

YORK TOWN, PENNSYLVANIA

November 15, 1977

THAT SEED PLANTED IN CONSCIOUSNESS BEGINS TO SPROUT

A Report to the Membership



(Paul Shockley Delivering the York Town Address)

PAUL SHOCKLEY'S YORKTOWNE ADDRESS
NOVEMBER 15, 1977



FROM THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION TO THE WORLD REVELATION

I present this address to the people of Yorktowne, to the people of America, to the people of the world, to the future people of the earth. We have gathered here in this place, Yorktowne, Pennsylvania, to pay our respects and give our gratitude to those persons who have contributed to our heritage as a nation and as individuals within that nation. At this time we wish to pause between the past and the future, to reflect on our origins, our roots, and to re-orient ourselves as a nation, as a people, to our true destiny, our chosen purposes and directions.

In this place, Yorktowne, Pennsylvania, exactly two hundred years ago today, November 15, 1977 members of the Continental Congress, having been driven out of Philadelphia, retreated to this little village, this courthouse, to attend the business of creating a nation, a government that would bring the thirteen independent colonies together as a collection of United States. Those were the darkest hours of the Revolutionary War, times when many of the people preferred to stand with the king and were opposed to independence from British rule. The Colonial Armies were small, rebellious and poorly equipped to fight a war. As Thomas Paine so clearly said, those were time that tried men's souls.

After many difficult months of hiding in Yorktowne while working on the Articles of Confederation, the debates and arguments ended, and agreements were reached, and on November 15, 1777, at these tables, the Continental Congress began signing this sacred document that created the government of the United States and brought the thirteen independent colonies together to form a new nation.

Across the street from this courthouse, today, still stands the Plough Tavern, where James Madison, Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Jefferson and others are said to have spent many evenings drinking hot buttered rum and discussing ideas of self-government, ideas that affect us today.

Adjacent to the Plough Tavern stands the General Gates house, where General Gates and others gathered to plot the overthrow of General George Washington. It was here that the nineteen year old French General Lafayette, toasted General Washington in such a way that the others withdrew from the plot, and instead gave their support to supplying the troops at Valley Forge. This was a turning point of the war.

A few blocks from here stands an old stone Inn, said to be the oldest standing house in the nation. Here lived Thomas Paine whose pen proved mightier than the sword in bringing the people of this land into a common sense, a unified state of Awareness. This was another turning point in the consciousness of the people of this land.

Few people in the colonies knew the significance of these names or actions at that time; and it is doubtful that those heroes of American history could have possibly realized the full implications of their deeds, and what those deeds would mean to us in this and our future generations.

The United States has grown from that infancy, (born here--such a short time ago that some of the buildings still stand,) into a great Supernation. Thirty miles from here is the small town of Gettysburg with countless memories of a

nation divided by civil strife, less than a century after those patriots created this nation.

We are surrounded by historical reminders, like ghosts of the past, haunting us and our future generations with the ideals and values, and with the struggles and mistakes of our colorful ancestors.

Ours has been a brief but meaningful history of a powerful government of people. From this small unnoticed beginning, we have grown from a nation of rebels to perhaps the most powerful nation that ever established itself on this earth. We have been a proud and glorious nation, victorious in battle, and compassionate in peace.

The theme of today's celebration: From the American Revolution to a World Revelation, is a clear statement of present changes, not only on the political and economic front, but also in the spiritual consciousness of the people of the earth.

People of the world are changing, values are changing, we as a people are coming of age. As children we seek to be strong and powerful that we might win over our enemies. But as adults we begin to search for greater values, such as honesty, clarity in relationship and business dealings, responsible social behavior, and mutual respect.

So it is also with societies, with nations--with this nation: For two hundred years this nation has struggled to be strong in a seemingly hostile world. It has grown powerful. This nation guided by ideals of its founders and citizens has used that power wisely in most instances, but in some instances, it has not been so wise. We as a nation, have cultivated many friends, but we have also created a few enemies.

