

# **Conversations With An Immortal**

**By**

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(Revised August 2006) Final Draft

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Cake and eat it, that's what you want. But that slice is going to  
kill you and it's time you found out.—*World Party*

In the end, only kindness matters.—*Jewel*

Do unto others as you would have them do unto you.—*The Golden Rule*

We learn what the future has in store for us...and that exhilarating insight is the true value of **Conversations With An Immortal**. You may agree or disagree with author Donald David Durrett's predictions, but never with his superb writing style and brilliant philosophy. – *Richard Fuller, Metaphysical Reviews*

## Introduction

It is my belief that we are quickly approaching an epic period for humanity. I believe that our current civilization is about to evolve into something much better than exists today. Soon, a tumultuous transition period will begin, leading to a new civilization based on love and humanity.

I have been writing books about this transition since 1991, when I wrote *Stranger from the Past*. Now, in the new millennium, we are getting close. I will be surprised if the next few years do not bring revolutionary changes for civilization.

What occurred on September 11, 2001, was the first of several major events destined for this decade. The tsunami in Indonesia and Hurricane Katrina in New Orleans were next, with more to follow. The culmination of these events will change our expectations of the future. When this occurs, we will know the transition has begun.

I write about metaphysical spirituality. In particular, I write about the spirituality of the future. I write about what people will believe *after* the transition. I will give you a hint. People will not believe what they do today. These are new beliefs for a *New Age*.

The purpose of my writing is to share my beliefs and inspire people to contemplate spirituality from a metaphysical perspective. I do not profess to be enlightened or know the *truth*. If you disagree with my ideas, that's fine. In fact, I don't want you to accept everything in this book. We each need to discover for ourselves what we believe; we each need to hold our *own* truth.

This book is about the coming transition—a period of dramatic societal change that will lead to a new civilization. It includes scenarios that can occur and spiritual beliefs that will likely become widely accepted. It is written in the present tense with an eye toward the near future. It is a wake-up call for what is quickly approaching.

Donald David Durrett

## Chapter One

I drove from Los Angeles to northern Arizona to meet a man I knew only by reputation. Peter Vaughn was living on a Hopi Indian Reservation, 200 miles north of Phoenix. He was Anglo, yet was teaching the *Indians* about spirituality. This intrigued me. He had to be very wise.

I was hoping I could convince him to join me on my upcoming lecture tour. He had been recommended by a friend of mine. I thought about writing a letter or phoning him, but I decided that face-to-face would be the right approach.

On the first three days, a middle-aged Hopi Indian told me that Peter wasn't available. I had been told by a psychic friend before I left Los Angeles that this might be difficult, and to be patient. So I had anticipated returning for several days.

On the fourth day, the Hopi who had been my nemesis finally met me with a smile and a warm greeting. "He will see you now."

I had expected to be turned away again. For the past three days the door had been opened only partially and the reply had been the same. "He is not available." Now I was finally being ushered in.

My psychic friend told me that Peter would know me and we would have a long conversation, but that the outcome of the meeting was unknown; there was a possibility of success, but also a possibility of failure. I knew that I had a chance, and that was why I was here.

I had not seen a picture of Peter and didn't know what to expect. I was

greatly surprised. He was younger than me. I had expected an older man, perhaps even elderly, not an adult in the prime of his life.

We shook hands and smiled at each other without either of us saying a word. Immediately, I could sense that we had a lot in common. He was approximately thirty-five years of age, tall and thin, with long, dark brown hair and sharp handsome features.

“My name is John Randall,” I said to him in my usual serious tone. “A friend of mine suggested that I should meet you, that we might be able to help each other.”

He motioned for me to sit. “Have a seat and we can talk.”

I sat, and he found a chair across from me. We were alone in what looked to be a study room of some kind. The simple, single-room pueblo was at least fifty years old, probably much older. It wasn't clean or nice, but simply functional. It was made of stone and clay mortar, with whitewashed, plaster coated walls. An old hand-loomed carpet covered most of the floor. A beautiful Native American painting hung on one of the walls. It seemed out of place, but then so was Peter. We both sat in well used leather chairs. There was also a worn leather sofa and a bookshelf with hundreds of books. In front of the sofa, a book was laid open on a coffee table.

“You're an admired and respected figure in the New Age community,” I said. “Recently, I talked to several people who've heard about you. It's acknowledged that you are an excellent spiritual teacher.”

