

*BOOMERS and TRUMPERS...
so where do I park this....*



*"A collection of Newsletters and Short Stories"
by Fatima "LILIAN" Mustelier*



Dr. John E. Mack

Myself and many of our friends had the pleasure of meeting John Mack. My encounter with the courageous and gentle man was just after the 2003 UFO Conference in Laughlin, NV, after some informal interaction with him as a fellow speaker, I was just outside of the Airport and had thrown some pennies on the ground to avoid beeping at security. Dr. Mack picked up the pennies and I asked if he was superstitious. He replied: "I know you, you are the woman that wrote the ghastly book."

He invited me to accompany him to Los Vegas for a few days. I had a camera person with me and had to decline the invitation. I so regretted this decision since that.

Imagine what we could have accomplished together.

I think about the Pulitzer Prize winner, a pioneer in Psychiatry and Alien Abduction Syndrome Pioneer, so many times.

While in London, walking home from a Lecture he gave, he was struck by a car and killed.

Contrary to others I still think his death was not accidental, like reported.

Thank you for having spent time and space with me, if even for a moment.

You have so impacted my life.

FOREWORD

It has been my honor and privilege to be Lilian's newsletter editor since mid-2015. But more, so much more, it is a joy to be her friend. We meet many hundreds of people during an average life span, and every so often we see something in the spirit of another that speaks to us. We want to learn more of their story, and share ours with them. We laugh together, we cry together, we explore commonalities. We learn to love them. Thus, it has been with me, Lilian, and my husband Roger.

We live on opposite sides of the country, but that does not seem to matter. We may look different on the outside, but our hearts speak the same language.

Lilian brings the wonderful and amazing to us every month in her newsletter, and works long and tedious hours putting together the yearly compilation. She brings us news and information that helps keep all humankind connected. She has a perspective that is apart from, yet an integral part in, her readers' and followers' daily lives. Her television shows are worth watching time and again, and her interview style is a refreshing change from that of most in the business of bringing us the news. She can take a variety of stories and events that most people would never connect and show us how connected they really are. Her abilities as a psychic are proven even year, because her prediction shows are always spot on.

Thank you, Lilian, for all you are, and all you do. What a treasure you are.

Roberta Apple

Deep in the Appalachian Mountains of SW Virginia

AUTHOR'S NOTES

Turbulent times we live in. The year 2016 had 1 person in our living-room EVERY DAY. Donald Trump. Love him or hate him, this person managed to take up conversation for all of 2016.

I picked the title and cover in July, as the year went on it proved to be the right decision.

Once a month, for 14 years, each month I try to capture, in form of a story, what took place in the month we found ourselves in in hope to have, on a small scale, a historical record of what our lives looked like. It would be most interesting to be able to be a fly on the wall when future generations try to reconstruct the madness of 2016.

Not ever did we have the impact of Social Media and what gave birth to the term “FAKE NEWS” simply, as our evolution moves forward, have we encountered instant information and news before.

I had agreed to use my Face-book like a blog so some of the friends were able to have a “WATER COOLER CONVERSATION”. With hectic schedules and overload of stress some got to depend on my keeping them informed. I sit on my chair because I am no longer able to travel and try to rule the world, as we jokingly call it. It has been an honor to do so.

It is my hope that will enjoy the stories contained in the end of the year book.... it makes sure everything is in the same place and won't fall victim of my misplacing it.... please share it so others can enjoy my attempt to enable you to look back on the year and rethink what we did as a people. Good, Bad and Indifferent.

I thank the many people that helped and allowed me to use their work. Michael Lillie, Andy Losert, Sten Westling, Renate Strang, Jaqueline Cahill, Roberta Apple and most of all

THANK YOU!

Newsletter January 2016

[Credo Mutwa](#), in the book Profiles of Healing by Bradford Keeney PH.D. is referred to as one of the worlds most revered healer, shaman, medicine man and leader of complementary medicine. Mutwa tells of the time when he suffered what he calls the "Shaman Sickness." A time in his life which brought him to the brink of death. A time in which he was able to experience a spiritual plateau, which in turn set the pace for his life work from that moment on.

I wrote this during a very hard time in my life, 2006, not only spiritually hard, but also on a 3-D plateau. As I was in the process of recovering from some pretty intense blows in my life I had a very vivid dream. I am not a dreamer, but this appeared so real and profound, it stayed with me till this day. I called it MR. EARL:

As I am unable to go about my everyday life I had several experiences which gave me tremendous clarity about my life and things in general.

I dreamed I was at a hospital. After a long wait a nurse came and gave me a shot in my shoulder blade, about even with my heart chakra. She told me not to leave, she was not done with me. I informed her I had to go to the bathroom.

While in the bathroom I realized, I was now in a train. There was no door allowing me to return to the hospital. I stepped off the train and found it be in the middle of nowhere, besides I had looked myself out of the train. I started to walk. A boy, about 12-13 years old followed me. He was constantly picking up rocks, throwing them at me. After a while, I picked up a rock and threw it back at him, rendering him unconscious. He was light enough for me to pick him up and look for help.

In the distance were 2 cabin type houses. The one to the left had 2 front doors, the one to the right 1 door. I knocked on the one with the 2 doors, a young woman answered. I requested help with the still unconscious boy, she obliged. The man at the house said his name was MR. EARL. He wanted to know what I intended to do, I stated I wanted to go home. He showed me a long road and told me I would have to catch the trolley from there to get home. As I came out of the house I had to come down 4 steps, a platform, 4 steps, a platform and again 4 steps. As I reached the second platform Mr. EARL attacked me and raped me. I was very angry and yelled at him that I thought he had picked a hell of a time to assault me. Not only was I vulnerable, I was sick. He cried and said he represented all the men which had ever hurt me, so I could finally let go of the anger and guilt. I said, "Whatever! For right now I forgive you, I want to get home!"

He took me by the hand and started to walk down the road with me. By now he was very tall, I was very little. After a while he said: "Look in your pocket." I reached in my pocket, there was a cell phone. He said: "You could have called for help at any time.

But had you done that you would have missed all of your lessons". With that Mr. Earl faded and I woke myself up.

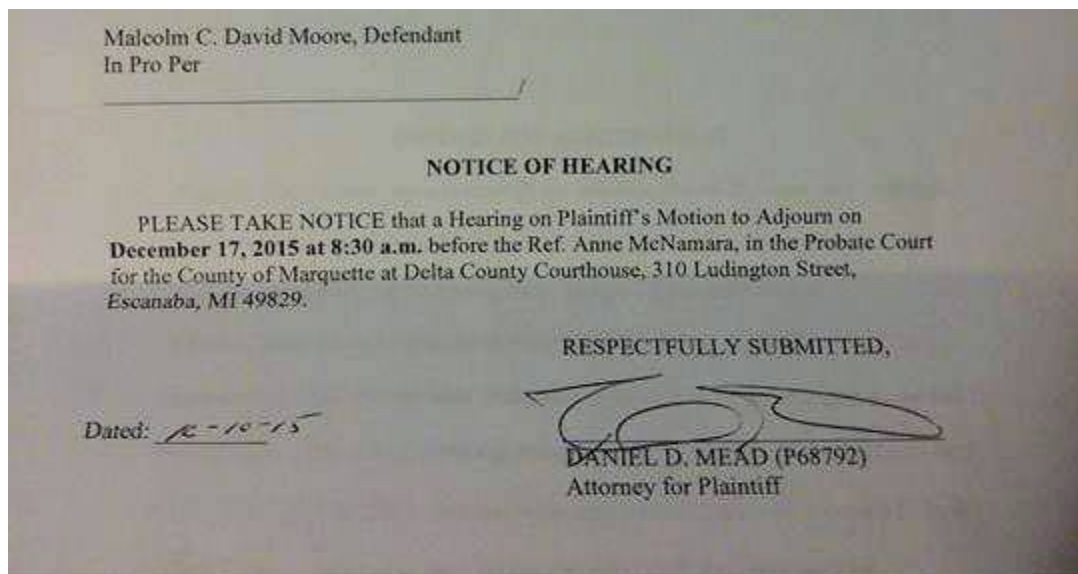
My family suffered many blows in 2015 and like many others on the Planet we entertain the notion things will change with the ringing in of the New Year. This, of course does not happen, even though we know this we would still like to think this to be the case.

Once again, in early December, I was looking for the CELLPHONE Mr. Earl told me about. My grandson Malcolm had survived a very ugly divorce 5 months earlier and the family was starting to normalize a bit, if that is possible after having lost my granddaughter Vanya to suicide in April 2015. Malcolm obtained joint custody of his daughter and even though he lives in Michigan... the rest of the families are in Washington State and Georgia him and the little girl were able to come and spend time with us, her cousins and the extended family. During a regular visit with her Daddy, Mom decided she would like to interrupt the visit and take the baby to her sister's wedding. It would have entailed for my grandson to make 2 (TWO) additional 600-mile trips.... that is the distance of the parent's residence. He was not willing to interrupt his plans with his daughter, re-arrange his work schedule and cover the additional expenses, so the 2-year old would miss her aunt's wedding. The mother became enraged and took Malcolm to court with several made up accusations. One being he used Coconut oil in her hair..... The girl is black, we use coconut oil in hair, one of the reasons lice seldom attack, they stay away from oiled scalps.

To make the story longer.... Malcolm was summoned to Court on the 17th of December. Not having recovered from the expenses of the divorce he was unable to financially hire an attorney, take off work and pay all expenses for his witnesses, which also had to travel 600 miles to the hearing. Three days before the hearing he got a second summons for the 21st of December.

Along with the interpretation of a friend of ours, a family attorney it was decided for him to be present on the 17th. AH, WHAT A SURPRISE! The assumption for him not to be present was gone, therefore avoiding a verdict by default. What followed was sickening.

To not examine facts concerning accusations, denying witnesses to testify and ignoring the impact a judge's ruling can have on all involved, especially the small child and ALL members of the family. We often wonder why people do the things they do.....



Please notice the dates

Instead of a lot of he-said-she-said I will just share what Malcolm posted after the hearing.

What makes a good father, great?

That's a question I've asked myself numerous times since the birth of my daughter Skylar. I've strived to be the male role model in her life, and that's what she deserves. I've been in her life since day one and have tried hard to continue to be throughout a nasty, unfortunate divorce. I share a bond with Skylar that I wouldn't have even imagined to be possible just three years ago. She loves me. She lights up whenever I see her. We goof around. I search, "how to do little girl's hair" on YouTube. I practice, fail then start over. I paint her nails and toenails every other night. Whenever I sit down on the couch, she'll jump up on me to snuggle. I have tried to be the best single father I

know in the last 14 months. I would do anything for this little girl.

And today, was easily the hardest day of my life. I drove the 5.5 hours to sit in a small-town courtroom. I heard the false accusations that my daughter does not love me, does not like me, does not trust me, does not want anything to do with me from people who have never seen the bond we share. And it hurt... to the deepest bone in my body.

To not have the time to defend myself thoroughly, call my witnesses, or show ANY evidence disproving these false accusations was just plain wrong.

