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1957

1.1 January

1.1.1 Oh Beautiful, Colorful Tree . a poem by Alice B. Clagett (1957-01-01 08:29)

Dear Ones,

This was the first poem I ever wrote, when I was eight or 10 years old, when I was just learning cursive handwriting. As I recall, I may have been inspired to write the poem after reading the poem "Trees" by Joyce Kilmer, which I thoroughly enjoyed.

Still today I feel that trees are my friends. I am not above talking to my friends the jacaranda trees in front of my house. They like it when people speak to them ... They say no one ever does, here in the City of the Angels ... It cheers me up to cheer them up.

I remember how triumphant I felt that I *could* write a poem, although I could see it was nowhere near quality of the beautiful poem by Joyce Kilmer. I thought I might like to set the poem to music, but I never did. As can be seen, I have gussied up the punctuation and spelling ...

Oh Beautiful, Colorful Tree

A Poem by Alice B. Clagett
ca. 1957

Oh beautiful, colorful tree -
Beauty that no bounds know.
Perfectly shaped, perfectly formed,
With no leaves displace to show;

Gently caressed by the wind -
Caressed with motherly care.
High above the sun-filled meadow -
High as the birds of the air,

Where did you get such bright colors -
Colors so rich and rare -
And in winter take such forlorn looks -
Looks so distressful and bare

Then in spring burst into bloom -
Bloom so green and radiant?
These things I sit pondering o'er
Pondering o'er in wonderment

But now I must continue -
continue on my way
Yet - Wait! the soft breeze whispers -
Whispers and seems to say,

The Supreme One has made me -
Me in all my might
Makes me change with the seasons -

Seasons so pretty and bright

Yes, the Ruler of all made me -
Ruler of All, Ruler of Right.

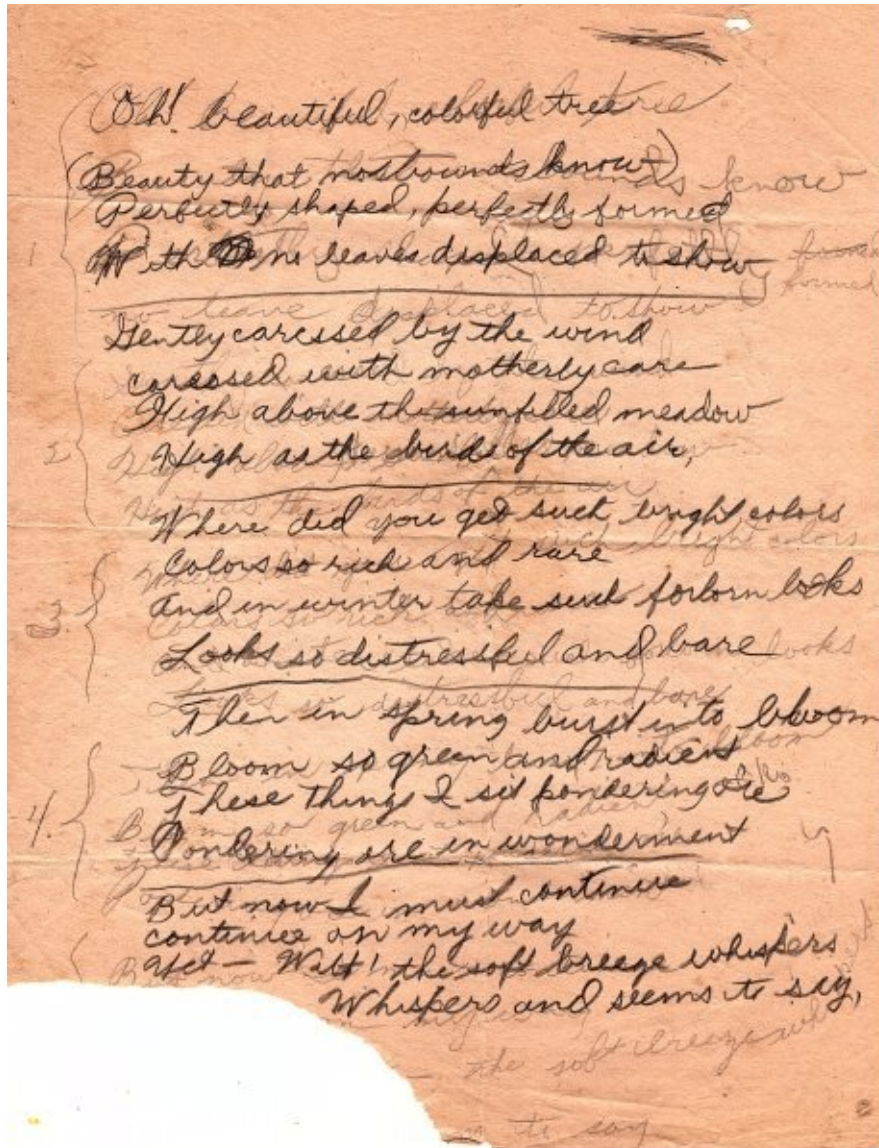


Image: "Oh Beautiful, Colorful Tree 1," handwritten by Alice B. Clagett, ca. 1957, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

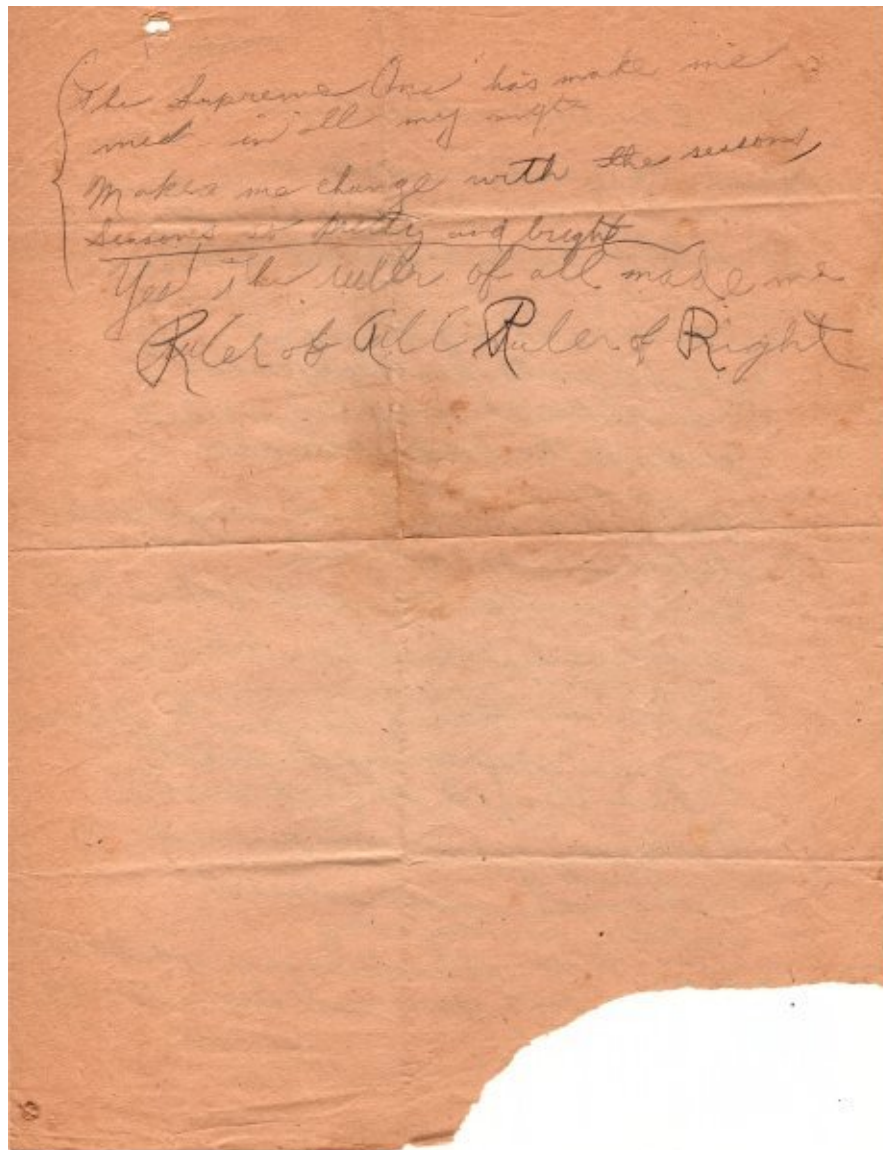


Image: "Oh Beautiful, Colorful Tree 2," handwritten by Alice B. Clagett, ca. 1957, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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In love, light and joy,
Alice B. Clagett
I Am of the Stars

Written ca. 1957; I used 1 January 1957 as the date of writing; published on 15 April 2021

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.....
.....

poems by Alice, poetry, nature spirits, tree spirits,

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1960

2.0.1 Boo Bird . by Alice B. Clagett (1960-01-01 03:14)

Dear Ones,

Here are some fun drawings and photos from my youth ...



Drawing: "Boo Bird 1," by Alice B. Clagett, January 1960, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Drawing: "Boo Bird 1," by Alice B. Clagett, January 1960, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..



Drawing: "Alice and Boo Bird 1B," by unknown, January 1960, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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Drawing: "Boo Bird 2," by Alice B. Clagett, January 1960, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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Drawing: "Alice and Boo Bird 2," by unknown, January 1960, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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Drawing: "Boo Bird 4," by Alice B. Clagett, January 1960, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Drawing: "Boo Bird 4," by Alice B. Clagett, January 1960, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..



Drawing: "Boo Bird 5," by Alice B. Clagett, January 1960, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Drawing: "Boo Bird 5," by Alice B. Clagett, January 1960, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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In love, light and joy,
Alice B. Clagett
I Am of the Stars

Drawn in January 1960; I used 1 January 1960 as date of drawing; published on 28 December 2020

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birds, drawings by Alice, adventures with Alice, Boo Bird, cardinals, Alice's childhood,

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1967

3.0.1 Sleep . a poem by Alice B. Clagett (1967-01-01 08:40)



Image: "Sleeping Girl," attributed to Sigismondo Coccapani (1583-1643); attributed to Domenico Fetti (1589-), 1620-1622, in Wikimedia Commons ... https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Domenico_Fetti_-_Sleeping_Girl_-_Google_Art_Project.jpg ... public domain

Image: "Sleeping Girl," attributed to Sigismondo Coccapani (1583-1643); attributed to Domenico Fetti (1589-), 1620-1622, in Wikimedia Commons ... https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Domenico_Fetti_-_Sleeping_Girl_-_Google_Art_Project.jpg ... public domain

Dear Ones,

As I recall, I wrote this poem when I was in college. I recall one 'No-Doz' night prepping for a final exam. Could be that prompted me to write about sleep, which seemed forgettable

until I neglected it.

“Sleep”

A Poem by Alice B. Clagett
ca. 1967

Sleep is something that’s not there.
Try to trap it anywhere.
Try to catch it by surprise -
It’s not found in waking eyes.
Not here,
Or there
Or anywhere.

Yet sleep to us is everything
The what-from we get pep and zing
For ringing
and singing
with giving
and living . . . and yet

Sleep is something that’s not there.
Try to find it anywhere
Try to catch it unaware
You can’t trace it to its lair
Not here
or there -
Not anywhere.

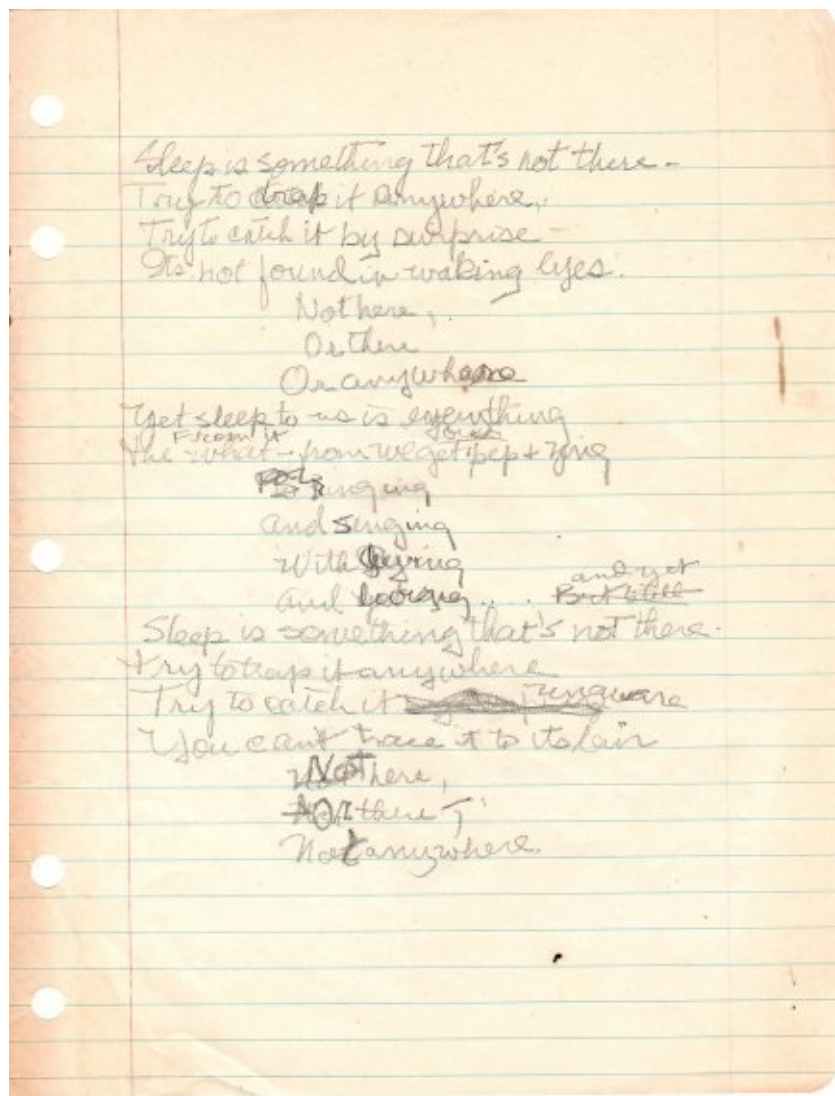


Image: "Sleep," handwritten by Alice B. Clagett, ca. 1967, CC BY-SA 4.0

Image: "Sleep," handwritten by Alice B. Clagett, ca. 1967, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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In love, light and joy,
Alice B. Clagett
I Am of the Stars

Written ca. 1967; I used 1 January 1967 as the date of writing; published on 15 April 2021

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poems by Alice, poetry,

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3.0.2 Foregleam . a prose poem by Alice B. Clagett (1967-01-01 19:30)

- INTRODUCTION

- "FOREGLEAM"

- NOTES

Dear Ones,

INTRODUCTION

This prose poem hails from my college days. As I recall it was composed while I was reading the "Canterbury Tales" written in Middle English between the years 1387 and 1400 by Geoffrey Chaucer, whose work I much admired.

I recall being astounded by the words in the poem, as they came 'out of the blue'. At time, it seemed to me as if I were that older woman described in the passage. It is as if I were standing in her body.

I did not know what to make of it. Was it really to be me, in this present incarnation, as the years rolled on? Was it someone else, someone I had been in the Middle Ages? To be frank, I was baffled.

When I came across this poem some years ago, I thought to include it in the tales of my incarnational memories noted below. You must make of it what you will.



Image: "Peasant Girl Spinning," by Elihu Vedder, 1869, in Wikimedia Commons ...
https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Elihu_Vedder_-_A_Peasant_Girl_Spinning.jpg ...
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https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Elihu_Vedder_-_A_Peasant_Girl_Spinning.jpg ...
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"FOREGLEAM"

A Prose Poem by Alice B. Claggett
ca. 1967

BlogBook

Though now the grey subdued her raven hair
Her step was light and lithesome as a maid's,

And yet her eyes did sparkle in her face
As do the sparrow's, chortling in spring's wake.

Her frame, dainty and slim, but strong withal,
Was like the reed which, troubled by the wind,

Will only bow its head and, in the calm,
Stand up the stronger, although not so tall.

Her garment was of simple brown and white.
Her voice was bright and knowing, fairy-like,

And often would she gaze into the air
In contemplation, fingertip on mouth.

It mattered naught how cold or wet the day.
In any kind of weather she would walk.

Whenever she was asked to speak her mind,
First quode she always, "Well now, let me see."

And ever was her speech as calm and sweet
As whispering fountain on a sunlit morn.

.....

NOTES

The word 'quode' I take to mean 'spake' or 'responded'; I believe this is a word from medieval times that might also have been in use during the European Renaissance (given the imaginative use of various spellings of words, even within one literary work, during those times ... and even up until the end of the 19th Century, during the days of my grandparents here in the United States). I feel it may be kin to the words 'quedan' (Old High German), 'cwethan' (Old English), and 'quethen' (Middle English, past tense 'quoth').

Here is an instance from "A merry iest how a sergeant would learne to playe the frere, written by maister Thomas More in hys youth" ...

"In dede quode he,
"It hath with me,
"Bene better than it is."

- from *Link: "The History of the English Language" ... [1]<https://johnsonsdictionaryonline.com/the-history-of-the-english-language/> ... The poem is public domain because it is so old.*

Sir Thomas More, who was sainted, lived from 1478 to 1535, during the European Renaissance.

