

Silver Serpents – Light filaments within the Plasma

In the beginning there was only Void, an expanse of nothing, not even time.

Then the Dreamer awoke, causing its attention to form a dimple in this plasma field, which span upon itself and created a ring, from which many waves were formed.

Two such waves did cross and form, from their centre , the womb of the all creation, through which all was born as light within the physical universe.

Serpent was the first beam of light that radiated from the abyss of divine mystery.

Twin, entwined Flaming Serpents of Light.



<http://www.jasmuheen.com/music/art/>

Ananda Hari – Goddess of the Magnetic Wave

In the beginning there was only the void, a sea of undefined, un-manifest potential, the ocean of the Nagual. No one knows when or why this happened but all of a sudden the Universal Dreamer became conscious. As the Creator looked out on to this sea of void , this plasmic ocean, its attention caused the plasma field to dimple and flex , this ripple, caused the plasma field to begin to spin. The spin increased until a magnetic ripple caused by the electrical focus of the Universal Dreamer's attention, could be seen to form into a magnetic wave or serpent.



I closed my eyes and sank into the hot water of the bath; it was a relief, my tired muscles relaxed within the smoothing waters. The steam made me heady, aromatic oils filled the air.

“Oh hang on a minute I did not put any oils in my bath where was that smell coming from? “

I slipped into a dream (or so I thought), I was aware of a bathing pool in a dark candle lit temple. I saw in my mind's eye a serpent being beautiful and sensual, her scales shimmering in the candle light. As she slipped beneath the waters of her bath I suddenly realised she was me. Now I have had many experiences of being other beings in other places, so this was no surprise, what was a surprise was that she was aware of me. For a split second she was in my bath looking through my eyes and I was in her bath looking through hers. Suffice to say I jumped up with a start, splashing water over the sides of my bath, soaking the floor. This was not a memory resurfacing as had happened many times before with other aspects, this was going on in real time. As I was passing into her realm she passed into mine. I must say I preferred her bath to mine, hers was covered in mosaic pearl essence tiles, and the water was strangely black. My tub back on earth was inferior compared to her exquisite pool.

Over the next few weeks I tried to make contact with this Serpent Goddess during meditation but I was unsuccessful, maybe it was a dream after all. Months passed with no events until one evening whilst sipping red wine , I closed my eyes , a little heady from the wine , to suddenly find that when I opened my eyes , I was no longer sat in my room at home I was once more inside this wonderful temple.

It was warm and steamy, the air was heady a potent aroma filled my nostrils. For those few moments I was able to look around the interior of the temple. The walls were covered in the most amazing tiles, they looked like they were made of pearls but when I looked closely they resembled the rainbow shimmer of a serpents scale. The walls and the ceiling were ribbed like the temple was in the belly of a giant beast. Flaming torches lit the room in a warm light which cast shadows along the walls. Steaming metal bowls were the source of the perfume which filled the air. In the centre was a pool sunken into the floor, the liquid inside was black, was this water? For a moment I looked down upon my body which was no longer human. My body was covered in the most beautiful exquisite scales which shimmered and reflected the light of the torches. Radiating from my form were electromagnetic waves, which resembled feathered wings. It seemed I was a flying serpent. I slipped into the black liquid and slide beneath the surface, the liquid began to spin. I was suddenly catapulted back into my room at home, I was hot, and sweat was wet on my brow. An echoing voice filled my mind, “Ananda Hari, Divine Naga who surfs the sea of bliss”.

Whenever I get a name I always research its meaning, breaking the name down, looking for variations and changes, searching down many avenues searching for information that may aid me in understanding of its meaning. We have forgotten the power of names and how they tell stories of lineage, history and origins. So I began researching the meaning of Ananda.

Ananda is a name used in Hindi, Buddhist and Jainism languages; it means extreme happiness, bliss, the highest states of being. In Pali, Sanskrit as well as other Indian languages, it is the name of Vishnu or Narayana, it means Supreme Being. It seemed that this being who I had shared my consciousness with was an ancient Serpent Goddess. Often in ancient writings “D” would be exchanged for a “T”, therefore making Ananda, Ananta, as Ananta she is said to be a giant Serpent circling the world. In Hindu tradition Ananta is one of the names of Vishnu; she is the infinite name of the Creator. Ananta was the Serpent on which Vishnu lay.

For the brief moments of experiencing her I was sure she was a Goddess indeed. Even though the temple seemed third dimensional I knew it was not, that this was a place manifest on a much higher level. I was excited and intrigued to find out as much as I could about her. So I continued my research.

In Hindu tradition Hari means One who destroys samsara, which is the entanglement in the cycle of birth and death, along with ignorance, its cause. Hari is associated with the bird or eagle which flies very high. Throughout the ancient world God was represented by or directly connected

to Eagles, Hawks, Thunderbirds, Rooster, Geese and Swans.