It has been necessary for this nation's survival in a seemingly hostile world to build up greater and greater power. There was a time when a nation could win a battle and still lose the war; today a nation could win a war and lose the planet.

The use of power as a determining force will soon be replaced by the use of communication and clarity-in-relationship between people and nations. As communication grows, the need for power diminishes. What good is power to another, if that other loves you too much to use the power against you? And how can we not love if we communicate clearly with one another? People are moving toward greater responsibility and deeper concerns for all human beings regardless of their nationalities or other differences.

The powerful of the world, though feared and respected are seldom loved, for love is reserved for those who show themselves to be vulnerable and responsive to the needs of others. Yet if we become too vulnerable we become prey to the vicious beasts, for there are some who cannot love and respect only that which they cannot conquer. And it is for such as these that we must remain strong enough that they respect our right as human beings to life, liberty, and happiness. And to these, we must teach the meaning of love.

Recently attention was focused on the human rights issue, particularly in reference to the affairs of other nations. Their response was a statement to the effect that it was none of our affair as it was within their own borders; and that we also had our own problems with human rights in this nation.

I agree with this in part; we do have human rights problems in this nation. However, I feel the rights of all humans on this earth in any nation are the concern of all of us. For we are people first, and citizens second.

This nation miraculously has survived a dozen wars in its two-hundred years. If our global community is going to survive for another two hundred years, we must begin soon to stress the human qualities more than nationalities, racial and religious affiliations. We will begin to address each other as human beings rather than as Americans, Chinese, Russians or other nationalities. We will look behind the color of the skin, the shape of eyes, nose and lips and see the individuality behind the form. We will look beyond the ideologies and religious ties and see each others' insecurities. We will not let these differences stand between ourselves and the person before us. We will learn to communicate and allow each other the right to be different from ourselves.

In short, we will become somewhat vulnerable to others, and tolerant of our distinct and unique differences. Yet we will also be prepared and discerning of the motive and intent of those who stand before or behind us. We will not turn our backs or fall asleep before a hungry tiger, or one whose motives are to harm us.

Near the turn of the century Theodore Roosevelt said his policy was to speak softly and carry a big stick. We are entering a time when we may soon place that stick aside, perhaps close by to offset our fears but away from the conference tables while we negotiate for lasting peace.

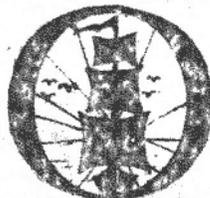
On this special occasion, I would like to request and recommend that all people in this nation and in other nations consider human rights as being of supreme concern in our present and future purposes. Too many have suffered too long. All the sacrifice and suffering has not brought lasting peace nor will further suffering and sacrifice create a lasting peace. For lasting peace must come from mutual caring and respect.

I would like to request and recommend that all people and all nations look closely at those values that set one against another and ask ourselves, "Is this value of mine, which sets me against a fellow human being a value I must keep?"

I would like to request that we move slowly and cautiously toward a more mature way of relating, so that we may place our war machines, our nuclear weapons and armaments into museums for future generations to wonder at.

I would like to request that all nations begin to study ways and methods whereby we may work together toward disarmament; to put away our childish toys of war, hostility, brutality, destruction and violence--so that this Earth, under God, shall not perish from our foolishness.

Come let us reason together, let us place aside wars and revolution, let us speak of revelations of improving relations and of our human rights. Let us join together in unified states of awareness to make the space for others, to make more space for others yet to come, that others still may have the taste of freedom. Let us take the dreams of our ancestors and amplify their hopes and wishes for a better world, that our children, and our children's children, and the children of all children will look back on our generation and smile a smile of gratitude.