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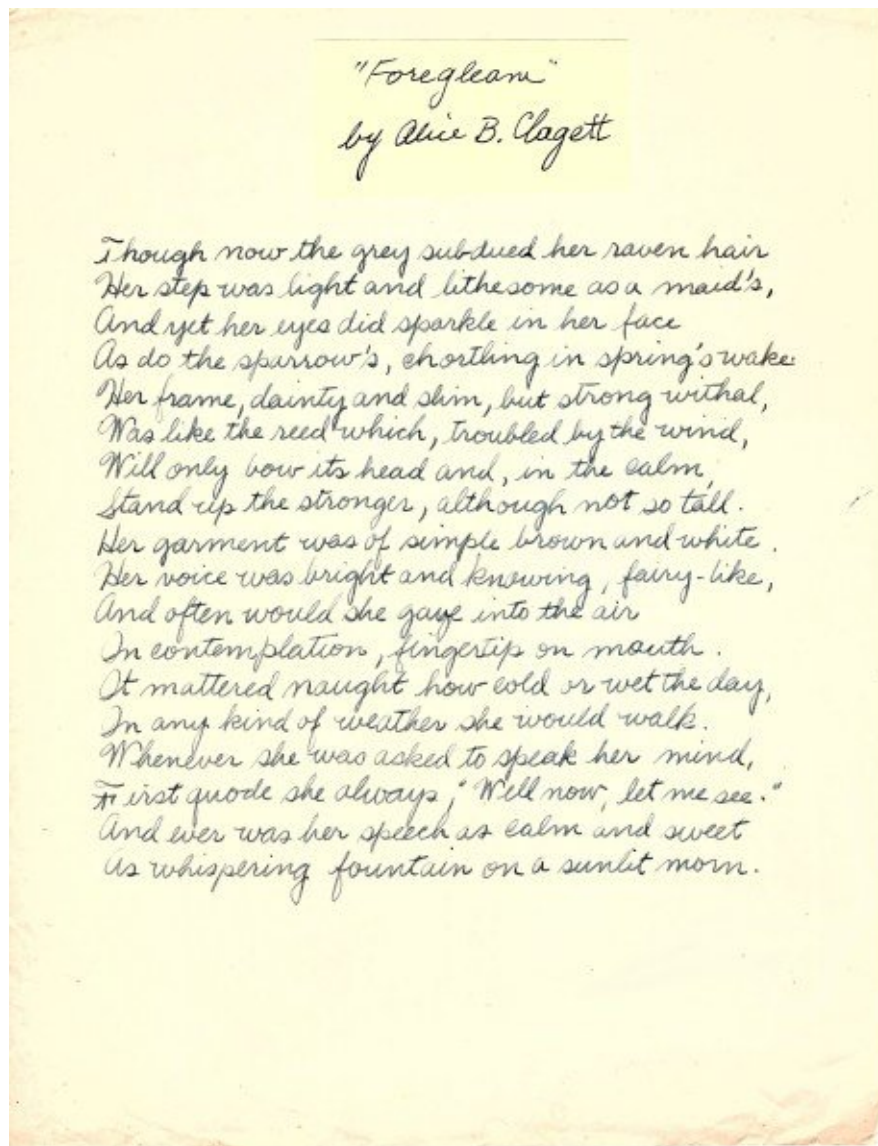


Image: "Foregleam," a poem composed and handwritten by Alice B. Clagett, ca. 1967, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Foregleam," a poem composed and handwritten by Alice B. Clagett, ca. 1967, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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Image: "In the Forest for Mushrooms," by Sergey Vinogradov, 1927, in Wikimedia Commons ... https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Sergey_Vinogradov_-_Gathering_Mushrooms_in_the_Forest.jpg ... public domain

Image: "In the Forest for Mushrooms," by Sergey Vinogradov, 1927, in Wikimedia Commons ... https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Sergey_Vinogradov_-_Gathering_Mushrooms_in_the_Forest.jpg ... public domain

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In love, light and joy,
Alice B. Clagett
I Am of the Stars

*Written ca. 1967; I used 1 January 1967 as the date of writing; imaged on 9 April 2021; published on 10 April 2021; revised on 10 March 2023
Revised and excerpted to "My Memories of Other Incarnations."*

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1970

4.0.1 The Alley . a poem by Alice B. Clagett (1970-01-01 07:43)





Image: "Cicada," by Alice B. Clagett, late 1900s, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Cicada," by Alice B. Clagett, late 1900s, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Dear Ones,

Here is an early poem w ritten when I lived in San Francisco. I was walking with my then-husband, who has since passed on, downtown and noticed a kitten. I wondered if I should take it home, but he felt it belonged to someone and would be all right there. At that time I was working downto

wn, and I used to ride my blue bicycle to work ...

THE ALLEY

A Poem by Alice B. Clagett

amongst her early works

We were walking down an alley
and a child bounced out the door.
A white child kitten child
tumbled out the door.

So

we stepped over it.

Skies.

Peel.out.the.thunder.of.my.altoo.quiet.love

.

I had a bright blue silver wind machine.
It carried me to where I spent my days, asleep
so I could eat (dayfood).

And was there once that wonder in the world?

.

In love, light and joy,
Alice B. Clagett
I Am of the Stars

*Written in the 1970s; published on 15 February 2019; cataloged as 'date of publication'
1 January 1970*

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1978

5.0.1 Bright on Dark Waters . a poem by Alice B. Clagett (1978-01-01 04:03)

Dear Ones,

Here is an early poem ...

BRIGHT ON DARK WATERS
A Poem by Alice B. Clagett
Written in the late 1970s

Bright on dark waters,
columned lights
dance with mind song.



Image: "Lincoln Heading Home," by Alice B. Clagett, late 1900s, CC BY-SA 4.0 International,

from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Lincoln Heading Home," by Alice B. Clagett, late 1900s, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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In love, light and joy,
Alice B. Clagett
I Am of the Stars

Written in the late 1970s; I used 1 January 1978 as the date of writing; published on 31 December 2018; republished on 16 December 2020

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1980

6.0.1 The Angel's Hair . a tiny poem by Alice B. Clagett (1980-01-01 02:54)

Dear Ones,

Here is a poem of mine entitled 'The Angel's Hair' ...

THE ANGEL'S HAIR
A Tiny Poem by Alice B. Clagett
from the 1980s

The Angel's hair
flamed through the westward sky



Image: "Fiery Sunset," by Alice B. Clagett, 2015, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Fiery Sunset," by Alice B. Clagett, 2015, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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In love, light and joy,
Alice B. Clagett
I Am of the Stars

Written in the 1980s; I used 1 January 1980 as the date of writing; published on 31 December 2018; republished on 16 December 2020; revised on 10 March 2023

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6.0.2 Beloved . a poem by Alice B. Clagett (1980-01-01 04:13)



Image: "Grazing Horses IV," by Franz Marc, 1911, in Wikimedia Commons ...
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Dear Ones,

Here is a poem of mine entitled 'Beloved' ...

BELOVED
A Poem by Alice B. Clagett
from the 1980s

I have seen him lie so still
.
.
.
dreaming on the dew-wet grass
and then again, curled like a wraith,
.
.
.
like mist, across the sleeping river.
and once he danced,
.
.
.
for pure springtime delight
.
.
.
.
.
.
.
in clouds of yellow butterflies
.
.
.
.
.
.
.
around a silent desert bush.
and I have seen him warlike
.
.
.
stride over this noonday hill -
.
.
.
.
.
.
.
homeward to greet me -
.
.
.
.
.
.
.
sun flamed in his hair!
By night he makes that far-flung
.
.
.
star-spun panorama of the sky
.
.
.
.
.
.
.
a velvet cloak to clothe him
and even now, in this one frozen instant
.
.
.
- NOW -

. . .
. . . he leans to whisper in my ear:

. . .
. . .
. . .
. . .
. . .
. . .
. . .
. . . "Beloved"

.
In love, light and joy,
Alice B. Clagett
I Am of the Stars

Written in the 1980s; I used 1 January 1980 as the date of publication; published on 31 December; revised on 10 March 2023 2018; republished on 16 December 2020

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MORE INFORMATION

Link: "Invocation of the Beloved," channeled by Alice B. Clagett through the Hathors, filmed and published on 30 March 2021 ... [1]<https://wp.me/p2Rkym-m83> ..

Link: "That One," by Alice B. Clagett, written in 1981 [posted as 1 January 1981]; filmed on 2 October 2014; published on 3 October 2014; published on 21 December 2018 ... [2]<https://wp.me/p2Rkym-jab> ..

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poems, poetry by Alice, 2u3d,

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1981

7.0.1 That One . by Alice B. Clagett (1981-01-01 04:11)

- VIDEO BY ALICE
- SUMMARY OF THE VIDEO
 - "That One," by Alice B. Clagett, Soundtrack and Words

Dear Ones,

Here is a poem on walking with God; the title of the poem is 'That One'. There is an edited Summary after the video ...

VIDEO BY ALICE

<https://youtu.be/zCOpdsmskrU>

SUMMARY OF THE VIDEO

Hello, Dear Ones, It's Alice.

It is getting on towards fall, is it not? ... And it is also getting on towards sunset right now. Today I thought I would read you a poem of my own. It is called "That One." It is a poem about the mystical experience. The first part of it is an explanation. It says: This poem is about love at first sight. Here goes ...

"That One"

by Alice B. Clagett
Soundtrack and Words
1981

[1]Audio: <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com/wp-content/uploads/2020/07/that-one.mp3>

That One Who, ages past, lit these stars

. . . in a dark sky

And Who, in time to come,

. . . shall snuff them out again

Who moved those mountains there

. . . up from the cold earth

And stirs, like blue light, across the faces

. . . of the holy congregation

Who shines in sunlight on the morning grass

Whispers to cicadas on the breeze

Runs with the horses in the field

And Who, Vast as He is, and Wonderful,

. . . flows, like a river ,

. . .

. . . through this warp of time and space

That One

. . . dwells in my heart,

. . . speaks to my soul with every breath I breathe

Day's light, walks by my side ...

Night's guide, enfolds me.



Image: "Arizona Mountains at Sunset," by Alice B. Clagett, 2016, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Arizona Mountains at Sunset," by Alice B. Clagett, 2016, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

.

In love, light and joy,
Alice B. Clagett
I Am of the Stars

Written in 1981; I used 1 January 1981 as the date of writing; filmed on 2 October 2014; published on 3 October 2014, 21 December 2018, and 15 July 2020; revised on 10 March 2023

.....
MORE INFORMATION

Link: "Invocation of the Beloved," channeled by Alice B. Clagett through the Hathors, filmed and published on 30 March 2021 ... [2]<https://wp.me/p2Rkym-m83> ..

Link: "Beloved," a poem by Alice B. Clagett, written in the 1980s; published on 31 December 2018; republished on 16 December 2020 ... [3]<https://wp.me/p2Rkym-l3f> ..

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poems, poetry by Alice, 2u3d, mysticism,

1. <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com/wp-content/uploads/2020/07/that-one.mp3>
2. <https://wp.me/p2Rkym-m83>
3. <https://wp.me/p2Rkym-l3f>
4. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>
5. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>

7.0.2 My Designer . a poem by Alice B. Clagett (1981-01-01 18:41)

- MY DESIGNER, a Poem by Alice B. Clagett

Dear Ones,

Here is a poem from my early years as a poet; the title of the poem is 'My Designer' ...



Image: "Divine Messenger," by Alice B. Clagett, 2012, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Divine Messenger," by Alice B. Clagett, 2012, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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MY DESIGNER
A Poem by Alice B. Clagett
1981

The light of a thousand thousand suns cannot describe

that home from which I come

. . . .
. . . .
. . . .
. . . .
. . . .

. . . . and to which I go,

from which this worldly house is but

. . . .
. . . .
. . . .
. . . .
. . . .
. . . .
. . . .

. one night's lodging.

He who designed that home fashioned as well

. . . . the call of the sparrow,

. . . . the keen of the hawk,

. . . . the wind on which they ride

. . . . dewdrops, raindrops, rivers and seas

. . . . joy in the morning,

. . . . that sweet pain at the setting of the sun

. . . . rocks, and those which dwell therein,

. . . . amethysts, rubies, emeralds and pearls

. . . . all the green and growing things,

. . . . blood, bones, and the sparkling stream of thought

. . . .

. . . .

. . . .

. . . .

. . . .

. . . .

. . . .

. . . .

. . . .

. . . .

. . . .

. that moves them

And the very Designer who made all these

. . . . has made me so very rich, indeed

That all there was, and all there is,

. . . . and all there ever shall be

Abides right here, beneath my palm

. . . . in the very heart of hearts

. . . .

. . . .

. . . .

. . . .

. . . .

. . . .

. of me.



Image: "Chaparral in Spring" by Alice B. Clagett, 2012, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Chaparral in Spring" by Alice B. Clagett, 2012, CC BY-SA 4.0 International , from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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In love, light and joy,
Alice B. Clagett
I Am of the Stars

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poetry, poems by Alice, God, mystical experience, mysticism,

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2. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>

2000

8.0.1 Mountain! A Poem in Four Parts . by Alice B. Clagett (2000-01-01 04:51)



Image: "Cliff and Chaparral," by Alice B. Clagett, 2012, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Cliff and Chaparral," by Alice B. Clagett, 2012, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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Dear Ones,

Here is a poem of mine entitled "Mountain! A Poem in Four Parts" ...

MOUNTAIN!
A POEM IN FOUR PARTS
by Alice B. Clagett

**Rustic Canyon Trail:
Three Poems**
(Summer 2000)

These mountains
pour me out
into the sunset ...

Like a rose-colored quilt,
sunset spills down
upon this mountain fastness ...

Brisk mountain walls
unfold into the sunset.

.

**Approaching Tapia Subunit,
Malibu Creek State Park**
(Summer 2000)

Wind blows.

The dappled shade of trees flirts with the asphalt

And my heart has lost its way.

Shall we rest

. amongst these whispering bells of grass?

.

At Whitney Portal
(October 2000)

Heart's rest ...

Listen to the high far keening of the stars!

.

In Topanga Canyon
(Winter 2002)

In January
white Ceanothus clouds
powder the mountains
with soft promise.

.



Image: "Chamise," by Alice B. Clagett, 2015, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Chamise," by Alice B. Clagett, 2015, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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In love, light and joy,
Alice B. Clagett
I Am of the Stars

Written in the years 2000 and 2002; I indicate 1 January 2000 as the date of writing; published on 1 January 2019; republished on 16 December 2020; revised on 10 March 2023

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poems, poetry by Alice, 2u3d,

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8.0.2 Alice's Perilous Tales: 'Tinsel Head' Tale: Scrimmages with a Los Angeles 'Brujo Cult' . by Alice B. Clagett (2000-01-01 09:18)

- INTRODUCTION: SCRIMMAGES WITH A LOS ANGELES 'BRUJO CULT'
- ALICE'S PERILOUS TALES: THE WHIRLING 'CROWN OF THORNS'
 - On Appraising Miracles and Psychic Powers
 - Dark Attack: The Lightning Bolt That Pierced My Third-Eye Point in a Non-Christian Chapel
 - * *Sidebar: Unwelcome Psychic Events I Experienced While Meditating with Neo-Hindu Groups*
 - Subsequent Visions on Days Commemorating the Group's Saints
 - Other Teachers' Advice About a Dark, Whirling Psychic 'Crown of Thorns'
 - Transformation of One Thorn to the Light
 - Another Person's Causal 'Take' on Transformation Through the Light
 - Faith in God: The Only Cure to Black Magic and Sorcerers' Spells
- VIDEO BY ALICE
- SUMMARY OF THE VIDEO
 - Tinsel Head: To Be or Not to Be? A Poem by Alice B. Clagett
- MORE INFORMATION

Dear Ones,

INTRODUCTION: SCRIMMAGES WITH A LOS ANGELES 'BRUJO CULT'

This blog speaks to my experience in countering and overcoming psychic attacks by a Caucasian mind control cult ... a brujo cult ... here in the Los Angeles area.

On the astral plane I heard just Monday that the Latin American peoples of this valley where I live term these sorts of groups 'brujo cults' [sorcerer cults]. They say, on the astral plane, that there are ways of knowing which these are, so that a person will not be sideswiped by them on the astral plane ...

Link: "Brujeria," in English Wikipedia ... [1][https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Brujer %C3 %ADa ..](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Brujer%C3%ADa)

This is very hopeful news, should it prove true, as the Caucasian peoples here in Los Angeles have lost what knowledge they once had of forestalling attempts at sorcery (or so it seems to me). It is possible there may be a priceless fund of information south of the border, and it may be that there is a way to discover it one day soon.

Meanwhile I offer my own experience with regard to a horrific psychic war a group of

psychics undertook against me here in Los Angeles ... a war that has lasted for more than 20 years. In retrospect it occurs to me that Darkworkers such as they perceive Lightworkers such as me to be vying with them for dominion over Earth ... much as is erroneously conveyed in the movie "Good Omens" ...

Link: "Good Omens," at IMDb ... [2]<https://www.imdb.com/title/tt1869454/> ..

I say 'erroneously' because, from the perspective of the fifth dimension, life on Earth is all One, and the purpose of all beings here is to act on their own free will, and to learn to align their hearts and minds and will with the great Heart, the great Mind, and the great Will of God.

