvia Berchtold
Leigh Bisset
Kelly Brinkman
Jean-Pierre Comeau
Carla Costa
Johanna-Merete Creutzberg
Daniela Crismaru
Bartlomiej Cwiakala
Sonja Damario
Mary Darbishire
Inge de Jong
Willy Dubelaar
Hilary Farnill
Gerd Frivold
Paola Gandin
Luz Garcia
Martine Gary
MarieTherese Hamman
Verena Huber
Iulia I. Huiduc Manolescu
Taekb Lee Jang
Alexander Kalachev
Anna Kawiak
Lucia Kelleher
Sarah Kinoshita
Teresa Kuna
Reeta Lappalainen
Patricia Latora
Sandu Lavinia-Gabriela
Kaare Lie
Catherine Lord
Cheryl Lyric
Brigitte Machus
Elisabeth Marcuzzi
Antje Meyer
Barbara Morrison
Zohar Nakar
Scott Nash
Leja Nauta
Elke Neher
Judith Newman
Soraia Nobre
Joonatan Nuopponen
Solveig Pedersen
Shiau-Shiau Pei
Mihaela Petrova
Leonora Radchukova
Paola Roos
Tetyana Rudyuk
Anya Ruusuvuori
Niina Savolainen
Gabriele Schuette
Bob Scott
Kim Seppala
Mercedes Serrano
Janine Slocombe
Marion Stirner
Lydia Stock
Eliza Stolmar
Brian Suter
Pirjo Toikka
Grace van Wissen
Leony Vandebeilt
Yezid Varon
Agne Viliute
Giuseppina Villa
Luiz Viotto
Peggy Wunsch
MEET THE CRIMSON CIRCLE STAFF
INTERVIEW WITH BONNIE CAPELLE,
CUSTOMER SERVICE MANAGER

SHAUMBRA MAGAZINE: How and when did you find the Crimson Circle?

BONNIE: I met Linda at a Kryon conference in Indianapolis back in 1996. So that was before the Crimson Circle existed. She and I became fast friends and I would work on Kryon conferences with her as a volunteer. I was living in Wisconsin at the time.

Then I decided to take myself to California in 1997. On my trip across the country, I stopped in Denver and met Geoff. It was when he was just beginning to channel Tobias. There were questions that I had, so Geoff did a personal channel with Tobias for me back in 1997, on my way to California. So that was fun, and that’s how it began.

Eventually, Geoff left his employment with AirCell, and the whole Crimson Circle thing got started. I was always a friend of theirs, seeing them periodically and helping with this and that. So that’s how it started, before the Crimson Circle ever began.
SM: And how did you come to work for Crimson Circle?

BONNIE: Linda and Geoff wanted me to work for them a long time ago. I was doing outside sales and they always thought it would be a good idea if I came to work for them in the office at Lake Tahoe. But I said, “What would I do? I’m a salesperson.” So, I didn’t go to work for them back then, but there was always that potential. Then, when I left California and came to Colorado, there was the opportunity to start working for the Crimson Circle as the customer service person. That was in 2010, also when the Angels program was just getting started.

SM: What skills did you bring to the job?

BONNIE: I’ve always had a technical thread. My degree is in medical technology from the University of Wisconsin, so I worked in hospitals, using technology to analyze body tissues and fluids. After that I raised my children, and then went to work selling Apple computers to K-12 schools in Wisconsin.

At some point, we started selling presentation products and systems. That’s things like projectors (beamers) and all the other kinds of equipment you would use to do a presentation for a group of people. I designed and sold systems to put technology together in a corporate boardroom, or a classroom, or just a meeting room, with everything hooked together technically, so that a presenter can give an effective presentation. That’s what I did for a long, long time. I’ve just always had a technical thread, so being able to explain to people how to use technology for Crimson Circle is easy.

The other part of it is that I’ve always done customer service. That’s been paramount in my life. My family was in the funeral business, so all of our life everything was customer service related. And just being a sales person you’re also doing customer service on a daily basis. Those two things meld together nicely in my job; it’s a skill set I just happen to have. Being able to help people
understand what’s going on and being able to communicate that clearly, it can be tricky. When you’re dealing with people around the world, but you can’t see their computer or what they’re doing on their computer, it’s tricky business. So I have the skill set to do that, because I always did presentations and just knew how to communicate with people.