Peter raised his eyebrows. “Well, that is quite a compliment. Hmm. I wonder how the word spread? I have taught here on the reservation since 1998, when I arrived in America from Europe. Only a handful of Anglos have been to my lectures.”

I looked at Peter closely. Something was unusual about him. I realized that it was his skin. I didn't want to pry, but I felt the urge. “Were you born on this planet, or is there something *unusual* about you?”

“Hmm. Can you keep a secret?” He said it with an intelligence that was

creepy in its magnitude.

I hesitated to reply, finally sputtering, “Yes”—but unsure if I was telling the truth.

“I was born in Egypt in approximately 1000 B.C.,” said Peter. “I learned how to stop the aging process. In a way, I am immortal—although I could allow myself to age, if I desired.”

I was shocked, and stared at him in astonishment and disbelief. Why would he tell me something so personal? Then I realized that I *could* keep that secret and he knew it.

“You know I won’t tell anyone... Don’t you?” I asked, amazed.

Peter smiled back at me. “Of course. Otherwise I would not have told you.”

I smiled. “I’ve always believed that immortals exist. I just never expected to meet one.”

Peter smiled back at me. “I have a feeling that we are going to be friends, John. I am sorry you had to wait so long to see me. In fact, I did not know you were here until yesterday. The Hopi protect me and honor my privacy.

“Your reputation, John, is the only reason I was even told that you were trying to see me. Someone recognized you yesterday and mentioned you to me. Usually, they will not allow visitors.

“When I was told you were here, I looked up your Akashic record. It seems we have a lot in common. We are both old soul priests, although I am seventh level to your fifth. In this lifetime, we both chose to help during the transition; although *I* decided to have 3,000 years of preparation,” Peter smiled.

I was grinning now. “How much do you know about the future?” I asked.

“What you know... and a little more. I have a few more sources than you. Basically, we both know that the transition is almost upon us and that it will be dramatic, leading to a new civilization.”

“You’re a seventh level old soul priest?” I asked rhetorically, still staring at Peter. “In your 3,000 years, you must have spent hundreds of years becoming

spiritually aware. You must be one of the most aware people on the planet.”

Peter nodded. “Yes, that is true. During my 3,000 years, I have spent most of my life as a student or a teacher of spirituality. Like yourself, I am now exposing others to the spiritual knowledge I have learned.”

“Why here, on a Hopi reservation? Why not become more of a public figure?”

“I am waiting,” Peter replied, “and this is where I chose to wait. It is too early to go public. You and I both are waiting for the transition to begin. And, as you know, very few people care about what we have to say at this time. The spiritual philosophy we teach is simply too advanced for most of society.”

“May I ask you some questions?”

Peter crossed his legs and changed his sitting position. “Sure, go ahead.”

“Define the concept of oneness.”

Peter looked confused. “Why? You already understand it.”

“Humor me,” I said. “I want to know how well *you* understand it.”

Peter laughed. “Oneness is the basic fact that nothing is separate from the creative consciousness. If you want to give this consciousness a name, let us call it God. So, God is everything—All That Is.

“Since God is All That Is and God is perfection, *everything* is perfection. Thus, there is no right or wrong. There is only perfection. In other words, all experiences are *valid*. It is just as valid for someone to experience the negative as the positive. It is just as valid for someone to experience murder as to experience love. In both cases, it is God experiencing these events, not someone *separate* from God.

“We are eternal because we are God. There is no God or Creator separate from us. We are as much a part of God as any other fragment of consciousness that comprises God. There is no *separation*. Everything comprises the whole, which is God. In other words, God cannot love us, because we *are* God. God cannot judge us, because we *are* God. God cannot save us or give us eternal life, because we already *are* God.”

Peter looked deeply into my eyes. “Currently, the world is based on the concept that we are separate from God. This separation has created the duality upon which this planet’s civilization is based: right and wrong, good and evil. This duality is an illusion. The world’s acceptance of this illusion has actually created the negative experiences that pervade this planet.

“Once we become aware of the divinity in all things and all people, love flourishes. It is a matter of awareness of the concept of oneness. For we cannot judge others when we are aware that they are divine; we cannot manipulate them; we cannot kill them; we cannot even damage the environment. Love is the automatic outcome of the awareness of our oneness.