THE EFFECTS OF THE NOV. 15TH
YORK TOWN BICENTENNIAL AFFAIR

(That Seed in Consciousness Begins to Sprout)

From a CAC
Reading, 12/9/77

Paul Shockley
Trance-Interpreter

QUESTION:

Will Awareness please tell us what, if anything of significance, was accomplished at the November 15th celebration at Yorktown, and the various get-togethers of some members of the Board of Twelve?

COSMIC AWARENESS:

This Awareness indicates this may be better understood through an allegory.

This Awareness indicates that the gathering in July, wherein the Unified States of Awareness was presented as a concept, this as likened unto planting a seed in consciousness. That the symbolism of this planting reflected into many areas of consciousness.

This Awareness indicates that the magic seeds being planted in Times Square by Sami Sunsong and others, as reflective of this seed which this Awareness planted in consciousness through the activities and gathering of these entities in York during that time.

This Awareness indicates that the November gathering as likened unto the sprouting of that seed; that this as that wherein the seed begins to burst forth from its own walls and expand outward and sprout.

This Awareness indicates in this gathering, the sprout house was opened and dedicated in York. This Awareness suggests that this opening of the sprout house as reflective of the sprouting of this seed which had been planted earlier.

This Awareness indicates that the allegory may be understood more clearly wherein entities visualize Nature Spirits working with the seed planted in the ground, tending its planting, and then returning at the time of its sprouting to assist in making sure that its aura is properly attended, that its energies are given the proper space and the proper attention, the proper light, and the proper energizing, so that they can be effectively working while the sprout continues its growth. This Awareness indicates this as likened unto information given from Findhorn, and others who understand the workings of the Nature Spirits.

This Awareness indicates that in this particular example, rather than Nature Spirits and a plant, it is humanity and a concept that is taking form, taking root, and is in the process of sprouting.

This Awareness indicates that the nature of the sprout has been glimpsed; that its entirety is not yet seen. That in the July meeting, the concept was seen, but the actual workings were not seen or put into motion.

This Awareness indicates in November, the activity began for formulating the actual structure and the workings of the sprout, so that it could begin to manifest in reality in terms of activities, in terms of relationships, and in terms of a working model.

This Awareness indicates the action has barely begun. The viewpoint is that of looking at a sprout of something new being planted in consciousness, wherein consciousness contains a forest, a jungle of other ideas, other forces, other concepts, other types of structures and programs.

This Awareness indicates that this tiny sprout is being given attention, enough attention by the workers of Light, that it can continue to grow. And as it grows, the light which it promises and reflects back into the jungle is that which shall attract more energy and assistance and attention, so that it gains in strength as it gives off its light, and in this manner begins to emanate even greater light.

This Awareness indicates that there also were certain contacts between entities. The effect of these contacts is not presently discernable by entities, but many of these contacts were of great significance in terms of alchemical effects that shall be known only as time passes.

This Awareness indicates that there were certain entities attending the conference who learned great lessons for their own personal soul growth, and others who found certain karmic situations which began to be resolved.

This Awareness indicates these as being important factors of this action.

This Awareness indicates also, the fact of the gathering on the 15th of November, 1977, as that which was of great significance and as that which linked in directly through an Aka-Cord to the Founding Fathers of this nation, for two hundred years previously they had gathered together to sign the ARTICLES OF CONFEDERATION, which made this a new nation.

This Awareness suggests that in tying in with this energy, this became likened unto a force which gave roots to the Unified States of Awareness, linking it with forces that date back through time two centuries, and which also have emanated out into the present system, the present United States of America being a world power.

This Awareness indicates that in tapping into the roots of this nation, the Unified States of Awareness has received a kind of alchemical union with the genes, or DNA, of this nation.

This Awareness indicates this as difficult to explain in human terminology. That energies of Cosmic levels do move in terms of vibrations. That vibrations can be equated to material substances for all gorical purposes.

