

Subject: Santa Claus.
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Dec. 26, 2011.

Here is what Byran has to say about Santa Claus. It was reported in the Nov. Dec. 2010 issue of the newsletter of the Agents Of Light.

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The Origin of Santa Claus (Santer Klas)
Editor's note: Several years ago I was treated to a vision of Santa Claus and told my children that he was most likely a real person in another dimension. In December 2008, the Federation shared the story of the real Santa with me and asked me to share it annually at this time of year.
Early in the morning on Christmas Day In 2006, I received a Surprise visit from Santa Claus. While I wasn't expecting Santa to appear in a vision hovering over my bed. He looked much like the images of Him, being a heavy man with a red suit.
I had told my children that he probably existed in some other dimension. I came to this conclusion because I had already seen many things that were supposed to be mythology, such as fairies, elves, devas, trees with faces, etc. I thought our readers might enjoy hearing the truth concerning the origin of this historic figure. Klas was a good natured man, and had a contagious laugh. He lived on a planet in Universe #780 during the period that would have been the year 1487-1549 on Earth. Their calendar year was 429 days, but each day was only 12 hours long, so it was the equivalent of 214.5 of our days.
Klas' planet was in a solar system with only four planets, because the other eight had been destroyed by Dark beings seeking to kidnap and sell beings into slavery on other planets controlled by the Dark. Overall, over 10 million beings were slaughtered, and another one million were sold into slavery. The planet was slightly more than half the size of Earth, and had been inhabited for only about 30 Earth years, so the four million settlers all lived relatively near each other. By our year of 1547, the entire population of Klas' planet (four million) migrated below the surface to protect themselves against attack.

Klas was too old and heavy to fight (over 100 years old: 5' 4", 230 lbs.) with the militia. but he and another older man agreed to serve as sentries near the only entrance to their hideout, which was well camouflaged. They both wore red suits so they could be easily picked out of a crowd, and if they spotted an enemy ship coming they would ring a small bell, which could be heard very well through echo of the underground caverns.
Each family sectioned off about 800 square feet and used whatever they could to erect walls for privacy, such as wood or blankets. None of these homesteads had roofs, so it looked like a large city of cubicles. Food and water was scarce, but no one starved. This was very traumatic for the people, as they lived in constant fear of death or enslavement. Klas would offer encouragement to people as they passed him every day on their way to gathering food and water. He felt very bad for the people and wished he could do more to help.
One day after finishing his shift. Klas happened to glance out toward the surface, and he saw a tiny person standing about six feet from the entrance of their hideout.

Ii was only about 10 inches tall, and he had never seen anything like that before. So Klas went out to get a closer look and he began to speak to him.

The person explained that he was and elf, and in another another dimension on the planet. He asked what had happened to the people, so Klas explained that they had to abandon their homes and move underground to avoid the invalers. The elf was sympathetic, and Klas mentioned that he wished he could do someting to enourgage everyone and give them hope. After speaking for about 30 minutes, the elf offered to ask other elves if they had any suggestions, and to pass those on to him. Klas agreed. Three days later, the elf came back to the same spot and Klas went out to speak tohim. He told be encouraged if there was a way to povide for their practical needs. So he asked Klos what he felt might be useful. Klas wasn't sure and said he'd have to put some thought to that. So the elf told him he'd be back in three days and they could discuss it further.

Klas spent the next frew days observing the people to determine what might be useful. He noticed how little boys would get thirsty while in the play area, and the some of the older children would have to take them back to their living space for water.

Men walkded by him complaining how sore their hand were from pulling up plants they needed for food. The women then had to separate what was edible from what was not, which was time consuming without proper tools. And he observed how the little girls tried to help clean their living space, but didn't have anything to wipe away the dirt.

When the elf returned, Klas shared his observations. The elf said he would go back and discuss this with the other elves, and try to come up with a solution.

About two months passed and Klas hadn't heard back from the elf. He figured the elves couldn't think of any ideas that would help. And then a few days later (Januray 1, 1549 by our calendar), each family woke up and found a surprise awaiting for them. In a neat pile on the floor was a small featherduster, and a cup with a lid.

No one had any idea where these items came from, and in checking with the other familes nearby, they each realized that every family had received the same things. The people were thrilled, and quickly figured out what to do with each item. Tears of joy flowed from each hosehold, as they realized that something wonderful and miraculous had ocured that day. When he didn't report for his shift, a man was sent to try and find Klas. The man tried his living space, and greeted Klas' wife. He was surprised to see that she was'nt celebrating like everyone else, but was instead seated on the floor weeping. When he asked what was wrong, she told him that klas had died in his sleep.

After a short time, Klas was taken out to the surface for burial. He was well-liked and about 400 people showed up to say goodbye to him and comfort his widow. During the service, they were all shocked when 1,200 elves suddenly appeared. The leader of the elves spoke up and told the story of how Klas had mentioned to the elves and shared the hardship that the people had endured. He told how Klas wished he could encourage them more and give them hope of a brighter future. The elf then told how Klas had given them some ideas and what might be useful for them, and the elves worked together to make the items tor everyone.

The news of what happened at Klas' funeral soon spread through out the community.

To show him honor, they gave him the name Santer (meaning joyful) Klas. As a memorial to him and as an annual reminder to look to a brighter future, they insttuted a traditon of gift giving on the anniversary of that special day.

That tradiiton continues to this day in almost every planet within the 780 universes.

When leaders of the Federation heard this story, they were so touched, that they've inspired a tradion of Santer Klas and every planet that has at least one pperon who is committed to the light. That tradition

Santa Claus.

will also be included on every planet in every new universe that's created for every person that ascends. And it will continue forever and ever. Actually spelled Sater Klas. The 'e' is pronounced like a "u" as in the word pure. Klas is pronounced like the word class.

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