Anant Naag - Ananta Naga – Bliss Serpent – means “the place where Vishnu dwelt”. In Hindu tradition Shesha is the king of all Nagas, one of the primal beings of creation, and according to the Bhagavata Purana, an Avatar of the Supreme God known as Narayana. She is said to hold all the planets of the Universe on her hood and to constantly

sing the glories of Vishnu from all her mouths. She is sometimes referred to as Ananta Shesha which means endless Shesha. Shesha is generally depicted with a massive form that floats coiled in space, or on the universal ocean, to form the bed on which Vishnu lies. She is often shown as many thousand-headed serpents, sometimes with each head wearing an ornate crown. According to a legend, Ananta - the Great Serpent - is the origin of all incarnations within this material world. She floats on the cosmic ocean and serves as a couch for the Lord Vishnu, who rests between his creations.

When she uncoils, time moves forward and creation takes place.

When she coils back, the universe ceases to exist.



When I flew through fractal landscapes during meditation, I had noticed how the plasma field had reacted to my presence. I would focus my attention on to the plasma field, it would immediately dimple, and the dimple would begin to spin, creating a vortex which I then would dive into. This vortex was created by my attention, just like the Universal Dreamer had done in the very beginnings of creation. Placing my attention upon the plasma field made it respond to my thought; this thought had caused the plasma field to spin. The Universal Dreamer placed its attention upon the plasma field, the sea of the void, causing it to react and create a ring of electromagnetic waves, this ring was Ananda Hari.

Ananda Hari *"In the beginning of my nature there was only bliss. An ever expanding vast of nothing. Blackness devoid of light, a sea of un-manifest potential. From an electrical focus of attention I was born into being. A magnetic wave in response to a touch from the Divine.*

I am the sentient Serpent consciousness of the first toroidal spin of the universe. As I was brought into creation, my initial movements, caused vortexes to spin, calling all matter into being. Chasing my own tail, becoming the Ouroboros, I began to create the universe. As a torus I was all about spin. "



Check out this Torus animation <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u0eOuxJX36g&feature=fvwrel>

Watch this video about the Torus. <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KFZXc0YcwD4>

The Universal Dreamer by focusing its attention on to the plasma field brought into being through toroidal movement, the serpent Ananda Hari. This attention or focus had become the centering force which caused the plasma in the field to spin and become toroidal. I had seen this

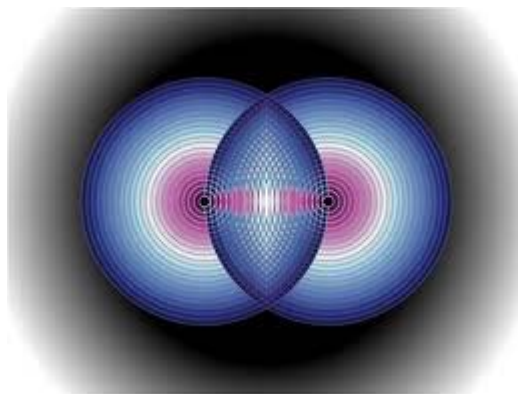
clearing in my many journeys through the fractal field, the moment I placed my attention on to the plasma field it would dimple and spin. Her dance within the folds of plasma field created one core recurring pattern, this pattern can now be seen in every scale. This torus energy flow is the base pattern of all creation. This energy pattern enabled all systems to be self sustaining, eternally revolving through the bliss of the Universal Dreamer. Ananda Hari through her spin created atoms, solar systems and galaxies all spiralling around the attention of the Creator.

Imagine if you dropped a stone into a still pool, ripples would form in the water. The stone is the attention of the Universal Dreamer as it looks upon the Void. The ripples are the magnetic waves created in the plasma field which form the body of Ananda Hari. Through her, the none manifest, the hidden face of the Creator can be seen. Ananda Hari is the fabric of all existence responding in bliss to the attention of the Universal Dreamer. Ananda Hari responded to the attention of the Universal Dreamer, just like a woman would respond to the tingle of a lover's touch.

When I was a small child I could not sleep, I would sit up all night in the dark pretending, thinking about the Universe and my existence. During one of these sleepless nights I clearly heard a voice in my head say to me , “ You are a dot in space , you imagine all that you see , all that you hear, all that taste, all that touch, how do you know your world really exists? “ . I saw myself as a single point of consciousness floating in a sea of blackness. From this single point I imagined my world and everything in it. I remember being pleased with this new concept as it proved to me that I was making up my reality, including my parents. I thought to myself well if I imagined them into my reality, then when they are not being so nice to me, I can un-imagine them. It was not until I was much older did I realise how profound this information was.