I lost my joint custody of Skylar that I fought long and hard for. My parenting time went from 147 overnights with Skylar to a measly 36. When it comes to Family Law in Michigan, there is no such thing as "male privilege". If I had the chance, I would have asked the court, is this truly for the best interest of Skylar? Destroying a father-daughter bond is detrimental in the long run. I promised myself I would never do anything to damage the mother-daughter bond Skylar has with my ex wife.

Since I never got the chance today to prove the love, affection and other emotional ties Skylar and I share, I will just post this picture.

They say a picture says a 1000 words, can you tell me what this one says ??



A Kangaroo Court is a judicial tribunal or assembly that blatantly disregards recognized standards of law or justice, and often carries little or no official standing in the territory within which it resides. [Merriam-Webster](#) defines it as a "mock court in which the principles of law and justice are disregarded or [perverted](#)".^[1] The term may also apply to a court held by a legitimate judicial authority who intentionally disregards the court's legal or ethical obligations.

A kangaroo court is often held to give the appearance of a fair and just trial, even though the verdict has in reality already been decided before the trial has begun.

[Slang of U.S. origin.] An unfair, biased, or hasty judicial proceeding that ends in a harsh punishment; an unauthorized trial conducted by individuals who have taken the law into their own hands, such as those put on by vigilantes or prison inmates; a proceeding and its leaders who are considered sham, corrupt, and without regard for the law.

<http://legal-dictionary.thefreedictionary.com/Kangaroo+Court>

Ostensibly the term comes from the notion of justice proceeding "by leaps", like a [kangaroo](#).[[]Another possibility is that the phrase could refer to the pouch of a kangaroo, meaning the court is in someone's pocket.

When Children are used to maneuver courts it should be substantiated. When one parent attempts to label a 2-year old child with a disability in order to get a favorable ruling by the court or collect money it should be looked at by Child Protective Services.

Munchausen syndrome is related to [Munchausen syndrome by proxy](#) (MSbP/MSP), which refers to the [abuse](#) of another person, typically a child, in order to seek attention or sympathy for the abuser. It is an obsessive want to create symptoms for the victim in order to obtain repeated medication or even operations.

http://www.huffingtonpost.com/glenn-d-braunstein-md/munchausens-syndrome-str_a_806919.html

It is amazing and incomprehensible to what extend some parents go to settle a score...if you will... with their X- Partner to maneuver the outcome and more often than not, scar a child caught in the middle. Granted, there was a time we were unaware of the damage occurring to the other person, but in this day and age we are educated in such matters, especially since we have managed to have identified syndromes from A to Z.

I had attempted to gather more stories of similar context for the newsletter. I had a couple of phone calls in which the Father's stated they had just given up fighting since it was too hard financially and most of all, emotionally.

The rest of the world keeps turning.

WEATHER was the number one conversation in December 2015.

The Election Fiasco gets wilder each day and we have 11 month to go.

We have gotten desensitized about the daily killings and it is the new normal.

Interest rates were increased having us believe it is a good thing

I have a feeling 2016 is going to be a challenge. Everyone wants to be in charge and create a Stampede trying to get to the front of the line. Remember that Cellphone Mr. EARL told you about, would be great to maneuver it into the Kangaroo pouch so it can ring in the Kingdom ruled by Munchhausen.

Love and Light

Lilian

This is something else happening in MI. This is the Rachel Maddow show from 12.18,2015

<http://www.msnbc.com/rachel-maddow-show#!/#full-episodes>



February 2016 Newsletter

I like background noises when I write, so more often than not, I have on the radio or TV. This time it was TV and the station the TV was on was showing re-runs of Star Trek, the next Generation. I never watched the Next Generation but recognized several characters from Deep Space 9. The sounds on the show, the beeping and electronic sounds were so familiar to me.... remember I have a large family and each one of them is in constant touch with one of their devices. It took a bit before my subconscious realized it was Star Trek I heard and not the present. Or was it? I watched 5 episodes of the Marathon which unfolded in front of my eyes and was in awe how totally up to date it was. I recognized all the devices, their functions and the way of life of the people going where no man had gone before. It sounded like NOW! Could Mr. Roddenberry have seen the future? Did we just manage to slip into the future without knowing it?

January was a hard month for many across the Northern hemisphere. Floods and tornado plagued 3 continents. Eventually, a out of season Hurricane appeared in the Atlantic, they named him Alex.





At one point the North Pole's temperature was warmer than for some of us in the main land. Chicago registered minus 26 Degrees wind-chill.

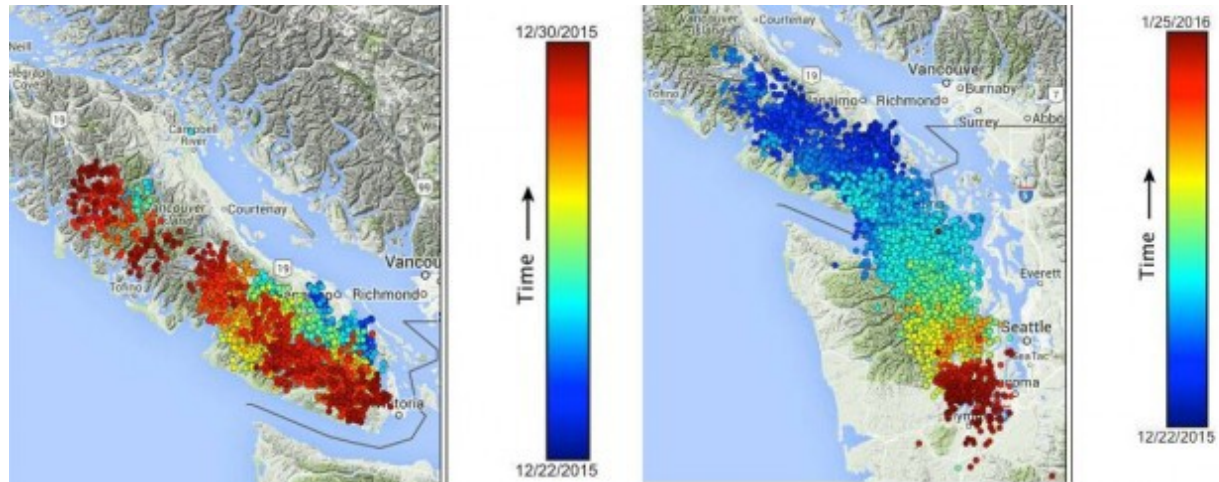
A friend was on a train from Virginia to Washington State and reported on the terrible weather she encountered across the American continent.

My grandson Malcolm (His story was featured in January newsletter) drove for hours in feet of snow to take his daughter to the northern part of Michigan. Thanks to SKYPE he was able to go along like a back seat driver. I played with my 2-year old great granddaughter Skylar and occasionally helped watch the road. Malcolm is in the process of relocating to be closer to family.

Speaking of Michigan.... Finally, Flint is going to get some help with the lead poisoned

water. Malcolm explained the mechanics of that disaster to me, Rachel Maddow and Michael Moore and now President Obama picked up the torch and hopefully something will get done. How can a city in our country poison the people..... guess!!..... MONEY!
<http://theweek.com/articles/597755/how-michigan-literally-poisoned-entire-city-save-few-bucks>

There were many Earthquakes around the Ring of Fire and we, here in the Great North West were plagued with 1.000's of tremors in a couple of weeks.



While everyone was busy recovering from the holidays and different festivities around the globe Poland passed a law which, when implemented, has ALL Media reports passing through government screening. Everything will be censored and in many places countries are falling into old habits.

My grandson (I have 5 grandsons) Sirius came to assist me with some errands. While in town we decided to stop for a burger. The place is a little on the edge of town but icy or not we stopped in to eat. I have been in Olympia for 50 years and enjoy teaching the young ones the history of the town as much I have experienced and witnessed it. I was unable to remember how old the Cafe was and asked the waitress. She did not know but was able to inform me new owners had acquired the place a couple of years back. In the 70's I was very involved with Race Relations in the area. Do to my skin color I was free to move about and reported on places which had racial bias towards minority patrons. When the waitress notified me who the new owners were I regretted having stopped there, especially since because of my report the previous restaurant was put on a OFF LIMITS for Military personnel. By now all Caucasian guests had left and I stopped at the lady's room on my way to the cash register. In plain site was a \$20. I picked it up and confronted the waitress about the possibility of her having deliberately placed it there. She blushed and put it in her pocket rather than the cash register. I explained to

my grandson how I thought the country was going backwards in reference to race relations.

I also showed him some of my new posts which came in on my Social Network while we were out.



There were several versions of this painting. Several different ethnic groups had curtailed it to their own circumstances. It is sad to see the world reversing into the old racism I encountered when first arriving 50 years ago.

In order to relax I make it a point to watch a “HAPPY” movie before turning in to sleep. I started to watch what I thought was a movie from the 40's. It turned out to be a Film/Documentary about **Hermann Wilhelm Göring the right hand of Hitler...**, and his baby Brother, who was a great humanitarian and saved many lives during the Nazi Era. I wanted to turn it off, I do not like anything connected to that era and just as I was about to push stop was a scene which caught my

interest. The brothers were arguing about all the things Hermann wanted to implement. Before his brother could raise any objection Hermann said: "Don't worry, no-one is **STUPID** enough to elect me!" He WAS elected. After the death of millions he was sentenced to death. He committed suicide before his execution was able to take place.....

I watched all current debates in order to be able to make a fair judgment if asked what I think about our Elections. In MR Trump's own words: "I am tired of being politically correct". When there is a possibility for a future President to be 86'd from certain civilized countries, including, but not limited, England....we are a bit in trouble with the world. I watched Mr. Trump...watched several months.. I go from Comedian to Bully to Hitler. He talks and talks..... everything is HATEFUL and Racist.... what are the policies... free tickets to free talks. Many of us may be in trouble for speaking so freely, at one point.

My grandson in Law Carlos became an American, Congratulations!



While all this HOOPLA with the election is taking place we had some good news! The agreement with IRAN was implemented. President Obama, along with several other Nations accomplished what was put in place several months ago AND there was a added bonus. 5 Americans were released from an Iranian prison and on their way home as we speak.

I have often wondered how we manage to get our citizens out of foreign prisons when we have so many people of foreign Nationality in our prisons. The world is watching as we implement our own prison system.

While on the subject of prisons..... some of us are hoping for this President to pardon Lenard Peltier this time so he can spend just a little time with his family before going home to his ancestors, he is so ill and so many people have fought for his freedom for so many years without avail.

Florida's criminal justice system has fallen into a mess of our own making. The U.S. Supreme Court issued a [decision](#) last week finding serious flaws in Florida's death penalty sentencing procedures. Suddenly, there's considerable uncertainty about the sentences imposed on the [389](#) condemned prisoners on Death Row. Except for the absolute certainty that their lawyers are about to flood Florida courts with petitions demanding reconsideration of their cases. And that even more time and money and paper and patience will be devoured by Florida's death penalty process.

Read more here: <http://www.miamiherald.com/news/local/news-columns-blogs/fred-grimm/article55317590.html#storylink=cpy>

Karen has been a Long Distance friend of mine long before Facebook and MySpace. 20 years maybe? She lives in Sydney, Australia. I like to share a letter I got from her with you.

