

# Planet Xanthion and the Flying Christ diaries

By Robert Chamberlain March

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Flying Christ Modern Rendition

"Entering into Divine Mind, herself made over to That, the soul at first contemplates that realm; but once she sees that which is higher still, she leaves all else aside. Thus when I enter a house rich in beauty I might gaze about and admire the varied splendor before the master appears; but once seeing him I would ignore all else and look to him alone."

- Plotinus

Xanthion was in big trouble he thought.

But he knew it was not from those who appeared to be causing all the turmoil on the planet.

He knew that the problem lay within himself. He knew that there was only One Being who had manifested Him, (Her), It Self through countless eons in countless forms incorporating countless galaxies and star systems.

Wherever Ahrama looked and he noticed something less than perfection he understood that this arose from a memory inside his own psyche (body mind heart soul) that was covered over or clouded by ignorance... the lack of direct perception of the Truth of Oneness.

A feeling of gratitude came over his being as he remembered the many wonderful Teachers<sup>1</sup> he had. Each in their own way had prepared him to fulfill his destiny on Xanthion as the flying Christ.

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"Ahrama," his mother shouted, "you will burn that field down one day if you continue playing with those matches."

She was right, two months later the fire department had been secretly called to prevent the fire from burning down 3 houses close by, including his own. He never recklessly played with matches again.

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<sup>1</sup> Sri Isha (Yeshua or more popularly known as Jesus); Lord Buddha; Sri Chinmoy; Sri Ramakrishna, Swami Vivekananda, Swami Brahmananda; Sri Rama; Sri Krishna; Babaji, Lahiri Mahasai, Sri Yuktेशwar, Paramahansa Yogananda; Sri Chaitanya; Guru Nanak; Bahauallah; Pir-O-Murshid Hazrat Inayat Khan; Jelaluddin Rumi; Sri Amma Bhagavan; and all the Shaktis of the Avatars including Mary Magdalena, Alo Devi, Pirani Amina Begum and Sri Amma.

"I'm sorry." "Please forgive me." "Thank you." "I love you." Ahrama spoke those words as he listened to yet another newscast of a fire set by an arsonist in the hills close to where he now lived.

Ahrama spoke those words to the Divine presence inside his psyche, connecting the arsonist inwardly to the ignorance within himself that had manifested in the arsonist's mind, the one "ancient mind."

He also sent the arsonist a [Oneness Blessing](#) by intent, to awaken the Divinity within them so that they saw the Truth of the One, and out of the feeling and direct experience of oneness, could no longer set any more fires.

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Last night as Ahrama was singing the Moola Mantra<sup>2</sup> accompanied by his shruti box, the tears of gratitude, oneness, and joy gently flowed down his cheeks as he contemplated the meaning of the Sanskrit words he sang.

## **AUM.**

The One Creative Vibration that has manifested as all the known and unknown universes. The Sufis call it Hu.

## **SAT CHIT ANANDA**

This One Creative Vibration has three main qualities... SAT is its sense of TRUTH or existence. CHIT is its innate, divine intelligence, that which underlies intuition or the direct perception of Truth. And ANANDA is its Nature which is BLISS!!! The essence of matter (Mother) is BLISS!

## **PARABRAHMA**

Out of this primordial BEING (Adi Purusha) has come the Creator. This BEING is beyond the creation and also within the creation.



## **PURUSHOTOMA**

This One Very Lord God manifests throughout all creation and interacts with humans as though it were a human.

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<sup>2</sup> A 16 million year old mantra holding and offering the essence of Love, Light, Compassion and Spiritual Power.

## **PARAMATMA**

This One Very Lord God has manifested as the Antaryamin, the Higher Sacred Self, inside the heart of all sentient beings.

## **SRI BHAGAVATI**

The Lord has come as the sacred Divine Feminine.

## **SAMETHA**

Together with or in union with...

## **SRI BHAGAVATE**

The Lord has come as the sacred Divine Masculine.

The divine feminine in union with the divine masculine has manifested as Sri Amma Bhagavan.

## **NAMAHA**

I bow in the deepest reverence and gratitude at the Lotus Feet of the One.

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**As Ahrama** was singing and contemplating the meaning of the Moola Mantra he was also clearing the various memories of separation as they arose using the modern Ho'oponopono method.

"I'm sorry." "Please forgive me." "Thank you." "I love you."  
Expressed to the One, not for the sake of the One, but for Ahrama's own benefit, for clearing the memories of his own perceived:

- inadequacies,
- jealousy
- insecurities,
- fears,
- doubts,

- failures,
- unworthiness to receive abundance,
- vengefulness,
- self-sabotage,
- ... and anything else that arose.