Life on Earth is not a battleground between good and evil, I feel, but rather a cinematographic adventure designed by our Ascension Teams to help us know God, and to learn the ways of the many paths of Light, love, and joy.

But for now, let us turn back to this tale of woe, this story of the efforts of a lone Christian woman to counter the psychic attacks of what seemed to be the ravaging psychic horde ... of her encounter and subsequent rough and tumbles with one of the greatest 'brujo cults' of the modern world. Here is one strand of that multifarious tale of psychic scimmage ...

ALICE'S PERILOUS TALES: THE WHIRLING 'CROWN OF THORNS'

On Appraising Miracles and Psychic Powers

I remember once, long years ago, I meditated with a group where 'miracles' and psychic powers were often conferred. At the same place I felt, for the first time in my life, a great deal of psychic turmoil near my energy field and coursing through the energy fields of other people; this turmoil I experienced as incursions of Dark, intelligent life forms. To put a blunt point upon it, demons seemed to dance over the heads of those upon whom psychic powers were conferred.

This was confusing to me, as I had understood, at my grandmother's knee, while studying Christianity in early childhood, that miracles are conferred by God. In poring over the texts of the group where these paranormal events seemed to be transpiring ... in hopes of an answer to my ponderings ... I came across a statement by the group's leader that psychic 'visions' are sometimes true and sometimes false, and that the serious spiritual student must needs exercise the utmost discretion in evaluating such psychic experiences.

Dark Attack: The Lightning Bolt That Pierced My Third-Eye Point in a Non-Christian Chapel

As the years wore on, my perplexity at what seemed to be ever more frequent ... 'Dark Attacks' deepened.

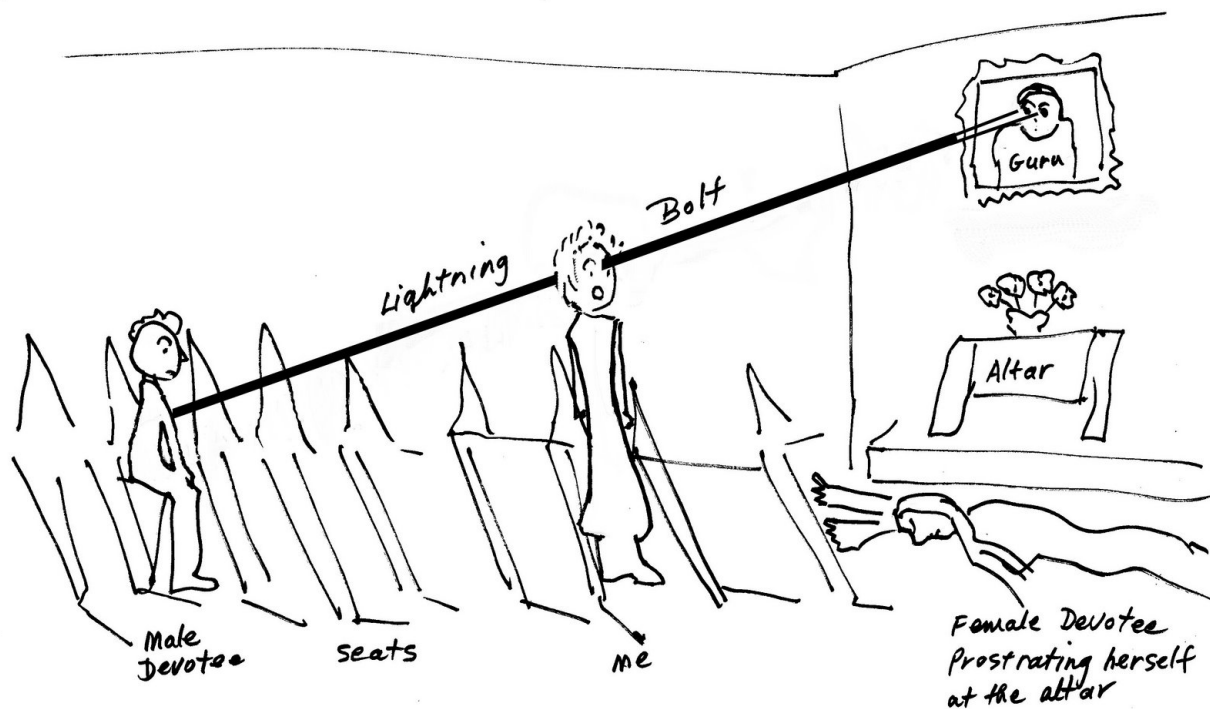
I recall the first such incident had occurred, during a daytime group meditation in a non-Christian chapel. I had been sitting a few rows back from the front of the altar, with a head-and-shoulders painting of the group's teacher, who was revered as a Neo-Hindu saint,

above me on the center of the wall above the altar.

That day, my ability to meditate seemed vastly deeper than it ever had before ... although I had enjoyed some years of meditation in decades past. Everyone else who was meditating there that day seemed to be experiencing the same deep inner peace as well. That must ... I then thought ... be a good thing?

I recall that a beautiful young woman, with long dark wavy hair, walked up the aisle to my right, then to the step just before the painting, and threw herself on the floor face first, in a display of the most abject adoration.

Then, out of the blue, a searing bolt of psychic energy flew forth, seemingly, from the eyes of the painting of the teacher that hung above the altar. This lightning bolt pierced straight through my third-eye point, and then kept going, into and through the heart chakra of a male devotee who was sitting about three rows behind me ...



Drawing: "Lightning Bolt of Psychic Energy in Non-Christian Chapel: Bolt Ends in Man's Heart Chakra," by Alice B. Clagett, 20 May 2020, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ... DESCRIPTION: On the right, at the front of the chapel, is a raised platform with a table on it; the table is labeled 'Altar'. On the table is a vase of flowers. On the wall above the altar is a head-and-shoulders picture of a saint; this picture is labeled 'Guru'. On the floor in front of the altar lies a woman, face down, arms outstretched on the floor beyond her head; this woman is labeled 'female devotee prostrating herself at the altar'. On the left are rows of seats in a chapel; these are labeled 'seats'. Seated second from the leftmost seat, nearer the back of the chapel, is a man; this man is labeled 'male

devotee'. Standing at the second seat from front is a woman facing the altar; this woman is labeled 'me'. From the eyes of the saint in the picture above the altar is drawn a thick line that pierces the third-eye point of the standing woman, and ends in the heart chakra of the seated man. This line is labeled 'lightning bolt'.

Drawing: "Lightning Bolt of Psychic Energy in Non-Christian Chapel: Bolt Ends in Man's Heart Chakra," by Alice B. Clagett, 20 May 2020, CC BY-SA 4.0 International , from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com>

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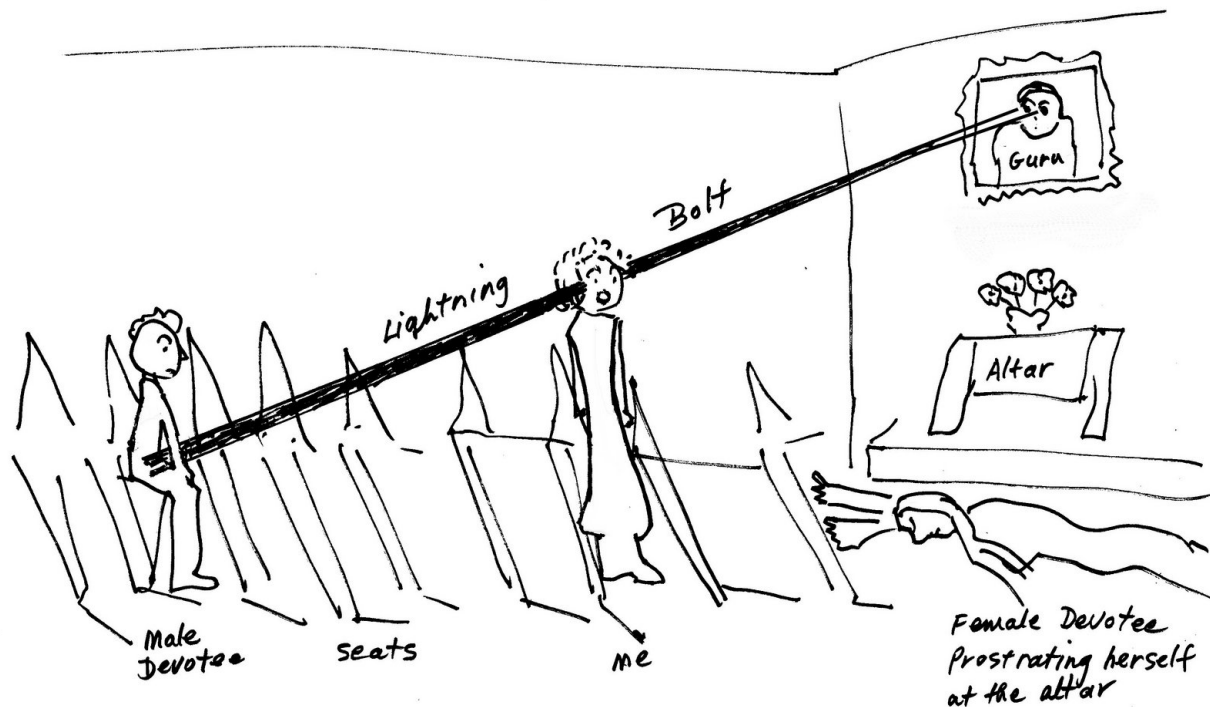
DESCRIPTION: On the right, at the front of the chapel, is a raised platform with a table on it; the table is labeled 'Altar'. On the table is a vase of flowers. On the wall above the altar is a head-and-shoulders picture of a saint; this picture is labeled 'Guru'.

On the floor in front of the altar lies a woman, face down, arms outstretched on the floor beyond her head; this woman is labeled 'female devotee prostrating herself at the altar'. On the left are rows of seats in a chapel; these are labeled 'seats'. Seated second from the leftmost seat, nearer the back of the chapel, is a man; this man is labeled 'male devotee'. Standing at the second seat from front is a woman facing the altar; this woman is labeled 'me'.

From the eyes of the saint in the picture above the altar is drawn a thick line that pierces the third-eye point of the standing woman, and ends in the heart chakra of the seated man. This line is labeled 'lightning bolt'.

.

On the psychic plane, I recently heard someone say that the people in the non-Christian chapel where this psychic phenomenon occurred believed the 'lightning bolt' hit the sexual chakra of the male devotee in the drawing. While that was not so in my experience, it may be so in their timelines, so I have drawn the 'lightning bolt' in that way as well ...



Drawing: "Lightning Bolt of Psychic Energy in Non-Christian Chapel: Bolt Ends in Man's Sexual Chakra," by Alice B. Clagett, 20 May 2020, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ... DESCRIPTION: On the right, at the front of the chapel, is a raised platform with a table on it; the table is labeled 'Altar'. On the table is a vase of flowers. On the wall above the altar is a head-and-shoulders picture of a saint; this picture is labeled 'Guru'. On the floor in front of the altar lies a woman, face down, arms outstretched on the floor beyond her head; this woman is labeled 'female devotee prostrating herself at the altar'. On the left are rows of seats in a chapel; these are labeled 'seats'. Seated second from the leftmost seat, nearer the back of the chapel, is a man; this man is labeled 'male devotee'. Standing at the second seat from front is a woman facing the altar; this woman is labeled 'me'. From the eyes of the saint in the picture above the altar is drawn a thick line that pierces the third-eye point of the standing woman, and ends in the sexual chakra of the seated man. This line is labeled 'lightning bolt' ... COMMENT: My experience of the above-drawn psychic event was that the lightning bolt ended in the male devotee's heart chakra. On the psychic plane I heard that some people believed the bolt ended in the man's sexual chakra. As that may be their truth, I have drawn it that way in this image.

Drawing: "Lightning Bolt of Psychic Energy in Non-Christian Chapel: Bolt Ends in Man's Sexual Chakra," by Alice B. Clagett, 20 May 2020, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ...

DESCRIPTION: On the right, at the front of the chapel, is a raised platform with a table on it; the table is labeled 'Altar'. On the table is a vase of flowers. On the wall above the altar is a

head-and-shoulders picture of a saint; this picture is labeled 'Guru'.

On the floor in front of the altar lies a woman, face down, arms outstretched on the floor beyond her head; this woman is labeled 'female devotee prostrating herself at the altar'.

On the left are rows of seats in a chapel; these are labeled 'seats'. Seated second from the leftmost seat, nearer the back of the chapel, is a man; this man is labeled 'male devotee'.

Standing at the second seat from front is a woman facing the altar; this woman is labeled 'me'.

From the eyes of the saint in the picture above the altar is drawn a thick line that pierces the third-eye point of the standing woman, and ends in the sexual chakra of the seated man. This line is labeled 'lightning bolt'.

COMMENT: My experience of the above-drawn psychic event was that the lightning bolt ended in the male devotee's heart chakra. On the psychic plane I heard that some people believed the bolt ended in the man's sexual chakra. As that may be their truth, I have drawn it that way in this image.

.....

I was shocked. I turned to see who had gotten scorched. It was a young man, a stranger to me, who looked to be saintly, sitting behind me. He had risen up halfway out of his chair just then, with a look of mild shock on his face. As I looked, he slowly sat back down.

Behind him, at the roped off back of the meditation area, sat a pretty young woman meditator whom I later found was the young man's fiancée. Standing in the aisle between the roped off seats and the main seats of the meditation room was a buxom middle-aged woman dressed in stately, modest dark-hued clothes; it seemed to me she felt hostile toward me, although we had never met.

.....

Sidebar: Unwelcome Psychic Events I Experienced While Meditating with Neo-Hindu Groups

For a set of drawings to do with an untoward event that occurred time after time in another neo-Hindu meditation group, see ...

Link: "Schadenfreude and the 'Bow Down to Me' 3-Part Football Play," by Alice B. Clagett, published on 13 November 2013; revised ... [3]<https://wp.me/p2Rkym-7ia> ..

I class these as black magic or thuggee types of events to do with psychic powers exerted through spiritual adepts, black magicians, or sorcerers by disembodied entities.

The two events I experienced occurred in a Neo-Hindu setting. I feel it likely that such events may happen in any spiritual setting, and do not necessarily represent the teachings of a spiritual group as a whole; they may be just disparate, chance events.

.....

Subsequent Visions on Days Commemorating the Group's Saints

That then was the first vision I had while meditating with that group. But as the years wore on, I became aware that, during meditations on days when each of the group's saints were commemorated, there would invariably be a psychic vision of the saint in the last few minutes of the meditation. This vision, it seemed to me, might have been experienced by all the meditating people.

It was the predictability of this vision that led me to a theory that these might be the 'false visions' of which their teacher spoke. Perhaps, I thought, they might even be a psychic lure or temptation offered by the Demonic realm to induce people to join the group.

Could this be so? Having no experience in the psychic realms, I had no idea. Possibly, I thought, there might be an 'inner sanctum' of psychics in this group, who were creating the visions as a sort of mass hallucination?

Other Teachers' Advice About a Dark, Whirling Psychic 'Crown of Thorns'

Given the continuing presence of what seemed to be demons circling round my head in tiny batches of six ... like a Dark, whirling 'crown of thorns' at the level of my third-eye point ... I had to wonder what was up.

I was attending a different meditation group in West Los Angeles and in Durango, Colorado, in the summers during that time. I recall asking the group leader (during a class in which the circling 'batches of six' were especially annoying) who those whirling people were? I recall he said, at the time, with a disparaging look, that they were not people; they were not anything living.

I recalled another spiritual teacher told me he felt that anything within my energy field was mine to transform. If these were not living beings, then surely it would be ok to transform them to the Light?

Transformation of One Thorn to the Light

I recall driving down Route 160 one day, on the way from Durango to Bayfield, Colorado. The 'crown of thorns' was whirling around; to my dismay, it seemed to be accompanied by psychic howling.

The Incoming Light was particularly splendid that day, and that led me to concentrate my Awareness on my third-eye point, in hopes that it might be purified and transformed by the Light.

To my utter consternation, I heard a great screeching and screaming from one of the cir-

cling 'non-beings', and in a poof of Light, it disappeared. Now there were only five in my 'crown of thorns'.

But what in Heaven's name had just happened? I had to stop the car at the next turnout and try to figure it out. Turnouts are relatively scarce on that stretch of road, but I found one. Then I asked my Ascension Team what had happened. My Team, in a descent of Light, allowed me to feel it was all for the good.

Another Person's Causal 'Take' on Transformation Through the Light

But at the same time, in the causal realm, I heard from the young psychic man whose heart had been pierced in the original 'vision' that a psychic woman whom he respected as a mother figure had just then had a heart attack, or maybe a stroke, and that ... he felt ... I was the cause of this injury to her person.

There is always a question, with psychic phenomena: Are they true or false? Clearly the causal realm ... which is confined to the third (physical) and fourth (astral) dimensions ... is relatively false, compared to the fifth dimension (the Kingdom of God). From that stance, any causal statement is relatively false.

Further, what I heard might have been, not the thought forms of another person, but rather my own misgivings, set forth in my own mind as if they were the thoughts of another person.

Or they might have been accurate representations of the beliefs of the person I thought I heard; yet the question might arise whether these beliefs were accurate.

