

Daily Reflection for July, 2014

Greetings. I am an ancient warrior. My name is unimportant. That I come forth to speak with you is the importance of this moment. Why do I come forth now and what is my message? I will begin.

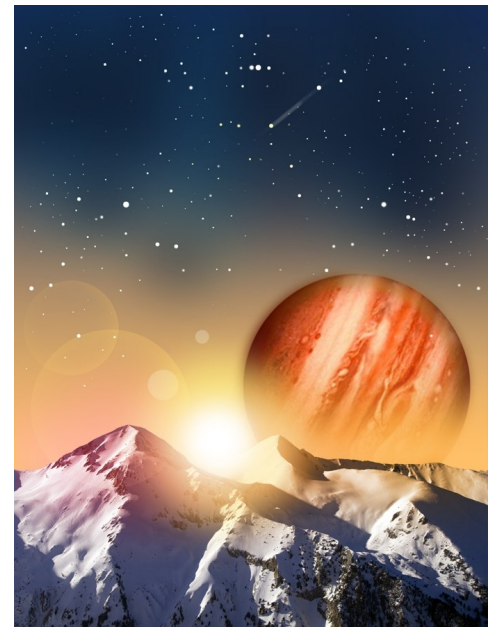
Long ago upon the earth there were those, as I have been, who were warriors. We held within ourselves a certain honor, a code by which we lived and by which we fought. Many warriors fell in battle. Others died. What were we fighting for? Why were we fighting?

There came upon the earth a great darkness. It covered the earth and blocked the sun. It held the people in fear. Later, we were given orders by a voice without a face. We were to surrender and submit. And again later, we learned that submitting was to lose our life. Many died before we gathered together and began to form a resistance to the darkness and those who hid within it.

From all over the earth did we gather together. We formed a great army and on all fronts did we attack the darkness and those ones who threatened the lives of the many who still resided upon earth. The battle lasted for one hundred years. You do not hold the histories of our battle in your records. The ancient stories, however, speak of our valiant battle.

At the end of the battle, just when we were at our last strength, a great wind blew over the darkness and exposed those ones who had been hidden. They were few and our dwindling number began to appear to us to be grand. We gathered our strength and went forth to render those ones without power. They had about them a shield, an energy shield which prevented us from entering their realm, which had settled upon our earth. Many of our men perished within this discovery.

Yet again the wind blew and as if a great storm came about us all. We could see nothing and heard only the roar of the storm. Then we heard a great cracking and cries from foreign beings. When everything cleared, we saw their bodies laid without life force,



the shield about them broken, shattered. We dared to examine the nature of the shield. Yet when we went to touch the broken shards, it burned our skin. We left the ruins and began to collect our injured.

Even in my telling of this history, I beg you to realize that we are speaking of a very long battle and even the storm swept about us for many seasons. Time was different then. Your keeping of time is condensed. And that is my next topic.

The recovery from the battle lasted for twenty years. The earth took to herself the residue of the broken shield and the dissolving bodies of those foreign ones. We recovered our broken bodies. We were left with a great mystery. What was the wind? What was the origin of the storm? How were we saved from extinction, which was eminent? The answer came to us many years later.

We found a cavern deep in the mountains and within the cavern there as a portal. Those of us who remained from the battle dared to enter the portal. We emerged into a different land, a different time, a different manner of being. Before us stood giants, great giants, who took us in their great hands and carried us to a place where there were other giants. I say “a place” simply because the land was so large that it was difficult to gather any perspective on where we were.

Before us sat one giant who looked to be an elder with long white hair and an also long beard. We were placed on the arm of his chair. We did not fear the elder nor did we fear the giants. We who are warriors have learned that fear serves no purpose.

The elder spoke with us. Together we have never been able to remember all of the words that were spoken; yet we did remember some. These are those words. I deliver them to you now. When you receive the words, you will know why I have come before you in this day. The elder spoke softly, yet even those soft sounds echoed through us as if another great storm. As he spoke, there appeared golden symbols that cast themselves into a record; yet we have been unable to access that record since that time.

The elder said, *“You are small, yet you are grand. You have fought a great battle. We have been observing your fight. We are those who breathed a great storm to end the battle. We are not for you nor are we against you. Yet we are against those who bring darkness and despair to the many. Hear my words.*



This is the seventy-fifth time that we have breathed forth a storm upon your earth in order to dispel the darkness and the annihilation of those who live upon earth. Those of the darkness have come forth again and again. Your earth holds treasures and they are determined to have your earth. Yet even as I speak these words, you know that your battle is over. You cannot fight again. Your numbers are too few. You have lost many in this battle. I say to you that you have fought this battle again and again, yet you do not remember.



You have one more battle to fight. It will come many years from this time upon earth. Your numbers will have grown. There will be many gatherings of warriors; yet they will battle each other. You find this difficult to believe, yet it is true. Your earth will be filled with warring factors, where one land will fight another. And the people of earth will have learned to accept this way of living. Many will suffer, yet many will not. You find this difficult to believe, yet I say to you, those who are not suffering will live as if there are no battles. They will be ignorant to what is building.

It is then that the darkness and those who hide within it will come once again. The darkness will cause confusion, as it always has in the past. Yet there will be one leader who will gather all forces together and those who battled each other will be as if they are brothers. Even then, there will be those who will not be able to comprehend what is occurring. Much confusion.

We will breathe our breath once again and the storm will be created. Yet hear my words. Those in darkness will have changed their shield. And those who battle will believe that they must use forces to break the shield. They must not. We will continue until the shield is broken. Do not despair. You are cared for by the giants, which we are. You must not use forces to break the shield. Such forces will cause great deaths upon your land and your own people will perish. You, warriors, will carry this message forth and deliver it to the many. You must deliver it to them before the darkness comes. Do not instill fear in the people; yet tell them of the histories, tell them of the giants who will care for them. You few warriors are brave, yet the people of the earth will fear and your bravery will not be enough to save them, as it has in the past.

Now I will speak words that you will not remember. The words will have symbols and vibrations within them. When you speak to your people about the histories, the symbols and

vibrations will flow forth into them. All who hear your words will feel our presence. We are the giants of the earth and of the world. We are your guardians.”

The next that we knew, we had returned to the inner cavern of the mountain, the portal was no longer visible, and we could not remember how we returned from the realm of the giants. Together we sat and spoke all that we could remember. We have been speaking this history since that time. And it is true that we cannot remember the words that were spoken, the words that become symbols and energy.

Yet I, your warrior of olde, come forth now to speak those histories. And now you have received them. Those who receive these words can now begin to know the giants... your giants. Since that time, I have spoken with the giants three times. I am not given to speak of those three times yet; but one day I will come forth again and give to you those words. When one is with the giants, it is not a visit, not a pleasure; but it is a definite fulfillment of their purpose, which benefits those who receive their words.

What you do with these words, with these histories is your choice. Yet again I say to you, you have been receiving their symbols and energies. We have found this to be a gift, a great gift. I hope that you also find this to be true.

I am an ancient warrior and I have fulfilled my first purpose. I will wait until I am given to speak more for you. Believe these words: you are cared for by great forces.

Then I shall depart.

