

Kronakul 37B

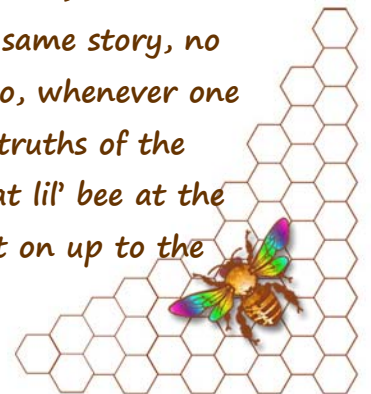
It's Time to Mind Your Beeswax

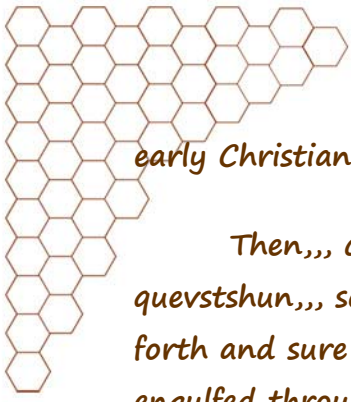
An Ongoing Egyptian Epoch

One day, back in the late 60's, I bee wanderin' through the ancient Egyptian temples of Karnak , , , and for the first time, I was alone in this most amazing complex. The air itself took on the aura of burnished gold, as the sun set in this amber sea of sand and rusty ol' mountains. I proceeded to find the perfect little nook in the big hall of Karnak, where I could comfortably sit back in a 'view all' situation, amidst these legendary Kolossal Kolumn's. These ageless pillars were still holding beautifully painted sections of the original ceiling and roof structure and as the Great Sun set,,, I lit my little beeswax candle, and began to entrance myself into a somewhat expanded mergence with the whole. It's amazing what you could get in a breath. When you think,,, one atom destroyed Hiroshima,,, and with your next focus't breath,,, you just took in 7 billion atoms. Like w'oah!



All the while, I kept askin' myself, "Why is the bee held ever so sacred and centered at the core of all stories ever told about Kreashon?" ii,,, from The Egyptian Glyphs to the Mayan Pyramids, onto the ancient texts of Sanskrit, The Naccals, Upanishads, Tibetan Tablets, etc. It's the same story, no matter where you go, whenever one is searching for the truths of the Ancients, there's that lil' bee at the center of it all, right on up to the



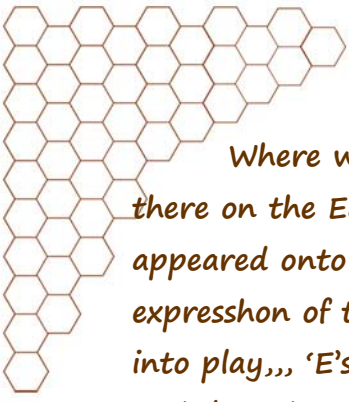


early Christian and Judaic scrolls and scripture.

Then,,, came the 'To bee or not to be' thing,,,,',,,, Phew,,,,, vad a quevstshun,,, so I knew if I was to beehive myself, the living answer would come forth and sure enough, , , it did,,,,,,, 'Woi', is all I could mutter to myself as I was engulfed through-in and out with something so special it could never be forgotten. All dimenshons seem'd to merge as one heck of a sweet 'look' at what's beyond the Spectrum of Black and White, to a Golden, absolutely God-Like way of bee-longing with Purpose. It was all so real. This golden vision made where man is now,,, look like the actual unreality of all that really is. Unfortunately, the limited illusions everyone is in, are very valid and very real, yet I have no doubt of how easily everyone could connect to the real Matrix of the Kreator's Reality, come the time when people are asked and guided with tender loving care to do so. Why,,, what everyone is looking and studying so hard to find, is right there at the end of their nose. Till that moment clicks with everyone, people have to keep ionizing themselves with heartfelt affirmayshons of what their purpose really is worth at cellular levels, to themselves and to the Great One's family. Be it that there really is a God, Kreator of all things and supposing that all the ancient holy books are right,,, when they say "God is Love,,,," and we really are all his children,,,,, hmmmmmm' geeeeeeee,,,,,when you think about it,,, God, The Real Kreator is Love,,, and yawl were created to be in the Im-age of The Great One (however perceived). What is it that all of the kids are not getting these days? For those wizen'd ones,,, it's quite obvious. Thusly,,, the play of Plan 'A' comes to light in Kronakul 19.