SM: It sounds like you are custom made for the job!

BONNIE: Really! If feels like a really good fit for me.

SM: Is there anything notable that you’ve learned while working for Crimson Circle?

BONNIE: What I’ve learned while working here is what the Crimson Circle is really all about. I’ve been working on my embodied enlightenment the whole time. Everything else I already knew how to do. And, of course, every day you always learn some little piece of software wonderment that you didn’t know before.

SM: What would you say is the most challenging part of your job?

BONNIE: Just doing it. Doing both customer service and the Angel program at the same time is challenging, because they both need my full-time attention. That’s the hard part – just finding time for it all. There aren’t enough hours in the day to get it done, and it’s critical to get it done!

SM: What is the best thing about your job?

BONNIE: That’s easy – working with Shaumbra! You know, if I was working in customer service any place else in the world for anything else in the world, it wouldn’t be as nice because these are higher consciousness people. It’s easy to work with Shaumbra, they’re caring, loving
people. They’re just so easy to work with and very forgiving. And I just love meeting them all around the world and creating relationships with people everywhere on the planet! That’s the joy of it all.

SM: How do you generally interact with people?

BONNIE: It’s mostly through emails and some telephone calls. I have an international service with my phone, so I talk to people everywhere, all around the world.

SM: Can you give us a glimpse into your everyday tasks?

BONNIE: From the moment I get up, I start working at my computer, checking and responding to people’s emails as quickly as I can in the morning. I try to get that under control before starting the rest of my day. Then I log the new Angels into the system. I spend time each day dealing with Shaumbra who have critical issues such as “I can’t get this download to work.” That, I think, is always the highest priority, making sure that people can access their products as they get them. So, every day is about helping people and working with the Angels.

SM: What is your biggest passion with all this?

BONNIE: I’m doing this journey with everyone else, just the way they are. My passion is what we’re learning right now. Having the knowingness to understand that we’re past the beginning stuff of awakening, even past embodied enlightenment. We’re IN the Realization and it’s so, so exciting to know that all the energy is ours, to think of that all day, every day. The passion is what the Crimson Circle is! The work that we’re doing with Adamus, I’m doing it with everybody else.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Category</th>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Language</th>
<th>Link</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>ASK TOBIAS</td>
<td>Dei un Gnost</td>
<td>DE, ES, HU, IT, NO, PT, RO, RU</td>
<td>More Info</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MASTER’S PAUSE</td>
<td>I Am Joy</td>
<td>BR, CZ, DE, ES, FR, HU, IT, NL, NO, PL, PT, RO, RU</td>
<td>More Info</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>MASTER’S PAUSE</td>
<td>I Am Remembering</td>
<td>BR, CZ, DE, ES, FI, FR, HU, IT, NL, NO, PL, PT, RU, TR</td>
<td>More Info</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CLOUD CLASS</td>
<td>Magic of the Masters</td>
<td>BR, DE, ES, FR, HU, JP, NO, PL, PT, RO, RU</td>
<td>More Info</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CLOUD CLASSES</td>
<td>Quantum Allowing</td>
<td>ES, FI, FR, NO, PL, PT, RO, RU</td>
<td>More Info</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CLOUD CLASSES</td>
<td>The Master’s Life 4 - Sensuality</td>
<td>BG, CZ, DE, ES, FI, FR, IT, JP, KO, NO, PL, PT, RO, RU</td>
<td>More Info</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CLOUD CLASSES</td>
<td>The Master’s Life 8 - Nova Vita</td>
<td>BG, BR, CZ, DE, ES, FR, GR, HU, IT, JP, LV, NO, PL, PT, RO, RU, TR</td>
<td>More Info</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>CLOUD CLASSES</td>
<td>TML 9 - Realusion</td>
<td>BR, BG, CZ, DE, ES, FR, GR, HU, IT, JP, NO, PL, PT, RU, TR</td>
<td>More Info</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**LEGEND:** BR=Português Brazil, BG=Progu Bulgarian, CZ=Czech, DE=Deutsch, DK=Danske, ES=Español, FI=Suomi, FR=Français, GR=ελληνικά, HU=Magyar, ID=Indonesian, IT=Italiano, JP=日本語, KO = Korean, LV= Latviski, NL=Nederlands, NO=Norsk, PL=Polskie, PT=Português, RO=Română, RU=русский, SL=Slovenski, SR= Српски, SV=Svensk, TR=Türk, UK=український