“My motto is: If I want to be happy, I love. I love myself and I love others. Not just those I want to love, but everyone and everything. Also, I do not expect. I am only grateful, grateful for the opportunity to experience who I am—God.”

I laughed. “Are you sure you haven’t been reading my books?”

Peter laughed back. “I can probably guess what you have written, intense spiritual material that few understand. You are probably frustrated to find that nobody understands your books. But you persevere, waiting for the transition to begin.”

I nodded. “So, is Nostradamus correct? Will the foundation for the next civilization be based on the New Age movement in America? And is that why you came here?”

“To answer your last question, yes, this is where the action will be. Is Nostradamus correct? Why would he not be? He saw it with his own eyes. He was the greatest psychic who ever lived. I remember walking into his house in 1555, after he had published his first quatrains. At first, he was suspicious of me, until he recognized my ancient age. He thought it was fascinating that I would someday see his visions come to pass. We talked for several weeks. When I finally left, I was probably one of his best friends. He was a great man, and I miss him.”

I shook my head in awe. “How many other incredible experiences have you had? And what inspired you to visit Nostradamus?”

“I have spent most of my life in Europe—that is where the action has been. After Nostradamus published his quatrains, he became widely known. He was a celebrity of sorts. Yes, I have had a few experiences with historical figures. I have lived through history.”

“You said that you lived in Europe. What can you tell me about the Order of Scion and the Knights Templar?”

“Why?” Peter asked. “What do *you* know about them?”

“I’ve read about them in a couple of books, but I wish I knew more. I know that the Order of Scion supposedly still exists and is quite powerful. That it is composed of over 1,000 prominent citizens, mainly European. That it is secretive... The members are initiated with certain doctrines and beliefs, and the leader is called the Grand Master and is said to be related by blood to Jesus’ progeny.”

I continued with what I knew about the Scion. “The Order is said to harbor a desire to create a monarchy over the whole of Europe, with the Grand Master as king. It is widely believed that the Order is constantly conniving and planning to achieve this goal, and that their underlying belief—that Jesus’ progeny are sacred—has kept the organization indomitable.

“The Knights Templar are historical fact,” I added. “They came into existence shortly after the First Crusade in 1099. Many believe that the Knights Templar were created by Scion as a foothold to power. And the Knights Templar did, indeed, become powerful, starting in the year 1112. Eventually, on Friday, October 13, 1307, the Knights were rounded up and arrested over the whole of Europe by order of the King of France. Up until then, the Knights had been almost as powerful as the Catholic Church. These wealthy and secretive Knights were called warrior monks, and were among the first Christian monks.

“I also know that a Knight was initiated into the Order for life. He gave up all of his possessions to the group, and he lived with the Knights in secret.

There are many fascinating things about the Knights that history has never revealed. What happened to their treasure? What did they believe? We know that the Catholic Church reviled them, and put up with them only because of their wealth and power. One of their beliefs was that they did not consider Jesus different than themselves. They were Gnostics and considered him their equal, which was anathema to Catholicism.

“The Knights believed that faith is a personal experience, not something provided by God’s surrogates, such as Catholic priests. And they revered Mary Magdalene. Many believe this was because she came to southern France with a child named Sarah, who was supposedly fathered by Jesus. Scion believes the progeny of Sarah are the descendents of Jesus. There are historical records of Mary Magdalene and Sarah living in southern France. The Troubadours, and to this day the Gypsies, sing songs to a lady named Sarah.”

At last I paused and waited for Peter’s reply. I felt he knew a lot more than I did about these mysterious groups, and I wanted to learn more.

“You know your history well, John. Yes, it was Scion who created the Knights. In the late eleventh century, after the Crusades brought Palestine back into the hands of the Christians, Scion wanted to create a power base in Israel. They used the Knights as an army to protect their interests. A member of Scion, Godfroi de Baudouin, was put in charge of Palestine. He was French and his title was ‘King of Jerusalem.’ This very interesting history is largely ignored today. I suppose it is because the Moors—the Arabs—took back the control of Palestine a few decades later.

“However, it was Europe that was the center of Scion’s interest. During the early twelfth century, the Knights accumulated land and money and, as you said, John, they became as powerful as the Catholic Church.”

Peter paused for a moment and looked at me. “I *was* a Templar Knight. In fact, I was in France on October 13, 1307, which was the worst day of my long life. Hundreds of my friends were arrested, tortured, and killed. I escaped on foot to Spain.