*Hi Lilian, thanks for sharing it....xx
January 18, 2016.*

Dear Governor Scott,

I am an Australian citizen who has visited your lovely state of Florida many times with my family. We have spent a lot of tourist dollars enjoying the theme parks, seaside resorts and the cosmopolitan vibe of Miami.

However, it really bothers me that Florida has the highest rate of death row exoneration in the USA. This indicates that there are imperfections in the legal system. It also suggests that there are likely to be many more innocent or wrongfully convicted people remaining on death row in Florida.

Governor Scott- you are in the unique position to grant clemency to condemned capital prisoners, which places an enormous legal and moral responsibility upon your shoulders. The possibility of executing an innocent man must weigh heavily upon anyone granted the awful authority to decide whether a fellow human being lives or dies.

My interest in the process of capital punishment in Florida is very personal because I have been a friend of Michael Lambrix for nearly 16 years. I have studied his case and am appalled that his clemency appeal, which exposed all kinds of irregularities in his case, was dismissed. Because of procedural bars, many of these irregularities have never been presented in a court.

Michael Lambrix was offered a lesser sentence on two occasions, but refused, trusting that the legal system would eventually recognize his innocence. However, now he sits in a cell on death watch, awaiting his execution which you sanctioned.

There is something very wrong with a legal system which allowed a man to be condemned to death by a jury majority rather than a unanimous jury. There is something wrong with a system which refused to let a capital defendant testify during his trial. And there is something terribly wrong with a system that doesn't allow errors to be rectified because of procedural bars which to the layman, are technicalities preventing mitigating evidence from being presented because of time constraints.

The Lambrix case has been marred by many procedural bars which have prevented him from pursuing his claims of innocence. No doubt you are aware of these claims, as are many people around the world who have been following his case.

Michael Lambrix has been in prison for almost 33 years, 32 of them in solitary confinement on death row. This makes him one of the longest serving death row prisoners in the country. If executing a man who has already served 32 years in solitary confinement is not 'heinous, atrocious and cruel', I don't know what is. Had he accepted the proffered plea bargains he would have been a free man, enjoying his grandchildren and golden years.

Sir, the Lambrix case is very complex and deserves full review. The power of life or death is in your hands and you have the responsibility of making sure that an innocent man is not executed. The recent Hurst decision also creates doubts about the future of the death penalty itself, and it would be morally repugnant to execute Mr. Lambrix during this period of uncertainty. Not only is it morally repugnant, but the governor who signs the death warrants risks being judged by history as a mass murderer himself.

Please don't let this proceed to execution. Please do not allow Florida to be eternally tainted by the execution of an innocent man especially now that the death penalty could be rescinded.

That man's name is Michael Lambrix, a son, a brother, a father of 3, a grandfather of 6 and a friend of many people around the world.

Yours respectfully,

Karen Mutton

Suppose we did slip into the future without knowing it, it would be so advisable to pay attention who and what we associate our-self with. It would appear we are about to repeat what this planet has experienced before. I can only imagine what the Captain of a passing by spaceship comes up with as to how to fix our amnesia and decides to save this planet, because that is what it will take. Intervention! Aliens!

Rainbow over Seattle taken from Bainbridge



Island and posted by KOMO.

Love and Light
Lilian

Here is a segment of the Rachel Maddow Show, which may prove my point

<http://www.msnbc.com/rachel-maddow/watch/uk-debates-trump-fool-or-dangerous-fool-604077635512>



NEWSLETTER for March

February was a complicated month, or was it. In some ways it was boring because the news was pretty much the same each day. Weather and the Presidential run for the Whitehouse.

Like every February our local Pow Wow... Sa-Heh-Wa-Mish-Days took place on the 20th and 21st. Like every February I drove the back roads to attend the event, recharged my etheric batteries... as I call it... and checked the state of the season on my way there. I had estimated the first trees to bloom by the 23rd and it appeared I was right. Like each February I wrote my newsletter in my head on my journey there and like each February I forgot every thought I had by the time I got home. Like each February I regretted not having followed friend's advice to carry a recorder and tape my thoughts. This February I carried a Smart Phone which I use as an alarm clock, since the phone is much smarter than me and I do not know how to operate it. One of the great things about attending yearly events one sees old friends who have come from all over, the kids are a year older and we are another year wiser. To share a meal and catch up is such a wonderful institution and... wait for it.. sunshine instead of snow and ice ... is the icing on the cake.



I wondered how come I was able to see the full Moon in broad sunshiny

daylight and found out it was really a special day, the night of the Snow Moon.

<http://www.usatoday.com/story/tech/sciencefair/2016/02/19/full-snowmoon/80624668/>



I sat with the friends while watching the Grand Entry of all the tribes, a glorious site to see, the honoring of all the Vets, which is a very big part of a Pow Wow, to thank the warriors for their service. The little ones, ages 3-6, did a Chicken Dance and it always moves me to see all the different tribes in Unity teaching culture to the young. I always wonder why it is that the world

cannot follow this example and live in peace, it can be done, IT CAN BE DONE!

Unable to walk the distance from the Parking area to the event, I had brought my walker so I was able to sit in the Sun. 2 Young women asked me if I had already eaten, I had not. So they brought me a REZ Burger.... a double hamburger in Navajo Frybread and we attempted to sort out subjects which were of interest to all of us in the little group which had congregated in the food-line next to where I was sitting in my little space in the Sun.

We always have floods this time of the year but it has seldom been so much and everywhere. Not just where I live, tribal members from Oregon, Idaho, Montana and Utah commented on the vast distance and severity of the floods of 2016.

11 States were greatly affected by Storms, mostly blizzards and Tornadoes. Mother Nature is truly angry about something and we speculated what it could be. It only took a moment to list a multitude of reasons, since the world is in such turmoil.

We learned a new word, which will surely make it into the dictionary:

Trumpertandrum

A Neolithic woman was found at Stonehenge and we talked about regardless of how educational it is, it is sacrilegious how we continue to dig up everything and everybody.

A friend inquired if I finally had hot water and if all worked out. She was talking about an incident I posted on my Facebook. My hot water-tank was leaking and a relative offered to help by loaning me part of the money needed for the repair. I went to Western Union as requested to retrieve the money when it became apparent he had not himself wired money and asked a friend to take care of it for him. I was unable to pick up the money since I did not remember his friends last name and had no phone number to call and ask. It took a couple of days before I was able to get back to Western Union at our local Fred Mayers. It was late in the afternoon and the shoppers were tired or laid back, some resting their arms on the shopping carts they were pushing. I re-submitted my pay out request with the proper last name listed on the form. It also showed I expected \$100. The clerk in a very loud voice announced that Allah did NOT send me \$100. Allah sent \$500. The shoppers became alive and went into protective mode. The whole store went into semi panic mode by the name Allah. It was very disturbing to me but I was glad to

experience the behavior of the shoppers, as well as the clerks. So sad, so sad. Eventually....3 weeks later... my hot water problem was resolved and I returned the money to Allah. A new solution was found and I am happy to report that the 3-week cold water dilemma was solved.

What Was the Mysterious "Space Music" Astronauts Heard on the Dark Side of the Moon?

This was reported on the nightly news on all channels

My friend Bill Ramsey started to record sound in outer space long before I met him in 1993. He called it MUSIC. The frequency is not compatible with me and interferes with my balance and demeanor. However, over a period of time managed to familiarize myself with the sounds of certain planets. I made Bill Ramsey's recordings available to some of my Techno Musician friends, who worked it into their work, as far back as 2009. At the end of the newsletter is one of my shows that covered the subject in 1999. There is also a show which explains the mechanics of frequency and sounds in space. Right in line with this is what I found on my Facebook page a couple of days later. For the friends without a computer I have copied what that looks like.

For all my musician friends who think I know what I'm doing with the cables and wires and stuff behind my keyboard and inside of the whole set-up, and can discuss it intelligently, well, as you can see from this pic, I am majorly confused! *tongue emoticon*

I know the technicalities on how to make the music, but I can't always answer your questions about the cabling, devices and all that stuff. I have a techie for that. Okay, enough of this, just get me out of this tangled mess and back to the front where the good stuff is! *grin emoticon* — with [ALiEn TriBe](#).

Comments

[Lilian Mustelier](#) I had issues today also, I screwed up everything....

[Lilian Mustelier](#) Had not thought of it, but I think you are right. Remember when I offered you the Space sound my friend records and I offered it to you? WELL that is what they talked about in the news today....new discovery, except that was 6 years ago

[Lia Shapiro](#) Oh gosh [Lilian](#), do you ever feel like it's your electro-magnetic frequency that can mess with electronics? I know mine messes with it!! gasp emoticon

[Lilian Mustelier](#) May I use your post in my newsletter please [Lia Shapiro](#)

[Lia Shapiro](#) My electronics get messed up if I'm rushed or stressed too much, [Lilian](#). Yes, I remember when you offered it to me. Back then I wasn't doing collaborations or

working with anyone else's' material. Do you have a copyright on it? I couldn't just use something like that if someone has a copyright on it or even if it belongs to them. It would be cool though and especially now that it's coming out in the news.

[Lilian Mustelier](#) yes, I have permission to use it as I see fit. So, can I use this post?

[Lilian Mustelier](#) I take this heads up to be a YES. Thank you!

[Alien TriBe](#) Lilian, I'm still not sure what you want to use in the newsletter, but whatever it is, I give my permission, it's okay! smile emoticon

[Lilian Mustelier](#) The picture and our conversation, it fits right into the subject of my newsletter

[Lia Shapiro](#) Oh, okay [Lilian](#). Please send me a copy of your newsletter when done. Actually, I think I've been missing them.

While at the Pow Wow I ran into some old friends. We belonged to the same church at one time. Over the years some of us have found it necessary to form support groups on the internet to help us deal with issues keeping us from living a normal life. MANY people who have left the Church, along with Scientology and Mormons have reached heights in our lives that would not have been possible in a regimented, constrictive and mind controlled environment.

Here is a post I received from someone looking for explanations in reference to the treatment of some. This came out of a handbook

.

Fortune-telling

There are different ways this pattern applies to Jehovah's Witnesses. The most obvious are the failed predictions, of course. Funny how nobody seems to care among Jehovah's Witnesses. This is due, in part, to the Governing Body claiming affiliation with prophets of ancient time who seemingly had the gift of foretelling future events. So, if it worked out for them, it will have to work out for the Governing Body in the long run, right? We just *have* to believe. Plus: It says so in the Bible. On a smaller scale, we are all prone to fortune-telling. Did you ever think you'd make a perfect ass of yourself doing an assignment in the Theocratic Ministry School and then it didn't go so well indeed? Classic self-fulfilling prophecy. Why? Because we were made to believe that if something goes wrong it is always our fault or our lacking of faith. If things go well: Thank you, Jehovah!

