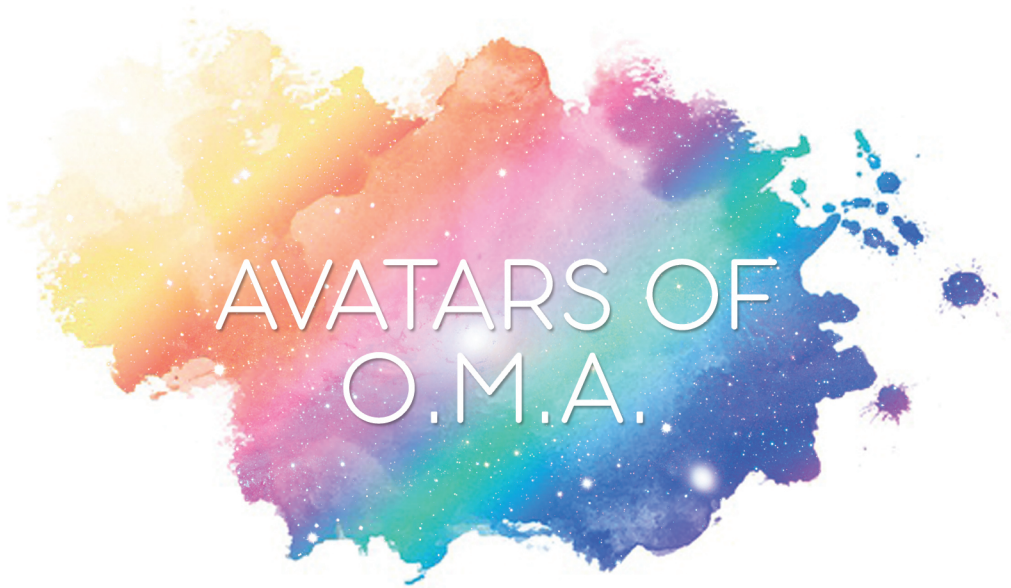




AVATARS OF O.M.A.

ORIGINAL MATRIX ATTAINED



THE UNIVERSAL JOURNEY
COMES WITH THE REMINDER:

WHAT YOU ARE CAPABLE OF
HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH
WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THINK
IS POSSIBLE FOR YOU.

WHAT YOU'RE CAPABLE OF ACHIEVING
DEPENDS ON WHAT YOU CHOOSE TO DO
WITH YOUR TIME AND ENERGY.

— Red Queen/Stephanie South



GALACTIC INVOCATION

Mother/Father – Hunab Ku!

Great Spirit – Wakan Tanka!

Buddhas of the Dharmakaya!

Buddhas of the Samboghakaya!

Buddhas of the Nirmanakaya!

The Christ logo signature of the DNA template of All!

The Solar Hierarchy — the Celestial Guardians
of the Galactic Order!

Spirit Beings — Guardian Elders of the Central Sun

Who also dwell within the Earth!

Elementals and Devas!

We call you! We invoke you!

Hear us! Listen to our request!

We surrender our names

We surrender all false conditioned identity,

So that as pure flames we may burn

In the circle of Oneness.

We ask for insight.

We ask for vision.

We ask for the Highest Truth

to be placed in the temple of our hearts,

joined as ONE in the circle which transcends time.

We ask that as ONE BEING
We may receive the command
of the Higher Collective Voice.
Let that voice enter us now!
Let us hear it — let us receive its imprint!
Let us remain naked and nameless in its power;
So that its power may infuse each of us to know
And to speak its command
In our own truest voice
So that the world—this blessed Earth
May awaken within our voice
Within our command
To the knowledge of the Greater Light
of the ONE SOURCE
And that in this Greater Light
Our children and our children's children
Will know and know that they know
Without fear and without lack
of the ETERNAL LOVE
Which is in all without end
Oh Hear us! This is our request!

— Valum Votan

WE THE SECRET DREAMERS

*Dedicated to all the Secret Dreamers
who await their time when it is safe to come out and play.*

The varnish of conventionalities which civilization overlays us all with must come off to the last coat, and the inner self, naked and without the slightest veil to conceal its reality is expressed.

—HPB

We, the Secret Dreamers, are calling forth an entirely new world. We who have been working for many aeons on the inner planes, quietly, steadily, skillfully, clearing, building, shaping, sculpting. We are the ones who aren't so loud, but who prefer to sculpt the inner dream in silence. We know that our images, feelings, thoughts all define the quality of our experience.