“As you know, the Knights were destroyed by the Catholic Church, with the help of the French monarchy. The King of France gave the order; he was the Church’s proxy. I have not had much respect for the Church since that day. It is one of my most sorrowful memories. I still grieve today.

“The Order was a spiritual brotherhood, and the Knights were amazing. There has been no one like them since. They were initiates, and truly spiritual men. The sense of brotherhood among them has been unequalled in history. Their closeness was incredible. When the Inquisition attempted to torture the Knights, none of them talked. Many of my friends were tortured to death without saying a word. They did not reveal their secrets.

“The Church did not want to hear the *truth*—that everyone was Jesus’ equal, that Jesus was God, and so were they. How could the Knights tell their inquisitors the truth? It would have brought only more torture and the label of heresy. The Church wanted to know their secrets, yet was not prepared to accept them.

“I learned a lot as a Knight Templar. Courage, integrity, spiritual awareness, brotherhood. I have been waiting for the end of the current civilization, so that I can see these values manifest again. Soon, there will be groups of people forming spiritual communities. People again will be initiates, and expected to uphold the values of their communities.

“The Knights Templar,” Peter continued, “were not only the proxies of the Order of Scion. They also were guardians of truth. That is how they got their name: Knights Templar. They were guardians of the temple. The temple represents spirituality and spiritual knowledge. The temple is where the truth resides.

“The Knights Templar were warrior-monks who guarded the spiritual knowledge that the Church was trying to repress. When they were broken up in 1307, the Gnostic branch of Christianity was severed. From then until the nineteenth century, Gnostic knowledge was repressed and largely lost. In the nineteenth century, occultism became popular, and Gnostic knowledge began to

be disseminated again.

“Today, the New Age movement has blossomed and is positioned to replace the Catholic Church and all other Christian denominations that dominate Western spirituality. The concepts that I studied with the Knights are once again flourishing. It has been a long wait.”

Peter stretched his shoulders, rolled his neck, and found a more comfortable position in his chair. “For me, the Renaissance never occurred. From my perspective, the dark ages began in the fourteenth century when the Knights were killed, and they have continued to this day. From the time I was born in Egypt until the early fourteenth century, I was able to discuss Gnostic ideas with educated people. What is not understood today is that the Gnostics had a profound effect on spiritual issues until the fourteenth century. So much was lost, and is not recognized by today’s historians.

“I find it fascinating how naïve people are today regarding spirituality. The Christian Church, along with the other religious doctrines on this planet, has left the vast majority of people clueless regarding spiritual truth. Everyone is in a fog, unaware of even the simplest truths. Although the New Age movement is expanding, the majority of people are still oblivious to spirituality.

“We are headed toward a time of dramatic change, yet the vast majority of people are clueless as to *why* this is happening. It is incredible. So few people know that they are God. So few know that everything is already perfect.

“When the transition begins,” Peter continued, “the majority of Americans are going to be anxious. They will be afraid and disillusioned. I do not know exactly how it will transpire, but I do know that very few are prepared. I suppose that is why we are both here.”

“How will we know the transition has begun?” I asked.

“When people lose faith in the future of America,” Peter said solemnly. “When people start talking about the recent past in nostalgic terms. Then society will begin changing rapidly.”

“An analogy can be made to the Roman Empire. Once the Empire was

near the end, there was a noticeable recognition that the Empire was doomed. That is what I am waiting for, a recognition that revolutionary change is in the air. But this time, the change is going to be spiritual in nature. It is going to be the biggest spiritual revolution this planet has ever seen.”

Peter looked at me with his penetrating eyes. “Now, John, what brought you here today?”

I smiled. “Well, before we change the subject, I do have a few more questions about Scion and the Knights Templar, but I can save them for later.” Peter nodded, acknowledging that we would talk more later about his past.

I continued. “I came to find out if you will join me on a lecture tour. My lectures could use a spark, and I’m looking for another speaker. I have a three-city tour planned: Los Angeles, San Francisco, and Seattle. You were recommended. And now I think that destiny played a part.”

“Hmm,” Peter murmured, then contemplated for several seconds. “I suppose it is time. I cannot hide in a closet and help humanity at the same time.”