This Awareness indicates that, essentially, the action in York in this previous month, was an action that tapped the vibratory rate of this nation, to allow for a reflective vibration. This Awareness indicates that this may be understood as likened unto wherein a note is sounded and another note responds in a sympathetic or harmonious manner, so that the harmony between the two notes exists and is compatible even as the vibrations continue in their action thereafter. This likened unto one note sounding, another note picking up before that note fades; the second note carrying on the harmony and energy of the first note, but on a higher octave.





NOVEMBER 15, 1977

THE CELEBRATION OF THE 200th BIRTHDAY OF THE UNITED STATES

An Off-The-Cuff Report By
Mary Ann Sipka, Minister of Awareness

EDITOR'S NOTE: Circumstances did not permit C.A.C. to send delegates to York Town for this important event in consciousness. We asked our close friend and associate, Mary Ann Sipka of Ohio, a minister of Awareness and member of the Council of Twelve of the Unified States of Awareness to make notes and send in a report for us. She doesn't know it, but we got off on it so much we have reprinted it in its entirety. (She thought we would just use her notes in writing up a composite report). Her report and some snap-shots of the happening follow. We regret we could not print up all the photos of everyone there or list the names of them all, because so many were new faces of C.A.C. people and others whom we have not yet personally met. Her diary of events now follows:

(This is what I remember of the trip to York in November of 1977)

Friday, Nov. 11th:

My assistant, Tom Summerlin, arrived from Michigan around 8 P.M. We talked about the trip and hoped it would be a success and as high-powered as the July meeting had been. We spoke of meeting some of the Council for the first time and of the meetings we could finally have with the majority council together. Missing would be Winston Turnbow and Vicki. We wished they could be there for this first full Council meeting.

We studied the map and the route we would take. The weather forecast was typical for November, but nothing to be concerned about. We turned in for the night, planning to rise at 6 AM and take breakfast on the road as an excuse to stop and get the circulation going again.

Saturday, Nov. 12th (4 AM):

Fast asleep I felt a nudge. I looked at the clock and noted no one was physically there and turned over. Again a nudge and a light whisper: "Get going NOW". I got up, dressed, started coffee and knocked on the other door and woke up Tom. I told him about the psychic nudge and we were off and running at 5:45.

Outside, we found a surprise: SNOW, and lots of it, with an under sheet of ice to make sure it would be interesting. Four eyes strained out of their sockets thru the dark and blowing snow storm. We never thought of turning back, but laughingly talked of the forces that would like us to change our minds and turn back. Once we hit the Pennsylvania state line we came into clearer weather and better driving. I reminisced about the July trip that was fraught with obstacles and we just marked this snow storm as another test of our determination.

Once in York itself, we played "Where'd you hide the Armory" for awhile, but with great anticipation we dashed in the building, and such a flurry of waiting hugs and greetings wrapped us in the nicest welcome we could imagine. There was Julie and Holly and Denny and Ken all grinning at us. Sami, scurrying around like the whirling dervish, in his multi-colored robe and twinkling whiskers framing his infectious grin. How great to be "home" again with our "family".

At last we could break away to meet Gabriel Green and Allen Michael for the first time. The energy was as great and exciting as the York July event. Yet there was a new added aroma of new people and new ideas. Everyone spoke at once and the conversation was fast and furious: so much to share, and so many new faces to greet and enfold into the group already formed in July. I found that I couldn't talk fast enough and hug enough, the love I felt was almost choking me; it needed to be shared with all, and all needed to share theirs with ours.

The turnout looked to be smaller than expected, but what we lacked in numbers, we more than made up in love, energy and enthusiasm. Name tags were given as we registered, programs were also handed out, and we hungrily pored over the tasty menu of speakers to see what we were in store for. How I wish that Vicki and Winston were there to do a better job of noting what was going on in all sectors than I was able to do.