**VIEW THE COMPLETE LIST OF AVAILABLE TRANSLATIONS**
August 9–11, 2019
Budapest, Hungary
Timea Thomazy
Language: Hungarian

August 9–11, 2019
Munich, Germany
Silke Steininger
Language: German

August 16–18, 2019
Campinas, SP, Brazil
Luiz Antonio Viotto
Language: Brazilian Portuguese

August 23–25, 2019
Castillon la Bataille, France
Jean-Pascal Danos
Language: French

August 23–25, 2019
Hamburg, Germany
Angelika Ruppert
Language: German

September 27–29, 2019
Purbach am Neusiedlersee, Austria
Marianne Fuerlinger and Heinrich Balatka
Language: German

September 27–29, 2019
Milan, Italy
Giuseppina Villa
Language: Italian

October 25–27, 2019
Svelvik/Drammen near Oslo, Norway
Eva Storrusten and Evy Finjord Heggelund
Language: Norway

November 15–17, 2019
Rodgau-Hainhausen (near Frankfurt/M.), Germany
Karin Hoyer
Language: German

November 15–17, 2019
Newbury, West Berkshire, United Kingdom
Natasa Babnik and Edward Sharp
Language: English

November 29–December 1, 2019
Campinas, SP, Brazil
Luiz Antonio Viotto
Language: Brazilian Portuguese

August 2–4, 2019
Liebefeld near Berne, Switzerland
Heidi Staeheli
Language: German

August 30–September 1, 2019
Milan, Italy
Giuseppina Villa
Language: Italian

August 30–September 1, 2019
Budapest, Hungary
Timea Thomazy
Language: Hungarian

October 4–6, 2019
Hamburg, Germany
Angelika Ruppert
Language: German

October 11–13, 2019
La Tour-de-Trême, Switzerland
Jutta Bosch
Language: French

October 18–20, 2019
Campinas, SP, Brazil
Luiz Antonio Viotto
Language: Brazilian Portuguese

September 9–11, 2019
Warsaw, Poland
Liliana Tough-Wojciechowska
Language: Polish

November 8–10, 2019
Munich, Germany
Silke Steininger
Language: German
August 30–September 1, 2019
Riga, Latvia
Inna Gorokhovsky
Language: Latvian

August 30–September 1, 2019
Warsaw, Poland
Liliana Tough–Wojciechowska
Language: Polish

August 30–September 1, 2019
Besch–Perl, Germany
Petra Glaser
Language: German

September 6–8, 2019
Leverkusen/Cologne, Germany
Angelika Ruppert
Language: German

September 13–15, 2019
Campinas, SP, Brazil
Luiz Antonio Viotto
Language: Brazilian Portuguese

September 20–22, 2019
Milan, Italy
Giuseppina Villa
Language: Italian

September 20–22, 2019
Seoul, South Korea
Jae Chun Ryu and HyunOck Jang
Language: Korean

September 27–29, 2019
Campinas, SP, Brazil
Luiz Antonio Viotto
Language: Brazilian Portuguese

October 4–6, 2019
Bucharest, Romania
Lucieta Gavril
Language: Romanian

November 1–3, 2019
Zurich, Switzerland
Eveline Rufer
Language: German

November 8–10, 2019
Turku, Finland
Rita Forsberg–Kimura
Language: Finnish

November 15–17, 2019
Bucharest, Romania
Lucieta Gavril
Language: Romanian

November 22–24, 2019
Munich, Germany
Silke Steininger
Language: German

October 4–6, 2019
Munich, Germany
Silke Steininger
Language: German

September 2–4, 2019
Warsaw, Poland
Liliana Tough–Wojciechowska
Language: Polish

October 4–6, 2019
Turku, Finland
Rita Forsberg–Kimura
Language: Finnish

September 27–29, 2019
Campinas, SP, Brazil
Luiz Antonio Viotto
Language: Brazilian Portuguese

August 17–20, 2019
Budapest, Hungary
Timea Thomazy
Language: Hungarian
CRIMSON CIRCLE CORE CLASSES
ESSENTIAL MATERIAL FOR LIFE IN THE NEW ENERGY – TAUGHT BY CERTIFIED TEACHERS

