

The Impending Galactic Surge

One evening in the latter part of June, I was sitting watching TV when I began to notice what I thought was an emanation coming from the right upper-side of the TV set. It appeared to be coming from the TV screen and what I first noted was the spectrum of color, pulsating in waves. As I continued to watch the TV, the waves began to expand to the point where they were flashing light in a jagged pattern on the right side of the TV, taking on an almost obtuse triangular imprint.

As this continued, I noticed that I was beginning to have trouble seeing the TV screen clearly and began to channel jump to see if possibly the reception from one of the channels was causing the problem. I noted the same issue when I switched from one channel to the other so I began an experiment of sorts to find out what was going on.

I covered the right side of my right eye as I was watching the screen to determine if the problem was one of glare. While it seemed to help with the distraction I noticed that I was still seeing the pattern and it was enlarging over the area where I help my hand. Then I closed my right eye to see if that would eliminate the glaring emanations and noted that I was still seeing them, even with my right eye closed. So then I closed my left eye both with the right eye opened and then while shut, but I was still seeing the emanations, which were growing larger.

I began to grow concerned and so I turned my head away from the TV and to my surprise, I was still seeing the emanations. I turned off the TV set to see if that would help. To my horror, I was still seeing these expanding jagged emanations growing in front of me, coming from the right side as if they were emanating from the right side of my brain.

I took stock of my surroundings and my physical and neurological condition: Nothing in the room was changed and I was not experiencing any pain or vertigo. But I was getting to the point where I was concerned I'd be unable to get up and move around because the emanations were beginning to overlay my field of vision. So while I could, I got up and walked to the back of the house to see if the emanations would go away. They didn't. I went back to the Living Room and lay down on the sofa and began to deep breathe so that I could attempt to move my consciousness into the field from which the emanations were coming and determine what might be going on.

That didn't help the situation either and I began to wonder if I was having some sort of a stroke. I paid attention to the pattern of the emanations and then quickly got up and went over to a mirror to look at my face. My third eye and the crease line that runs down the front of my face to my nose were very pronounced. What I discovered was that the source of the ragged emanations, that horizon line of the triangle from which the emanations began, had the same linear pattern as the crease on my forehead, separating the left hemisphere of my brain from the right hemisphere of my brain. What appeared to be happening was that the right hemisphere of my brain was activated and pulsing from some sort of an electromagnetic current!

I struggled to understand what this meant. I could speak, I could move, I could hear, I had my balance, and I could think clearly so surely this wasn't a stroke? I was very close to panicking when I decided to go upstairs to my bedroom, call someone in the event I needed a helping hand, and lie down until the emanations passed.

The sun was setting as I made my way upstairs and there were no artificial lights on in any of the rooms. I could still see where I was going, however. And as I got to the top of the stairs and moved into the bedroom the emanations began to dissipate and within two minutes had disappeared. The emotional relief that I experienced was immediate. I could still walk, talk, think, and hadn't experienced any physical discomfort, headaches, or visual impairment.

I began to ponder what had just happened. I went back downstairs and the emanations were gone. I turned the TV back on and did not experience the same problem. For the remainder of the evening, everything went back to normal, at least for that particular time and space.

The following night as I again watched TV, I noticed an ozone smell in my Living Room. When I went over to the TV, I was experiencing static electricity when I touched the screen. Clearly, something was going on with the electromagnetic field, which was effecting my electronic equipment, as well as my own brain. I had just finished reading an article the day before about electromagnetic distortions that are affecting clocks and timers which continue to use analog circuitry; the government is not going to mandate adjustment for these distortions anymore because they are becoming too frequent causing too many disturbances.

I began to wonder if this was tied to what was happening to me. We recently had some major electromagnetic storms that certainly could have affected the Earth's biological clock. We've had major sunspot activity. We've also been in the line of solar storms from Mercury. Additionally, as the solar system and our planet move through space and the photon belt, we are absorbing mass amounts of radiation. Last, as we move through the photon belt, we are moving from the left side of the galactic hemisphere to the right side of the galactic hemisphere, crossing galactic plane through the Xilbaba, which is the Mayan Underworld. According to Carl Johann Calleman, we are completing our final descent through the underworld.

According to John Major-Jenkins, as we cross from the left hemisphere (male dominated and electric into the right hemisphere (female dominated and magnetic), we will become more feminine and intuitive. That is the field of energy that we are beginning to experience as we move through this state of flux. And it is the right hemisphere of our brain that is tied into this change in energy; thus the stimulation and awareness of an energy shift that is occurring in the subtle realms.

I have not experienced any negative biofeedback due to the surge that I encountered a few days ago. But I am very aware that as a species and a planet, we are now firmly on the event horizon and that things are going to change drastically regarding our relationship to the Earth and the cosmos. I can only hope that more people experience right-brain surges that move them onto a more constructive and life-provoking path.