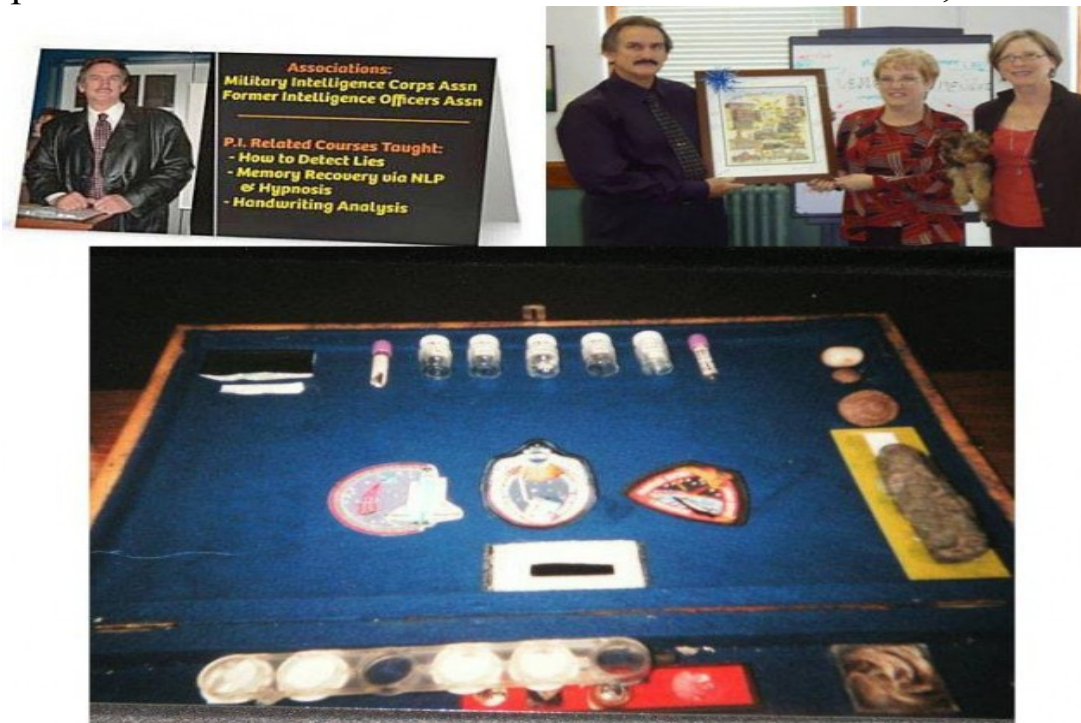
In my humble opinion Could it be that is why some of us are declared as EVIL and shunned because we actually have a gift from the Creator and use it to help people to maneuver their lives. Especially if we can convince them everyone has free will and can make their own choices. We solve crimes, help

find missing persons, and actually manage to give people hope based on their circumstances ... LOVE rather than FEAR ... and oh yeah, some of us ... as it turns out use our God Given Gift and are actually right. In my book I introduce you to some of the people this applies to and mankind would have missed out on some brilliant discoveries had they stayed in a manipulating environment. Feel free to download your copy at the link below.



<http://highstrangeness.tv/library/remembering.pdf>

A couple of friends I discuss in the book are James Clarkson, Director for



MUFON of Washington State, Peter Davenport Director of the UFO Reporting Center and Derrel Sims THE ALIEN HUNTER will speak at a UFO Conference on March 5th and 6th at Ocean Shores, WA. Quinault Beach Resort Ocean Shores Hotel and Casino quinaultbeachresort.com

DERREL SIMS, in Kansas City, receives award for teaching symbolic profiles and using the rules of Grapho Analysis to underscore the effectiveness of his innovative new evaluation tool. These are some of Derrel's Implants he and the late Dr. Leah have removed from people's bodies which got there in strange ways. Talk to him about it. I was still looking for my family to find me when a Ogalala Dancer stopped and talked to me.

I said: "I remember you from some of the YouTube postings and like the way you dance. He said: "I remember you too from YouTube. It is spring, you are so pretty but what are you doing sitting on this walker? GET UP!" I did and he said: "So now I am sitting on it." He materialized two drums from inside of his regalia and said: "Now we drum". I answered: "what are we drumming for." He said: "we will drump TRUMP'S ass right out of here!"

Love and Light

Lilian

Edited by Roberta Apple

Here is a video about bullying and suicide

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J3CwdQDWqn4>

Ernest Richard visited from Maine and shared research about Schumacher/Teslar Tech with us in plain English. This discusses his and Bill Ramsey's work.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rDIkzz2zzTE>

This was the show in which we explained the physical effects space "MUSIC" can have on the body.

Rose...Take 2 aspirin

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cyasY4BuHNs>

<http://www.usatoday.com/story/tech/sciencefair/2016/02/19/full-snow-moon/80624668/>

[What Was the Mysterious "Space Music" Astronauts Heard on the Dark Side of the Moon?](#)

For all my musician friends who think I know what I'm doing with the cables and wires and stuff behind my keyboard and inside of the whole set-up, and can discuss it intelligently, well, as you can see from this pic, I am majorly confused! *tongue emoticon* I know the technicalities on how to make the music, but I can't always answer your questions about the cabling, devices and all that stuff. I have a techie for that. Okay, enough of this, just get me out of this tangled mess and back to the front where the good stuff is! *grin emoticon* — with [ALiEn TriBe](#).

[Lilian Mustelie](#) I had issues today also, I screwed up everything....

[Lilian Mustelier](#) Had not thought of it, but I think you are right. Remember when I offered you the Space sound my friend records and I offered it to you? WELL that is what they talked about in the news today....new discovery, except that was 6 years ago

[Lia Shapiro](#) Oh gosh [Lilian](#), do you ever feel like it's your electro-magnetic frequency that can mess with electronics? I know mine messes with it!! gasp emoticon

[Lilian Mustelier](#) May I use your post in my newsletter please [Lia Shapiro](#)

[Lia Shapiro](#) My electronics get messed up if I'm rushed or stressed too much, [Lilian](#). Yes, I remember when you offered it to me. Back then I wasn't doing collaborations or working with anyone else's' material. Do you have a copyright on it? I couldn't just use something like that if someone has a copyright on it or even if it belongs to them. It would be cool though and especially now that it's coming out in the news.

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<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rDikzz2zzTE>

Rose...Take 2 aspirin <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cyasY4BuHNs>

APRIL NEWSLETTER

My old red 1996 Toyota has electrical problems, depending on her mood the windshield wipers refuse to move and the defroster is bipolar. I made a deal with the No-name-old-girl to make her my last car if she agrees to take me where I want to go “when the sun shines” so we could both last to the 200,000-mile mark. I have started year 69 on this planet so neither one of us thought this would be an unreasonable agreement.



The spring storm with gusts up to 60 miles an hour was predicted, so I thought it would be safer for me to leave my house. A 40-year-old mobile home in the middle of 40 ft. trees didn't feel safe so after negotiating with the No-name-old-girl to make an exception and actually to specifications which she agreed to and off we went. What the weatherman called the main event was two hours away and already trees were leaning against power-lines, branches on the Old Highway 99 and a tarp from a storm two days earlier was flopping on the top of

an old farmhouse. Amazingly, the large sign advertising Marijuana stood straight up and sturdy. Signs like this sprung up all over, since the State has taken over the sale for medicinal purposes and raises quite a bit of tax money as the result of making sure we have a good and regulated supply.



Each Spring I drive through neighborhoods to look at the newly awakened trees and flowers. So it was this spring. Cherry blossoms, pink and white magnolia, my mother's favorite, in full bloom. I can pull the smell out of my memory bank today it is too stormy to smell anything. Some squirrels are trying to anchor themselves to keep from blowing away in the wind. Birds are fighting and dogs are barking. Each spring I go into "grateful" for having been allowed to experience another beginning of new life on this side of planet Earth. Like I said, this is my 69th and No-name-old-girl's 21st, IF you start counting life at conception.

Managed a quick stop at my granddaughters and kissed two of my great- grand-babies, just made it in between what Washingtonians call "sideways rain".

IHOP. The rain is blowing in the opposite direction the wind has changed. Sipping on a cup of coffee I think how that also applies to the predictions of 2016. No-one changed directions and here it is MARCH and everything is either unfolding or has occurred already. Let me refresh your memory.

Predictions

In the prediction I perceived, what was rather puzzling to me in October 2015 when we live streamed the show on YouTube Psygeria and I quote:

Totalitarianism in Elections-Trump False Idol- regurgitating -events from the past.

By March 13, 2016 it became clear to everyone what it was I was "looking" at. Mr. Trump had maneuvered himself into a position of possible choice of nomination for President of the US on the Republican ticket. It is frightening to some of us to realize the present hateful mentality of so many.

Water being more valuable than gold.

Flint, MI has become the poster Child for poisoned water supply for the public. My oldest Grandson lives in Michigan, the northern part, and has shown me per SKYPE that the water there looks NO different than in Flint. I have been talking about contaminated water supply on the Navajo Reservation since 1995, with NO results.

Merkel unhappy with what we do with Allies and problems with her personal time in office.

It is now apparent that her handling of the refugee crises has created Mega problems for her and it is just a matter of time before she will be unable to be an effective Leader.

Many small structures

Many small structures are being built for the homeless to change that ever growing dilemma and misery of people living on the streets.

Dark Stagnant

This turned out to be what became THE DARK ACT. S-2609, which was voted down. It took a lot of effort of many to prevent this GMO Label Bill to go away. The bill would violate the tenth amendment rights of the states to label GMO “genetically modified organisms” foods by prohibiting state labeling laws as to GMO foods.

Floods in Louisiana

The State of Louisiana was having terrible flooding in March of 2016. People are trying to recover as we speak.

Changes on the Supreme Court

This happened with the death of Chief Justice Scalia

What is starting to take shape

Roller Coaster Election and very ugly. Talks of Riots and great dissatisfaction has already emerged. Police brutality continues- Laws have to be changed... In fact, racism and brutality has now entered the political Arena and the door for us to prevent disaster is closing fast.

Age of politician make room and experiences from 50 years ago.

Young people want their country run by young qualified people, there are many.

Chemtrails and Cloud Seeding.

On the subject of Cloud Seeding I received an article and some pictures in the mail which actually shows the inside of the planes, which are equipped to transport and distribute such a dangerous cargo.

In the late 1990's some of the original Remote Viewers and myself had taken a look at the inside of those planes. When I saw the actual pictures, I was in awe how close we came to what this really consists of. I wanted to share the pictures with you, except they have been removed and the site said: NOT FOUND! I found another site with similar photos, which appear to be genuine AND I can show you, with permission, at the end of the newsletter, a clip as what the result sometimes look like.

<http://www.metalrockradio.homepage.t-online.de/chemtrailbomber.html>

A baby camel was born in Bellingham, WA during Wednesday's big storm.

Photo courtesy: Jessica Goode/Camel Safari

One of my relatives, Ben Swanson, took these amazing pictures right after the storm proceeding 2 days prior to this one.



My friend King Shakur portrays many of us who want to make the world a better place, go forward rather than backwards. We would like to leave the planet in better condition than we found it. When I arrived, the world was in ruins, some of us remember and I would love to tell King not to worry.... how can I!?



President Obama visited Cuba, I, for one am happy, maybe we can rebuild our relationship with our relatives in Santiago de Cuba. It has been so hard for so long and it is time for people to get closer again, rather than this terrible divide, which seems to spread like a bad virus at supersonic speed....like the new intensity of storms we are not accustomed to, yet it is a reality.