Faith in God: The Only Cure to Black Magic and Sorcerers' Spells

For all I know, the injurious physical event had not happened. But what if it had? If it had, then the meditation teacher who thought the 'crown of thorns' was composed of 'non-beings' would have been mistaken. For if transformation of one of these to the Light resulted in injury to a psychic woman, then that dot of circling Light must have been the very woman, or perhaps some enspelled or enspelling aspect of her beingness.

What manner of spell this might have been, I may never know. I am no adept of the Dark, nor had I knowledge of Black Magic, when what seemed to be my utmost peril befell me, and persisted round me for nigh on 20 years.

Yet I can say that, through faith in God, through aligning with His awesome Will and Heart and Mind, any temptation ... any seeming manifestation of the Dark ... may, in time, be overcome. For I found that, year after weary year, the nebulous, fearful grip of the Dark with great reluctance loosened, and the tenebrity of the astral air lightened and brightened around me.

This I may say about psychic powers: They are a great test of faith. They can be of the utmost detriment to our Soul evolution if we take pride in them, and if in arrogance and self-righteousness we use them to injure other people for the sake of our own selves or our own sect.

The only sanctuary for those tempted in this way is alignment of our will and heart and mind with those of God ... visualizing in every instant His saving grace, which He may choose to manifest through our frail form, and despite our many failings, or which He may chose to manifest otherly. With that attitude we may strive towards Soul evolution despite the many trials our hearts must needs endure in this Earthly life.

VIDEO BY ALICE

<https://youtu.be/QUhBvJAGLsl>

SUMMARY OF THE VIDEO

Tinsel Head: To Be or Not to Be?

A Poem by Alice B. Clagett

18 December 2019

I shall wear tinsel on my head
And then by demons will be lead
Then by no one shalt be said
That my head is full of lead ...
instead
They'll bow down to me

[This poem takes the opposite of my own point of view.]



Image: "Tinsel Head," self-portrait by Alice B. Clagett, 18 December 2019, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Tinsel Head," self-portrait by Alice B. Clagett, 18 December 2019, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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In love, light and joy,
Alice B. Clagett
I Am of the Stars

File as the year 2000, using 1 January 2000 as the date of writing; video filmed on 18 December 2019; published along with blog on 23 December 2019; blog revised on 20 May 2020, on 10 March 2023, and on 27 September 2023

*Previously titled: Tinsel Head: To Be or Not to Be? . a poem by Alice B. Clagett ... and ... 'Tinsel Head' Tale: Scrimmages with a Los Angeles 'Brujo Cult' . by Alice B. Clagett
Added poem to Tiny Anthologies: Wild West Poems and to 2u3d website*

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MORE INFORMATION

Link: "Catastrophic Childhood Experiences - Compendium: Black Magicker," by Alice B. Clagett, published on 12 August 2020 ... [4]<https://wp.me/p2Rkym-jtG> ..

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poetry, poems by Alice, psychic powers, psychic abilities, obsession, possession, entity attachment, demonic realm, pride, vanity, arrogance, egotism, temptation, deals with the devil, power over, Adventure with Alice, Alice's perilous tales, Dark Attacks, sixth chakra, third-eye point, visions, visions by Alice, spells, Wild West, black magic, grace, incoming light, negative astral beings, astral rascals, faith, mesmerism, psychic terrorists, law enforcement, psychic terrorists, brujo cult, brujos, sorcerers, movie reviews by Alice, All, free will, ascension team, Soul evolution, aligning with God, Transcending the Dark, healing astral intent to harm, Team Dark, advaita, duality, Theosophy, Brujeria, descent of light, Hinduism, Neo-Hinduism, drawings by Alice, Black Magicker,

1. <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Brujer%C3%ADa>
2. <https://www.imdb.com/title/tt1869454/>
3. <https://wp.me/p2Rkym-7ia>
4. <https://wp.me/p2Rkym-jtG>

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This blog speaks to my experience in countering and overcoming psychic attacks by a Caucasian mind control cult ... a brujo cult ... here in the Los Angeles area.

8.0.3 I Have the Power . a song by Alice B. Clagett (2000-01-01 10:22)



Image: "San Fernando Valley, California 3: Clouds and Sky 3," by Alice B. Clagett, 9 June 2021, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "San Fernando Valley, California 3: Clouds and Sky 3," by Alice B. Clagett, 9 June 2021, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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Dear Ones,

Here is a song I wrote a while back; the title is "I Have the Power." Hope you like it. I have put in my verses, but you can make up your own as well ...

"I Have the Power"
A Song by Alice B. Clagett
Soundtrack and Lyrics
Written in the early 2000s

[1]Audio: <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com/wp-content/uploads/2020/03/i-have-the-power.mp3>

*There'll be no more 'Child, I told you so!'
No la dee da No do see do
I have the power
To create my own universe. (x2)*

*There's be no more fightin'
No genuflectin'
Every momma's child
Will be respectin'
I have the power
To create my own universe. (x2)*

*There'll be no bad news
For which I'm waitin'
No poverty, no crime,
And certainly no hatin'
I have the power
To create my own universe. (x2)*

*There'll be no sad sighs
No long farewells
No aimin' for heaven
And windin' up in hell
I have the power
To create my own universe. (x2)*

*There'll be schools with art
And music and dance,
And every child
Will get this chance*

BlogBook

*I have the power
To create my own universe. (x2)*

*There'll be clean air
Public transportation
A wage that's fair
Work that's fascinatin'
I have the power
To create my own universe. (x2)*

*The World will be full Of joy and love.
Heavens above,
Let's hear it for love!
I have the power
To create my own universe. (x2)*

I have the power!

.....

In love, light and joy,
Alice B. Clagett
I Am of the Stars

*Written in the early 2000s; I used 1 January 2000 as the date of writing; published on
31 December 2018; revised on 10 March 2023*

.....



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.....

songs, songs by Alice, power over, self-esteem, 2u3d,

1. <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com/wp-content/uploads/2020/03/i-have-the-power.mp3>
2. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>
3. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>

2001

9.1 May

9.1.1 Song for a Summer Day . a poem by Alice B. Clagett * (2001-05-01 05:42)

- VIDEO BY ALICE
- SUMMARY OF THE POEM
 - "Song for a Summer Day," a Poem by Alice B. Clagett, Soundtrack and Words
 - Postlude: Music of Chris Zabriskie and Scenes from Pastorius Reservoir

Dear Ones,

I went for a drive from Los Angeles to Grass Valley in the spring of 2001, and on the way home, this poem was born. The title of the poem is "Song for a Summer Day." It is about true love ... not the kind we read about in novels, but the love from which we sprang, and to which each of us longs to return.

Here is the spoken poem. There is a Summary after the video ...

VIDEO BY ALICE

<https://youtu.be/w6kDvNIGzvo>

SUMMARY OF THE VIDEO

Hello, Dear Ones, It's Alice.

This is the last in my current series of poems that I wrote myself a while back. This one is called "Song for a Summer Day." I wrote it on the drive from Los Angeles to Grass Valley, in California. It was a beautiful drive.

.....

"Song for a Summer Day"

A Poem by Alice B. Clagett
 Soundtrack and Words
 May 2001

[1]Audio: <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com/wp-content/uploads/2020/07/song-for-a-summer-day.mp3>

These sun-drenched California hills

. . . . knead me like dough,

. . . . bake me in the noonday sun,

. . . . and eat me for lunch.

Not a bad way to go ...

I'd like to live on a road

. . . . with a sign at the entrance:

. . . . NO THROUGH STREET.

Let it have rolling hills

. . . . live oaks marking a fence line

. . . . horses grazing the wild oats

. . . .

. . . . riding the backs of the meadows

. . . .

. . . . tawnily

. . . .

. . . . like a lion's sleek fur

Let it have bird call

. . . . and response

. . . .

. . . . cricket chirp

. . . . and a cricket answering

. . . .

. . . . heart song

. . . . as the wind loves to touch

. . . . the leaves of the oak tree

. . . .

. . . . love's song

. . . . like the brook that whispers to the passing shore:

. . . . "Drink, drink! Freely I give to thee."

Love does not forget the other,

. . . . the different one, loved for its difference

. . . . the dry one, loved for a chance to bring it water

. . . . the green one, loved for its greenness

. . . . the formless one, loved for its touch alone

. . . . and all those who long for another,

. . . .

. . . . loved for their longing

Love is, and what is not

. . . . are this tree,

. . . . this golden field,

. . . . the rolling warble of a summer day

. . . .

. . . . in California

The length and breadth and depth of life

. . . . are not here,

. . . . but hidden away, like a summer day

. . . .

. . . . on a forgotten country road

. . . . nourished by a stream that never runs dry,

. . . .

. . . . not even in summer.

Postlude: Music of Chris Zabriskie and Scenes from Pastorius Reservoir

[The Postlude features the soothing instrumental music "Prelude No. 1" from the album "Preludes" by Chris Zabriskie, CC BY 4.0, and scenes from Pastorius Reservoir State Wildlife Area, Colorado



Image: "Rolling Hills and California Oaks," effected, by Alice B. Clagett, 2001, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ...

Image: "Rolling Hills and California Oaks," effected, by Alice B. Clagett, 2001, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ...

.....

In love, light and joy,
Alice B. Clagett
I Am of the Stars

Written in May 2001; I indicated 1 May 2001 as the date of writing; filmed on 4 October 2014; published on 11 October 2014; republished on 20 December 2018 and 16 July 2020; revised on 10 March 2023

Location: Pastorius Reservoir State Wildlife Area, La Plata County, Colorado

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poetry, poems by Alice, Chris Zabriskie, my favorites, miscellanea,

1. <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com/wp-content/uploads/2020/07/song-for-a-summer-day.mp3>
2. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>
3. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>

9.2 July

**9.2.1 The Heart Is a Wingéd Messenger . a poem by Alice B. Clagett
(2001-07-01 02:28)**

Written in July 2001; I indicated 1 July 2001 as the date of writing; published on 20 December 2018

- THE HEART IS A Wingéd MESSENGER, by Alice B. Clagett



Image: "Rose Snapdragon (Antirrhinum multiflorum), Southern California" by Alice B. Clagett, 2002, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Rose Snapdragon (Antirrhinum multiflorum), Southern California" by Alice B. Clagett, 2002, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Dear Ones,

Here is a poem about the messages the heart brings us ...

. THE HEART IS A Wingéd MESSENGER

. by Alice B. Clagett

. *July 2001*

The heart is a wingéd messenger

At night, as I lay dreaming
It flies far, to some forgotten spring,

. drinks deep

. and sitting in that glen

. dreams with me

Dawn's light, once more returning,
It leans to whisper in my ear:

. Joy, joy, joy in the morning!

.

. Joy in the breaking of the day

.

.

. Joy in the tasks that lie before thee

.

.

.

. Joy in the company of friends

. . . . Joy walk before thee and behind thee

. . . . Joy be thy rest along the way.

.

In love, light and joy,
I Am of the Stars

.....



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.....
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adventures with Alice, poems by Alice, poetry, 2u3d,

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2. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>

9.3 October

9.3.1 Love's a Wet Ride: Why Bother to Say 'I Love You?' . a poem by Alice B. Clagett (2001-10-01 02:19)

- VIDEO BY ALICE
- SUMMARY OF THE VIDEO
 - "Love's a Wet Ride: Why Bother to Say 'I Love You?'," a Poem by Alice B. Clagett, Soundtrack and Words
 - Photos by Alice

Dear Ones,

Here is a poem about love. I like this poem, except for one thing: Its creation had to do with a black magic spell of astral rape, and not with 'the real McCoy'. It was the result of a daydream, and not to do with a real-life experience. I feel it is important, in life, to find romance on the physical plane, and not just dream about it; don't you? For more on astral rape, please see my blog category: *Psychic rape - astral rape*

There is a Summary after the video ...

VIDEO BY ALICE

<https://youtu.be/C4UL3jNzn5A>

SUMMARY OF THE VIDEO

Some years ago I wrote a rollicking love song. I thought I would read that for you today. The subtitle is "Why Bother to Say 'I Love You?'"

"Love's a Wet Ride: Why Bother to Say 'I Love You?'"

A Poem by Alice B. Clagett

Soundtrack and Words

October 2001

[1]Audio: <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com/wp-content/uploads/2020/07/loves-a-wet-ride-audio-only.mp3>

Love's a wet ride on a stormy day
 And no matter what, it will have its way,
 And it's "Whoa, that chick is outta sight,"
 And it's "Rock me, mamma, on your lap tonight."

Love's a rock in this world of woe,
 And it's "Kiss me under the mistletoe!"
 Love's the one, and love's the many,

Love's "Don't knock here — I ain't got any!"

You might get lucky, but you might lose,
So why risk a run-in with Old Man Blues?
It's not really such a riddle —
If love's the tune, then we're the fiddle.

Love's the ocean and we're the sand,
When the tide rolls in, this sand feels grand.
Love's a wet ride on a stormy day,
And no matter what, it will have its way.

Photos by Alice

The first photo below is from years ago. The rest are in the video.



Image: "Beach Towel and Sea Dahlias," by Alice B. Clagett, 2001, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Beach Towel and Sea Dahlias," by Alice B. Clagett, 2001, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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Image: "Pastorius Reservoir State Wildlife Reservoir, Colorado 1," by Alice B. Clagett, 2 October 2014, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Pastorius Reservoir State Wildlife Reservoir, Colorado 1," by Alice B. Clagett, 2 October 2014, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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Image: "Pastorius Reservoir State Wildlife Reservoir, Colorado 2," by Alice B. Clagett, 2 October 2014, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Pastorius Reservoir State Wildlife Reservoir, Colorado 2," by Alice B. Clagett, 2 October 2014, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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Image: "Pastorius Reservoir State Wildlife Reservoir, Colorado 3," by Alice B. Clagett, 2 October 2014, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Pastorius Reservoir State Wildlife Reservoir, Colorado 3," by Alice B. Clagett, 2 October 2014, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

.....

In love, light and joy,
 Alice B. Clagett
 I Am of the Stars

Written in October 2001; I used 1 October 2001 as the date of writing; filmed and published on 2 October 2014; republished on 20 December 2018 and on 15 July 2020

Previously titled: Love's a Wet Ride

Location: Pastorius Reservoir State Wildlife Area, La Plata County, Colorado, among other places

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poems, poetry by Alice, 2u3d, fourth chakra, unconditional love, romantic love,

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2. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>
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9.3.2 October: A Poem in Three Parts . by Alice B. Clagett (2001-10-01 04:38)



Image: "Dam Dike," by Alice B. Clagett, 2 October 2014, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Dam Dike," by Alice B. Clagett, 2 October 2014, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

.....

OCTOBER: A POEM IN THREE PARTS
by Alice B. Clagett

October 2001

The Day Slips by ...

The day slips by,
My own dear heart

. . . locked in thy warm embrace,

This mortal frame

. . . unbelievably

. . . caught fraught with Thy infinity

Packless, my Weary Back

Packless, my weary back

. . . molded to the soft-sloped, slate ribs

. . .

. . . of this staid mountain,

I await the sun.

Heavy on My Heart

These grey clouds

. . . lie heavy on my heart
Concealing as they do

. . . that which I most would see.

Whither to go, and what to find?

Worlds upon worlds,

. . . age after age,

. . . that vast blue sky

. . . twinkles within me.

.

In love, light and joy,
Alice B. Clagett
I Am of the Stars

Written in October 2001; I used 1 October 2001 as the date of writing; published on 2 January 2019; republished on 16 December 2020; revised on 15 June 2023



Image: "Barbed Wire and Mountains", by Alice B. Clagett, 2 October 2014, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Barbed Wire and Mountains", by Alice B. Clagett, 2 October 2014, CC BY-SA

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poems, poetry by Alice, 2u3d,

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Here is "October: A Poem in Three Parts."

2002

10.1 December

10.1.1 A Little Blessing . by Alice B. Clagett (2002-12-09 03:20)



Image: "Someone Offering a Gift [green ribbon]," by asenat29, in Wikimedia Commons ...
https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Giving_a_gift.jpg ... CC BY 2.0 Generic **Image:**
"Someone Offering a Gift [green ribbon]," by asenat29, in Wikimedia Commons ...
https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Giving_a_gift.jpg ... CC BY 2.0 Generic

.....

A LITTLE BLESSING
Channeled by Alice B. Clagett
9 December 2002

May your heart
light with love
as each day dawns,
filling your spirit-sky
with promise.

At nightfall,
may you look back and find
the wonder of that love
at work in the world.

Dreaming, each night,
may you remember
that Great Dream
from which we came.

.

In love, light and joy,
Alice B. Clagett
I Am of the Stars

Written on 9 December 2002; published on 31 December 2018; republished on 16 December 2020

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poems, poetry by Alice, 2u3d, prayers,

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May your heart light with love as each day dawns, ...

2003

11.1 March

11.1.1 A Fickle Breeze . a poem by Alice B. Clagett (2003-03-22 03:25)

Written on 22 March 2003; published on 31 December 2018; republished on 16 December 2020



Image: "California Poppies," by Alice B. Clagett, 2003, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "California Poppies," by Alice B. Clagett, 2003, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

A FICKLE BREEZE

A Poem by Alice B. Clagett
Antelope Valley, California
22 March 2003

Blue skies,
and poppies flutter
like orange butterflies,
- restless -
upon the mountain.