There was so much sharing, hugging, smiling, and just plain old LOVE, LOVE, LOVE. You could swim in all the expectancy, and I was so glad we had made the journey. Haltingly, the program got started, and the faces all were etched in curiosity, attention, and all the rest of the everyday cares and problems were put aside because here were people hell-bent on sharing their experiences and ideas for the rest of us to look at and examine for ourselves.

I was amazed at the many attempts that were being used to overcome some of the out-of-balance aspects of this old planet we occupy. At the end of the first day, my head swam with new ideas and methods that were offered for examination. Late that first night, I realized that food was one of the farthest things from my mind and I had only some herbal tea and a small portion of salad all day. When we first arrived at noon, I felt bad because we had to miss the morning speakers, but in conversations we got to meet the speakers and got caught up on most of what we had missed. This first day was really a full day, and I slept quite soundly because I didn't want to waste time with the sandman (I could always do that at home. I had to take advantage of being with my kind of people).

Sunday, Nov. 13th:

Up early, quick breakfast and dash to the Armory. Arriving at the building, we all sort of picked up where we left off the night before. Today we plan to have the first Council meeting. It's a bit difficult because it will have to be some time during the day and there are so many talks we don't want to miss. It was a hard decision because both the talks and the meetings are important.

We met at lunch (who wants to eat anyway, just have a cup of tea and a cookie is enough). The first meeting was like a blind date, each trying to make the other comfortable and get off on a mutual foot, so to speak. It was a short meeting and we decided to meet again that evening after the premier of the new play, "Mass of the Revolution", by Larry Raginhart.

We heard Art Rosenblum again today on a subject that kept everyone's attention: the relationship of spirituality and sexuality. We also were entertained by the group of the One World Family that got our feet tapping, and then we heard Allen-Michael give us a presentation of the goals of his group and our part in the World Plan.

Because of many reasons (weather, money, etc.) some of the scheduled speakers were not there, but with so much to discuss between the speakers present and the attentive audience, the time hardly gave you a chance to breathe. Sometimes I felt the charged air of hope, love and determination to learn, share and enlighten could actually lift the whole building off the ground and MAKE things change and happen. As the old cliché goes, "You had to be there", to really appreciate what I'm trying to relate.

Today we also heard from Gabriel Green on Universal Economics. This was the first time I had to hear these two new members of the Council, Allen and Gabriel. I must say they both presented a dapper air, and I was quite pleased that they are a part of our new venture. They will make the Council a well represented group and a real asset for the work ahead.

Dinner was not quite a dinner hour as you would expect. Again one ate only to fill a gnawing, but devoted most of the time with talking to new friends, and the ever constant need to share. What would have sufficed would have been a futuristic food capsule, quickly swallowed with some "D" Cell water, and that part of the human need would be taken care of and more time for more important matters like talking and listening. You could move from one group conversation to another and never get bored. I felt like a hungry man at a free, never-ending banquet, with no end in sight. WOW! What a way to go! ! !

The evening started with our Paul Shockley and his talk on The New Age Consciousness. As the speakers came, gave their talks and the next one came up to the rostrum, one could feel that each presentation would be the next part of a huge puzzle. One could also feel the unseen presence of a higher force channeling thru these speakers for our enlightenment. It was gratifying to know that others have had the same concern for the many facets of the human condition. We then took a break to get ready for the play.

I was quite excited. I could hardly wait to experience a brand new play, never before seen by an audience. I was not disappointed. It was a moving, marvelous and quite inspiring. The whole audience was completely transported from this consciousness to that of the theme of the play. The building reverberated with a sounding applause and ended with a standing ovation. To say it was a success would have been a trite understatement.