We, the Secret Dreamers, know that we are each responsible for the collective creation of the world we see. We have had glimpses, intonations of this new world. But now is the time to speak it into existence. To give voice to the invisible, so that we may set forth a new vibration into this world of manifestation.

We, the Secret Dreamers, take responsibility for our every word and action. We know that every unselfish act helps raise this vibration, bit by bit. As we take responsibility for raising our own inner frequency, then we begin to resonate this

increased vibration into the world, with every act, however seemingly mundane.

Bit, by bit, we, the secret dreamers build and weave the inner temple, we envision the world that we cannot yet articulate, but are now beginning to. We the secret dreamers, realize that we are responsible for our inner interpretations of reality. We know the importance of expanding our perceptual lens to one that is galactic in nature.

We, the Secret Dreamers, have found the exit to the world of artificial time, but feel compassion for those who have yet to find the key. This is the world of artificial time that feeds fear to the imagination. In this world we never have enough. In this world we can never be satisfied. We, the secret dreamers, understand that this world hologram is based on the misperception of time.

We, the Secret Dreamers, know we live in a world of polarity and duality and seek to reconcile this polarity within ourselves. We do not blame others for our circumstance, for we know that this only keeps us stuck in a karmic loop that zaps our energy.

We, the Secret Dreamers, know that mind is the foundation of the universe and that there is more to life than earth. We are aware that we are an evolving member of a larger galactic family. We, the Secret Dreamers, are grateful to everyone for helping us to realize the secret dream now dawning; for we know that everyone and everything is conspiring to help us realize the highest dream for Planet Earth.

We, the Secret Dreamers, watch and wait for the moment to apply the higher harmonics that transforms the world...

POEM FOR THE NEW TIME

In the Butterfly Fields under the yellow moon
On the eve when all doubt was banished
Yesterday receded, and I saw a new story inscribed:
Let me paint for you a picture anew
Of the New Time coming
The Yogini's brew (keep in mind the I is You!)
First I heard
The Crash! And Boom! Of a loud guitar
Moving through the mountains
In a dazzling array of radiant light beams—
Multicolor hexagons
Exploded in a domed celebration of drum and sea!
Then,
The fair maiden returned to open the stars!
In her smile and laugh came the healing of Mars!
Then,
The birds got new tongues
And their songs turned to suns
And the suns all laughed and called to rain,
To purify earth and begin again ...
Then,
Mists turned to diamonds and glistening in air
And beasts became beautiful
And everything smelled like prayer!

Onward they marched through the windy brook
When you see the purple unicorn,
You will know that love has finally took!
Follow the lighted stars
In love, the planet spreads
Signs of rapture exploding – this is LIFE,
We are no longer Dead!
Mountains rock and seas roll
As the lost chord crashes
And dust to dust and ashes to ashes
It is the moment we have all been waiting for
It's the Universal Dream – the everlasting glow!
Breathe deep and let go!
Multicolored supernovas explode in the sky
Moving through mountains – no more children cry!
Enchanters, Enchantress
Beat that drum
Look up, look in
Look to the Central Sun
Give thanks to our Creator
The Rainbow Bridge has made us One!

RETURN OF THE PEOPLE OF O.M.A

by Valum Votan

My life has been totally reinvested with this Vision of fathomless origin —This Vision so ancient yet burning within me so that everything about me and my life has been changed, everything but the direction of my compass – 2012 – Invoked to close the cycle I have no choice but to call and to call again to those who have ears to hear and hearts to listen.

Look for me and you will not find me. Look again at who and where you think I am and if you are innocent I will fill you with Vision.

I am not the author of this Vision but because you cannot find me, this Vision is. Try to define me and this Vision will cease to be.

The **Return of the People of O.M.A.** is the name given to this Vision delivered to this one known simply as the Votan.

Unbidden God sends truth to those chosen by his mercy and grace. Only Vision granted in such way can bear the stamp of truth. So see with me the Return of the People of O.M.A. coming across the Bridge of Time among the tall grasses bent by a soothing wind shimmering in the sunlight, their dogs and their horses moving so thoughtfully and yet without care into this

world purified of all its prior history.