Image: "California Poppies," by Alice B. Clagett, 2003, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "California Poppies and Farm Machinery," by Alice B. Clagett, 2003, CC BY-SA 4.0
, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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In love, light and joy,
I Am of the Stars

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poems, poetry by Alice, 2u3d,

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11.2 June

11.2.1 Our Lord's Candle . a poemlet by Alice B. Clagett (2003-06-01 15:50)



Image: "Santa Monica Mountains, California 13: Yucca," by Alice B. Clagett,

13 June 2016, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Santa Monica Mountains, California 13: Yucca," by Alice B. Clagett, 13 June 2016, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

.

- OUR LORD’S CANDLE, a Poemlet by Alice B. Clagett

Dear Ones,

This was written long ago ...

OUR LORD’S CANDLE
A Poemlet by Alice B. Clagett
1 June 2003

Springtime
and Our Lord’s Candle
lights the green hills
with white flame.

.

In love, light and joy,
Alice B. Clagett
I Am of the Stars

Written on 1 June 2003; published on 24 April 2020; revised on 15 June 2023

.....



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poetry, poems by Alice, 2u3d,

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2. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>

Here is a poem about a blooming yucca plant known as "Our Lord's Candle."

11.2.2 Notes on the Subconscious Mind: Metaphors and Dreams . by Alice B. Clagett (2003-06-10 06:57)



Image: Lollipop, Day 110 - #Photo365 - Cling, from <https://www.flickr.com/photos/threar/172-17858992> ... CC BY-SA 2.0 ... DESCRIPTION: A clinging wrapper. Day 110 - #Photo365 - Cling

Image: Lollipop, Day 110 - #Photo365 - Cling, from <https://www.flickr.com/photos/threar/17217858992> ... CC BY-SA 2.0 ... DESCRIPTION: A clinging wrapper. Day 110 - #Photo365 - Cling

.....

Dear Ones,

I wrote this back when I was doing dream journaling, in the early 2000s. That was when I first began to realize how dreams are visions that reveal the metaphoric language of the subconscious mind ...

As we dream, and the subconscious mind takes over, we are no longer capable of abstract thought. The subconscious part of our mind nevertheless strives to express abstract concepts through the use of metaphors found in daily speech. The more trite the metaphor,

the better, as far as the subconscious mind is concerned. Here is an example ...

This morning I woke up with a wild dream about a truckload of candy I had bought wholesale. I had brought it to a store in hopes of realizing a profit. Some strange little boy was giving it away for less than the price at which I bought it, and I was trying to stop him ... to no avail.

I had a hard time figuring out this dream. What could it have been about?

Then I realized: *Don't give away the candy!* ... My subconscious mind is clearly not in favor of free love.

In love, light and joy,
Alice B. Clagett
I Am of the Stars

Written on 10 June 2003; published on 27 July 2019; revised on 15 June 2023

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metaphor, subconscious mind, free love, Don't give away the candy, dreams, dream interpretation, dreamtime realm, visions, visions by Alice, abstract thought,

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- 2. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>

In the early 2000s, I first began to realize how dreams are visions that reveal the metaphoric language of the subconscious mind ...

11.2.3 Coral Dreams . a poem by Alice B. Clagett (2003-06-27 03:49)

Written on 27 June 2003; published on 31 December 2018; republished on 16 December 2020

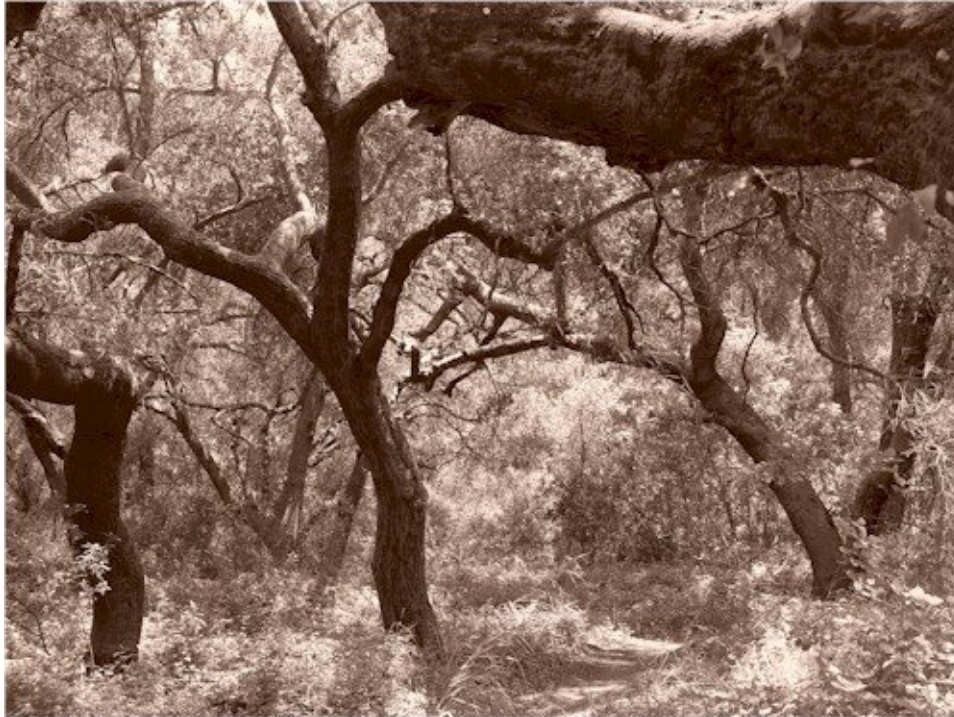


Image: "Oak Forest," by Alice B. Clagett, ca. 2012, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Oak Forest," by Alice B. Clagett, ca. 2012, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

CORAL DREAMS
A Poem by Alice B. Clagett
27 June 2003

These trees,

. . . whose sinuous limbs

. . . remind me of -

- what shall I say? -

- a time so far away

. . . I might as well

. . . have dreamt it

Ages and ages hence

I shall remember thee.

.

In love, light and joy,
I Am of the Stars

.....

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poems, poetry by Alice, 2u3d,

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11.2.4 Blue-Green Memories . a poem by Alice B. Clagett (2003-06-27 04:07)

Written on 27 June 2003; published on 31 December 2018; republished on 16 December 2020

BLUE-GREEN MEMORIES

by Alice B. Clagett

on the way to Lake Isabella, California

27 June 2003

In June, the jacaranda tree

. . . steals heaven's blue,

. . . and drops it at our feet

And hearts turn tenderly

. . . to that first Spring - when,
through starlit depths of space and time
we touched down, joyful, in this place -

And here we stand,

. . . between this dream, and that,

. . . of bliss unending,

taunted by a jacaranda tree
to walk once more on heaven.



Image: "Rainbow Angel and Cloud Horse Forming," by Alice B. Clagett, 2015, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Rainbow Angel and Cloud Horse Forming," by Alice B. Clagett, 2015, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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In love, light and joy,
I Am of the Stars

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poems, poetry by Alice, 2u3d,

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11.2.5 Ganderland . a lyrical poem by Alice B. Clagett (2003-06-27 16:42)

Written on 27 June 2003; published on 20 December 2018; republished on 29 September 2020

- "Ganderland," a Poem by Alice B. Clagett, On the way to Lake Isabella, California

"Ganderland"

A Poem by Alice B. Clagett
On the way to Lake Isabella, California
27 June 2003

Sometimes I feel like a DC-3,
intent upon a trans-Atlantic flight,
touched down, most disconcertingly,
on wind-swept Ganderland
to have its engine tweaked

Only to find
wild poppies
dancing in a sea of green,
wafting their scent
across these idle wings.

.

In love, light and joy,
I Am of the Stars



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.....
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poetry, poems by Alice, 2u3d,

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2004

12.1 April

**12.1.1 Love’s Sweet Embellishment . a poemlet by Alice B. Clagett
(2004-04-01 04:04)**

Written in April 2004; I indicated 1 April 2004 as the date of writing; published on 1 January 2019; republished on 5 April 2020

- LOVE’S SWEET EMBELLISHMENT, a Poemlet by Alice B. Clagett

Dear Ones,

Here is a poem I wrote some years ago ...

LOVE’S SWEET EMBELLISHMENT
A Poemlet by Alice B. Clagett
April 2004

Day’s end, and the coral trees
stitch their gentle silhouette
upon the opalescent hem
of vast Lord Krishna’s gown.

.

In love, light and joy,
I Am of the Stars

.....



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poetry, poems by Alice, 2u3d,

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12.2 May

12.2.1 For Our Fathers . a poem on war by Alice B. Clagett (2004-05-01 19:20)

Written in May 2004. Video filmed and published on 2 October 2014

Previously titled: For Our Fathers: A Poem on War . by Alice B. Clagett

Location: Pastorius Reservoir State Wildlife Area, La Plata County, Colorado, among other places

- VIDEO BY ALICE
- SUMMARY OF THE VIDEO
 - "For Our Fathers," a Poem on War by Alice B. Clagett, May 2004
 - Postlude: Music of Chris Zabriskie and Scenes from Pastorius Reservoir State Wildlife Area, Colorado
- PHOTOS BY ALICE: FROM THE YEAR 2012
- PHOTOS BY ALICE: COLORADO SCENES



Image: 'Into the Jaws of Death" - US Army troops wade ashore on Omaha Beach on the morning of 6 June 1944. photo by Chief Photographer's Mate Robert F. Sargent, from Wikimedia Commons, public domain

Image: 'Into the Jaws of Death" - US Army troops wade ashore on Omaha Beach on the morning of 6 June 1944. photo by Chief Photographer's Mate Robert F. Sargent, from Wikimedia Commons, public domain

Dear Ones,

Here is a video by me about a poem I wrote for my father. The Postlude features the music of Chris Zabriskie and scenes from Pastorius Reservoir State Wildlife Area, Colorado. A Summary follows the video ...

VIDEO BY ALICE

<https://youtu.be/d-hwWoGxfs8>

SUMMARY OF THE VIDEO

This is Alice, Dear Ones.

I have another poem for you, that I wrote years ago for my father, who was in World War II, and saw some difficult action on D-Day, on the beach of Normandy.

Years ago, I was driving to work every day, through the Veterans Administration grounds in Los Angeles, because there were so many beautiful trees, and so much green grass there. No stoplights. It was great. So, one day I stopped, while driving to work, and I wrote this poem about the VA Grounds, and the veterans there. It is a poem for my father ...

"For Our Fathers"

A Poem on War by Alice B. Clagett

Soundtrack and Words

May 2004

[1]Audio: <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com/wp-content/uploads/2014/10/for-my-father-audio.mp3>

At first light, on the laid-back VA grounds -

. a land of not so well clipped lawns,

. and blooming jacaranda trees

. and blousy buildings, sprouted long before

.

. the first computer cast its eerie glow

.

.

. upon the shadow that had been our history –

Old men wait for the bus, unmoored

. from the stale sameness of the working day, and

. all adrift in that sour sea we call ‘retirement’.

These are the once-sung heroes

. of the ancient wars,

. who fought for freedom on unfriendly shores

. and who, returning, found

.

. no peace of mind

.

. in a far too civil union,

. who wake, each night,

.

. dreaming atrocities

.

. dreaming the sloe-eyed death

.

.
. of their personal dreams

.
.
.
. on the altar of our nation.

Now here they sit,

. this one nearly blind,

. and that one racked by gout,

. another, legless,

.
. wielding his wheelchair like a Grand Prix pro

Each offering his friends the sweetest gift -

. a cheerful countenance

. to brave the gathering storm -

. and hoping, in his heart, that he may be

.
. finally on his way home

.
. to a land of perfect freedom.

Postlude: Music of Chris Zabriskie and Scenes from Pastorius Reservoir State Wildlife Area, Colorado

[The stately instrumental music at the end of the video is "Prelude No. 13" from the album "Preludes" by Chris Zabriskie, CC BY 4.0, and scenes from Pastorius Reservoir in

Colorado.]

In love, light and joy,
Alice B. Clagett
I Am of the Stars

This blog has been added here ... *Link: "Compendium: My Childhood and Family, and Later Years," by Alice B. Clagett, compiled and published on 21 March 2020; republished on 29 March 2020 ... [2]<https://wp.me/p2Rkym-haj> ..*

PHOTOS BY ALICE: FROM THE YEAR 2012



Image: "Rock at Cooper Falls," by Alice B. Clagett, 2012, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Rock at Cooper Falls," by Alice B. Clagett, 2012, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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Image: "Power Plant and Lowering Sky, Arizona," by Alice B. Clagett, 2012, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Power Plant and Lowering Sky, Arizona," by Alice B. Clagett, 2012, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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PHOTOS BY ALICE: COLORADO SCENES

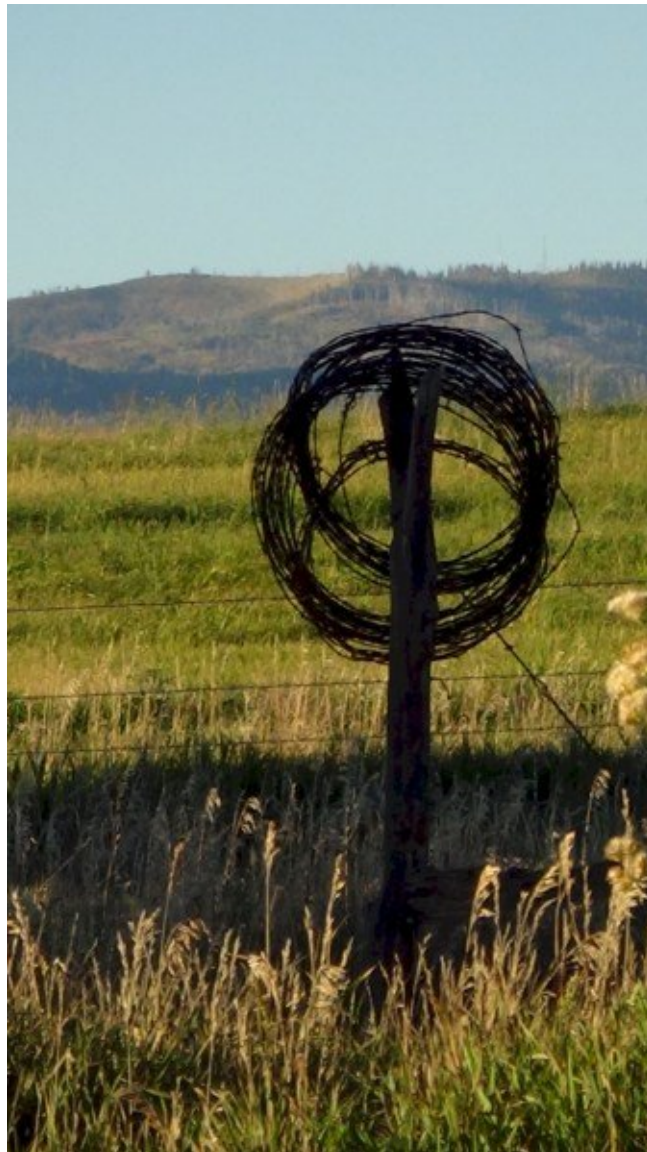


Image: "Barbed Wire and Mountains", by Alice B. Clagett, 2 October 2014, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Barbed Wire and Mountains", by Alice B. Clagett, 2 October 2014, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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Image: "Dam Dike," by Alice B. Clagett, 2 October 2014, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Dam Dike," by Alice B. Clagett, 2 October 2014, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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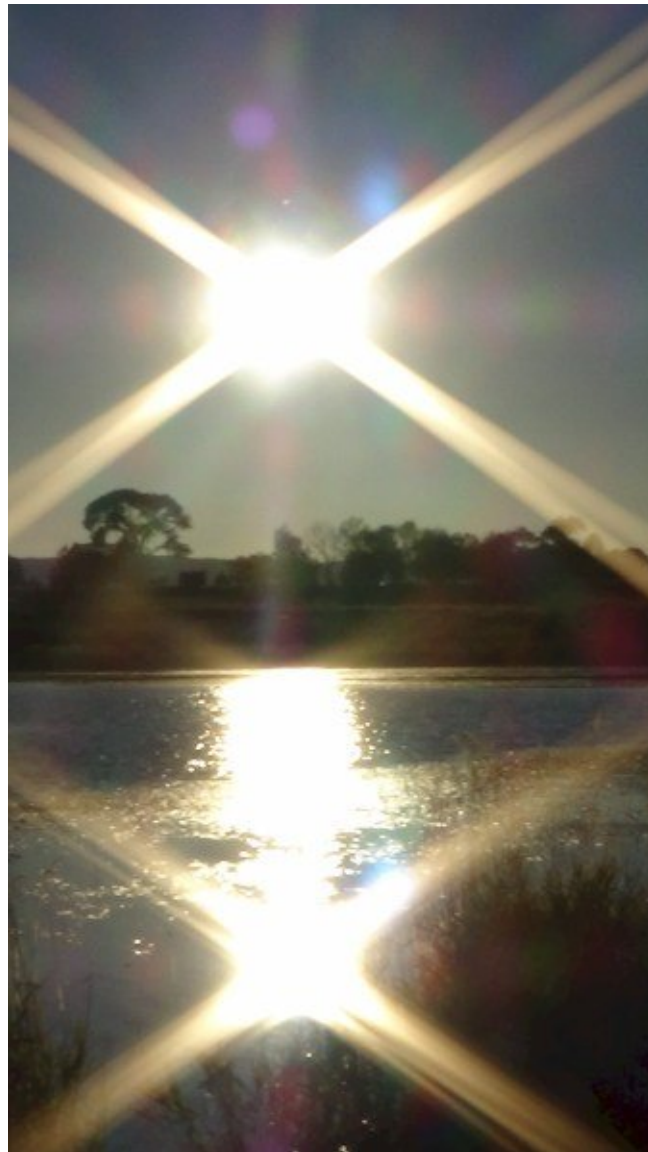


Image: "Reservoir and Gold-and-Rainbow Sunlight," by Alice B. Clagett, 2 October 2014, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Reservoir and Gold-and-Rainbow Sunlight," by Alice B. Clagett, 2 October 2014, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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.....

poetry, war, power over, PTSD, poetry by Alice, post-traumatic stress disorder, Chris Zabriskie, World War II, D-Day, Normandy Beach, stories by Alice, stories, war, photos by Alice,

1. <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com/wp-content/uploads/2014/10/for-my-father-audio.mp3>
2. <https://wp.me/p2Rkym-haj>
3. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>
4. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>

12.3 August

12.3.1 Home Again . a poem by Alice B. Clagett (2004-08-01 02:38)

Written in August 2004; I indicated 1 August 2004 as the date of writing; published on 20 December 2018

- HOME AGAIN, a Poem by Alice B. Clagett

Dear Ones,

Here is a poem about dreams and the workaday world ...