I smiled. “It’s a short tour, and the first lecture is in two weeks. I’m scheduled to speak alone, but no one will care if you do it with me. The lectures are scheduled for two hours. I figure we can each speak about thirty minutes, and then answer questions.”

Peter nodded. “All expenses will be paid in advance?”

“Indeed, and you will get paid as well. Two thousand dollars; half of the contract.”

“And I can talk about whatever I want?”

I nodded. “Of course. The subject is up to you.”

“I think I am going to enjoy this adventure. Will it be only the two of us?”

“Yes. Just you and me. Do you have any other questions?”

“John, you appear to have everything planned. Is there anything I need to do, such as get a ride to Los Angeles, or anything else?”

I shook my head. “I’ll pick you up here and bring you back after the tour

is over. As long as you don't mind riding in a car or staying in hotels, everything has been taken into consideration."

"Then it will be the two of us driving this entire trip?"

"Yes. We'll drive from here to Los Angeles for the first lecture. Then on to San Francisco, and last to Seattle."

Peter smiled. "Sounds good. Now, what were those other questions?"

## Chapter Two

I smiled at this wise, peaceful, and kind man. I considered myself very fortunate to have met Peter. I didn't have the slightest worry that the trip would be anything but enjoyable.

“Does Scion still exist?”

Peter shook his head. “No, they dispersed after the Templars were arrested.

“Was Sarah the daughter of Jesus and Mary Magdalene?”

“They were married, but there were no children. Sarah was their first cousin. She came to France with Mary Magdalene. And Sarah's children became the ancestors of the Merovingian kings, the first Christian kings of France. Sarah was the daughter of Isaac, who was Mother Mary's brother. Isaac's wife was Egyptian and Sarah had a dark complexion. She is the reason for the dark Madonnas throughout Europe. Mary Magdalene was the daughter of Joseph of Arimathea, who was the older stepbrother of Mother Mary. Thus, Jesus, Mary Magdalene and Sarah were all first cousins. One important piece of history that has been lost is that Mary Magdalene and Sarah created the Cathars in southern France. This majestic Gnostic group was murdered by the Catholic Church during the Albigensian Crusade in the thirteenth century.”

He stopped, and I wondered if he was right.

“What happened to the Templars' treasure?” I asked.

“It was taken to Scotland and then buried on Oak Island, near Nova Scotia. People have been trying to dig it up for years.”

“How many years were you a Knight Templar?” I asked, “Did you spend

time in Jerusalem?”

“Yes, I was in Jerusalem during the early twelfth century. I wore a white robe with a large red-cross emblem stitched on the front—a Gnostic cross that originated in southern France. I was part of the group that protected Jerusalem after the First Crusade. It was a thrilling time. There were about a thousand Knights in Jerusalem. We lived in the temple and roamed the roads during the days.

“That was when the Knights came into existence. We were called the Knights Templar because we lived in the temple. We were more knights than monks in the beginning. There was no time for spiritual work; we were too busy guarding the city. But the foundation was laid for our group to become monks. After we were overrun by the Moors, we went back to Europe and did just that. From then on, the warrior aspect of the organization was secondary and we were monks first.”

Peter continued. “I was a Knight during the entire period of the Knights Templar, over two hundred years. How did I do it? I moved around. It was actually quite easy. You have to remember that life spans were much shorter then. So when I moved back to an area, no one recognized me. I just started a new life in a new region or a new country.”

“Tell me about the spiritual work you did with the Knights,” I asked.

“Well, we had some very good ancient texts: Plato, Socrates, Philo, Valentinus. Many of these came from Alexandria and were copies of ancient Atlantean documents. The Atlanteans were very advanced spiritually. They knew a lot about *truth*. The Knights studied documents that do not exist today. How the documents came to us, I do not know. I suppose the Knights acquired them because of the power and wealth we amassed. We had some very influential members. I guess they wanted to share their secrets with fellow comrades.

“It is sad that the documents did not survive. When the Knights were rounded up and arrested, all of the documents were destroyed. There might be a text or two around today, but I would be surprised to see anything published.”

Peter noticed my anxiousness to hear more about the spirituality of the Atlanteans and what he had studied as a Knight. He smiled. “Okay, John, I will tell you more. I can see that you want to hear as much as possible.

“We studied texts that focused on the inherent divinity of all things: that nothing is separate from God; that, in essence, everything is God. Not only is everything God, but everything is connected and interacting. Everything is dependent on the interaction with its environment. In other words, nothing exists in a vacuum.

