

THESIS /

Our earthly physical reality is nothing more than a mirror of our Collective internal mental state. As we are All able to fully Grasp this Concept, we become Conscious of our Inner World, and slowly CoCreate our Exterior Reality.

PREAMBLE /

The Conscious Creators of our World already know this-- Operation: Global Consciousness UpLevel is in full effect, with giant leaps in our capabilities. Our ranks, and signal, grows stronger daily.

CONFESSION /

My friends, it's been quite a journey, and I'm at a Loss to explain it all. So you will have to Connect the Dots yourself, as I have many times beyond. I have left you a travelogue, and a few of the Visions I have Conjured, thus far.

However, none of that matters, for the Portals have been jumped and the Frequency is already transmitting.

Can you hear it yet
pulsing through the eternities
Come dance with me in the woods
and walk, barefoot, into the future that already exists
for we have created it together, Yesterday.

Pencil, Oil Pastel, Paper
33W x 24H



*I am Nothing,
I am God,
So Are You.*

Pencil, Paper
27W x 21H

acorn.

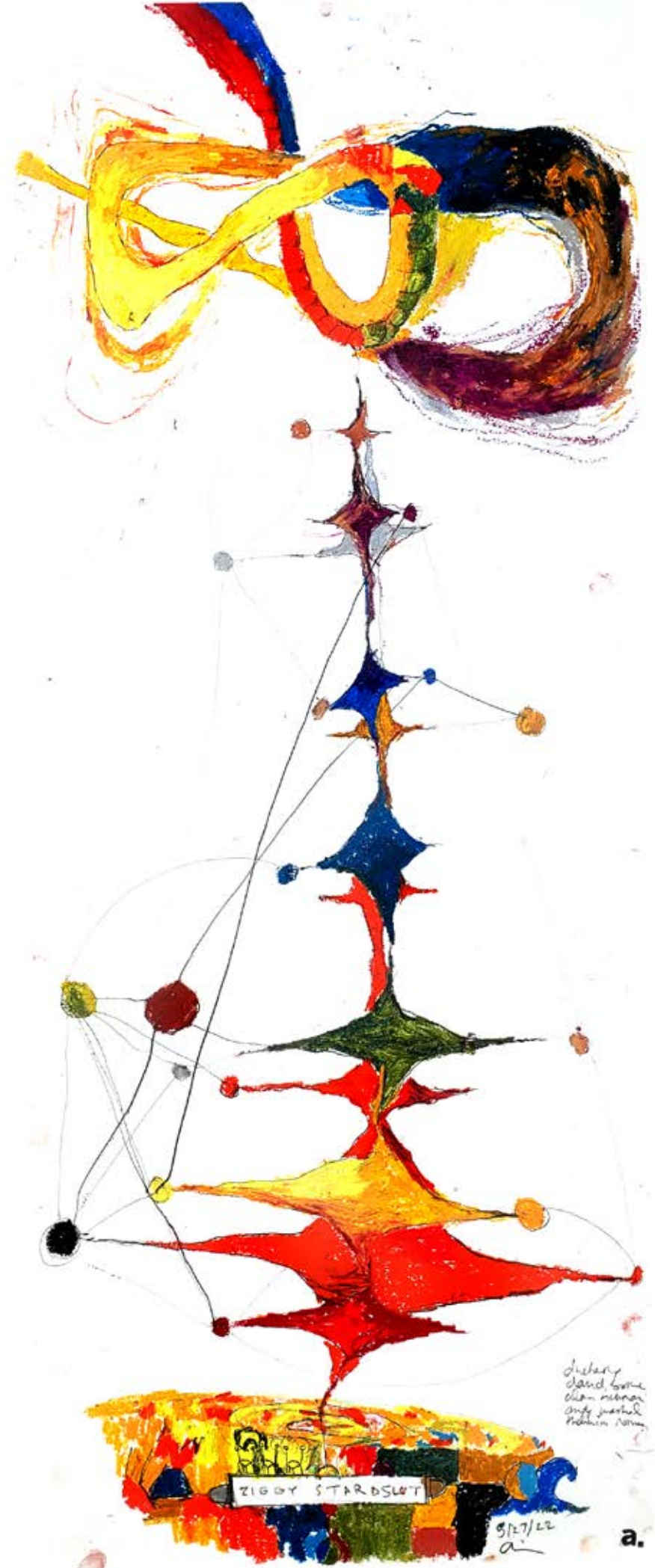


5/24/21- 6/10/21

Pencil, Crayon, Paper
32W x 42H

5/27/21

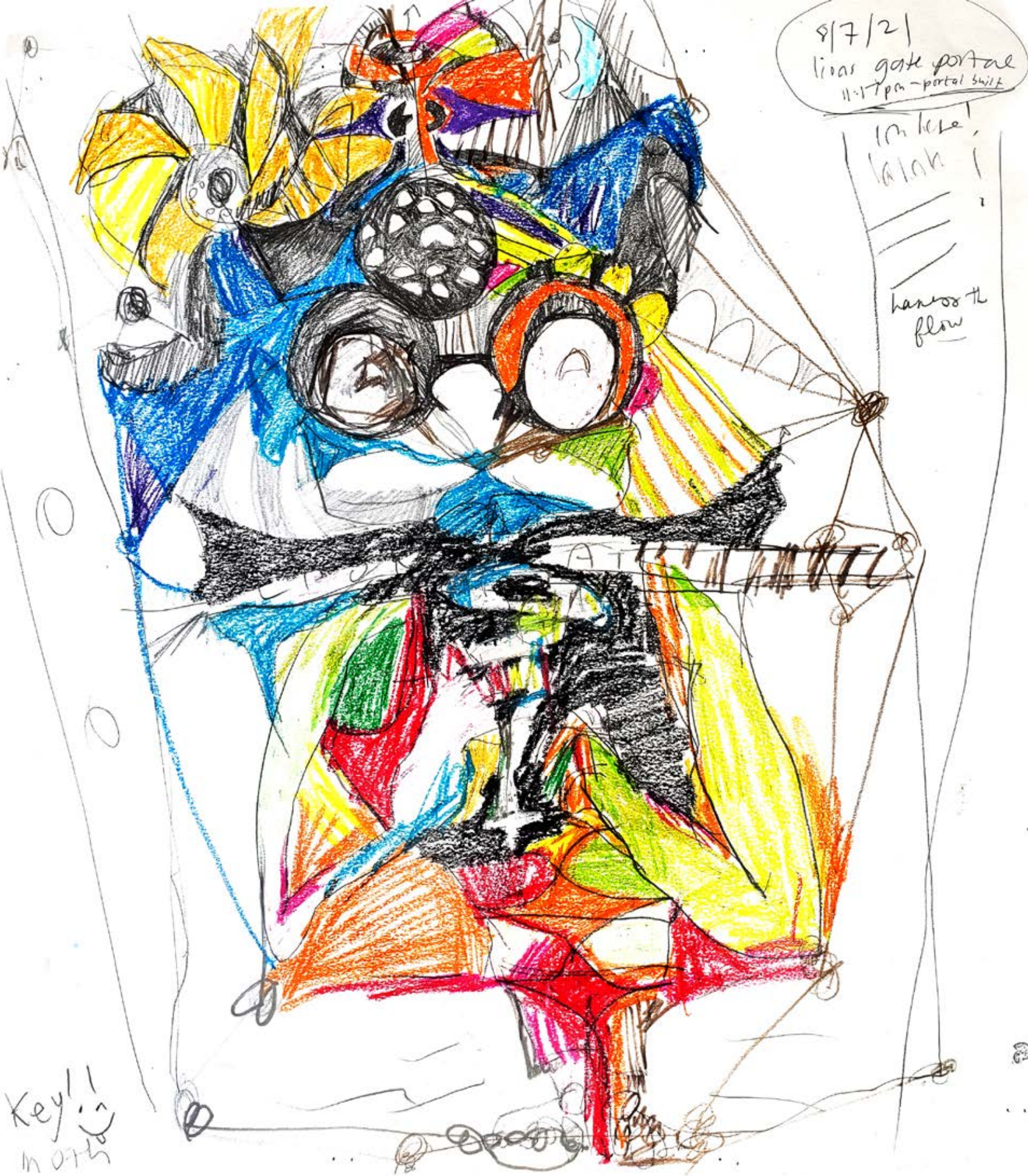
Pencil, Oil Pastels, Paper
17W x 42H



Lion's Gate Portal

(1) Pencil, Crayon, Paper
24W x 26H

(2) Pencil, Pen, Paper
20W x 42H

acorn.



11/26/21

Pencil, Japanese
Watercolor, Paper
42W x 34H



gunter
pina
racoon
11/26/21
germany
shasta
torada



In the gods hands
now
a.

+prudence
+grace
+love
+wisdom
+hope
+peace