Roberta wrote us a Poem



On The Cusp
Always teetering
on the edge
Ever at the cusp of
Now and
Then and
When
Unsteady
shifting sands
Unreliable
horizon
Unable to
Turn back
Unwilling to
Move forward
Suspended
Here
but
Here changes
Daily
By breath
With heartbeat
(there is a cusp of the heart as well)

~Ellen Apple 3/10/2016

The waitress said to stay as long as I want so No-name-old-girl and I were happy. I had left the back seat full of kindling and by doing so added some extra weight. Even at that, we swayed in the wind as we made our way down obstacle course looking streets and highways, No-name-old-girl and I. I stopped at my daughter's to "catch up".

We made it home okay. Eventually power was restored. Someone sent a video of a baby elephant being born. Poor little thing struggled and did not want to open his eyes. His mother was determined to show him springtime and new life. Eventually he moved, opened his eyes and must have thought "What.... I've landed here again? "

Love and Light

Lilian

edited by Roberta Apple

Here is my show Against the grain a documentary on GMO food.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DIPLAyu4l1k> against the grain

Chemtrails with Permission from Amanda Danielle. Thank you

https://www.facebook.com/100011384527640/videos/177429205979896/?autoplay_reason=user_settings&video_container_type=1&app_id=2392950137



May Newsletter

April was a strange month in many ways. Weather varied from one end of the USA to another, from one day to the following, from one State to the next and even in neighborhoods, where it hailed onto houses with even numbers and Sun peeped through the curtains in houses with uneven numbers.

The news was about 3 things. Elections, Weather/disasters and Terrorist attacks around the world. We, in America, sympathized with the rest of the world as we watched the aftermath of Terrorist attacks around the world, which brought back memories of 9.11.2001. It was the first time in MANY's Lifetime to have experienced something like that. We remember it, we still talk about it, we mention smaller attacks in Boston, Atlanta etc. and wonder what is next.

In many countries these horrible events have almost become an every day occurrence, much like the daily shootings in Amerika. We get desensitized and ... used to it.

In 1972 my then small children and I were on a plane on our way to Germany. When we arrived in Frankfurt, Germany, the plane taxied way out on the runway. We were met by vans filled with Police carrying machine guns. As we stepped of the plane, escorted by the riot-gear dressed officers and came closer to the building and the large Glass Foyers became visible, we saw Swat Teams looking down on us, machine guns pointed at us. As it turned out, we had arrived on a plane from Tel Aviv and were suspicious because someone had killed 11 Athletes at the Olympics.

In 1985 I had just left Frankfurt Airport when it was ripped by a bombing, killed 3 and hurt 32 at a ticket counter.

The last time I returned home to USA I was delayed in Brussels, all escalators shut down, no baggage handlers and glass all over the place...something had happened. The year and date escapes me at the moment.

In 1981 I was on a Trailways Bus to Louisiana when we were stopped by armed Immigration Officers. I assumed they were looking for Illegals...we were in Texas.... instead myself and 3 men along with me were asked to step off the bus and identify ourselves. The Shah of Iran was in an American hospital, and I guess we looked like we were from that part of the world.

The point I am making here, from my PERSONAL experiences is, there has always been trouble and threats in my 69 years of life. I was born and lived under occupation by French, Russian, British and American Military. Much racism and Ethnic divides have existed all my life. During the 1960's we had hoped to have changed things, yet, we are right back where we started....I am talking about my lifetime. Unfortunately the 2016 Elections have brought back discussions, behavior and emotions some thought was a thing of the past. This is 2016.... I will get back to this date in a bit.....



Christopher Allen Brewer is one of the producers of Spirit Chasers and a dear friend. He allowed me to share with you some of the things we run into all the time and **please do NOT tell me how you like my costume....** some of us prefer to dress ethnic because it agrees with who we are.

Me & James went to the Denver March Powwow yesterday. It's the only place I can go where people don't look me over quizzically. I've always gotten, "Are you Asian? Hispanic? Polynesian?" No, I'm Sioux. Ogallala Sioux. "I'M NATIVE, TOO! I'm Cherokee! It's funny, though, you don't look Indian."

We went grocery shopping when we got back to the 'Springs and I went back to feeling like an endangered species. I had found a copy of Thunderheart at the powwow, and that's what we watched last night. One of my uncles was involved in that fiasco. My parents still own land there. James teared up several times during the movie and when it was over I took out my eagle feather and we smudged together.

We have so many obligations, so much to and fro, it's easy to lose our identity chasing the dollar. Many people I walked past looked like someone I was related to and I missed that familial, tribal energy. It was so good to be back on Indian time again. No watches, no cell phones, no deadlines, just a confluence of people coming together under the same roof for a special purpose. Many dollars were exchanged, for sure, but I saw patterns, heard rhythms, smelled scents that reminded me of being a boy.

In Pine Ridge, I used to own a white horse named Snowball. It was so long ago that I don't know if my memories are memories or romantic fantasies, but I thought of that horse walking beside me every time I glimpsed that totem on a painting or charm or Indian blanket. The drumming and chanting took me outside of time and the sweet-grass and sage took me outside of my body. I just sat in the car afterward watching people go by, beautiful Indians who talk like me and joke like me and laugh like me.

I don't think of myself as a proud person. I was reminded of the importance of humility several times yesterday, yielding to elders, allowing others to go first, smiling first, being genuine. Afterward, however, I did feel great pride in where I have come from, despite the challenges and alienation that have come with it. Things are different now. There is still a lot of ignorance and greed, though ethnicity has more value and everyone wants an Indian name.

I am a grateful person and all of yesterday I was made more so. I don't celebrate Easter, but felt the Great Spirit governing all things under that big roof, even as the last of the day's light slipped behind the mountains on the way home. I have a special relationship with the Creator. I've never felt the need to flash how "spiritual" I am with Facebook posts, bumper stickers or jewelry. I manage a metaphysical store. I see many people wearing spirituality like something that can be taken on and off when it suits them, when "God" isn't looking. We as Americans have become so divided, so polarized, so defensive and extreme with our beliefs, our political pursuits.

I hope everyone can find value in whomever they are, value in every living thing, can be reminded that we are all a part of the same tribe. I hope the current caretakers of Turtle Island will find new respect for the land, that everything my tribe and others lost and suffered for was not in vain. I wish the greatest harmony for all things. The world is so out of balance. Something as seemingly minute as smiling first, allowing others to go first, finding your humility, can help restore that balance in ways others will never forget, will gain momentum, will become the trans-formative force we need to adjust the polarity from intolerance and hate to peace and a hopeful future on this planet. Take these smiles and pass them forward.

Mitákuye Oyás'ıñ

All Are Related





In 2008 we had a similar situation with the electing of President Barack Obama. People would stop and inquire WHO you are and WHAT you are. BLUE or RED, it felt like we had all of a sudden joined the gangs of Democrats displaying Blue or Republicans identifying as Red. It was at that point, March 2008, I wrote the following article. I am leaving it in its entirety

Bananafana

Some 40 years ago a Lady named Shirley Bassey released a song: THE NAME GAME.

If memory serves me right it went something like this: Shirley, Shirley, Boberley, Bananafana, Fo-Ferley, Fi-Fy-Fo Shirley.

The object of the song was to change the first letter on each word, which turned each word into something else. The possibilities were endless. It was fun to sing along with anyone, regardless if we sang the same variation of the same word. It even sounded silly at times, yet, young/old, male/female we pretended to sing in UNISON.

According to Webster the word TYPICAL means: representative or conforming to some type. According to Follette by Gluckman TYPICAL means: categoricity or visualizing a certain mental picture or assumed person, group or outcome of expectation.

Monstrous

Awesome

Ridiculous

Controversial Hellacious

March 2008 was all of the above..

The weather was monstrous across our land and around the globe. Fruit from South America almost non-existing, due to floods in their region. Bananas were scarce and \$1.10 per pound because of the shortage. The 5th anniversary of the Iraq invasion was named Shock and AWE. It coincided with the death of the 4,000 American soldiers.

Unfortunately, the death toll of the Iraqis people appears to be unknown to the American people, along with the loss of the many lost due to war, conflict, riots, illness and starvation in the remaining parts of the world.

Ridiculous in our obsession... arched on in part by Lou Dobbs at CNN... about illegal immigration. Because of the pressure to revise laws on LEGAL foreign work Visas, the numbers of needed workers for the Circus Industry has been restricted. Unable to find local and American workers most Circuses will no longer be able to pitch their Big Top in order to let segments of population to fall victim to misplaced ridiculous rules and laws.

The History Channel aired a program: How the Earth Was Made. It can be viewed on www.History.com It explained the movement of the earth mass from the original continent Rodenia to the present-day freshwater swamp Okefenokee in Georgia. It showed the geological evolution of the Earth, how the land-mass moves about one inch per year. Mountains result as a crushing of sea-land as can be seen at the Great Matterhorn, where the tip of the European Mountain is actually part of the African plate which crashed into the rising plates of the Alps.

100 miles below the earth diamond bearing magma thrown up at super-eruptions. Kilauea still changing the routes of shorelines and the shape of islands.

Each year I spend time in Canyon de Chelly, each year the floor of the Canyon looks different, having gained or lost a couple of inches of soil from the floods which create new routes of temporary riverbeds and new crevices yet to be explore, never seen the year before. The Grand Canyon was deliberately flooded by the Colorado River to reestablish an ecosystem necessary for life to continue to flourish in the marvel we are able to witness in modern day. A glimpse of the beauty within our own country. Imagine the changes and the breathtaking natural changes occurring everywhere on this planet we call home. Enormous changes at the South Pole, unknown how this event impacts us as

the PEOPLE OF THE PLANET EARTH.

10,000 years ago was another program aired on the History Channel. It can also be viewed at www.History.com This documentary deals with mankind over a period of several thousand years. It shows how, when necessary, tribes relocated, especially when it became apparent climate or food supply could no longer sustain a people. Intermarriage was occasionally required to genetically further the survival of certain tribes and groups of Earth Inhabitants of the HUMAN species.

The Space-Shuttle Endeavor landed safely, a rare night landing. Imagine yourself having studied and worked all of your life to work and live in space. Looking out of the porthole of the space station must be a sight! The fact that we have accomplished the task of being able to spend time in space, a far cry from living in caves just 6,000 years ago! There is our beautiful planet, EARTH, what a sight! As far as we know it is a one-of-a-kind! Imagine also what it must feel like to, after a short while, make the return trip at tremendous speed, to our home. As we approach the planet gets larger and larger, we can identify the oceans and the continents. The poles which are breathtaking, appearing smaller with each time we do return to Earth. Weather systems, smoke from fires and pollution become recognizable.

What is NOT visible are borders we have created for ourselves.

It is true that we... Humans... share a mini gene of reptile origin, located where our skull ends and the neck begins...which makes us territorial. There has been TRIBE among us since the beginning of time. Castes, Nationalities followed Dogma of religion and different ways of lifestyles followed. Men have died to prove that we are equal. We are and rightfully so. Even though we differ in appearance we have two arms, two legs, the same organs and red blood. Our productive organs operate the same. We feel pain, get sick and experience the same emotions.

We have the same basic needs, food, shelter, the sense of belonging... TRIBE.

One of the things I have tried to accomplish with my television Show: A VISIT WITH A PERSON OF HIGH STRANGENESS is to add education and diversity. In fact my Mission Statement reads in part ... oh well, let me give it to you in its entirety...