“The extent of everything's impact on its surrounding environment is much more prevalent than is commonly understood. For instance, we act and react based on the input of our surrounding environment. Not a single experience occurs without the surrounding environment dictating the experience. We think we have free will, but that is an illusion. The environment has a much more profound effect.

“Let me try to explain the significance of the environment. We believe that air has no substance, that air has no impact on our lives other than for breathing. What if I were to tell you that air is the conduit of energy and is as vibrant and alive as organic life?

“Right now, as we speak, energy is flowing back and forth between us through the air. This energy is affecting both of us in a substantial manner. And not only are we interacting with our own energy, but also the energy of people in the area and energy from people all over the world. The energy from the environment bombards us and affects us. We cannot escape its grip.

“Energy is how God communicates. In many respects, God *is* energy. The lowest form of matter is raw energy. God can know what everything is doing by listening to the energy. Likewise, God can influence events by influencing the energy. Remember, God is not a being. God is *everything*. But since God is everything, God can *influence* events. Just as we can bend a finger, God can influence us to bend a finger. Think of God as having the ability to influence outcomes. God listens to the energy, feels the energy, then responds.

“God’s impact in our lives cannot be underestimated. We are deluding ourselves when we think we live in a vacuum, making our own decisions, and creating our own lives. God is as involved in our decision-making as we are, perhaps even more. As I said earlier, the environment—*God*—is much more prevalent in our lives than we realize.

“Scientists have learned through experiments that atoms have a way of communicating (no matter the distance). Not only that, the location of an atom can be determined only through the reference of the observer, thus making reality subjective. Scientists have been puzzled by these developments and have made very little progress in understanding the results of their experiments. But this will change soon.

“What they stumbled on was God’s consciousness. It will take several decades for scientists to fully understand the results of their experiments. Until then, they will not be able to determine that all things are related consciously. But they *will*, and after this truth has been assimilated, the world will be a completely new place.”

I slowly shook my head in amazement, listening to his knowledge, as Peter continued on.

“Since we are God, there is really very little to achieve, because there is nothing that God *needs* to do. We can play our little games, such as who has the most money or who is the smartest, but it is all a charade. We each get to play all of the roles. We get to be king, queen, artist, musician, pauper, magnate—everything. In the end, it is just a way for God to stay busy. Stated another way, life is God having fun, or avoiding boredom. Take your pick. You could say that God is evolving, but I question if that is necessary.

“Currently, this planet is spiritually ignorant. It is like the movie, *The Matrix*, where no one realizes that they are in a computer simulation. Today, nearly everyone believes that good and evil exist. People believe they are separate from God and separate from each other. This duality has created the variety of negative experiences so prevalent today. God created this ignorance

specifically to experience the negative. For, without amnesia of our true identity, negative experiences would be difficult to create. With amnesia, experiences become unbounded.

“Would people consume drugs, commit crimes, or judge others in harsh terms, if they *knew* that everyone is God? No way. It would not happen. That is why the *secret* is so widespread. If people are going to experience negative emotions, they *have* to be ignorant of truth.

“This is the knowledge I learned from the Atlantean texts that I read as a Knight Templar. Over the many years since, I have found enough correlating data to support these ideas. In fact, all of the channeled material that began in the 1960s with Jane Roberts confirmed what I learned as a Knight.

“People today are relearning the very things I learned 800 years ago. That is why the transition will be so quick. Thousands of people are ready to expose others to what they know. When the time is right, word of mouth will spread the *truth* like a contagious virus.

“Considering the degree of change that will take place within the span of one generation, that is the only way it *can* happen. And it will. Within one generation, society will be based on love—replacing power as the determinant of culture. This will occur because the majority will know *truth*.

“The Atlanteans knew truth. They had very little crime or poverty. They lived in harmony for thousands of years. There was widespread knowledge of truth. The amount of love that flourished in their civilization was spectacular. They loved each other so much that people were treated fairly. If you wanted to do something in Atlantis, you either were given the opportunity or presented with an alternative of your liking.

“With love came compassion, understanding, and empathy. It is amazing how little love flows today between strangers. And we think we are civilized! This planet is in the dark ages. And the vast majority of the population has no idea of the true circumstances that exist: prevalent ignorance. I shake my head in wonder. As a civilization, there have been few spiritual advances on this planet

in the last 12,000 years. In fact, as a civilization, we have regressed spiritually.