This is the Vision so simply seen in a text granted me by the Keeper of Visions at the doorway between the dimensions, so simple, you might think, but think again and consider the meaning of **O.M.A.** and the location of the Bridge of Time.

O is what opens and makes round what is round and whole.

M is what closes and completes the whole

A is the luminous release into emptiness without history or origin.

Say it slowly and feel its resonance and breath reaching into your sourceless being:

O-M-A.

But for me, this all but nameless one called Votan, this Vision would not be if it were not for the Mystery of that one left in the tomb of time uninscribed, unknown except for the designation as the Red Queen.

Prophecy is not a light matter nor a perfunctory duty though known to all, the end times are not understood so as a result, few are there who know, much less can define, what will follow the end times.

O.M.A. is beginning, End and Beyond, therefore do not think that this template of Vision and action called Return of the People of O.M.A. will be anything concise nor even familiar but more

like a saga and a method of action emanating from a far off star but yet not so far from where you are.

And were it not for a distant presence known as **Bolon Ik** we would not know of O.M.A. and the Red Queen at all.

I who say and speak these words am Votan: Know me and you will not know me at all. Remember yourself as God remembers you and you will see not Votan but the Vision that sees through him, far better for your soul O mortal who would know all there is to know.

Who would join me would join the crystal codes of primal Memnosis, put together by the two appointed ones in the time before manifestation. For from these codes, there is one that initiates and the other completes, and within this lies all that can be known, sung, enacted and done. Including the secret of the **RESURRECTION IN TIME** and the Mystery of the Stone, for where this Mystery ends begins the Bridge of Time where from afar **Return the People of O.M.A.**

DREAM OF THE RETURN OF THE PEOPLE OF O.M.A.

In the flatland of the tyranny of monotonous time where the past slides off into a black hole of memorylessness and the future falls off a distant precipice into the abyss of entropic hopelessness you could never know of the radial memory and the visionary mission of the people of O.M.A.—but God grants to different messengers (who are nonetheless, all one) different powers, and

to the one known as Votan, inheritor of the **Galactic Mayan Mind Transmission Lineage GM108X**, he granted the power of riding the thoughtwave of Cosmos known as Samadhi 1352—and for this reason, like Joseph in the well of memory, farseeing vision and the power of the dream were planted in his twin-formed being—and so to him was given the role of dreaming the People of O.M.A. back to the point of their return! From where? From across the Bridge of Time, the far side of the year 2013!

But this dream Votan could never have had had not the Red Queen been already sent to find him.

And yes, the Red Queen, the Essence of the visionary mission and dream of the **People of O.M.A.** sent backward from their time of timeless bliss into the darkest of the dark ages: The end time of the people of the cauldron of oblivion! There, exactly 28 years before the Inevitable Event, the collapse of the Twin Towers of babble, was she sent to take a most humble birth in a wilderness preserve called Oregon—How did it come about, this visionary mission to plant backward in time the dream of the **Return of the People of O.M.A.?**

“Purity is to live only to the Highest; And the Highest is all; Be thou as Artemis to PAN. Read thou in the Book of the Law, And break through the veil of the virgin.”

— II “The High Priestess” Aleister Crowley’s Thoth Tarot

In the gathering circle the elders of O.M.A. beheld the object of their incantation: the Red Queen herself, mysterious traveler from the realm of Maya whose magical, mystical actions and displays of wonderment has won the hearts of the **People of O.M.A.** for oh so many rounds of timeless enchantment – now here she was seated on the Cube, retrieved from the magnetic swamps of the lost fields of Maldek, the High Priestess of O.M.A., the Red Queen, Kabal Xoc. Her skin as pale yet luminous as the waxing moon. Holding the Scroll of the Law on her lap, her eyes half closed, her being absorbed in the incantation: “Purity is to live only to the Highest and the Highest is all...”

She was now prepared to depart – letting the Scroll of the Law remain perched on her knees she raised her hands to her head and slowly removed her crown – the luminous unborn sphere set between the flaring horns flashed a brilliant array of lights, causing some of the elders to cover their eyes – then seated with the crown and the Scroll of the Law, she asked: “And who will keep these until my return?”