HOME AGAIN
A Poem by Alice B. Clagett
August 2004

From time to time
some part of me
falls through the cracks
of my workday world
Spills
like a boisterous
mountain stream
into the star-spun vastness
of my childhood dreams.

.

In love, light and joy,
I Am of the Stars

.....



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adventures with Alice, poems by Alice, poetry, 2u3d,

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2. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>

12.4 December

**12.4.1 Joy Springs Forth: A Poem in Three Parts . by Alice B. Clagett
(2004-12-18 15:43)**

Written on 18 December 2004; published on 20 December 2018; republished on 20 October 2020



Image: "Big Pod Ceanothus (*Ceanothus megacarpus*), Sage Ranch Park, Simi Hills, California," cropped, by Alice B. Clagett, 16 February 2020, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Big Pod Ceanothus (*Ceanothus megacarpus*), Sage Ranch Park, Simi Hills, California," cropped, by Alice B. Clagett, 16 February 2020, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

- JOY SPRINGS FORTH: A POEM IN THREE PARTS, by Alice B. Clagett

Dear Ones,

Here is a poem in three parts that was inspired by walks in the Santa Monica Mountains ...

JOY SPRINGS FORTH:
A POEM IN THREE PARTS
by Alice B. Clagett
About the Santa Monica Mountains
18 December 2004

Springtime in the mountains,

. . . . and my heart

. . . . charts a fragrant course

. . . . through Ceanothus seas.

The afternoon sun

. . . . sings soft green dreams,

. . . . and mountain slumbers.

Grey ghost

. . . . of yesterday's white fire,

. . . . yucca exclaims upon the mountain

. . . . "I am I!"

.

In love, light and joy
I Am of the Stars

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.....
.....

poems, poetry by Alice, 2u3d,

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2. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>

2005

13.1 May

13.1.1 California Everlasting . a poem by Alice B. Clagett (2005-05-01 03:58)

Written in May 2005; I used 1 May 2005 as the date of writing; published on 31 December 2018; republished on 16 December 2020

CALIFORNIA EVERLASTING
A Poem by Alice B. Clagett
May 2005

I do so love the light – but still –
this dappled, elfin land
cools summer’s wrath
and few dare venture here.

One day these guardian sprites
may wax more cruel – but now –
my heart dreams
one more day
and one more patch of sun.



Image: "Lemonadeberry," by Alice B. Clagett, 2015, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Lemonadeberry," by Alice B. Clagett, 2015, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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In love, light and joy,
I Am of the Stars

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13.2 June

13.2.1 Evening . a poemlet by Alice B. Clagett (2005-06-13 05:37)

Written on 13 June 2005; published on 1 January 2019; republished on 16 December 2020

- "Evening," a Poemlet by Alice B. Clagett, At the Third Street Promenade

"Evening"

A Poemlet by Alice B. Clagett
At the Third Street Promenade
13 June 2005

The palm trees wave the day goodbye

. . . as evening combs their hair
And roses croon a lullaby

. . . to sleepy courtyard air.

.

In love, light and joy,
I Am of the Stars

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2006

14.1 May

14.1.1 For a Young Girl . a poem by Alice B. Clagett (2006-05-01 05:13)

Written in May 2006; I have used 1 May 2006 as the date of writing; published on 1 January 2019; republished on 16 December 2020



Image: "Solar Diaspora," by Alice B. Clagett, ca. 2015, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Solar Diaspora," by Alice B. Clagett, ca. 2015, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

. FOR A YOUNG GIRL

. A Poem by Alice B. Clagett

. *May 2006*

She'd a mom she loved but couldn't live with

. and a dad she lived with but couldn't love.

At 18, through the grace of God, mainly,

. her teachers gave her

.

. a high school diploma.

Two weeks later

. she flew into

.

. the brawny arms

.

.

. of the Army

.

.

.

. who would teach her to cook.

She left last month for Germany,

. or so they say.

Really, we don't know where she is.

But the heart of this poet knows for sure

. that the youth of this land

.

. are but grist in the mill

.

.

. of our President's

.

.

.

. o'erarching ambition.

The world is waiting to see

. more than John Wayne

. at the helm of a nation

. full of good people

.

. who don't know what to do.

Dear ones,

. pray for peace in this land

. pray for tolerance of all faiths

.

. of all who feel that money isn't everything.

May we love our neighbors and all nations.

May we find a friend in Jesus

. and a friend in Mohammed too.

May Iraq forgive us our trespasses.

May we forgive ourselves this mayhem,

. and fill our lives

.

. and the lives of our children

.

.

. now and forever

.

.

.

. with peace.

.

In love, light and joy,
I Am of the Stars

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14.2 August

14.2.1 For My Sister . by Alice B. Clagett (2006-08-22 05:08)

Written on 22 August 2006; published on 1 January 2019; republished on 16 December 2020



Image: Diptych: Footsteps on the Beach at Malibu, by Alice B. Clagett, 2016, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: Diptych: Footsteps on the Beach at Malibu, by Alice B. Clagett, 2016, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

.....

. FOR MY SISTER

. by Alice B. Clagett

. 22 August 2006

My sister died today.

She left behind her

. two wild horses

.

. four wild cats

.

.

. a little money

. and all her dreams.

She was my younger sister.

I remember

. the tricks I played on her

.

. before she learned to walk

. the time she found and read my secret diary

. how brilliant she was at calculus

. how brave she was when push came to shove

. how the love of her life

.

. despite a heart once filled with hope

.

.

. turned out to be a no-show

and how,

. 'though she felt, when the die was cast,

.

. there was no one to talk to at all,

. Heaven filled up her final days

.

. with the presence of family and friends.



Image: Great White Egret at Malibu Lagoon, by Alice B. Clagett, 2016, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: Great White Egret at Malibu Lagoon, by Alice B. Clagett, 2016, CC BY-SA 4.0 International, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

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In love, light and joy,
 Alice B. Clagett
 I Am of the Stars

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2009

15.1 February

15.1.1 Bedroom Windows . a poem by Alice B. Clagett (2009-02-01 04:18)

Written on 1 February 2009; published on 31 December 2018; republished on 16 December 2020

BEDROOM WINDOWS
A Poem by Alice B. Clagett
1 February 2009

The wind leaps
like an untoward tide
through my
tightly latched
bedroom windows.

.

In love, light and joy,
I Am of the Stars

.....

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poems, poetry by Alice, 2u3d,

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15.2 May

15.2.1 Goodbye from Mom . a poem by Alice B. Clagett (2009-05-23 02:21)

Written on 23 May 2009; published on 20 December 2018; republished on 26 November 2020

- GOODBYE FROM MOM, by Alice B. Clagett



Image: "Winter in Maryland," by Alice B. Clagett, ca. 2014, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Image: "Winter in Maryland," by Alice B. Clagett, ca. 2014, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

Dear Ones,

In her latter years, when I was not by her side, mom and I used to talk on the phone twice a day. Here is the last phone conversation I had with my mother before her passing ...

GOODBYE FROM MOM

by Alice B. Clagett

*-1:30 pm on Freeway 210, Saturday, 23 May 2009,
heading out to a Sierra Club retreat at Mount Baldy*

It was a warm spring day in Southern California,
and not too smoggy either.

My mother’s health had been failing.
I called her up and the caretaker handed her the phone.
I said, “Hi, mom, it’s Alice.”

She said, “Honey, I love you, you know I do,
but I have to go. I’m sorry.”
And she started to cry.

I said, “That’s ok, mom. I love you too.”
And she handed the phone back to the caretaker.

It’s no good crying on a freeway. I ought to pull over and stop.

.

In love, light and joy,
I Am of the Stars

.....



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adventures with Alice, poems by Alice, poetry, 2u3d,

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2. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>

2010

16.1 January

16.1.1 El Corazon . a prose poem by Alice B. Clagett (2010-01-01 05:34)

Written ca. 2010; I used 1 January 2010 as date of writing; published on 1 January 2019; republished on 16 December 2020



Image: "Southern Arizona," by Alice B. Clagett, 2016, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> .

Image: "Southern Arizona," by Alice B. Clagett, 2016, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ..

EL CORAZON

A Prose Poem by Alice B. Clagett
ca. 2010

A man told me something once,
and my mind keeps floating back to it
from time to time.
Not just to the words,
but to the way he said them
- with such certain, tender dignity.

"We are La Raza.
And what makes us
different from other people?"
He touched his chest.

"El corazón."

.

In love, light and joy,
I Am of the Stars

.....

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.....

poems, poetry by Alice, 2u3d,

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2011

17.0.1 Whether the Wind Blow . a poem by Alice B. Clagett (2011-01-01 07:24)

Written in 2011; I indicated 1 January 2011 as date of writing; blog published on 2 January 2019; blog republished on 30 June 2020. Filmed on 8 March 2015; video published on 13 March 2015; republished on 14 Sep 2015; revised and republished on 30 June 2020.

- VIDEO BY ALICE
- SUMMARY OF THE VIDEO
 - Whether the Wind Blow, A Poem by Alice B. Clagett

Dear Ones,

Here is a visionary poem I wrote in 2011. There is a Summary after the video ...

VIDEO BY ALICE

<https://youtu.be/joCP5UUatPQ>

SUMMARY OF THE VIDEO

Hello, Dear Ones, It's Alice.

I have a poem for you that I wrote a long time ago. There are two words that sound alike in it. The sound is /bôrn/ and the first one ... 'born' ... has the usual meaning. The second one ... 'bourne' ... sounds alike but is spelled differently; it means 'carried'. Here is the poem ...

Whether the Wind Blow

A Poem by Alice B. Clagett
2011

Whether the wind blow
or no
whether we be born
or breathed into being
or bourne, naught but eyes,
beyond ever so far
unblinking
on that breeze that flows
sparkling
between the galaxies ...

If memory serves,
it was so.
So may it ever be.

Postlude

[photos of pink azaleas]

In love, light and joy,
I Am of the Stars

.....



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Wild West, just for fun, cattle, musical collaboration, Dobro Mashup, Jason Shaw,

1. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>
2. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>

17.1 March

17.1.1 Thoughts on Nonviolent Activism . by Mahatma Gandhi . referral by Alice B. Clagett (2011-03-08 09:43)

Written and published on 8 March 2011; revised on 16 May 2018

The strongest expression of helping is *being*. –Alice B. Clagett

Dear Ones,

Here are some thoughts I love on the topic of Mahatma Gandhi's theory of non-violent activism ...

"Satyagraha ... loosely translated as "insistence on truth" (*satya* "truth"; *agraha* "insistence" or "holding firmly to") or *holding onto truth* ... or *truth force* — is a particular form of nonviolent resistance or civil resistance. The term *satyagraha* was coined and developed by Mahatma Gandhi ...

"Gandhi described it as follows: 'I have also called it love-force or soul-force. In the application of satyagraha, I discovered in the earliest stages that pursuit of truth did not admit of violence being inflicted on one's opponent but that he must be weaned from error by patience and compassion. For what appears to be truth to the one may appear to be error to the other. And patience means self-suffering. So the doctrine came to mean vindication of truth, not by infliction of suffering on the opponent, but on oneself ...

"Gandhi rejected the idea that injustice should, or even could, be fought against "by any means necessary" – if you use violent, coercive, unjust means, whatever ends you produce will necessarily embed that injustice. To those who preached violence and called nonviolent actionists cowards, he replied: "I do believe that, where there is only a choice between cowardice and violence, I would advise violence....I would rather have India resort to arms in order to defend her honour than that she should, in a cowardly manner, become or remain a helpless witness to her own dishonour.... But I believe that nonviolence is infinitely superior to violence, forgiveness is more manly than punishment ...

"When using satyagraha in a large-scale political conflict involving civil disobedience, Gandhi believed that the satyagrahis must undergo training to ensure discipline. He wrote that it is 'only when people have proved their active loyalty by obeying the many laws of the State that they acquire the right of Civil Disobedience'

"He therefore made part of the discipline that satyagrahis:

1. appreciate the other laws of the State and obey them voluntarily
2. tolerate these laws, even when they are inconvenient
3. be willing to undergo suffering, loss of property, and to endure the suffering that might be inflicted on family and friends ..." – from *Link: "Satyagraha," in Wikimedia ... [1]<https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Satyagraha> ... CC BY-SA 3.0 Unported*

In love, light and joy,
I Am of the Stars

.....
MORE INFORMATION

Link: "Thomas Merton and Non-Violence" ... [2]https://www.smp.org/dynamicmedia/files/9ec3aba21077233511f35de0a7d3ee3d/TX002045-2-Article-Thomas_Merton_and_Nonviolence.pdf ... from Citation: "The Social Thought of Thomas Merton: The Way of Nonviolence and Peace for the Future," by Rev. David W. Givey [Winona, MN: Anselm Academic, 2009] ... Copyright © 2009 by Rev. David W. Givey. Used with permission of Anselm Academic.)

Link: "On the Duty of Civil Disobedience" by Henry David Thoreau, 1849, [3][http://www.ibiblio.org/ebooks/Thoreau/Civil %20Disobedience.pdf](http://www.ibiblio.org/ebooks/Thoreau/Civil%20Disobedience.pdf) ... public domain

Link: "1934, 1935: What Is Right Action?" by Jiddhu Krishnamurti ... [4]<http://jiddhu-krishnamurti.net/en/1934-1935-what-is-right-action/jiddhu-krishnamurti-what-is-right-action-33> ...

Here is Wikipedia on the Occupy movement, which protests economic and social inequality ...

Link: "Occupy Movement," in English Wikipedia ... [5]https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Occupy_movement ..

Anatole France on law and justice: "In its majestic equality, the law forbids rich and poor alike to sleep under bridges, beg in the streets and steal loaves of bread." -from Citation: "The Red Lily," by Anatole France, 1917, public domain

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non-violence, social change, Mahatma Gandhi, Satyagraha, non-violent activism, civil disobedience, social issues,

1. <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Satyagraha>
2. https://www.smp.org/dynamicmedia/files/9ec3aba21077233511f35de0a7d3ee3d/TX002045-2-Article-Thomas_Merton_a

nd_Nonviolence.pdf

3. <http://www.ibiblio.org/ebooks/Thoreau/Civil%20Disobedience.pdf>

4. <http://jiddu-krishnamurti.net/en/1934-1935-what-is-right-action/jiddu-krishnamurti-what-is-right-action-33>

5. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Occupy_movement

6. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>

7. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>

17.1.2 Thoughts on Corporations and Social Change . by Alice B. Clagett (2011-03-08 10:03)

Written and published on 8 March 2011; revised on 16 May 2018

- A PRAYER FOR CORPORATIONS
- STAR TREK SOCIAL IDEALS

"It is truly enough said, that a corporation has no conscience; but a corporation of conscientious men is a corporation with a conscience." -Henry David Thoreau, public domain (1)

Dear Ones,

Here are two topics to do with social issues ...

A PRAYER FOR CORPORATIONS

May all members of the boards of corporations, all over the world, become less like Ferengi ... (2)

Video: "*Star Trek Ferengi Rules of Acquisition Actual Show Footage*," by 6875Mitch, 22 December 2011 ... [1]<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UIBT-JYiCuE..>

and more like the members of the Starship Enterprise ...

Video: "*You see, money doesn't exist in the 24th Century*," by Bill Miller, 26 August 2009 ... [2]<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TOcKGREiY30..>

STAR TREK SOCIAL IDEALS

Here is more on the difference between present-day society and the Star Trek world of the 23rd and 24th Centuries ...