T.O.H.S was established to benefit Mother Earth, Human kind and all our relations, earthly and non-earthly.

Our goal is to help all who wish it to reconnect with the Creator, Mother

Earth and the Cosmic powers of life.

T.O.H.S does not follow a conventional road, however.

It is NON-DENOMINATIONAL, NONJUDGMENTAL and OPEN-MINDED.

We believe that we are Stewards of this great planet, NOT her masters.

We owe this biosphere our respect and our love.

It is time to bring all our brothers and sisters of ALL origins, creeds and races together to evoke the cosmic law of love in progress.

To this end we dedicate our path and unite in this common goal.

We stand for the differences which we ALL have in common, for it's those differences that make us unique and mysterious.

Many believe that earth changes are occurring now, with yet more to come.

There are steps that we can take to help ease what could be and may change things all together. To all our relations we ask the Creator to bless your journey and bring you peace in the dream-time.

I have brought many people of different ethnic background, belief systems and geographical locations worldwide to my stage and discussed the differences which make us unique,

Shared ideas and possible solutions.

There is a documentary The Color of Fear. It was produced by the Baha'i.

It shows our prejudices are often mistaken for entitlement issues. One people feels entitled to everything, by birthright or some unfortunate idea, that is how it should be because that is what was told to them. It has to be said that prejudices are wide spread.

When I brought this subject up to my friend Carrie Houston...She was the first FEMALE combat assault helicopter pilot in the US Army. She related prejudice to gender, rather than race. She is Caucasian.

A newscaster noted Viagra had a birthday and with that opened dialog for Erectile Dysfunction. He also noted it would be great to locate a pill to open dialog for **Election Dysfunction**.

Speaking of pills... Take a brand-name medicine. Dilute it and make it generic. Generic will work for you for a time. It more often than not loses potency and the desired result. It might be cheaper and all we can afford, but in the long run brand-name pills are far more beneficial.

It is the same with people.

We all like to be BRAND-NAME, we do not wish to be generic people. I am from a multi-cultural, multi-racial, multi-national family. No two members of my family share the same faith and belief system. We are all equal without having to be

the same. I remember segregated Military Bases in Europe. I remember coming to the USA having to fill out papers as to my racial background. Since then we are required ... voluntarily ... to state race and ethnic background each time we fill out official forms. Black, Hispanic, Latino, Native American... list tribe... Sub-Saharan, North African, Asian, Pacific Islander...specify... Other...specify.

A couple of years ago, an attempt was made to officially segregate people in prison. A problem occurred when it was discovered some Latinos were of African descent and fit neither in the Afro American nor Latino category. Therefore, the project was abandoned.

I read the works of TERTULLION and JOSEPHAS.

Both Historians wrote about the same time period. Each looked at the story from a different perspective and it was interesting to cross reference the accounts. Some were the same and others totally opposite. At times a son would take credit for something the father accomplished, by doing so lose 20 years in the accuracy of the time frame. Test this yourself around the dinner-table. Relate an event. You will see how several different perceptions of the same story you will hear.

The movie Vantage Point is a good example at present.

Each PEOPLE brings something different to the table.

Each PEOPLE has their own way of relating to each other.

Each PEOPLE has their own believes.

Each PEOPLE are entitled to be treated equal.

Each PEOPLE has their own history and is entitled to record it as such.

I have an accent, when asked where I am from I say: 'Olympia, WA.'

Oh no, what are you?

Question: "Where are you from?"

I am Irish, Native American, Mexican and English. NO!

Answer: I am from Chicago.

Racism and Bigotry is more than reacting to a persons skin color.

Educate me without judgment, give me a visual, something I can relate to, allow me to speak in a way I can relate. In some areas we are all INFIDELS.

When entering a foreign country or unknown territory read the travel guide.

Understand their customs, don't get offended if you make a mistake or two.

The art and desired result is to coexist in peace.

When I awake in the morning I get up and take my heart medication. I then lay back down. It is during the time period between returning to sleep and just being, a sort of slumber I think, when I have my closest time with DREAM, SUBCONSCIOUS, CREATOR or MATRIX.

When I awaken, and get up for the day, I have a clarity which I am unable to achieve even in meditation.

I remember what I heard, smelled, saw, experienced and where I WENT, I may not be able to recall the name but I can describe it in detail and I retain the memory of such occurrences. This morning the following happened:

In said state I saw many Albino Centipedes climb up my pink pant legs.

I was amazed and puzzled as to the meaning of this. I dug out my books on animals, symbolism and meanings, I looked under insects, snakes and worms.

Centipede was nowhere to be found. I asked a friend to please check on her computer while I waited on the telephone for her findings. As it turned out Centipede is an ARTHROPOD, one of the most successful animals on the planet. It is estimated there are between 1-9 million species in existence terranean and subterranean. Terranean they are great conquerors, subterranean they are exclusively predatory.

An ALBINO Centipede was found in the Grand Canyon, a new race with new organisms.

I think nature repeats the never-ending cycle and renews itself as needed, survival of the species if you will. Make no mistake, if we... Humans... cannot get our act together and realize how important we are in the NAME-GAME of UNISON by the time our cosmic relatives arrive it would not surprise me if by going against the grain, pulse and evolution of our home the planet Earth... CENTIPEDE TIME.... Well, you get the picture.

Two more orbits!

It will be good to get my feet back on the ground.

It is a one of a kind place we live on, this magnificent ball in the backwoods of the Universe, flaws and all, maybe one day we will get it right and become the people of the Planet Earth.

Unable to sleep, I was channel surfing. I stopped on a program America's **Best Dance Crew...HIP-HOP Challenge**. Two dance-groups were given the assignment to incorporate classical and songs from a Musical into their dance routine. The winner was a group **JABBA WOCKEEZ**. The dancers were very creative, bordering on genius in their presentation and execution of the dance. Their attire was colorful and they wore red masks over their faces. Watching MTV and a HIP-HOP competition I ...TYPICALLY... assumed Jabba Wockeez to be an Afro American group. Imagine my surprise when the masks were removed and the dancers were of Asian, Latino, Hispanic and Caucasian descent.

If Earth can go forward at an unhurried, steady pace, if we can live with silent earthquakes for weeks at a time, if we can experiment splitting atoms under the ground I don't think it is too much to ask to deliver PEEPS for the next holiday.

Love and Light Lilian

As you can see it would appear many things are so similar, except I am not aware of the intensity and hatefulness not displayed since **my** early days in America during the Civil Rights Era and Jim Crow. It is a sad affair for our OWN politicians....let me correct this, potential new leaders to promote such an open hostility. I live in Tumwater, a very diverse little town in Washington State, bordering on the Capitol Olympia. Sometimes I just go to Walmart and sit on the bench in front of the building. The diversity of the Town, the friendliness of the multicultural residents of the town give me hope. We are international, multi ethnically and culturally so different, yet, we are neighbors and have mostly the same goals, to make the world a better place. Not perfect, we have the same drug issues as the rest of the area. But...we appear NOT to be racist, bigoted and hateful.

My friend Dr. Robert Gibbons had a nice article written about some of his activities. You know Dr Gibbons from the Museum of the Unexplained, several of my Bob White TV Shows and of course, he is the person who made the Spooklight of Joplin MO famous worldwide. So here is the article, with permission, *by Tim Trower*.

April 15, 1912, at 2:20 am. A faint haze hung over the water; debris from the broken sections of the ship floated to the surface from somewhere far below -- the debris included bodies, both living and dead -- and a chorus of cries spilled forth from the almost 1,550 people in the water. Some were lucky, and managed to gain a purchase on the overturned Collapsible B, with others (including the only woman rescued from the water) finding safety in the flooded Collapsible A. Still others were pulled into those boats either close enough to be reached by swimmers, or in the case of Lifeboat 14, four were rescued from the icy waters nearly an hour after the sinking.

Such images captured the heart and soul of a young Springfield, Missouri boy named [Robert H. Gibbons](#) -- the 1953 movie "Titanic" was the catalyst of his interest in the shipwreck. Bob's fascination with the Titanic grew and matured, and by the time he was attending Drury College (also in Springfield) he was in contact with others scattered across the east coast -- Frank Casilio, Jack Eaton, Ed Kamuda, Joe Carvalho to name a few -- and this group formed the Titanic Enthusiasts of America (later to become the Titanic Historical Society, Inc.) in 1963 -- the year of my birth.

Bob served in nearly all capacities in the nascent organization, from being an officer to writing articles for the house journal "The Titanic Commutator" to actually printing the journal. He helped to organize conventions, kept in contact with numerous survivors, and served as an ambassador for the TEA. When a name change occurred and the group was incorporated as a non-profit, Bob served as the first president.

When the Britannic, sister-ship of the Titanic was located, Bob was still in Springfield, and during my freshman year of high school in 1978, Jacques Cousteau broadcast his program of the finding and exploration of the Britannic, and a newspaper article alerted me of two things -- that there was a Titanic Historical Society, and that their president lived in Springfield!

Well, as the years passed by, I found myself in the unique position of chronicling Bob's life, as he turned over correspondence and articles dealing with his association with the THS, and it was from Bob that I received my first piece of the Titanic -- a green carpet thread taken from the larger piece that Dent Ray had taken from the ship.

Bob has remained very knowledgeable about the ship ever since, even though he hasn't served as an officer of the THS since the early 1980s; he has an in-depth knowledge of salvage proposals and explorations that is phenomenal, and a storehouse of stories about the people surrounding the ship -- his recollections of Ed Kamuda are just priceless.

His health hasn't been the best as of late, but if any one person typifies a Titanic enthusiast, it is Bob. Those 1,496 souls who found themselves fighting for their lives, and losing, will never be forgotten by Bob, and the 712 survivors owe a debt to Bob, Ed, Joe, Frank, and Jack for their work in setting in place the first Titanic society. Likewise, I think Bob would acknowledge the larger debt that he owes each survivor, victim, or family member -- I don't say lightly that without him, the Titanic would be a mere blip on the pages of history, but on a personal level he has gained so much from his associations throughout the years.

I've borrowed this picture from his Facebook page; thank you, Bob, for all that you have done.



I realize this "Newsletter" is a bit different than what it usually looks like, but it covered some things we need to think and talk about. In 2016 Someone sent me this photo, I don't know where it originated but could be we still take time for a hidden smile



Love and Light
Lilian

edited by Roberta Apple

Here is Dr. Gibbons and our by now famous Spooklight Show, which was nominated for an EBE award....we lost to Bryant Gumbel....

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nWFCin9gT4E&list=PLU7REmKUBGusiCTo03h89n2acF58svvna>

This is a show Christopher Brewer put together for us from his program Spirit Chasers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uPKGee_n1SY&list=PLD9A365F9B6B49F66

This is my show Back to the back of the Bus, in which we discussed growing up Multi racial in Olympia WA.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-ZIrNUGqobc&list=PL7C8EAE3E527FA3FC>



June Newsletter

This is only the second time in the last 14 years I have no idea what to write about, because it would appear the whole month was a continuation of the last one.

My niece Claudia was visiting from Frankonia. I broke ribs on the second day of her visit and was reminded what prolonged pain can feel like, since I had to drive and accommodate events while she was here, pain-pills were not an option until each day ended.