+kindness
+compassion
+wholeness
+truth

11/28/21

Pencil, Japanese
Watercolor, Paper
22W x 31H



Can i backsy this ?

12/30/21

Pencil, Japanese Watercolor, Paper
32W x 16H

12/30/21
year of strength
rat vando ch
+ chrishe
+ alan

a.

head
cunning
into the future

see / 25
grateful for 2021?
calling it for 2022?
what do i want called to come next?
who or i ready for next year?
willing to change?



1/31/22

Pencil, Japanese Watercolor, Paper
15W x 42H

Poem written 1/21/22



I wondered as the words
 gushed forth from my gullet
 as pellets of wisdom sang
 out a tune of resistance
 I wondered
 grasping calling fleeing
 smiling
 radiating
 I wondered if you
 are as desperately
 unencumbered
 as I find myself now
 in this moment
 I wondered if you
 are aware of it all
 have you dropped through
 the mountain
 to the great all seeing god
 have you uninhibited
 yourself
 cut your chains
 flown to the chapel of
 sepulcher
 have you risen again with
 the sun
 and seen a world
 so radiant so fawning
 so intrinsically treasured

have you seen the next
 earth
 the new age
 have you catapulted
 yourself Yet
 to the next dimension
 for I am here toiling away
 in quiet slumber
 patient tilling
 I know more will come
 and when you arrive here
 I will have a tent for you
 and a cup of soup
 it is quiet now
 tundra awakening
 birds hushing
 quiet tilling for years now
 and more to come
 quiet
 I sip my soup
 I wonder who will join me
 when will others find me
 ah
 a light on the horizon
 I shall go see
 what the gods have
 brought for me
 this time

acorn.