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There is no end to clearing and the job is massive but what else is there to do?

Pay attention to inspiration. He remembered the words of Ao Akua.

Last night during his singing he thought of Eleanor Soddy's son Brett, who had recorded his voice and other voices and music for the two performances of the Mandala Palace, a wonderful play written by Lama Vajra Rinpoche.



Joe Vitale or Ao Akua

Ahrama knew he had to see Brett. He wanted to record the Moola Mantra and a song that came through during his 21 Day Awakening Process in Golden City India.

Ahrama envisioned this recording with musical accompaniment from the shruti box, drums, shakers and a tambourine and may be even a didgeridoo ... "Hey Mr. Tambourine Man, play a song for me."

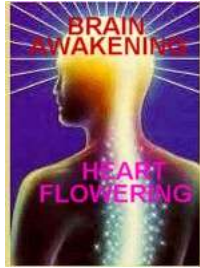
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His friends were in India, including his beloved friend Ahilya Ma. They were celebrating the 100<sup>th</sup> anniversary of their Guru's birth, which was on May 16, 2008. The Master's grace brought the rains to Adelaide and the farmers, food eaters, and water drinkers were all very happy in this beautiful city, a city referred to by the Dali Lama as the spiritual heart (heart chakra) of Australia.

Ahrama was sitting in at the Water Shop for his friend Keval who was also in India with his wife Sadhana at the centenary celebrations of Baba Muktananda. The Water Shop, located at the Central Market in Adelaide, was swimming in the sea of humanity and for three weeks the Market gave Ahrama ample opportunity to practice clearing. "Thank you." "I love you."

Ahrama was graciously connected to Baba Muktananda through a dream he had some 27 years ago where Ahrama entered a room to see an open casket in front of him. As Ahrama walked toward the casket Swami Muktananda sat up in the casket, turned to his left with his torso and face and beamed the following words into Ahrama's spiritual heart:

“You have an abundance of light and soon it will be manifesting.”



Looking back at the dream years later, Ahrama realized that Baba Muktananda had foreseen the school of massage and vibrational healing that Ahrama founded and ran for 14 years in Santa Fe New Mexico.

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We celebrated Buddha’s birthday on May 19 with an evening meditation program at Vajra Loka Sanctuary. Before the actual sharing happened about the life of the Buddha, we continued with the theme from last week’s meditation which was to connect with spiritual Masters from the Pleiades for healing and spiritual awakening. I was sitting there witnessing the experience that absolutely nothing was happening in my inner world, or at least this was my perception, that nothing was happening. Then I decided to do Ho’oponopono around the fact that I was not experiencing anything with the guided visualization process.

“I’m sorry.” “Please forgive me.” I offered these mantras to the Divinity within over the experience of being a perceived failure at visualizing and imagining ... and over any past experiences where I perceived I was a failure at visualizing and imagining.

“Thank you.” “I love you.”

As soon as I spoke these words and experienced this Ho’oponopono process, the inner energies started flowing. Synchronistically, powerful strings came through the music **Fantasia on a Theme by Thomas Tallis**. Some say this piece transmits Vaughan Williams’ enlightenment energies. Indeed i began to experience powerful energies in “my” crown chakra, which was one of the instructions of our guided visualization... to connect our crown chakras to a central blue diamond.

The thought occurred to me that Ho’oponopono was originally seeded into the mind and heart of the Hawaiian Kahuna Mornah Nalamaku Simeona from spiritual Masters in the Pleiades. I immediately confirmed this thought through the opponens pollicis (thumb pinky) muscle test.



[Mornah and Pleiadian Blessings](#)

During the rest of the meditation effortless crown chakra energies kept flooding my being. "Thank you." "I love you."

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Human Flight... Yves Rossi



Last week I entered a parallel dimension (loka) in a dream in the early morning hours of Baba Muktananda's birthday. I gratefully acknowledged the dream as a gift from Baba. The dream was a living dream, the kind that leaves a deep impact on the psyche, and its magic power had woken me up.

I recorded the living dream right after it happened at approximately 2:30am. Words are not sufficient to describe the experience, as the main element of the dream was contained in the ecstatic feeling of it.

The words of the dream follow:

"I found myself inside the old sermon room of the Episcopalian church i attended as a child.

I was sitting in a corner of the room over near a window just gathering my thoughts.

I noticed that the ceiling had a number of leaks where the day's rain was pouring in from... not quite a pour, but a definite annoyance. There were buckets at several places on the ground trying to catch the water from the leaks.

Someone came into the room. I did not know this man and he did not notice my presence at first.