On one of our out and about trips to town we decided to treat ourselves at Wagners, the German Bakery in town. We were really upset when they refused to sell us....in their sit down Cafe... a piece of cake along with the coffee we ordered. There were many cakes, Cheese, Black Forest, Chocolate, Buttercream and Fruittortes. They insisted we eat cupcakes, even after we reminded them that we ALWAYS buy their WHOLE expensive cakes for ANY family event (there are 23 per year). Needless to say we left in disgust and were upset when a relative just a few days later arrived with one of their scrumptious cheesecake at one of our Birthday Parties. She had not received the memo. Of cause we ate the costly piece of art and decided it to be the LAST. Two days later we purchased a cake from Safeway, it was good but we were sad that we had to give up....by principle... our treats from the bakery we had enjoyed for better than 30 years, if I remember the time-line correctly.



About **40** Earthquakes **PER DAY** are rocking the PNW under 3 of our volcanoes. Mt. St Helen. Mt Rainer and Mt Hood.



A big jolt collapsed my wood even though I am many miles away from the earthquake activity. Are we scared yet?

Some homeless people were shipped out of Portland, Oregon under Project Homeward Bound. They were given one-way tickets back to their place of origins...to handle the homeless problem.

The Buffalo became the Symbol of USA.

Ancient Aliens, Season 10 has outdone itself with educating people with things which were thought of as far out and only for people of certain and futuristic persuasions.

Hanford, our nuclear dumping ground in Washington State is in the news again. Many more have become ill, people working there as well as “Downwinders” people living in the area where the wind carries remnants of the terrible contamination. My friend Dr. Gilbert Jordan, along with his friend Dr Fox had offered to clean up the site in a fashion that would have actually worked. They were denied permission and funds to do so. When they approached Canada about the subject they were told if they continued they would be tried with treason. Needless to say aside from occasionally talking about the subject nothing happened and it would appear nothing will.

<http://www.counterpunch.org/2016/04/29/hanford-not-fukushima-is-the-big-radiological-threat-to-the-west-coast/>

I lost my friend **Bill Ramsey** and with his death a very important source of information about what is going on in space. We owe him a great thank you for all the work he used to share so freely. He was a conduit for many, John Hodginson, Adam Curry, many of the friends interested and pursuing Tesla in some ways. He recorded sounds in space so

we knew what was ahead with storms and high strangeness in general. He was such a humble man and always wanted to stay in the background and I will so miss my friend! Bill would have loved to comment on a strange encounter I had while having Lunch at a local casino. Claudia, along with a friend and myself decided to go for lunch. I was looking for UHU Glue and finally located some in the giftshop across from the very long food line. I sat on a bench in the walkway while waiting to get my food ticket and smoked a cigarette, thinking about having finally found the glue. Claudia was unable to bring it on the plane from Europe, so here it was all along.....

A young man, he had Down Syndrome, ran by me from left to right and smiled at me. I smiled back. A few seconds later a young man, he had Down Syndrome ran by me from left to right and smiled at me. I smiled back. I have great affection for people with Down Syndrome because of the unconditional love they have for their fellow man and thought about the fact I have never encountered a set of twins. After we were seated right in front of the young man and his father I realized it was the same young man I had seen twice within a few seconds and assumed there had been one of Bill Ramsey's favorite time discrepancies he was so interested in. He and I were obsessed with them at times. Truth be told.

About 10 PM I was watching TV and noticed my arm was dirty and wondered how it got that way.... WELL... surprise... it was not dirt. It was fingerprints I must have picked up during the secondary time discrepancy.



Psychic and Medium Danielle Egnew had such a wonderful, simple way to explain the makings of our political dilemma. I accidentally ran into her post and in true Lilian Fashion befriended her. I hope to be able to tape a show with her shortly. Till then she is posted at the end of this newsletter.

66 people died on an Egyptian Airplane, Flight 804. It was sad news and it took a tragedy of this nature to remove Donald Trump from TV coverage, so many are actually tired to have this person live in our TV sets day after day after day.....

Many conversations and many opinions are circling Social Media as well as amongst Newscasters. I was asked to re-post an article I wrote a few years back. As requested here it is:

I Hear Hoofs.... Who Goes There?

By Lilian Mustelier

We live in a world of texting and abbreviations, second nature to some and hard to comprehend for others. DID and MPD are short words for something enormous, in fact most people are unable to tell you what they stand for. PTSD is an abbreviation which has been forced into our vocabulary because of the significant amount of people, which have been afflicted.

DID stands for Dissociative Identity Disorder.

MPD stands for Multiple Personality Disorder.

PTSD stands for Post-Traumatic Stress Disorder.

The football player Herschel Walker released a book last month: "Breaking Free" .

By doing so he attempted to, once again, bring this subject to the forefront.

20/20 showed a report about.... A woman which wrote a book: The Woman Who Can't Forget.

By Jill Price and Bart Davis.

In 1997 I wrote a book: And The Moral Of The Story Is... One Person At A Time.

<http://www.highstrangeness.tv>

Each one of these accounts touch on... in a broad sense... what it is like to be somewhat different.

Let me invite you into my world for a short time and tell you my story.

In 1987 I was diagnosed with MPD. It was determined I had suffered from said disorder since I was 9 years old. Extreme DID/MPD is brought on by severe trauma, torture or experimentations. It serves no purpose at this time for me to explain what this consisted of, only that during this time my own survival mechanism found it necessary to create a path for me to survive certain occurrences.

It created many compartmentalized files in my brain, which are accessible by different parts of me, Lilian. Somehow the brain managed to put in place the unique ability to become a "DIFFERENT" person all together, when it found it necessary to carry out a task. It was documented that even physical changes can occur, for example during an eye examination, in which my sight changed, from short-sighted in the left eye and far sighted in the right eye, to 20/20 vision in both eyes. Suffering from lifelong back problems and mild scoliosis, it was noted that during episodes I walked totally straight. Other times I have been unable to speak English. I am multi-lingual and sessions in other languages have been recorded by my

therapist.

Changes in style of dress, food, music and physical activities are also common.

There was a time when I had no recall of anything, unaware of lost time or my whereabouts. It was not unusual to be unable to recall weeks. I jokingly call myself a "HOLEY" person, because I am unable to remember many parts of my life. It is not in my memory bank only to resurface at other times. I am unable to fill out paperwork which dealing with facts, including but not limited to medical history, work history or whereabouts. Many times I have no or very vague recollection of my children. I do not baby-sit my grandchildren due to fear I don't know who they are and leave them in a stressful situation. I recall an instance taking a granddaughter skating. Not having skated in 20 years I was concerned about falling and hurting myself. Somehow I became 8 years old, the time period when I was an excellent figure skater. When it was time to go home I asked the girl with me to please call her mother, I did not know where we lived. I have made arrangements with my doctors to ask how old I am before leaving their office. Anything less than 16 is reason for concern because at that age I do not know how to drive.

For almost 30 years I have had great therapists which taught me, very patiently, how to maneuver. There are no medications one can take, it takes hard work on a daily basis to navigate the maze, which is my life.

In recent times I had a therapist which, in my opinion, was not qualified and set me back in my learning progress by 10 years. Each time, after leaving his office, I would find myself in unfamiliar places. After several hours I did regain control long enough to have friends help me to find my way home. There were also times I would, the next day, find foreign food in the refrigerator. No recollection where I bought them, or how much money I spend. The Lady at my bank would pay a check ... This is 2007-2008... dated 1974. She notify me of the overdraft (without charge) and a friend would have to come to my aid and cover the checks. Please keep in mind while I, LILIAN, have no recollection of many things these OTHER people occupying my body are fully operational and function normally according to their standards. Lilian's brain just shifts to a different compartment and operates according to the memory file in that part of the brain.

For those of you, which remember an EP/LP record along with the times your record skipped, after slightly tapping the record you might loose a fraction of the song you listened to, but the song would recover. Now picture a CD or DVD. As soon there is any discrepancy, dirt a scratch or malfunction with the disk you will not be able to continue what you listened to. At best you can try a different player, which is usually of no avail. The only choice you have is to reboot and hope the disk will recover. It rarely does. With MPD a person feels a scratch coming on, some times with masterful skills continue play is possible with a few bumps and skips. More often than not the only course of action is to stop, separate from the situation and reboot.

Each one of these disorders require a trigger. A trigger is something which tells the brain to access memories from a certain time period. PTSD, in my opinion, creates vivid memories which play out like a video, transporting the person in the time period said memory was experienced and forces the experiencer to re-live said instance and act accordingly. DID and MPD act different in as much as it forces the experiencer to shut down and leave, therefore totally switching the brain to a facilitating alter. With intense praxis after 30 years I sometimes recognize when I am "Scrambled" If I catch it in time I am able to maintain enough of my composure to stop a switch. Other times my skills let me down and I have to do the

best I can AFTER the fact. Example: A friend owns a small aircraft. She offered to take me on a flight in order for me to film aerial shots for my TV Show. I was excited. However, she called while I was writing this article, an almost impossible task. She called to tell me to come on we were going to fly. I said NO. It was only the next day I was able to tell her that one of my OTHER PEOPLE, loved skydiving and I easily could have jumped out of the plane, without a parachute

As far as we can tell the "Persons" which occupy my body are as follows:

1. Male, in charge of logical decisions.
2. Small child, afraid.
3. Young woman, terrified of riding as a passenger in cars.
3. Woman, creative and excellent painter.
4. Male, prone to failure.
5. Woman, brilliant in business and PR.
6. Woman, mother and defender.
7. Woman, social butterfly as well as dancer very popular with opposite sex.
8. Woman, writer/researcher very focused producer/director/host.

And there is the ME, LILIAN. Nondenominational, wise, extremely psychic, happy and the facilitator of everything which is ME. I am unemployable since I am unable to function at all.

When under stress I am not able to control which part of my brain is going to be accessed, who takes charge of what needs to be addressed next. There was a time I would argue about events, things said and attempt to explain why I would never have done or said what I was accused of and search my memory for days to remember what people around me made reference to. I would have to actually recover physically, much as one has to after surgery. With time I learned that, at the risk of being called a liar, I now just answer with, this is not in my memory banks at this time, ask me again later, I might remember.

So, what do we need from the people around us?????

Most of us attempt to notify the people which we have close relationships with. Family, select friends, and people we work with, on a need to know basis. Health care providers should be notified, except there is no training other than how to deal with distraught people. In present times that can be a life-threatening event for people like myself. Emergency personnel, ER personnel and Police are not trained to allow a person like myself to gain control, at which time everything becomes intensified. For example: I lived under occupation when I was small. A day after Sept. 11 I saw soldiers driving by. A police car followed and for a moment I panicked. I realized I would not have been able to tell anyone my name. I was on my way to therapy and it was decided for me to wear a medic alert bracelet identifying me by name and to state I had MPD.

When spoken to I visualize everything a person tells me, sometimes it takes a couple of seconds longer to answer, than it would the average person. This is often mistaken for not answering or disinterest. The response of a person I am conversing with can sometimes act as a trigger. Triggers are different for each person. In my case it can be an odor, an event, holidays, a sound or the person I am dealing with themselves, their tone of voice when speaking or questioning me.