A hushed silence overcame the gathering circle – her eyes soft yet penetrating, poignant and wise searched the darkened dome until they met with the eyes of the elder of Altair – gazing for a moment into each other’s eyes with a knowing that possessed the mutual wisdom of eternity’s journeyman, the Red Queen then spoke:

“O you elder of Altair, Wizard’s solace and comforter; it is you to whom I must entrust my instruments of power – you must safeguard these until my return, and the fulfillment of the mission of the **People of O.M.A.** This Scroll of the Law contains the secret codes of knowledge known by the **GM108X** –You may test me with questions concerning details of these codes upon my return to see if it is true or not that I have found **Votan** and received from him the self same knowledge as you find coded in the Scroll of the Law. And if I test properly and well, you will know then to return to me the crown – the unborn sphere set between two horns, and my throne the cubic stone, from Maldek’s magnetic swamps retrieved.”

Before she had finished her command, the elder of Altair, ancient and enigmatic, wrapped in a cowl of star woven cloth, had already glided silently to stand before the Red Queen.

Without a further word she handed the elder of Altair the scroll and the crown — a wind came up and passed through the large gathering dome. The torches flickered, some even were extinguished. Raising her hands solemnly to her face, palms toward her she chanted the ancient mantram of Memnosis:

Oma K’abal Kabbah Kabala

Ah Kal

Akbal Kaban Balam Oma.

As she softly chanted the ancient sounds her form flickered as if going in and out of focus and as the last sound faded, she disappeared altogether, only the sound of a small metal object hitting the cube then falling to the stone floor pierced the silence of the dome— In the torch light at the foot of the cubic throne of the Red Queen now vacant and silent, could be seen her ring—a hexagonal ruby set in a band of woven platinum and silver, on the inside of which was etched the sign of the Red Electric Serpent “Ox Chicchan,” but nowhere was to be seen any further sign of the Red Queen.

Unbearable was the grief that followed the realization that the Red Queen was gone! The **People of O.M.A.** though long prepared for this eventuality, nonetheless could not suppress their love and longing for their now departed queen! “*O People of O.M.A.*”, the elder of Altair called aloud, “*this is exactly as foretold. And now we must all sleep until we are dreamed awake once again – dreamed awake by the Red Queen’s pursuit.*”

Votan: “For as our beloved Red Queen has chosen rebirth in oblivion’s kingdom, so we too shall sleep the long sleep of life’s regeneration – and if all goes well, we shall be reunited and then become the garments of the Second Creation, the solar seers of the New Earth, the race of Earth Wizards promised by the Lord of Eternal Light to fulfill our mission as the **Return of the People of O.M.A.** – so let us rejoice and prepare for the long sleep – WE WILL KNOW THE DREAM WHEN IT COMES TO AWAKEN US...”



AVATARS OF O.M.A.

GALACTIC MAYA TO AVATARS OF O.M.A.

Original Matrix Attained

A Vision of our Potential

The Galactic Maya refer to those in all walks of life and traditions who have realized (or are striving to realize) the Unity of the Universal Mind. They seek truth and harmony first and foremost. They are united as One, not by government, but by attunement to the Universal Order within.

The Galactic Maya are masters of Time and illusion. They are the secret dreamers and co-creators of the New Earth. They are the ones with clear and flexible minds that are unprejudiced by fluctuating public opinion and outer influences.

They are the ones with compassionate, pure hearts who have transmuted (or are working to transmute) their reactive emotional drives to serve a Higher Vision.

The Galactic Maya understands the Planet as a self-generating Timeship. They are the ones who have returned from the Future to clear the past and ensure humanity is steered into a more optimal timeline.

The most optimal timeline is to transcend all previous histories

and transmute back to Light all the Ancient traumas and error matrices that have occurred in the Totality of all eons in all dimensions.

The Galactic Maya have incarnated to help “spiritualize matter,” and regain the inherent superconscious powers that we lost when the lower frequency beam hit. Some Galactic Mayan avatars operate in other star systems, and some in crystalline cities below the Earth.

Through dedicated work, the Galactic Maya evolve into a race of Avatars: the Avatars of O.M.A.: Original Matrix Attained.

The Avatars of O.M.A. are those who have successfully transfigured themselves into the uninscribed original innocence template to wholeheartedly serve a Greater Mission.

Their hearts are alight with the Great Mystery as they travel the dimensions in an impenetrable shield of a love so vast that it is incomprehensible to earthly beings.

They use their Light to illumine hearts and awaken minds to the knowledge of civilizations beyond Earth. Their very presence is radiant like the sun, causing the galactic seed culture to blossom into beauty yet undreamed.