Love, truth,,, my God,,, a large paragraph could be written on what the children young and old, male or female,,, are not getting as sustenance for mind, body and spirit today. Could the answer be in the real matrix, ah,,, and does the bee hold the key? Of course,,, perhaps the dis-illusionments taught have taken hold for a spell, and yes,,,,, it is time for perseverance so all could stand with due respects and dignities, as they and their families enter the ageless realm of Eternalized Benevalments, which are to soon unfold. Like that's a boat nobody wantz to miss.

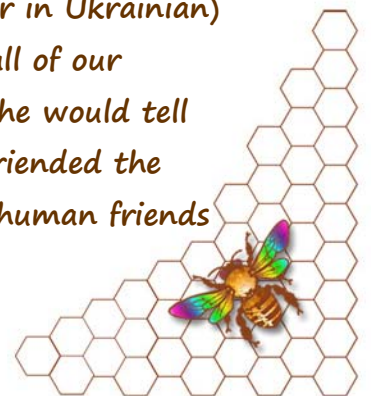


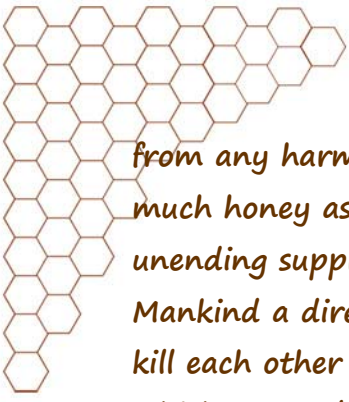


Where would we all be now if not for the bee? It never leaves us,,, and it was there on the Earth to create and maintain balance long before Man's kind appeared onto the planet. My God, , , everyone and everything really is an expresshion of the Great Kreators Heart, and as soon as a true in-act-ment comes into play,,, 'E's will shall be done. Meanwhile,,, retain conscios expansion with each breath,,, there is a Supreme Konshusness who created it all to re-connect finally, with equal understanding where 'God created his children', not 'they who created God to suit their purpose. Alo,,, Alo! Sweet Jesus,,, I could now taste this honey pollen essence on the roof of my mouth as I was totally consumed with,,, for lack of a better woid,,, God's Love,,,,, how corny,,, yet how sweet it is.

Hmmm,,, there's definitely no doubt,,,, it's all come-in from that Great Bee Keeper up there in the skies, I mean, like where else. Lorr-Dee, , , what an engulfment. Chaum'd I was. One might say, it was like re-connectin' to the original primordial buzz and it would sure be nice to see all the Grand Children come to enjoy such affirmayshons as well. I tell you, it's a very real place within the Golden Womb of Kreashon and when re-introduced,,, one will never again forget. All I could say is "please burn your Original Pheysonian cappings beeswax candle regularly" at least one hour a day,,, just for spiritual balance at all levels,,, of being.

So, as they say, when divine expression grabs hold of you, you just have to flow with it. There I was lookin' at it all from a spiritual perspective realizing what the true essence of nature's Ultimate Expression is all about. I gave thanks and ventured deeper into this vision of warm golden delicate grandeur, only to hear the very voice of Allah Himself say, "Like God, Gold has no duality, no separation of knowledge or wisdom or color, gold is pure and cannot be broken down into a spectrum of light as one can do with a prism, to all of the colors within the atomic spectrum of black and white". As I contemplated this thought, my mind went back to memories of my youth when I would help my Baba (grandmother in Ukrainian) make these pure beeswax candles, which were a key focal point to all of our ancient family traditions and celebrations. All the 'magical' stories she would tell me about the ancient times and of how the bees of each area bee-friended the conscios God Loving Children of the time and would protect their human friends



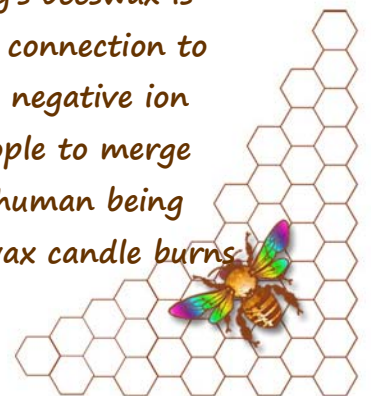


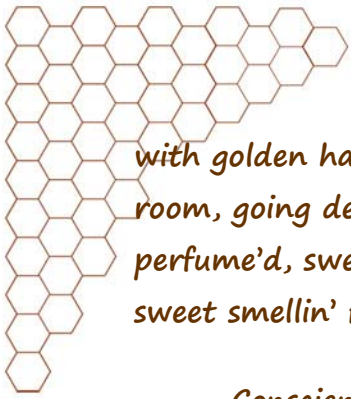
from any harm, as well as to encourage their giant friends to come and take as much honey as they would like, because they needed the room to store more of the unending supply of Mother Nature's nectorial delights. Just think,,, God gave Mankind a direct tap into Nature at its best,,, but man's kind prefers to fight and kill each other over the last pools of our inner earth, sludge and lubricating slicks which came about during the Earth's last meltdown, instead of just merging with Nature in its most balanced state.