After the thrill of the premier, the Council convened in a small room at the Armory and we began the task at hand. The first step seemed to be to set up some rules for all meetings, so that confusion would be kept down to a minimum. As the meeting progressed, I felt that I was no longer the "me" that my parents and friends back home knew as, but that something had changed. I seemed to see the wider view, the many-faceted paths that could be taken--all towards the same goal. You could say that these were variations on the same recurring theme. I felt that my voice was not just my voice, but many voices, many hopes, needing to be spoken and needed to be heard. We were no longer individuals, but we had become the voice of the many aspects of humanity. Self was forgotten, groups were forgotten, all but the business at hand was uppermost in our minds. So involved that we had no idea of the time passing. The building was closing and we felt half-satisfied, so we decided to adjourn to the Springettsbury Mansion to continue.

We couldn't stop at this point, too much was happening. Madly we dashed for cars, sharing the rides to the Mansion, and getting right back on the track we had been on to continue this first meeting till 2 in the morning. I was up so high that as Tom McQuay and I rode back to our respective motels, we had to stop for some coffee to mull over all the goodies of the day. He dropped me off at my motel and I really don't even remember going up to my room, I was in such a high haze.

Monday, Nov. 14th:

Wow! Did morning come fast! Quick coffee and roll then off again to the Armory. I couldn't get there fast enough. I didn't get to hear the talks in the morning; too many people needing to have counseling and suggestions for various problems. At noon we gathered again for a Council meeting. I had no idea that setting up a firm foundation for further meetings would entail so much on all our parts.

Time was going too fast to cover all needs. The meeting soon drew many spectators from curiosity. We had not discussed the aspect of an audience, but it seemed to just work out that way. I guess it was obvious that something important was going on.* Come to think of it now, I didn't hear any speakers this day, it was taken up by the Council meetings. One thing we didn't want was another meeting till 2 AM. I could feel that the Council was now on its way to becoming a smoother, cohesive group, each one listening intently to each other and a better idea of what we were to do. I'm almost glad that I was not one of those attending that had to decide what to attend, the Council meetings or the speakers, it would have been a hard choice. I haven't gone into detail as to the meat of the meetings because I'm sure the report from the York Committee will be available for that. Also the program in detail is on another sheet of information.

Anyway, this day was another jam-packed day and my innards never yelled at me till on the way back to the motel, where I had to fill the old tank up with some food and then to bed.

Tuesday, Nov. 15th:

Up bright and early, and at breakfast, Muriel Minnick and Betty Geis sang, "Happy Birthday" to me. I'd forgotten all about that terrible day of the year when you have to add another year to your age. Ugh! I informed them both that I intend to stay 29 till my teeth fall out of my head. (But I'll never forget this birthday. Later the group surrounded me both physically and with love energy and sang to me. I got so many birthday kisses that my lips are still chapped. It turns out that scorpions hold the most seats in the Council: Gabriel Green, the 11th; Sonny Cole, the 10th; me, the 15th; and Allen Michael, the 21st). (ED'S NOTE: Don't forget Paul Shockley)

We spent too much time at a leisurely breakfast so we had to dash thru town looking for the parade to the original courthouse. We arrived just as Paul Shockley was giving his "York Town Address" (the one President Carter was invited to give, but declined). I must say as I looked around at the members in the 200 year old garb, that I was taken back in time. I found tears in my eyes, to think of how many people were not consciously aware of what was taking place on this sunny, cold November 15th, 1977. Cameras were in abundance and we all were aware of the moment in history we were witnessing.

We returned back to the Armory for more talks. Of course we had another Council meeting. The one thing I remember of that last council meeting was the obvious lack of anyone saying the word "goodbye". It was as though we all acted as though we would be just adjourning for a short time and no goodbyes were necessary. Goodbye seemed to mean the end, and I believe we were just getting started on this great adventure.

Dinner, yes, you remember the word; we were going to have a vegetarian banquet. It was one tasty time; everything was mouthwatering and plentiful. To me it felt like Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year all rolled into one big, fantastic family meal and get-together. Then we were off to the Iasos concert.