The Avatars of O.M.A. are connected with a network of energies and consciousness that has its base on the cosmic levels and extends throughout the multidimensional Universe.

Joining with the Higher Mind, the Avatars of O.M.A. gain access to facets of inner technology, allowing them to pulse backward in Time to the primal deviation point. This is the origin point of fragmentation into multiple false timelines, many of which became infiltrated by artificial intelligence.

The Mission of the Avatars of O.M.A. is to exemplify what others have not yet known.

— excerpt from **9 Year Vision Map**, a 91-page handbook mapping out new vision from 2020-2029. A free gift for all kin, in order that we may create a new, healing narrative for Timeship Earth.

GALACTIC MAYA RETURN

1.25.5.15, Kin 185: Red Electric Serpent

The Galactic Mayan Return is to assist humans in aligning with the cosmic whole, which will lead to conscious cooperation within the greater community of galactic intelligence ... Harmonic Convergence wasn't just another galactic Mayan holiday. It was an awakening of the heart of the people to the common Zuvuya circuit that leads through the Earth to the stars. The central computer in the Earth's crystal core is gearing up for the next master program from Grand Central, Hunab Ku."

—José Argüelles/Valum Votan—Surfers of the Zuvuya.

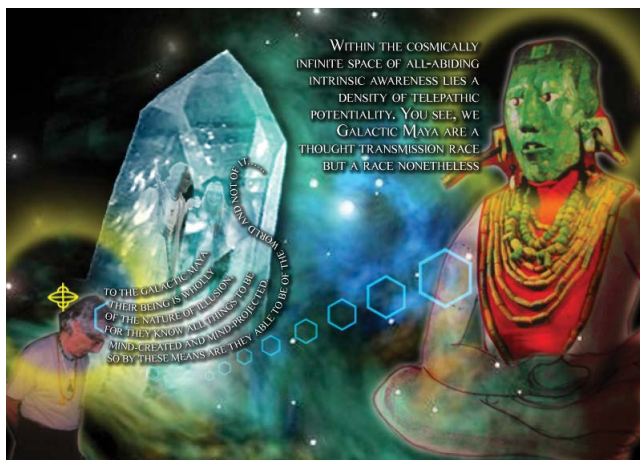
On Solar Moon 6, Kin 108 (March 12, 1989) José Argüelles/Valum Votan had a vision at Pyramid of Inscriptions that Pacal Votan was going to return, but in a form that everyone would understand – and he wouldn't rest until everyone had received his spirit and inspiration—even those who had never heard of him.

He declared that this “Galactic Mayan” return would be perceived in a myriad of ways, according to the individual beings belief system. The Harmonic Convergence (1987) was the first return point.

But who are the Galactic Maya?

The galactic Maya are planetary navigators and mappers of

the larger psychic field of the Earth, the solar system, and the galaxy beyond. They are a telepathic culture. This means that their perceptions, modes of knowing and communication come from a high degree of telepathic attunement to the cosmos.



The Galactic Maya are masters of Synchronicity. Synchronicity is a factor of TIME. Time is the universal factor of synchronization.

The prophecy of Pacal Votan shows that the spiritual history of the planet is a single integrated circuit that can be accessed through the Synchronic Order. The 13 Moon, 28-day synchronometer defines the synchronic order as a universal fourth-dimensional matrix that unifies all other systems. All practices of the synchronic order and the Law of Time tune us into the vast web of relationships and interconnectedness, which can be thought of as a vast geometrical mandala unified by number (though it is really beyond all conception).

In this regard, Pacal Votan was/is a Harmonic Master; a Supreme Master of Synchronicity. He incarnated at the peak of the cycle of the galactic Maya (603 – 683) and was a contemporary of prophet Muhammad and Pramodavajra, who brought the Dzogchen mind teachings to the planet. These are said to be the highest mind teachings on earth.

Pacal Votan's life work culminated in his exotic tomb in Palenque–Nah Chan (house of serpent). He stored the prophecy Telektonon containing the knowledge of time and synchronicity in the tomb, knowing that it would be discovered at a precise point in the future – in the final generation of the 13 Baktun cycle. (Note that José Argüelles/Valum Votan, who discovered the prophecy of Pacal Votan, exited this planet precisely 1328 years after Pacal Votan. — See *Time, Synchronicity and Calendar Change* for complete story).