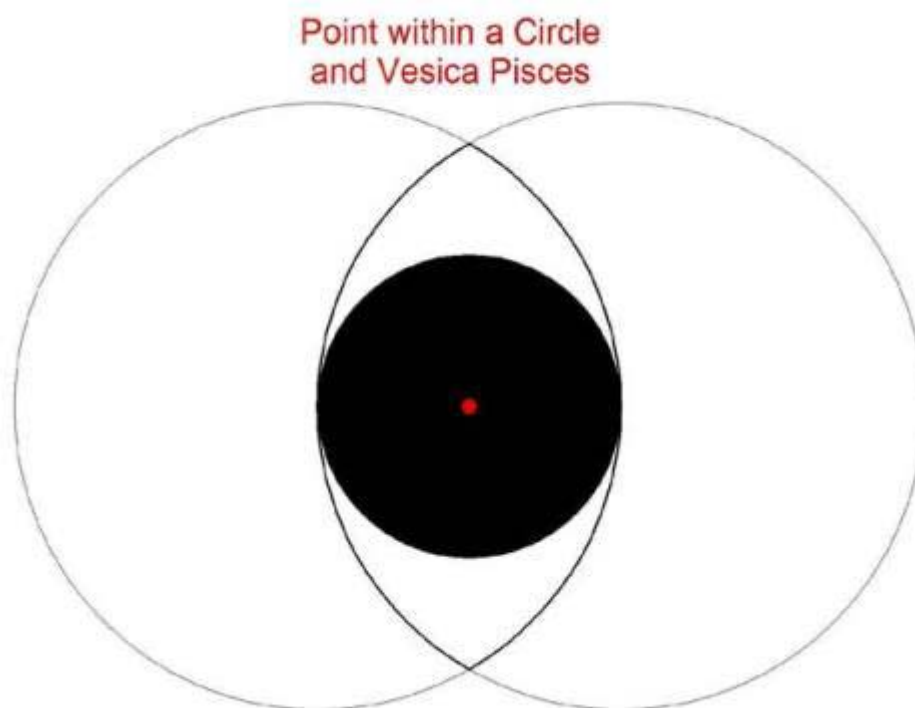
This first point of focus created magnetic fields within the plasma field, where two waves crossed it formed a Vesica Pisces.



The Vesica Pisces is the pattern created by two interfering waves creating an electromagnetic light lens. Through this lens the Universal Dreamer was able to project its consciousness into the Void or plasma field. In my book “ The Mission of the One Star” I talked about how I met and integrated each of my dimensional selves , I took the reader on a journey from the highest

dimension where the Universal Dreamer resides, all the way to the very centre of the planet Earth , to the Zero point ,the portal into the Void. On each level I met another soul self or aspect all of which came together to make up my overall multidimensional identity. On the eleventh dimension (within a twelve dimensional model) I met the Antari. They were the consciousness of two points of light. They existed in this form only to show me in story and visualisation their level of existence. Astrata and Astrea were two mighty stars in a void of blackness, at this point in the story there were no other stars in the universe. They radiated light from one to another as they were the mirror of each other. As they reflected their light at each other, they formed a pattern of light in the centre which became the child Astara. Just like the two intertwining circles of the Vesica Pisces they created a third pattern or child.

The Vesica Pisces is the womb of the universe.



From this picture you can clearly see the various stages of creation. It began with the Void, which is represented by the black hole in the centre. Then came the attention of the Creator which moved the Void, represented by the red dot. The dot created waves which moved out from the centre to interfere with each other to form the Vesica Pisces, the womb of creation.

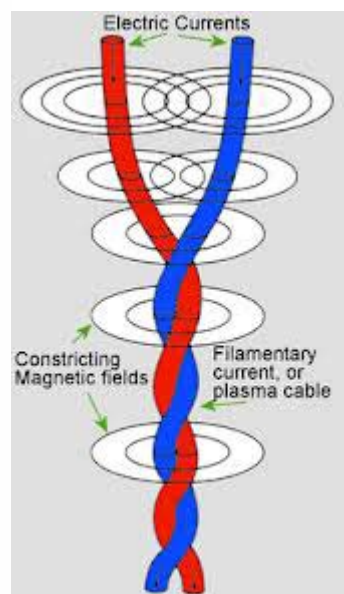
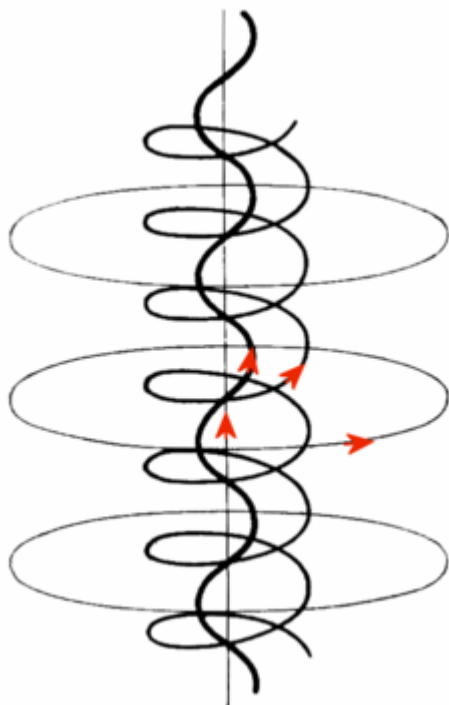
Fantastic animation of the Vesica Pisces.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jXsKh1p6vlg&feature=plcp>