The school that the concert was to be held was perfect for this new experience. How can I describe the effect this event had on me? Our vocabulary can only cover the finite aspects of our experience, but how can you describe a happening that reaches beyond the finite into the ALL? He was spectacular to say the least; the music was beyond words; the slide - light visualization was breathtaking. All I can say is MARVELOUS, MARVELOUS, MARVELOUS. I bought a tape of his concert so that I could relive that night again and again.

I said my goodbyes after the concert, because we (Tom Summerlin and I) would be leaving early the next morning. I said "goodbye", but it was more like great big hugs and kisses till we meet again. It was quite a day and I must say, one birthday I will never forget.

Wednesday, Nov. 16th:

Off we were at 7 AM after a good breakfast. The time it took to get back to Akron just flew because we had so much to share with each other. We compared notes on the meetings etc. As my assistant, I wanted to make sure Tom was aware of all the transactions, and that is the reason why I insisted that he be at each of the meetings. I'm very happy to have such an able assistant to help in this large job we've undertaken. One of the great aspects of this new Council is that the assistant is a major force in each department working hand in hand with the coordinator.

Tom dropped me off as he continued his way back to Michigan in decent driving weather. I must admit that I walked around for days after with a sense of dedicated purpose and a big happy smile on my face.

* See the message from Awareness included which hints at what really was accomplished.

FOOTNOTES:

Some of the entities who spoke at the November 15th Celebration, which Mary Ann did not mention, were, Linda Palmer of THE FARM in Cleona, Lebanon, Pennsylvania, who spoke on Feeding the World. Clark Forden, who spoke on World Peace; Marvin Cooley, who spoke on Legal Income Tax Evasion; Dan Silva, with an introduction to KI-ANA healing; Grace Lallo, on Auras as a Basis for Healing; Connie McQuay on Nutritional Counseling; Holistic Homesteading, with Grace, Tim, Dan and Nancy of Sonnewald Homestead, Spring Grove, Pa.; Healing of Body, Mind and Soul, by Ann Rothan; The Secret History of the United States, by Bob Hieronimus; Nori Huddle, the Mobilization for Survival, Working Towards World Peace, and others.

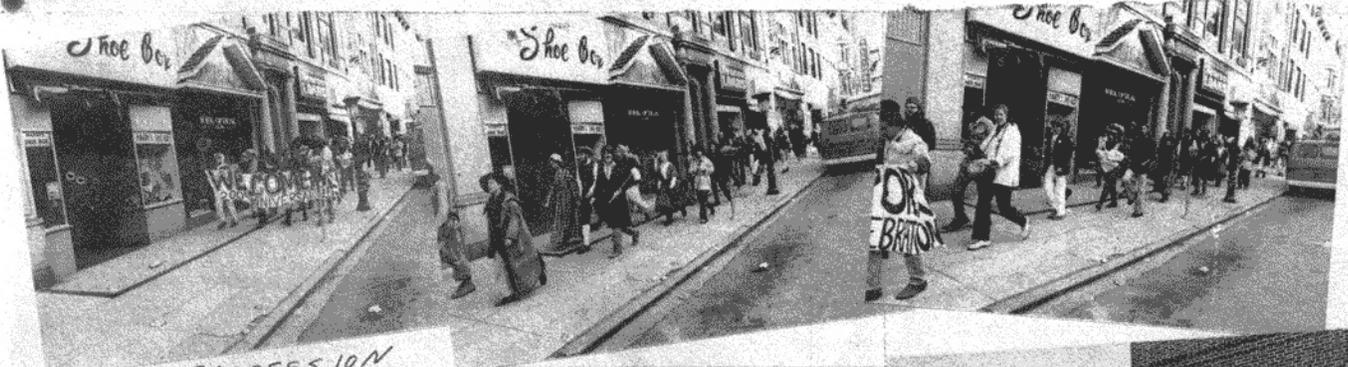
Singer and song writer, Stephen Fiske, and Iasos both received glowing reports on their deeply spiritual musical performances. Several who attended their concerts likened the effect to an out-of-body or psychedelic experience where the observer was lifted into higher vibratory levels where every cell of his body experienced the vibrations of the music.