The "wax of the bee" had deeper meaning. The solarized significance of this pure nectorial deelite goes back to before mans kind were placed on our Lovely Lil Ol' Earth, upon the Great Mother's Gardens. It's so amazing to see how all the different colors of Cappings beeswax acquired from different crops, actually represent the racial skin tones of the human brotherhood from the soft yellow and amber gold's to the rich reds and browns. (See Colours of Beeswax)

Till today, the Philoxians' lifestyle continues to revolve around the finest of Pure Honeys, Pollens and Raw capping's beeswax, along with gourmet natural foods and the cleanest waters and mudd to bee found anywhere on the Planet. These very components have always been at the center of their livelihood. Iilah's Baba, The Medicine Woman of her Carpathian Mountain Clan, knew all too well,,, the importance and value of what she'd kept alive, transferring this conscious energy to this new Continent. This amazing journey into life's living fantasy wildly expanded my understanding of the Sacred Bee at all levels onto the truly valuable properties and the family health benefits that pure unadulterated cappings beeswax and 'Bee' related products has to offer The Kreator's Star Children, at all cellular levels.

Some of the world's Greatest Physicists proved that the bee comb houses the ultimate Tetrahedron technology known to exist throughout the Uni~verse, at all cellular levels. Several years ago, iilah discovered where pure capping's beeswax is the only substance known to modern science truly having a positive connection to the newly discovered Neutrino flow. It's hard to believe; yet it is the negative ion created when burning these unadulterated candles which allows people to merge with those energies and dimensions yet unrecorded by the average human being plugged into the system. A pure Original Pheylonian cappings beeswax candle burns

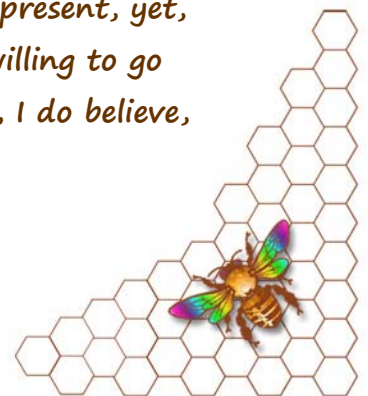


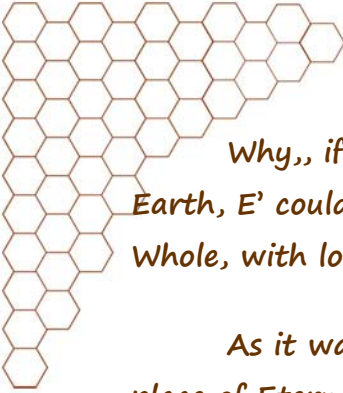


with golden halo's causing a very comforting, warm, balanced glow about the room, going deeper and being more thorough than imaginable, with a non-perfume'd, sweet aroma reminiscent of being in a clear, clean forest sittin' by a sweet smellin' falling brook.

Conscientious families in 42 countries have Wizen'd and,,, as an ancient unified brotherhood,,, have once again become honored and respected 'Wick Dippers', 'Edge Benders', Candle Huggers, Pool Gazers and Halo Watchers. 3D T.V.,,, why it don't come close to what the source is.

Let us go back to the Nile for a spell. As I ponder over this awesome evening, on the banks on this Most Majestic River some 40 years ago, I can still merge with this lasting image. I remembered savoring the many hours needed to regenerate these wonderful expansions,,, and then, as I slowly left the temple and gazed all about me, I knew this was the very last time to ever visit this unforgettable, almost ageless, time capsule. As I past the last set of megalithic towers, I knew full well the answer everyone is looking for lay not in the secrets of this Colossal Structure, nor in any of the things and places kept hidden in and about in this Valley, the Moon or Mars,,, or on the rest of this Earth. Nor does it lay in the most private of secrets which were saved and well hidden by the Monasteries or within the hallow'd halls of the big churches and secret societies. Yes,,, these places have secrets of power and control,,, yet,,, all they have is but a bigger piece of "The Answer." Even the many truths passed on by the Masters of the Far East's and hundreds of ancient Books, Tablets, Scrolls, Teachings, don't even come close to what man could do for himself with his next breath. To know the source of our next breath allows one to also understand the pains of wisdom along with the joys of it all, at all levels of being. As much as this ain't Heaven, it is the proper place to be, amidst all the unrest throughout the World. Everybody, ascended or descended, out in space, satellite or deep in the Earth, are all waiting for the same thing at present, yet, until the Great Brotherhood in charge of the World Populace, are willing to go beyond the ignorance of control by instilling fear for selfish purpose, I do believe, that they and their Grand Children are all in the same boat.