Video: "*No hunger in the future (Star Trek)*," by Jonson Johanson, 20 April 2010 ... [3]<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jp3OhC3NoMk..>

In love, light and joy,
I Am of the Stars

FOOTNOTES

(1) from *Link*: "*On the Duty of Civil Disobedience*" by Henry David Thoreau, 1849 ... [4][https://www.ibiblio.org/ebooks/Thoreau/Civil %20Disobedience.pdf](https://www.ibiblio.org/ebooks/Thoreau/Civil%20Disobedience.pdf) ... public domain

(2) My favorite Ferengi rules of acquisition: #1, #10, #23, #34, #211, and #239.

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social issues, corporations, social justice, Star Trek, social change, greed, utopia, prayers,

1. <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UIBT-JYiCuE>
2. <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T0cKGREiY30>
3. <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jp30hC3NoMk>
4. <https://www.ibiblio.org/ebooks/Thoreau/Civil%20Disobedience.pdf>
5. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>
6. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>

**17.1.3 The Awakening of Humanity: An End to War . by Alice B. Clagett
(2011-03-08 10:37)**

Written and published on 8 March 2011; revised on 16 May 2018

- SHALL WE MAKE WAR ON WAR?
- LAO-TZU ON AWAKENING HUMANITY
- MORE INFORMATION

Dear Ones,

Today's topic is An End to War ...

SHALL WE MAKE WAR ON WAR?
A Poem by Alice B. Clagett
2011

Shall we make war on war?
Or shall we apply the unguent of peace?
A peaceful thought, a peaceful prayer,
A peaceful life ...
These simple acts
Like pebbles dropped into a pond,
Spread peaceful ripples everywhere.

LAO-TZU ON AWAKENING HUMANITY

"If you want to awaken all of humanity,
then awaken all of yourself.
If you want to eliminate the suffering in the world,
then eliminate all that is dark and negative in yourself.
Truly, the greatest gift you have to give
is that of your own transformation." -Lao-Tzu, public domain (1)

I find it ever so easy to forget Lao-Tzu's excellent advice to concentrate on my own awakening. Then I segue back into the drama of me versus the world.

In love, light and joy,
I Am of the Stars

.....
MORE INFORMATION

On the topic of New Earth and an end to differences, see this excerpt from the book ...

Citation: "Why God Won't Go Away: Brain Science and the Biology of Belief," by Andrew Newberg, Eugene D'Aquili, and Vince Rause, 2001 ... See: "Chapter 9, Why God Won't Go Away: The Metaphor of God and the Mythology of Science," starting from paragraph 7, "In other words..." and reading on till the end of that chapter.

.....
FOOTNOTE

(1) This saying is attributed to Lao-Tzu (aka Laozi), whose works are in the public domain ... see [1]<https://en.wikisource.org/wiki/Author:Laozi> ... However, some say he is not the person who said it.

.....



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heart opening, heart awareness, war, peace, Lao Tzu, Laozi, awakening, enlightenment, poems by Alice, poetry, Taoism,

- 1. <https://en.wikisource.org/wiki/Author:Laozi>
- 2. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>
- 3. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>

17.2 September

**17.2.1 Like the Fabled Pied Piper . a prose poem by Alice B. Clagett
(2011-09-27 05:30)**

Written on 27 September 2011; published on 1 January 2019; republished on 16 December 2020

LIKE THE FABLED PIED PIPER
A Prose Poem by Alice B. Clagett
27 September 2011

Like the fabled pied piper,
Microsoft and Apple
have taken away
our children
from their families.

It's not just
the grief
of a little village.

The entire world mourns.

.

In love, light and joy,
I Am of the Stars

.....

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.....

poems, poetry by Alice, 2u3d,

1. <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>

17.3 December

17.3.1 Alice's Perilous Tales: 'Chameleon': The Man with the Trembling Pinkie . by Alice B. Clagett * (2011-12-01 09:21)

Happened in December 2011; indicated 1 December 2011 as event date; written and published on 23 May 2019; revised on 8 March 2023

Location: Saint Thomas the Apostle Episcopal Church in Hollywood, California



Image: "Panther Chameleon," by Miroslav.vajdic, 26 October 2013, in Wikimedia Commons ... https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Panther_chameleon.JPG ... CC BY-SA 3.0 Unported

Image: "Panther Chameleon," by Miroslav.vajdic, 26 October 2013, in Wikimedia Commons ... [https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File: Panther_chameleon.JPG](https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Panther_chameleon.JPG) ... CC BY-SA 3.0 Unported

- ALICE'S PERILOUS TALES: 'CHAMELEON': THE MAN WITH THE TREMBLING PINKIE
 - Introduction
 - Encounter with the Man in a Hollywood Church Parking Lot: How it Began

- Sighting the Man in a Mar Vista Coffee Shop
- Eight-Foot Tall Astral Form of the Man Walked Through a Wall and into a Group Meditation
 - * *Sidebar: Terminator 2: Judgment Day - The Terminator Morphs Out of a Corridor Floor*
- Encounter with the Man in a Hollywood Church Parking Lot: His Little Finger Began to Tremble
 - * Descent of the Dark: The Great Portapotty in the Sky . Video and Animated Gif
 - * Dark Attack
 - * Might This Have Been an Encounter with a Multiple Personality?
 - * Might the Man Have Been a Satan Cult Member?
- Encounter with the Man in a Hollywood Church Parking Lot: How I Invoked the Protection of Archangel Michael
- Encounter with the Man in a Hollywood Church Parking Lot: How I Was Saved
 - * *Sidebar: Descent of Grace*
- Conclusion: On Ma'at - The Principle of Balance of Light and Dark in the Realm of Duality

- MORE INFORMATION

Dear Ones,

ALICE'S PERILOUS TALES: 'CHAMELEON': THE MAN WITH THE TREMBLING PINKIE

Introduction

<https://youtu.be/P3lyNUiCYHs>

Hello, Dear Ones, It's Alice. I Am of the Stars.

I have for you today a thrilling tale of the modern-day archcriminal Moriarty ... the Jack the Ripper who is also the London detective who tried to track him down; the Satanist who is also a Monsignor. We will call him 'Chameleon'. The story is here ...

Encounter with the Man in a Hollywood Church Parking Lot: How It Began

In December of 2011 an alarming event happened to me; an event so harrowing that I have found it difficult to set down on paper, although I have tried many times.

In physical terms, the event was simple, and over with in an instant. It is the sense of terror I experienced that night, that I have not, till this very day, been able to quell.

Looking back through the window of time, it was the night of 4 December 2011. I had just gone to a Sunday evening service at Saint Thomas the Apostle Episcopal Church in Hollywood, California ...

Link: "St. Thomas the Apostle Hollywood," in English Wikipedia ... [1]https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/St._Thomas_the_Apostle_Hollywood ..

The vaulted ceiling of this church and the clerestories are ideal for the transmission of Angelic Light and love ...

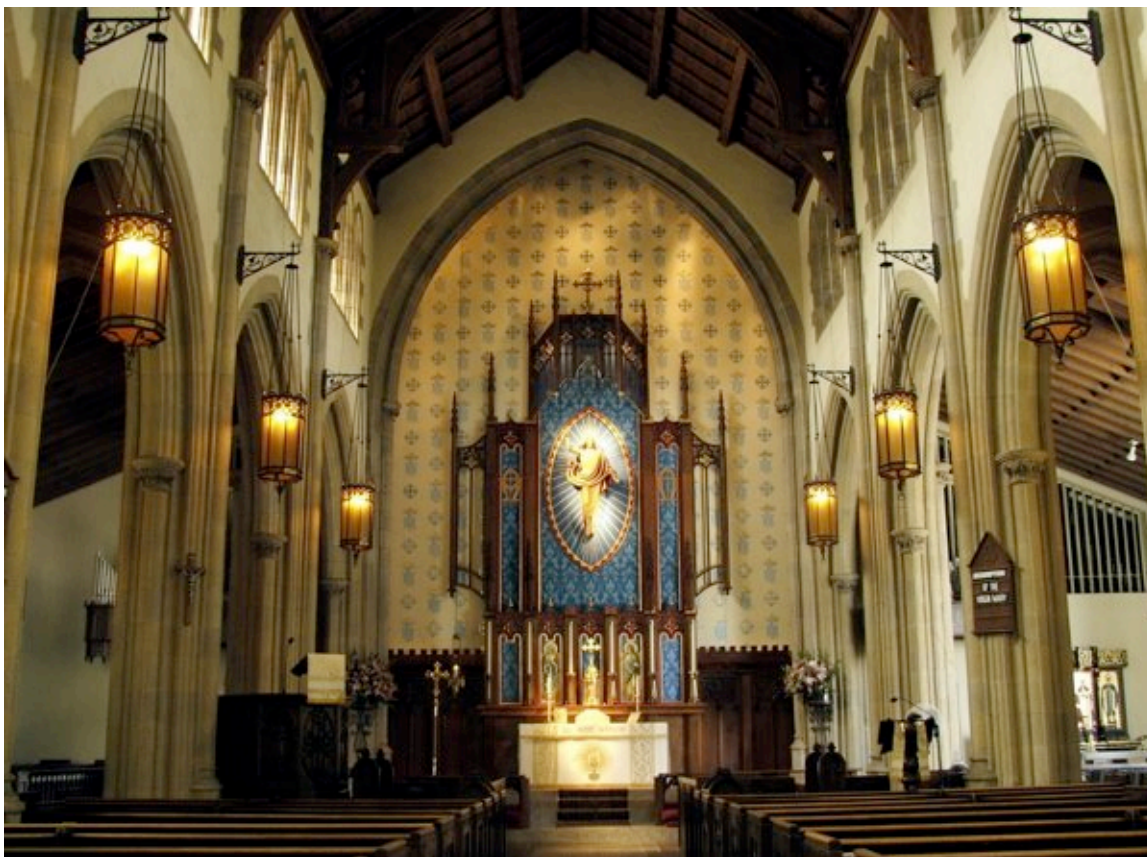


Image: "Interior of Saint Thomas the Apostle Hollywood," by Thurifer, 3 June 2007, in English Wikipedia ... https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/St._Thomas_the_Apostle_Hollywood#/media/File:St._Thomas_Hollywood_Interior.jpg ... CC BY-SA 3.0.

Image: "Interior of Saint Thomas the Apostle Hollywood," by Thurifer, 3 June 2007, in English Wikipedia ... [2]https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/St._Thomas_the_Apostle_Hollywood#/media/File:St._Thomas_Hollywood_Interior.jpg ... CC BY-SA 3.0.

I was sitting in the back of the church, on the far left, and the flow of the Incoming Light was as illustrated here ...

Link: "Dynamics of Group Meditation," by Alice B. Clagett, published on 18 April 2016; revised on 21 May 2020 ... [3]<https://wp.me/p2Rkym-57K> ... Search for the subheading:

ILLUSTRATION 26. VORTICAL ENERGY: FACILITATOR IS SITTING AT BACK LEFT IN A CHURCH WITH CENTRAL AND SIDE WING SEATING AREAS

The music of the church organ and the voices of the choir brought in the Angelic Realm. Before my startled psychic eyes, tier after tier of cherubim and seraphim descended into the church, blessing the congregation, and filling the surrounding area, for blocks around, with Angelic Light.

After the service, I was in a state of joy such as would be difficult to convey. I felt blessed beyond measure, beyond time and space; infinitely blessed.

I had only to go to the parking lot, retrieve my car, and head for home.

The church parking lot was separated from the church by a building just to its north, on North Gardner Street. As I began to walk up that little traveled residential street, I saw that dusk had fallen. The street was not lit by streetlights. And so, I walked very alertly toward where my car was parked.

As I approached the southeastern edge of the parking lot, I saw a stranger standing in the lot, with his back turned toward me. This man had loosely curly white hair, a little like that in this photo of Mark Twain, but without the mustache ...

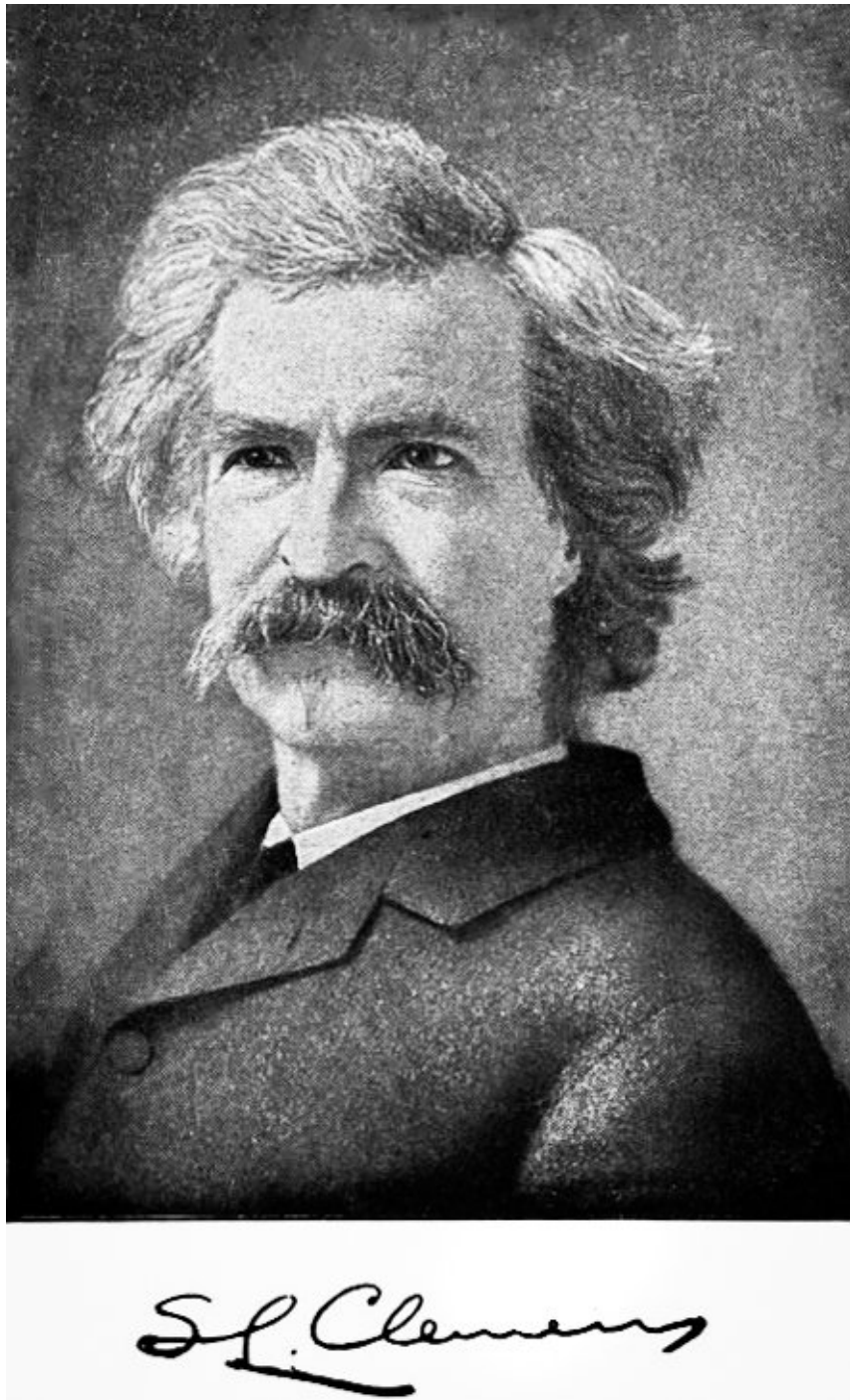


Image: "A Portrait of Mark Twain Including Signature circa 1884," from "The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn" (Harper edition, 1912), 1884, from Wikimedia Commons ... https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Mark_Twain_circa_1890.jpg ... public domain

Image: "A Portrait of Mark Twain Including Signature circa 1884," from "The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn" (Harper edition, 1912), 1884, from Wikimedia Commons ... https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/File:Mark_Twain_circa_1890.jpg ... public domain

It seemed to me, in the dim light from the street, that his hair was light blonde, or maybe white. I thought him to be taller than me (I am 5'3") by a few inches; in other words, not tall, but also not very short. He was neither overweight nor underweight, and perhaps in his 40s or 50s.

I felt the man must have heard my footsteps: His shoulders stiffened, as if he did not want me to be there, or as if he were angry. Then the man's smallest left finger began to tremble.

A feeling of mortal peril overcame me. It was a feeling of an intensity seldom before experienced in this lifetime (and only once since then). In my mind a series of visions of past events flashed by, all in the wink of an eye ...

Sighting the Man in a Mar Vista Coffee Shop

I remembered that, not long prior, I had seen a man of similar stature and with similar hair, back turned toward me, working on a laptop in a coffee shop on Venice Blvd in the community of Mar Vista (near Marina del Rey, California) when I went in for coffee before an evening meditation class. Come to think of it, it may be the establishment now named Mavro Coffee, 2224 Venice Blvd, Los Angeles, California.

In that instance, I also had had an ominous feeling, an inexplicable feeling of terror, when I noticed that the smallest right finger of the man's hand, on the table near the laptop, started to tremble.

I remembered how, from inside my house in the San Fernando Valley one evening not long before, I had sensed evil intent lurking a few houses away, up a nearby hill; and then had gone on foot, with my flashlight, to investigate. As I walked up the street, I heard a car start, and rapidly gain speed. Intuitively I sensed the driver's rage; felt the fingers of his right hand close round the grip of a pistol; felt the weight of the metal and the lethal energy of the weapon; felt his rage diminish ever so slightly as, streaking past me, he failed to raise the handgun and fire.