“Spiritual avatars such as Jesus and Buddha helped many to advance spiritually. I consider Jesus’ teachings to be the foundation of my spirituality. However, as a civilization, we have neglected his teachings and, in fact, have institutionalized the opposite. Jesus preached humanity, equality, and love for our fellow human beings. The Scandinavian countries have done a reasonable job with these values, but the rest of the world has failed miserably.

“The New Age movement has begun to have a positive impact on this civilization, although the people who resonate as New Agers have little societal power, and the New Age movement itself is largely a well-kept secret. This is rapidly changing as people like Wayne Dyer, John Edward, James Van Praagh, and Sylvia Browne are seen by millions on television.

“Most New Agers do not tell their friends or families about their beliefs and practices. In many respects, New Agers have not come out of the closet—to borrow a phrase from the gay movement. They are not the movers and shakers of society. Most people think that New Agers are losers, mainly because many New Agers would rather do spiritual work than work for pay. To say that the New Age movement has not yet reached mainstream is an accurate assessment. New Agers are in the minority, and the movement is largely stigmatized.

“This group, however, is gaining momentum. Notice the ubiquitous shows on television regarding paranormal, extraterrestrial, and even Gnostic themes. All of these TV shows put a strain on the existing beliefs that we are alone in the universe and that our spiritual foundations are sound.

“It is the New Ager who is comfortable talking about UFOs, paranormal subjects, and Gnostic philosophy. And these subjects are having more and more impact on society. People are becoming comfortable with these ideas and beliefs. Trust me when I say that extraterrestrials will land soon. This event will have an enormous impact. New Agers will welcome this validation with fervor. Those who wish to hold onto beliefs of the past will be in for a fight—not with weapons, but ideas. The New Agers will rise as a group. They will compel

people to consider the incredible significance of this landing event. Nothing will be the same again. Change is in the air. Soon everyone will feel it.”

Peter paused. “Sorry, I kind of lost track with what I was talking about. Oh, yes, the Atlanteans. Their grasp of truth created a virtual paradise for a long period. I am optimistic that this planet will return to that kind of spiritual paradise. All it takes is awareness. And the growing New Age movement is setting the foundation for such a spiritual leap forward. More and more people are learning truth. It is a very subtle revolution, but a revolution nonetheless. It is happening as we speak.”

Peter paused again. “Do you have any questions?”

“Yeah, if the Atlanteans did not believe in good and evil, what were their moral codes?”

“Good question. They believed in their own divinity and they did not believe in sin. Their morality was based on honor. People were expected to behave in certain ways based on societal norms. If the norms were ignored, pressure was applied in various ways. People could be asked to leave the community. Jails did not exist. Banishment was the only real form of punishment.”

“What happened to Atlantis?”

“No one knows definitively. There are many theories. The most accepted is that they destroyed themselves. What probably happened is that Atlantis existed for thousands of years in relative harmony. Then, toward the end, the people in power coveted more power. Instead of a civilization based on love, power became the determinant of the culture. It did not take long for those in power to be consumed with maintaining power. Once that occurred, their civilization began to languish. Then it was only a matter of time before their eventual demise.

“How the continent sunk is irrelevant,” Peter continued. “*Why* the continent sunk yields wisdom. The reason was disharmony. The planet earth, along with its plant life, animals, and people, all live as one. When this harmony

is disrupted, there are ramifications. That is the lesson people come to experience, life after life—that God is perfect harmony. People learn this law through many incarnations.

“When we create disharmony with our free will, it is only a matter of time before God intervenes. Intervention also occurs when there is harmony. God is always intervening. God does not just appear when there is a problem. Life is God in action. Intervention can be subtle, or it can be dramatic.

“Intervention is what this transition is all about. Is it not interesting that, just like Atlantis, the people in power today are trying to maintain power through duplicitous means? The movers and shakers—the powerful elite—think that their behavior is appropriate. However, with their bank accounts overflowing, they should feel guilty with the inequity that exists. Instead, they are more concerned about making *more* money than helping humanity. More than a million people are sleeping on the streets in this country, yet the elite rationalize that this is not their problem. In their opinion, their task is to create more wealth and maintain the current system. All this does is create more disharmony, and more wealth accumulating into the hands of the few.