CLICK IMAGE FOR VIDEO

NEW ENERGY SYNCHRONIZE™

August 16–18, 2019
Liebefeld, Switzerland
Heidi Staeheli
Language: German

August 16–18, 2019
Rodgau near Frankfurt/Main, Germany
Angelika Ziegler and Karin Hoyer
Language: German

August 16–18, 2019
Purbach am Neusiedlersee, Austria
Marianne Fuerlinger and Heinrich Balatka
Language: German

August 23–25, 2019
Seoul, South Korea
Jae Chun Ryu and HyunOck Jang
Language: Korean

August 23–25, 2019
Bucharest, Romania
Mirela Ghenea and Carmen Mihaela Rivalet
Language: Romanian

August 30–September 1, 2019
Campinas, SP, Brazil
Luiz Antonio Viotto
Language: Brazilian Portuguese

September 6–8, 2019
Warsaw, Poland
Liliana Tough–Wojciechowska
Language: Polish

September 13–15, 2019
Mondsee near Salzburg, Austria
Angelika Ruppert
Language: German

September 13–15, 2019
Copenhagen, Denmark

Bettina Maria Weigel Andersen
Language: Danish

September 13–15, 2019
Milan, Italy
Giuseppina Villa
Language: Italian

September 20–22, 2019
Leobersdorf, Austria
Daniela Eichberger
Language: German

September 20–22, 2019
Castillon la Bataille, France
Jean-Pascal Danos
Language: French

October 11–13, 2019
Munich, Germany
Silke Steininger
Language: German

October 12–14, 2019
Yokohama, Japan
Noriko Ookubo and Noriko Sakai
Language: Japanese

October 31–November 2, 2019
Netanya, Israel
Inna Gorokhovsky
Language: Russian

November 1–3, 2019
Bucharest, Romania
Andrei Tarta-Arsene and Lucieta Gavril
Language: Romanian

December 6–8, 2019
Live Online
Hosted live by Geoffrey and Linda Hoppe
Language: English, Spanish

CLICK IMAGE FOR VIDEO

SEXUAL ENERGIES SCHOOL

August 2–4, 2019
Budapest, Hungary
Timea Thomazy and Robert Gulyas
Language: Hungarian

August 9–11, 2019
Besch–Perl, Germany
Petra Glaser
Language: German

August 9–11, 2019
Hamburg, Germany
Angelika Ruppert
Language: German

August 9–11, 2019
Bucharest, Romania
Lucieta Gavril and Andrei Tarta–Arsene
Language: Romanian

August 16–18, 2019
Liebefeld, Switzerland
Heidi Staeheli
Language: German

August 16–18, 2019
Rodgau near Frankfurt/Main, Germany
Angelika Ziegler and Karin Hoyer
Language: German

August 16–18, 2019
Purbach am Neusiedlersee, Austria
Marianne Fuerlinger and Heinrich Balatka
Language: German

August 23–25, 2019
Seoul, South Korea
Jae Chun Ryu and HyunOck Jang
Language: Korean

August 23–25, 2019
Bucharest, Romania
Mirela Ghenea and Carmen Mihaela Rivalet
Language: Romanian

August 30–September 1, 2019
Campinas, SP, Brazil
Luiz Antonio Viotto
Language: Brazilian Portuguese

September 6–8, 2019
Warsaw, Poland
Liliana Tough–Wojciechowska
Language: Polish

September 13–15, 2019
Mondsee near Salzburg, Austria
Angelika Ruppert
Language: German

September 13–15, 2019
Copenhagen, Denmark

Bettina Maria Weigel Andersen
Language: Danish

September 13–15, 2019
Milan, Italy
Giuseppina Villa
Language: Italian

September 20–22, 2019
Leobersdorf, Austria
Daniela Eichberger
Language: German

September 20–22, 2019
Castillon la Bataille, France
Jean-Pascal Danos
Language: French

October 11–13, 2019
Munich, Germany
Silke Steininger
Language: German

October 12–14, 2019
Yokohama, Japan
Noriko Ookubo and Noriko Sakai
Language: Japanese

October 31–November 2, 2019
Netanya, Israel
Inna Gorokhovsky
Language: Russian

November 1–3, 2019
Bucharest, Romania
Andrei Tarta-Arsene and Lucieta Gavril
Language: Romanian

December 6–8, 2019
Live Online
Hosted live by Geoffrey and Linda Hoppe
Language: English, Spanish