

**Subject:** Devas. Correction.

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Subject: Deva.  
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This person seems to know a lot about Devas. This was forwarded to me by Ralph Squire.

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Picking up the silvery plumbob pendulum from where it lay on my desk, for no reason I rotated it lazily clockwise and asked a question I had been pondering for some days.

Am I communicating with my higher consciousness? I questioned in my mind.  
The pendulum motion changed to side-to-side.  
That meant No - forward and back meant Yes, anti-clockwise spin  
Don't know or Rubbish.  
Who am I communicating with, is it a Nature Spirit?  
The pendulum slowed to a stop, hung motionless. I just stared at the bob, it hadn't ever done that before. I thought for a minute or two. Through a Deva to something else?  
The bob swung back and forth then rotated twice and stopped again.  
Through a Deva to something else to something else?

I put the pendulum down, went to a bookcase and took a slim volume out and flipped through the pages.

It was about angels but I thought I had seen something about devas in there as well. Yes, there it was. Putting the book back, I returned to the desk, picked the pendulum up. Are devas similar to angels?

Yes  
So the first something else must be more than an angel, which meant the second was . . . I stopped thinking, almost unwilling to go the extra step. Through a Deva to an Archangel to - a Higher Authority?

Yes said the pendulum.  
According to your belief system.  
Something else said. The words hung in my mind as clear as daybreak! And continued.  
You have crossed a divide. My name is Hambrel, I am a Communications Deva assigned to you. The next entity in the chain may vary, at the moment R will suffice as identity. The next - according to your belief system as we understand it, this would be the Great Spirit. Is this right?

Unthinkingly, I nodded.  
Good, we understand each other. What would you like to know?

I'm 73 years old.  
I first became aware of differences . . . from what I call normality when I was 40ish.  
Everything since then, I think, is taking me close to an understanding of the cosmos and how it works.  
Perhaps I should say the real cosmos, for what I see and am part of appears very different to the obvious one into which I was born.

Today I can dowse energy, remove or neutralise those adverse natural energies which make people sick, channel universal energy to improve the quality of health of people and the land, change the polarities of soil and plants so they get on better and are more productive. I don't even have to be on the spot - distance in time or space is no obstacle or so it seems.

Why has it taken so long? Does it always take this length of time when one transits from one life to the next? If

so it seems wasteful particularly when the awful and worsening state of Earth's soils is taken into account. I mean, I could have been doing all this fifty or more years ago.

Clearly I had picked a difficult topic for there was no answer and after a few minutes I began to think I had been put into the too hard basket. Sheer ego, of course; in fact it was nothing of the sort - but when the answer did come it had a different tonality; I had gone up the chain as it were. R had intervened.

You could not have done it 50 years ago because neither the time nor the Earth nor you were right. In any case time as you measure it is not a valid comparison - humans think in terms of years, we work in cycles, not just of years but of other things as well. In your own case the first third of your life was spent going over the lessons you (your spirit) missed or failed in previous sojourns on the planet. This is not unusual. The next third you spent on a different track, one which threw new obstacles up in for you to overcome. Some you did, some you didn't. This, too, is not unusual. Twelve years ago the decision was taken to send you along a third track. It is the one you are on now along with a lot of other humans. Other lifeforms also. You are all concerned with the same obstacles - obtaining and maintaining healthy soils, water, minerals, vitamins, the basic building blocks of all forms of life - but generally the approaches differ.

Polarity is that elusive something which ensures that two charged batteries placed positive end to negative end can make a torch bulb glow. This is probably the only case in which a plus added to a minus of the same value has a positive result - light.)

My fingers were very cold when I was at a dowsing workshop the other day and a colleague said the polarities of my finger joints were wrong. He said I should put a piece of wire around my waist to correct them. I've been thinking about this and it seemed to me that it was a bit hit and miss. Then I remembered reversing the energy vortex in the back garden with the pendulum and I wondered if I could change the polarities of the fingers that way. But then I realised I didn't know what correct was for the very first joint so I didn't go any further.

Ask the pendulum.  
The bob rotated clockwise as I asked "Is the top joint of the first finger positive polarity?", stopped, and spun the other way.

It doesn't know. I said.  
You're asking the wrong question. Go further. Think big. What is it you want to do? What is the outcome that you want?

thought. My finger joints were all positive, according to my dowsing colleague they should be alternating positive/negative, but was he right? And if so where would I start from, and what about the other joints in the hands, where did their polarities come in, start or finish?

Go further the Deva had said. For some reason I found myself thinking about the computer, it was all electronic and electric circuits and although I had some knowledge of computing theory I didn't really know how computers worked. When it came to using it, though, my understanding wasn't needed, its lack did not matter, the computer would work just the same.

As should the pendulum! I held it centered over the palm of the other hand.