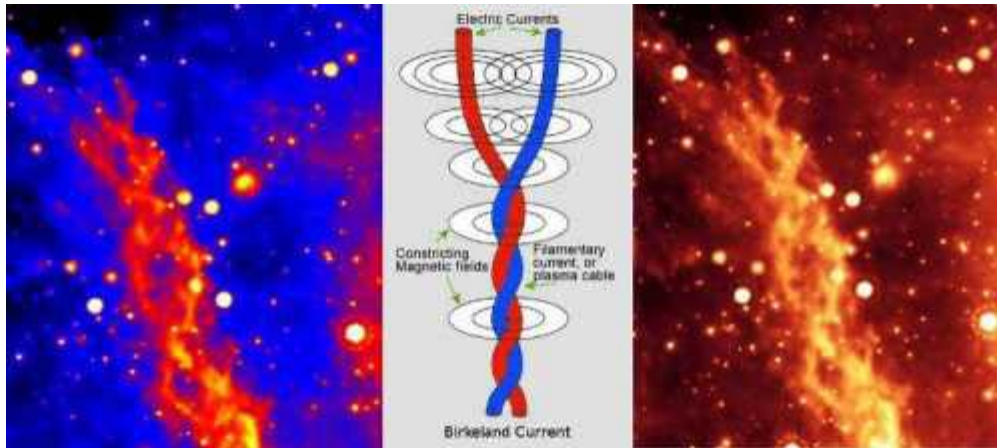
From the Yin and the Yang, the first male and the first female, there came the first Light. The Vesica Pisces is the womb of everything, "all that is "springs from the Vesica Pisces, unfolding, spiralling until it becomes the physical universe. Through the centre, the womb or opening is the entrance into our physical or rather manifest universe. The first light was the serpent, a serpent of light.



If a magnetic field and two plasma filaments, aligned along the magnetic field lines, and each carried an axial electrical current opposite to the magnetic field (i.e. a Birkeland current), the two filaments would produce circular magnetic fields around themselves, which interact with the current in the other filament to generate a force attracting the two filaments together.



It is said that the Snake King allowed the Devas (gods) and the Asuras (Demons) to use him as a churning rope while they looked for the ambrosia of immortality. In divine dynasties on earth, the now dreaded reptile was regarded as the first beam of light that radiated from the abyss of divine mystery.



Astronomers report an unprecedented elongated double helix nebula near the centre of our Milky Way galaxy, using observations from NASA's Spitzer Space Telescope. The part of the nebula the astronomers observed stretches 80 light years in length. The double helix nebula is approximately 300 light years from the enormous black hole at the centre of the Milky Way. (The Earth is more than 25,000 light years from the black hole at the galactic centre.)

The black hole is the womb or rather one of the many wombs or portals into our physical manifest universe, the Vesica Pisces. From the womb of the creation DNA spirals or filaments of light, silver serpents are manifesting themselves as the first light in this universe. I am beginning to see why the Reptilian Races consider themselves the first manifestation of the Godhead, the originals.

Galaxies clusters are embedded in a large –scale spider web-like substance of filaments. Extensive galaxy surveys also show that structures resembling filaments characterise distribution of galaxies. According to Hans Alfvén space is filled with a network of currents which transfer energy and momentum over large distances. Astronomers are finally detecting a universal web of light filaments they calculate that the filaments contain five times more mass than all the stars in the universe. This is because these light filaments are made from the pinching of the plasma field, the plasma field contains more energy within a centimetre cube of space, than the whole universe so that would stand to reason, that these filaments which stretch across the universe as a spider web holds more mass and energy than all the stars in the universe.

Plasma naturally forms filaments in response to electric and magnetic fields. The charged particles are guided by the magnetic fields and accelerated by the electric fields. The filaments may 'pinch' (or converge) magnetically to form stars. A star is a massive, luminous sphere of plasma held together by gravity. A stellar magnetic field is a magnetic field generated by the motion of conductive plasma inside a star.

Hubble Telescope – light filaments <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7zxH3laRyGw>