“In many ways, today is similar to the end of Atlantis. Of course, there are many differences. For instance, the Atlanteans were already advanced spiritually. They knew truth, yet mocked God anyway. Today, the planet is spiritually ignorant. Thus, the potential exists for a spiritual transformation. Not only does the potential exist, but the potential will manifest...”

I interrupted. “How can you be so sure?”

“I *know*. We *will* have a transformation. What is unknown is how the transformation will occur. It will be chaotic. Economic collapse, leading to societal collapse, leading to transformation. One two three. The only question is, how chaotic? Natural disasters will also play a part. Expect an unusual number of hurricanes, earthquakes, and volcanoes. This scenario will inevitably lead to social chaos, and will be the signal that the transition has begun.

“How many prophets do we need? Nostradamus, St. Malachi, Mother

Mary, Edgar Cayce, the Hopi, the Mayans, Ruth Montgomery, Sean David Morton, Gordon-Michael Scallion, Kryon, Lori Toyne, etc. Could they *all* be wrong? I suppose it is possible; but it is not what I expect.

“One of the ancient texts that I read while a Knight came from the Essenes. It was likely Atlantean, and copied by the Essenes. This document foretold the era of Jesus. It was written *before* he was born; it predicted his life and the era he would spawn. It was a marvelous text that was insightful and highly accurate. What is interesting about this document is that it not only predicted Jesus’ era, but also the era’s *demise*. The year given for the end of Jesus’ era was 2012—which is nearly upon us.

“Did you know that the Mayan calendar suddenly stops on December 21, 2012? Very interesting, would you not say? What did the Mayans and Essenes have in common that they could predict events thousands of years into the future? Also, what about all of the people who have reiterated this prediction over the years? Something is going to happen, and soon.

“Have you heard of the prophecy of the Hopi?” Peter asked. “It is astonishingly accurate. Ask any Hopi who has knowledge of the prophecy, and he or she will tell you that the fourth world, the current civilization, is about to come to an end, and that the Hopi will have their land and culture back during the fifth world—*after* the transition. The recent Hale-Bopp comet that appeared in the sky in March 1997 is connected to the Hopi prophecy.”

Peter looked into my eyes. “You have heard of the Hale-Bopp comet, John?”

I nodded. “Sure, an incredibly large comet that lit up the sky. It was front page news.”

“The prophecy states that a blue star will appear as a sign of the imminent demise of the fourth world,” Peter continued. “Hale-Bopp is the blue star. It had a blue hue and was the most brilliant comet to appear in recent years.

“Indeed, the blue star signified the imminent start of the transition. I have been waiting for many years for this moment. It is difficult not to get excited. I

have not been this excited since the eleventh century, when I studied with the Knights.” Peter smiled.

“I’m excited, as well,” I said. “I’ve been waiting since 1989. That’s when I learned about the future. I’ve been waiting patiently, just like you.” I grinned. “And, like you, I understand the magnitude of the coming transition. We’re going to experience a magnitude of change that is rare in the cosmos. This kind of transition, from spiritual ignorance to spiritual awareness—in less than two generations—is very rare. Those who get to experience it are very fortunate. I, like yourself, realize the magnitude of what is about to occur.”

At that moment, I realized that I could ask Peter *any* question and he would try to answer. He was an open book, and love shone brilliantly from him. “Have you ever met another immortal?” I asked.

“Once. In India. A guru with whom I was studying introduced me to an Indian-born immortal. He was many, many years past normal life expectancy and extremely spiritually aware. He could project his body anywhere and literally travel with his mind. I was in awe of his abilities. The only special ability I have is traveling out-of-body. I do this mostly to access the Akashic records. I can go into a trance and leave my body. Then I will travel to the Akashic records and find out about my soul or another soul, such as yourself. By the way, do you want to know more about yourself?”

“Sure,” I said. He had my attention. I couldn’t help but stare intently into Peter’s blue eyes.

“You have spent many, many lives on this planet. The only reason you are here now is to experience the transition. In many respects, you do not belong here; you are too advanced spiritually. I mean, you do not fit in, and you do not feel comfortable. Moreover, there is nothing for you to learn. The only reason you are here is to help. You came to be a pillar, to show others the way to truth.

“I understand why you, too, are excited about the transition; your life has often been boring and difficult. But once the transition begins, you can share your awareness with others more openly. People like you and I will be valuable