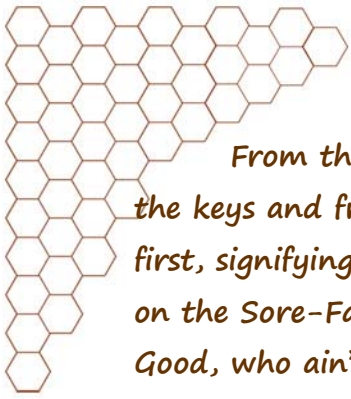




Why,, if The Kreator 'E's Self, however perceived, were to walk upon the Earth, E' could not give to any one person, that which 'E' has come to give to the Whole, with lovin' continuum.

As it was, so shall it be forever with some amazing additions. Everyone's place of Eternalized Birthright is actually a lot bigger than this tiny little ball of Paradise which really isn't being maintained as it was created. But that's okay,,, providing they come to a common sense before She blows. Mythically speaking, God once said, "Best it is for De Children to destroy this lil' ol' speck of dust while in the process of arrogantly maturing into who they should truly be in the likeness of, rather than to destroy their Eternal worth, right off the bat." Soon as the kids learn of their real ancestry and begin to realize the God~like characteristics and similarities in each of themselves, the better. Remember who created the widdow egg and the widdow little chickadee what came from it all,,, ii,,, know it well,,, The Kreator came foist, then the fricken chicken and together as one,,, took a long time to get all the little eggs to where God's Children are at today.





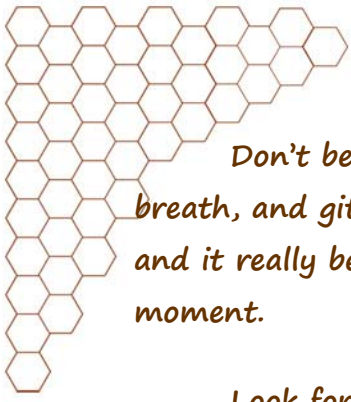
From the konkshus to the ker'funk't,,, know well,,, that before they are given the keys and freedoms of the Heavens, a sign must come from the Children here first, signifying they are ready to expand beyond where they're at, right from here, on the Sore-Face of our hurtin' little planet,,, at Gritt Levels. ii,,, this means the Good, who ain't really all that 'good',, the Bad,,, who aint all that 'bad' and the darn right Ugly,,, who when you get to understand why deh' like dat,,, well,,, they ain't all that 'ugly' either,,, they all have to come together to form a Whole worth having.

So it is seen,,, within the Actual Bee Comb'd Matrix, and thank 'E's Lordship (not anything like the movie), now lay the Atomic Spirit Structure of all that is,, and within this basic realm of bee'ing, must come the fulfillment of the "thy Will O' Lord must take place on Earth first, before the Act of Kreashon could be taken home lovingly and happily, forever after." Soon Come! Yet, look about you,,, believe in it or not, this is where the One who created it all is at with E's Children today. It is better to bring out the Godliness in a race of beings, than to impose overwhelming fear,,, starvation and stress. Plan 'A' is spoken about in Kronakul 19,,, and ties in and opens to Divine Intervent'Shon.

Imagine 7 billion little bubbles just floating around, bumping into each other, and some are seein' where The Kreatohr is just sittin' there in E's Li'l Ol' Garden blowin' the Big Bubble what's holding all the little Flickerin' Bubbles together till it is seen where their lights are shinning more evenly throughout. Some are still way too bright,,, for their own good,,, while other dim-lits are needin' a bit of a boost.

So'h, as I left the Temple and walked towards the glistening moon-lit waters of the Great Nile, I was engulfed with hundreds and thousands of glittering blinkin' fireflies. ii,,, blinkin' and t'winklin they was, too. As I contemplated the Uni-verse- all laws of purpose and wholeness, I kept coming back to seein' where God is love and we are all extensions of this Divine Light and open Universal Worldly Expresshon. Yes,,, we have rights to this wholeness,,, and to succumb to it,,, in simplicity.





Don't be shy, and don't worry about getting it fully right. Why,,, take a breath, and git'er done,,, and smile at yourself, cuz' once you got it,,, you got it and it really becomes an indescribable, wonderful enhancement to the on-going moment.

Look forward to chattin' again. Until then,,, Mes Ames

My Pheylonian Friends and I send Enchanting reflections,,,

I bee, , ,

Kjo Dindee