Eight-Foot Tall Astral Form of the Man Walked Through a Wall and into a Group Meditation

I remembered sitting in the meditation class a week or so prior, and sensing that a demonic energy was gathering in a car parked a block away, on West Charnock Road in Mar Vista, Los Angeles, California. Before my startled astral eyes, the eight-foot figure of a man, transparent but somehow very solid, emerged from the wall behind my back and to my right. It was the same Mark Twain hairdo! The man had the same stature as the one I now faced. It was like the man that materialized out of the floor in "Terminator 2: Judgment Day."

I remembered tapping a well of courage, rushing out of the house to the corner, looking up Charnock Road to where I felt danger to be lurking ... And how, *deja vu*, an old sports car parked on the south side of Charnock Road, across a residential intersection, roared to life, gained speed from zero to 60 while crossing the intersection, and shot past me at breakneck speed, heading for McLaughlin Avenue.

.....

Sidebar: Terminator 2: Judgment Day - The Terminator Morphs Out of a Corridor Floor

Remember the "Terminator 2: Judgment Day" scene, where the terminator rises out of the black-and-white tiles of a corridor floor, attacks a security guard who is pausing to drink coffee there, and then morphs into the shape of the security guard?

Video: "Terminator 2 Security Guard's Death," by mrsierraleone007, 29 December 2012 ... [4]<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DXsyn-9VLVA> ... I recall, uncannily, that Dan Richard Stanton, the security guard done in by the Terminator in this video clip, looked very like a person who worked in Professor Fred Fox's office at UCLA in days long past, when I worked as an editor there.

That scene lives in my memory because the actor was someone I had known from my days working as Administrative Assistant and Scientific Editor for my boss C. Fred Fox, Ph.D., at UCLA Department of Microbiology, Immunology, and Molecular Genetics.

Of course, actors generally use stage names for their acting careers, and their given names for their work-a-day professions. I recall, though, that the same gentleman worked quite capably for Dr. Fox back then, and that he said he had an identical twin brother.

.....

Encounter with the Man in a Hollywood Church Parking Lot: His Little Finger Began to Tremble

To continue with the story of my encounter with the man in a Hollywood church parking lot: On approaching the parking lot that eerie evening, when I noticed the trembling finger of the standing stranger, I thought: *Maybe this is the man that was in the coffee shop. Maybe this is the driver of the old sports car. Maybe this man has been stalking me.*

I stopped walking, and stood very still, very centered and connected to the ground, as I had learned in the martial arts.

Descent of the Dark: The Great Portapotty in the Sky . Video and Animated Gif. The man got close to his vehicle. And then something happened to him. A presence ... an energy ... descended on him. It was three or four feet wide, and circular, around him; and about nine feet tall.

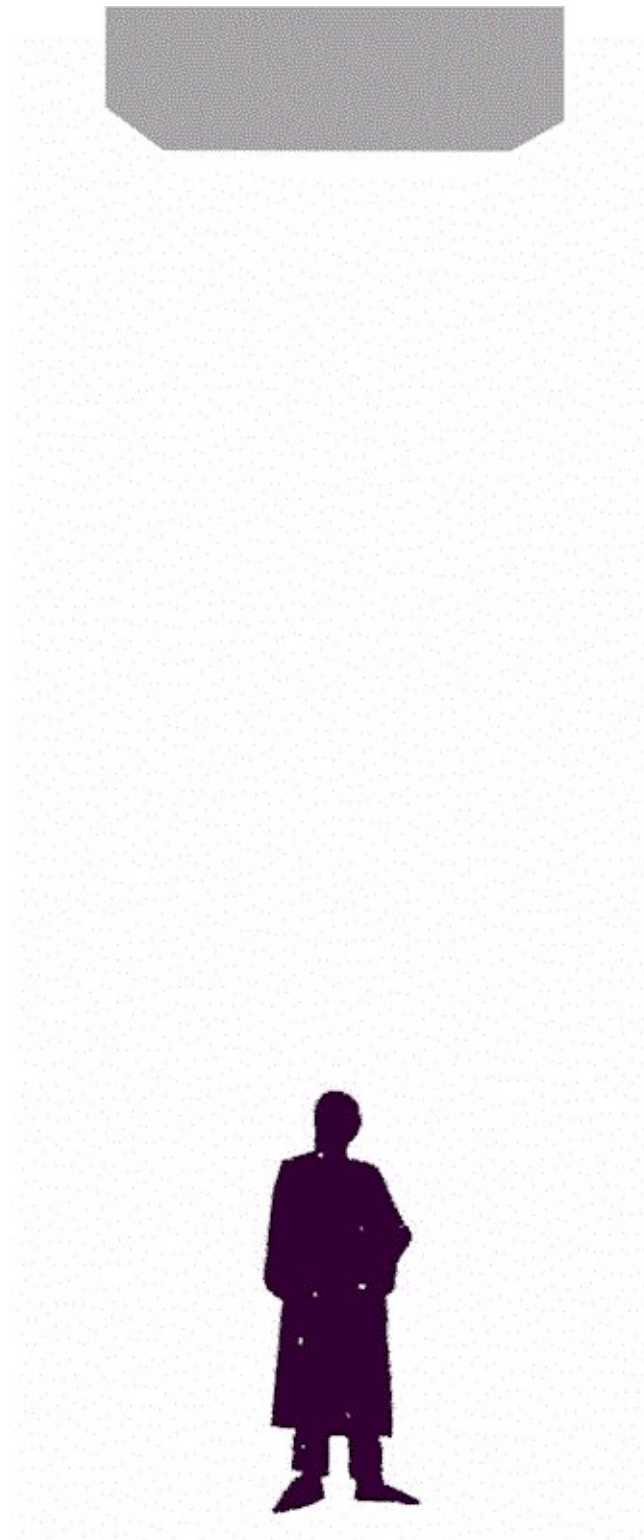
The huge size of the descended energy so alarmed me that I have made a video, showing its size compared to the man's size ...

<https://youtu.be/4s8PZn7sAyM>

The sound effect in the movie is imaginary ... The event took place in stark silence,

in a moment that seemed frozen in time and space ...

Here is an animated gif I made to illustrate the descent of the Dark in the form of 'the great portapotty in the sky'. I rather like it for a visual on the size of the Darkness that descended (but the above video I feel to have more emotional impact because of its sound effect).



Animated Gif: "Obsession: Descent of the Dark: The Great Portapotty in the Sky," compiled by Alice B. Clagett, 23 May 2019, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ... DESCRIPTION: Big block of Darkness descends on the silhouette of a standing man with a trench coat on.

Animated Gif: "Obsession: Descent of the Dark: The Great Portapotty in the Sky," compiled by Alice B. Clagett, CC BY-SA 4.0, 23 May 2019, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ...

DESCRIPTION: Big block of Darkness descends on the silhouette of a standing man with a trench coat on.

Dark Attack. When this huge energy descended upon the man, it changed him in such a way that his energy field waxed violent; suddenly, he projected fiery menace, like that of the dragon in this image ...

Image 3B: "Return of the Fire Dragon" ... [5]https://vignette.wikia.nocookie.net/emporea/images/d/d9/Black_dragon_preloader.jpg/revision/latest?cb=20160216171424 ..

The stranger turned slowly around, with a liquid motion, to face me. The manner in which he turned 'round, and the feeling of his mind as he did so, reminded me of the hypnotic look in the eyes of Thulsa Doom, and the doleful fluidity, the ineluctable power of the move with which turned to behead the mother of the child Conan ...

Video: "Thulsa Doom behead's Conan's mother - Conan the Barbarian (1982) (HD-720p)," by FilmSpectre, 25 April 2013 ... [6]<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=huTKdSZMRPg> ..

The malefic energy that had come down upon the stranger was still upon him, as his gaze met mine. I had never seen the like.

I have tried to describe what occurred, but words are shabby tools for such a task. Finally, I set upon the notion of a visual presentation, and came up with this image ...



Composite Image: "Serial killer personality behind the silhouette of the 'normal' personality of a person suffering from Multiple Personality Disorder," adapted and compiled by Alice B. Clagett, 22 February 2019, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ... DESCRIPTION: The silhouette of a man standing, facing forward. Behind him is a painting of a giant with 7 horned heads; the giant's stance is wide. Beneath the giant is rising up from the water a 7-headed sea monster; the monster's arms are held up; its right hand holds up an upright sword, and its left hand an upright cudgel ... COMMENTS: The silhouette represents the lowermost Black Magicker, who is confronting a Lightworker (that is you, the viewer). The giant and the sea monster represent the descent of a vortex of dark energy from a Satan cult and its artificial thought form onto their cult member who is confronting the Lightworker in the physical realm. The demeanor of the giant and the monster are meant to convey the malignant nature of the energies glommed round the Black Magicker ... CREDITS: The silhouette is an adaptation of "Man standing silhouette.svg" by Open Clip Art Library, 16 April 2009, in Wikimedia Commons, public domain. I chose this silhouette because it did not resemble anyone whom I felt to be a multiple personality. Behind the silhouette is an altered version of the painting "The Great Red Dragon and the Beast from the Sea," by William Blake, 1805, public domain.

Composite Image: "Serial killer personality behind the silhouette of the 'normal' personality of a person suffering from Multiple Personality Disorder," adapted and compiled by Alice B. Clagett, 22 February 2019, CC BY-SA 4.0, from "Awakening with Planet Earth," <https://awakeningwithplanetearth.com> ...

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COMMENTS: The silhouette represents the lowermost Black Magicker, who is confronting a Lightworker (that is you, the viewer). The giant and the sea monster represent the descent of a vortex of dark energy from a Satan cult and its artificial thought form onto their cult member who is confronting the Lightworker in the physical realm. The demeanor of the giant and the monster are meant to convey the malignant nature of the energies glommed round the Black Magicker ...

CREDITS: The silhouette is an adaptation of "Man standing silhouette.svg" by Open Clip Art Library, 16 April 2009, in Wikimedia Commons, public domain. I chose this silhouette because it did not resemble anyone whom I felt to be a multiple personality. Behind the silhouette is an altered version of the painting "The Great Red Dragon and the Beast from the Sea," by William Blake, 1805, public domain.

Might This Have Been an Encounter with a Multiple Personality? This same drawing that also appeared in another blog, where I attempted to put a psychiatric / psychological explanation to the change in the man's energy field ...

Link: "Triple Multiple Personality Disorder," by Alice B. Clagett, published on 29 May 2018; revised on 23 February 2019 and on 25 April 2020 ... [7]<https://wp.me/p2Rkym-9cQ> ..

Might the Man Have Been a Satan Cult Member? In grappling with an explanation for the event I am describing today, I included the same image, with a different caption, in another blog, in which I posited that the man might have been aligned with a Satan cult, whose energy descended upon him ...

Link: "Triple Vortical 'Vampire Effect' - a Temporary Ascension Symptom," by Alice B. Clagett, published on 5 May 2017; revised on 22 February 2018, 22 April 2018, and 23 February 2019 ... [8]<https://wp.me/p2Rkym-7bd> ..

Encounter with the Man in a Hollywood Church Parking Lot: How I Invoked the Protection of Archangel Michael

For today's blog, the silhouette of the man in the image could be said to represent the stranger in the parking lot. The glowering brow of the many-headed being behind him imparts the menacing nature of the Dark energy I sensed round the stranger that night.

In point of fact, it felt that dreadful night as if another being ... a malevolent being ... had descended on this person in front of me.

I called upon the Archangel Michael, of the Angelic Realm, which had been so much with me during the church service just ended.

Encounter with the Man in a Hollywood Church Parking Lot: How I Was Saved

By God's grace I felt the descent of just as strong an energy for the good, all around me and above me.

.....
Sidebar: Descent of Light and Grace

Here are two images that to some extent portray the Descent of Grace, sometime termed the Descent of Light ...



Image: "A light display shines from where the World Trade Center used to be, New York, Sept. 11. The two beams of light are illuminated each year on the anniversary of the 9/11 attacks. (Official Marine Corps photo by Sgt. Randall A. Clinton)," author unknown, 11 September 2010, in Wikimedia Commons ... https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Tribute_in_Light#/media/File:Tribute_in_Light_in_2010.jpg ... DESCRIPTION: This Image was released by the United States Navy with the ID 100911-M-4003C-145. As a work of the U.S. federal government, the image is in the public domain.

Image: "A light display shines from where the World Trade Center used to be, New York, Sept. 11. The two beams of light are illuminated each year on the anniversary of the 9/11 attacks. (Official Marine Corps photo by Sgt. Randall A. Clinton)," author unknown, 11 September 2010, in Wikimedia Commons ... https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Tribute_in_Light#/media/File:Tribute_in_Light_in_2010.jpg ... DESCRIPTION: This Image was released by the United States Navy with the ID 100911-M-4003C-145. As a work of the U.S. federal government, the image is in the public domain.



Figure 17, "Response to Devotion," from the book "Thought-Forms," by Annie Besant and C. W. Leadbeater, 2005. Urbana, Illinois, in Project Gutenberg. Retrieved 8 March 2017, <https://www.gutenberg.org/files/16269/16269-h/16269-h.htm> ... public domain

Figure 17, "Response to Devotion," from the book "Thought-Forms," by Annie Besant and C. W. Leadbeater, 2005. Urbana, Illinois, in Project Gutenberg. Retrieved 8 March 2017 ... [9]<https://www.gutenberg.org/files/16269/16269-h/16269-h.htm> ... public domain

.....

There was a zinging in the air, as this Angelic energy countered the giant of the Dark that crouched upon the man ...

What happened, at that moment, was a detente ... a 'squaring off' ... of perhaps what you would say was a Fallen Angel ... and the holy presence of Archangel Michael.

Then I sensed another man approaching from the direction of the church. I could tell by his steady, slow footsteps that he was a man of medium weight, in good health; and from the psychic plane, I gathered he was a mild-mannered, well-intentioned person.

With a start, the angry man who confronted me sensed the presence of the other man. At that moment, the hold that the huge, Dark energy had on him was broken.

Then slowly the first man turned round to his right, placed a key in the door of a van, and got in. As he was closing the van door, I got into my car and, by God's grace, escaped.

Conclusion: On Ma'at - The Principle of Balance of Light and Dark in the Realm of Duality

As the atmosphere of Earth is fraught with polarities, with a sometimes tumultuous mixing of Light and Dark, at times of Incoming Light there is often stark contrast, in the eye of the Lightworker, between the Descent of Light and Grace and geographically adjacent Descent of Dark, which is some times termed a Dark Attack ...

Link: "Compendium: On Ma'at and the Principle of Balance," by Alice B. Clagett, published on 19 February 2019 ... [10]<https://wp.me/p2Rkym-bLx> „

As Ascensioners, Pathfinders, Wayshowers, and Gatekeepers, let us keep in mind, during this turbulent time of Earth's Ascension, with complete faith in the outcome, that we can rely upon the Will, the Heart, and the Mind of God to see us safely through the merging of Dark timelines with those of Light, if only we align our wills, our hearts, and our minds with His plan for life on Earth.

.....

*God bless you all,
And keep you safe,
And be with you
Through all your days!*

... and may the Chameleon never cross your path!

In love, light and joy,
I Am of the Stars

.....
MORE INFORMATION

Link: "A Poem for the Man with the Trembling Pinkie," by Alice B. Clagett, written and published on 9 August 2019 ... [11]<https://wp.me/p2Rkym-dTY> ..

Link: "How Do Predators Hypnotize Their Prey?" by Alice B. Clagett, begun on 31 May 2018; published on 26 June 2018 ... [12]<https://wp.me/p2Rkym-9sy> ... See the section: Demonic Obsession or Possession: Rhythmic Movements While Stalking Prey

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obsession, possession, entity attachment, Dark Attack, demonic realm, stalker, law enforcement, Saint Thomas the Apostle Hollywood, Angelic realm, Archangel Michael, Alice's perilous tales, Alice's perilous tales, stories by Alice, stories, animated gifs, drawings by Alice, psychokinesis, telekinesis, psychic powers, trembling extremities, descent of light, descent of the dark, joy, fallen angels, Ma'at, Incoming Light, balance, New Earth, dynamics of group meditation, Egyptian religion, Djwhal Khul, School of Theosophy, aligning with God, faith, ascended masters, portapotty, Castratrux - Basal Vampire, my favorites, miscellanea, vortices, vortex,

1. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/St._Thomas_the_Apostle_Hollywood
2. https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/St._Thomas_the_Apostle_Hollywood#/media/File:St._Thomas_Hollywood_Interior.jpg
3. <https://wp.me/p2Rkym-57K>
4. <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DXsyn-9VLVA>
5. https://vignette.wikia.nocookie.net/emporea/images/d/d9/Black_dragon_preloader.jpg/revision/latest?cb=20160216171424
6. <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=huTKdSZMRPg>
7. <https://wp.me/p2Rkym-9cQ>
8. <https://wp.me/p2Rkym-7bd>
9. <https://www.gutenberg.org/files/16269/16269-h/16269-h.htm>
10. <https://wp.me/p2Rkym-bLx>
11. <https://wp.me/p2Rkym-dTY>
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Edited: May 9, 2024