He walked over toward my side of the room and then he saw me. He started telling me something that i perceived in a way suggesting that he wanted the room to himself. I started to walk toward the door, taking my leave.

He stopped me from leaving with his words, indicating that i did not need to leave. He needed the room but directed me to an adjoining room which he led me towards. He pointed me to a large quite comfortable looking chair which he somehow unfolded allowing a place for my legs to rest.

I sat in the chair and indeed it was very comfortable. He left the room. I noticed on the far wall several portraits of this man and i knew that he was the head of the church. I walked over to the wall for a closer look.

I saw the pictures unfold as living, moving images and i saw that this man in a past life was a Native American Chief who used to ride white buffalos. I could also tell by

the pictures that he had the ability to consciously enter the Samadhi<sup>3</sup> state and that he was a very spiritually evolved being.

He came back into the room for some reason and i shared with him that i was very happy to see that the church was so fortunate to have a Father who was authentic. He was so happy to be recognized and acknowledged that he began to kiss my head and face with great tenderness. He then left the room for a second time.

I looked around and saw that next to this room was a very large adjoining room with extremely high ceilings, some 50 feet high or more ... it was like a huge indoor basketball stadium, only it was completely empty.

I began to explore this room by taking off and flying all around it. The feeling of flying brought me to ecstasy and i was doing forward and backward 360 degree rolls as well as vortexian rotations to one side, then the other all around the room. The feeling of ecstasy brought on by this flying is impossible to describe in words.



The Father, having telepathically picked up that i was a former child parishioner of this church, had gone to bring back 8 or so current members of the congregation. They all entered this huge room at once but they did not notice me flying high across the ceiling space.

They stayed in the room quite sometime but still did not notice me flying around. The thought occurred to me that this was like the Aztecs who did not notice the Spanish ships till after 8 days or so when several

Shaman of the tribe began to experience this rippling energy coming off the water and suddenly they could see the ships off the shore. After their awareness was established then the whole tribe caught on as well and all were able to see the ships (100<sup>th</sup> monkey phenomenon).

It was the Father who finally noticed me flying around and then one by one the parishioners noticed me as well. The Father, who i had seen was the former Chief Yukiyma of the Hopi Nation, wanted me to share something with the parishioners.



From the heights of the ecstasy i was still experiencing I was inspired to bless each parishioner individually with the Christ consciousness. I began to fly in the direction of the first parishioner to give him the blessing.

Because the parishioners could not yet handle this level of compassion, they collectively and individually directed me in their consciousness to become ordinary.

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<sup>3</sup> Samadhi is a state where consciousness soars beyond the [Ancient Mind](#) into the realms of oneness. There are various levels of samadhi including functional and non-functional states of consciousness.

I was not feeling to do this and was not feeling this would be of service to them so i had decided to fly away.

I landed and walked to the exit door of this room and climbed a fence railing ready to jump into the sky. The Father was there and he caught my leg before i could jump. I told him that i would be back but that he must let me go for now. He let go of my leg and i took off into the free blue skies.

I was in flight and calculated from this heightened perspective where i had parked my car. Flying toward the woods i had noticed that someone had seen me from ground level and that my image flying had brought up his fear. After figuring the direction my car lay in i reversed direction toward this new location and i saw that another man noticed me flying. I ascended to a height that was normally unnoticeable from the ground level and continued my flight in the direction of my parked car.

Somehow i found myself in another building that i thought would have an opening to continue my free flight. However i found an impasse but quickly determined how to get out of the building. There was a mechanism on a far wall that would open a huge window across the way. I flew to the mechanism and pushed two buttons that i could see and hear were opening the huge window. I flew to the window but noticed that it was covered by a screen. I pulled away a corner of the screen large enough to let me out. But i noticed that i had left two objects over by the mechanism i had used to open the window. I quickly flew back to the mechanism, picked up the objects and then flew back and out the window. I was now once again in the free skies heading toward my car... the dream had come to an end.”



Lama Vajra at the Oneness Temple Opening

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I was walking with Lama Vajra Rinpoche to pick up my newly repaired torn yoga pants at the local dry cleaners and asked him if the Tibetan Buddhists believed in parallel universes where we actually live simultaneous lives in different dimensions.

He said that yes this was an experience of the reality of countless dimensions in countless universes that was the direct realization of many Tibetan Masters.

Lama Vajra Rinpoche also shared that full awakening brought all the gifts and powers gained in all dimensions together here and now to be made available to the Avadhut to use in the service of all sentient beings.

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May all beings be happy. May all beings be healthy. May all beings be free of suffering. May all beings share the abundance of blessings of Mother Nature and Father Sky. May all beings realize and manifest divine Oneness.