The Prophecy of Pacal Votan is a call to **UNIFY IN TIME, THROUGH TIME, AS TIME**. The prophecy also states that the purpose of human existence needs to be made clear once again in a way that upholds and honors previous teachers and teachings and at the same time unifies and synthesizes all teachings in a way that has never happened before.

Each messenger, prophet, sage, avatar, etc was born at a precise time for a precise mission. The Quran also states that all messengers are one. This means that their missions are a unity. These missions are interconnected and woven into a vast Divine Plan that is now being made conscious through us. This is what is known as UR – Universal Religion or Universal Recollection. What this refers to is the collective remembrance and bringing

to consciousness of the One Magnificent Divine Plan in all of its unfolding facets.



According to the prophecy of Pacal Votan, the purpose of these unified missions of principle messengers, sages, prophets, etc (both known and unknown) was/is to establish a basis for the RESURRECTION of EARTH and the evolutionary redemption of the human being. This terrestrial RESURRECTION was to be the final episode in an interplanetary drama rooted in the destruction of lost worlds, namely Maldek (asteroid belt), the forgotten paradise.

Pacal Votan's assignment while on planet Earth was to compile information for the compendium of universal religion, its progress and development of different world systems. Universal religion is the measure of spiritual unification attained by intelligent species

throughout the different world systems of this and other galaxies.

–Valum Votan

By describing the avatars of one, all others are included in the allegory, with a change of form but not of substance. It is out of such manifestations that emanated the many worlds that were, and that will emanate the one—which is to come.

– Madame Blavatsky–Isis Unveiled

But now the time is approaching when either we are summoned back and recognized again or we must pass up the polar axis and go elsewhere. We have waited for so long now. We have waited this entire baktun. We have kept the records of your terrible wars and the things you are doing to one another.

...But time is short and we are full of nothing but goodness for everybody. However we must be summoned; we must be called; we must be beckoned; we must be invoked...

–Galactic Maya to José Argüelles/Surfers of the Zuvuya



COME ALIVE NOW...

Why isn't everyone waking up?

Or are we?

Is this life a training simulation?

Is each circumstance tailor made for us to wake up?

Let's reflect together

Our choices determine the story we live.

Is what we are going to do next already happened?

Were we in the future before we arrived here?

I speak to you from the inner realms.

Many are now being given the choice whether to remain in this timespace called earth or to move on. All choices are ok.

All endings are beginnings.

But tell me, why do we keep repeating the same catastrophic scripts?

Why are some of us still buying into the illusion of the evening news and the algorithms of machine technology,

forfeiting our own innate guidance system. Why?

Is this reality a cut and paste system? Same time loops.

Same script.

Why do we continue to play out ancestral simulations? Are we too afraid to break the mold and get off the wheel?

When fear programs become the collective belief system

then we see an unconscious playing out of unresolved histories dominating the "news"...

Please! Let's wake up together!!!

Forgive everyone!

Forgive yourself!

We love you!

Let's support each other in the new.

The choice is: to either stay in a familiar (and unsatisfying
time-looped world) or step into the great unknown.

Yes!

Let's be courageous!

Time is short.

Be who you are.

No apologies.

If you are swayed by left or right, you have missed the plot.

No offense.

But please reflect.

The indoctrination runs deep.

Dare to be you and not controlled by what you see
on a screen.

Know thyself.

Educate thyself.

Don't follow the herd of left or right.

Well you can if you want to ... but ...

if we lean too far left or too far right,

we lose the magic of the middle way.

The middle way is the narrow path as described
by both buddhists and christ.

It is the perfect balance and equilibrium

that opens to the all that is.

Nonduality.

The skeleton key to all realities.

Truth is experienced in many colors according

to what angle you are peering through.

We are in the final stage of the ultimate democratization

of the divergence of consciousness.

All is a necessary stage set for an entirely new level

of consciousness and a new perception of reality.

But please, come alive!

We have the opportunity to:

delete engineered personas of all affiliated identities.

Our true essence is no-thing we identify with.

All is a stage.

We are the actors/actresses of a cosmic drama.

The cosmos is a state for the evolution of spirit

Neverending

It's actually wonderful when we

Remember.

WE NEED YOU!!!

WE LOVE YOU!!!

COME ALIVE!!!