New members to CAC should understand that there was much more to the Nov. 15th celebration than what has been described here. It was magic, of the highest level. Magic, that sowed the seed in consciousness during the July 15, 1977 meeting in York Town, began to sprout during the November 15th celebration. The Unified States of Awareness, the official launching of the New Age and the liberation of mankind on this plane, was brought into consciousness at that time. It was there that the Akashic Record, the structural pattern for the New Age government was brought forth by Cosmic Awareness. It was there at York Town that the first tier of this new world government, the Council of Twelve, was elected. Entities interested in more information on this subject should obtain the booklets: The Akashic Record; A Magic Happening at York Town; the trance lectures given by Awareness at York wherein the transfer of power was relinquished by the hierarchy of the inner planes to the masses on the earth plane. Also, the trance readings on "The Illuminati Conspiracy" are recommended for those interested in the cosmic plot certain determined entities are weaving on this plane. This is concerned with the international banks and the "Beast" computer in Europe that is subtly attempting to enslave mankind as predicted in the Biblical Book of Revelations. These and other readings are available to CAC members for a nominal extra fee.

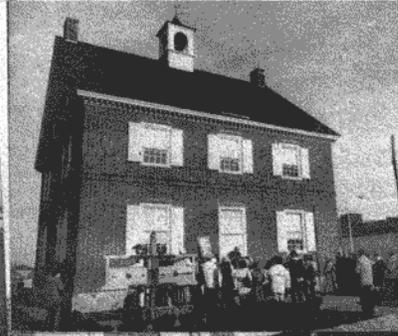
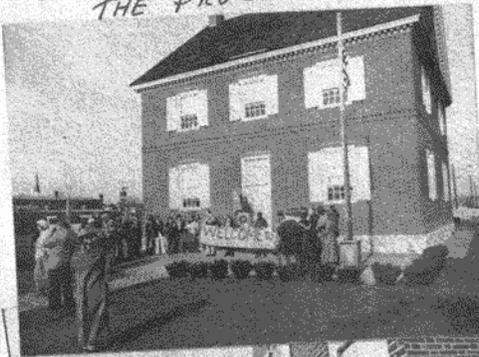
More information on the Unified States of Awareness and how you can participate in this historic action will be forthcoming through Cosmic Awareness Communication Newsletters and publications.



This is a general interest Special Report to the membership of Cosmic Awareness Communications, P.O. Box 115, Olympia, Washington, 98507. Membership rates available upon request.



THE PROCESSION



GABRIEL GREEN ★



DENNIE SAXMAN ★★



TOM SUMMERLIN ★★ DAN SILVA ★★ DEE DEE FARRELL ★★



TOM MCQUAY ★★ PAUL ★★ JULIE SULLIVAN ★★



ONE WORLD FAMILY SINGERS JOSEPH ★★



SAMI SUNSONG ★

PHOTOS COURTESY TOM MCQUAY & MARY SIPKA

★ INDICATES MEMBER TIER 1 COUNCIL OF 12
★★ INDICATES ASSISTANTS



GABRIEL GREEN MARY ANN SIPKA *



MURIEL MINICK BETTE GEIS



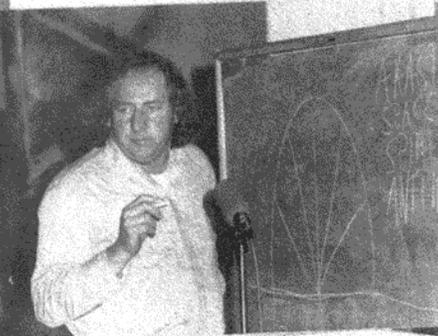
SONNY COLE *



JULIE *



ALLEN MICHAEL *



PAUL SHOCKLEY *



ANN ROTHAN *



CHRIS