Picture yourself watching a TV program. You follow the story line. All of a sudden someone behind you changes the channel. You have little or no objection since you understand there are more people present than yourself. You get involved in the new storyline only to have the

channel changed again and again and again at which time you are dizzy. Your blood pressure and adrenalin rises, your choice is to become confrontational or leave. My eye movement will change when someone switches the channel and I will always decide to walk away to reboot. Unfortunately, even the people we attempted to educate are not able or willing to afford us this luxury. In rare instances people, will deliberately create an instance to switch me in order to accomplish an agenda which is NOT in my interest. A law was passed in the 90's to charge people with a crime if they were aware of a person's diagnosis and created a situation in which sexual favors are involved. The charge is Rape.

The suggestion of calling 911 for help does not serve a purpose in as much as a person such as myself is not able to explain to an untrained person what the problem is, it only intensifies the situation. It will add panic to the equation. If I was able to explain my dilemma, I could reboot and fix it myself.

What is needed is TOLLERANCE, it is almost more important than UNDERSTANDING. Even people aware of the situation forget or do not want to deal with an episode. They take things personal and are unable to RECOGNISE something is not right. AT THAT CRITICAL MOMENT. Stand down... Do not offer an aspirin and any medical solution. There is no pill, we need a clear mind and the luxury of composing ourselves. When the episode is over DO NOT ask questions trying to reconstruct what happened, this will only delay the recovery from that incident. Often there is NO memory about what happened. DO NOT TAKE ANYTHING PERSONAL. DO NOT BABY THE PERSON. DO NOT EXCATURATE THE EVENT. Or outright lie.

I live by myself. Each room is decorated in a different theme. I can tell my frame of mind by which room I spend my time in. I create myself a focus point. I do well when traveling because it is not necessary for me to explain myself since I am only at a place for a very short time. I do things at my own pace. I ask to be reminded of appointments. I do one thing at the same time each week, so I know at least once a week I will return "HOME". Unfortunately, there are many people, which are not able to maneuver in this fashion. They live with others, they may not be as skilled as I have become after 30 years, they may not even know there is something which prevents them from functioning properly. My hope is that more education will be available for ALL of us, especially since so many people have at least PTSD.

Close your eyes, you hear hoofs. You assume, no, you know you hear a horse.

Open your eyes.

IT IS A ZEBRA!



In this day of Multi-Choices, Multi-tasking, Multiverses (multiple Universes) is it unthinkable for there NOT to be Multiple anything. My Debit Card now has a chip to prove authenticity. It has to be inserted a certain way to work. I think this newsletter has be inserted into the proper slot and.... think about it... it ACTUALLY makes sense.....

Love and Light
Lilian

PS Here is the clip I mentioned with Danielle Egnew. A show with Ernest Richards in which he discusses some of the work he and the late Bill Ramsey were involved in.

A show with Ernest Richards in which he discusses some of the work he and the late Bill Ramsey were involved in.

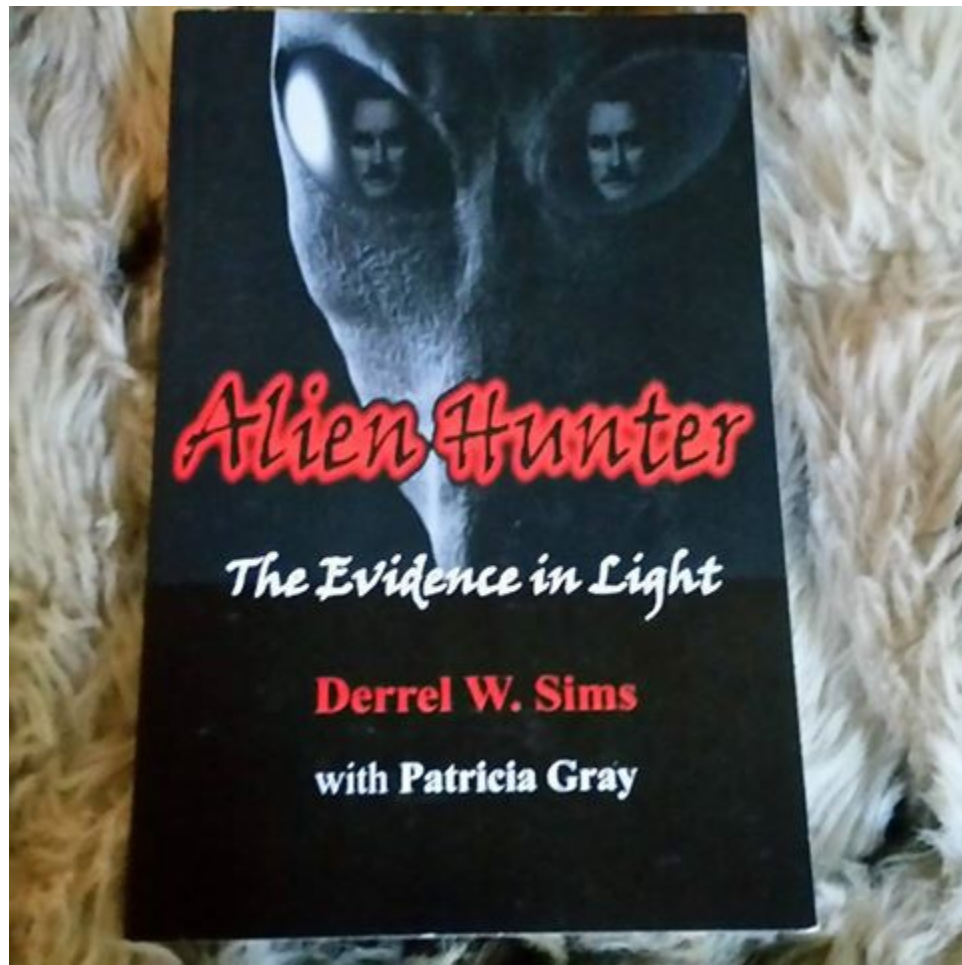
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rDlkzz2zzTE>

AND a clip a friend sent me to show how much things change.... but NOT.



Phillip Williams is my Therapist. He keeps track of me and helps me to stay on the Planet. He is my Recorder, he remembers everything I have ever said to him .

A true treasure, I hope he never retires. He moved out of town but no drive to far to be his client. I hope he gets into history books as the only man who ever REALLY listened to me.

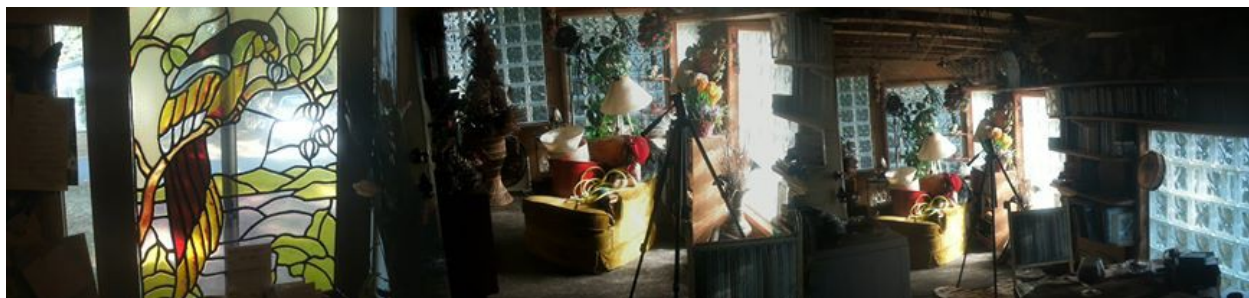


GREAT BOOK

My Friend Saada

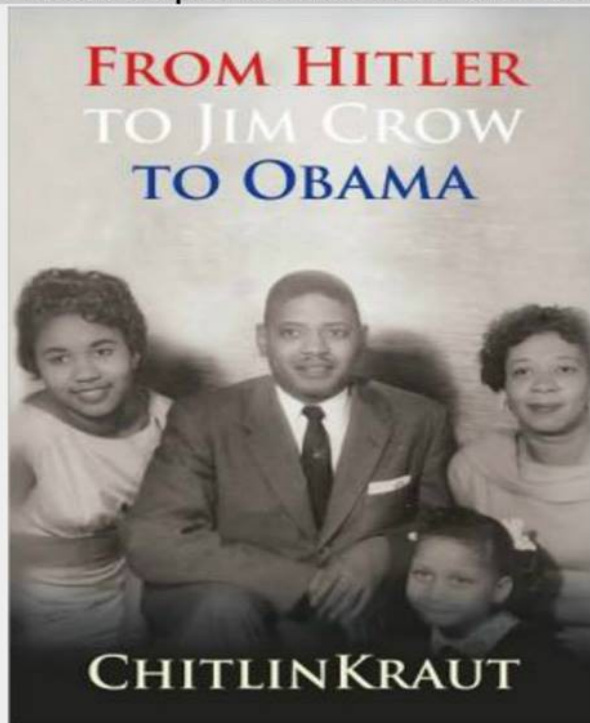






My READY ROOM!

Pre-election opinions about Barack Obama



DME Photography

Historical viewpoints
were gathered
between its pages—
showing the
"how and why"
a
"post-racial" society
may never come to
fruition, in a nation
based on
Freedom and Liberty.





Michael Lillie playing around



July Newsletter

While most people ate BBQ and celebrated, I have been sitting here, on MEMORIAL DAY 2016, thinking about my many Family Members, all 9 of them, who were in the Military and were highly decorated. Was thinking, no, trying to imagine, what they had to go through to get a piece of Metal to adorn their chest and what it cost us as a family. I was looking for a document and found some of my Ex-Husbands papers. He must have sent them somewhere when fighting for his disability. Brought up some very deep rooted emotions....

Like each year, a special presentation was shown on Television, this year it was a remake version of ROOTS. There was much chatter on the social sites as what to expect, so here is a little, with permission, of what that looked like.



My FBF [Greg Eagles](#) posted:

This version of Roots is indeed a lot different than the one I saw as a kid. They didn't show Kunta Kinte joining forces with the British army once he ran away in the original version. They just showed John Amos getting caught, tied to a tree, and

getting his foot chopped off. In this version they even SHOWED the chopped foot! They are going for the gory, horrific details in this version. But I guess that's what the times demand. The performances from the largely British cast are impressive. It's definitely different. But I can't say it's all bad. It's almost like seeing it for the first time. You must brace yourself because since the success of "12 Years A Slave" there's going to be a plethora of movies depicting this very ugly period of this country's history. I'm not sure that's a bad thing even though they haven't begun to scratch the surface of our history and the noble personalities that helped define it.

I responded: I am warming up to it a little by looking at it as a different story, will write about it in July Newsletter. I figured that if LeVar Burton is a Exec Producer I will give it a chance. Think we were all predisposed. I had the privilege to go to Henning, TN and meet the offspring of the real people in the book on both sides and they said Mr. Haley did a very accurate account of the family stories, so I am looking at this version of an account of the times rather than ROOTS. It was such a great accomplishment to even be able to air the first time and I always thought by Quincy Jones' music entered people's conscious mind they learned a lot. I also had my grand-kids watch it when they were older. Young ones have no point of reference. Maybe they need this version....

Since I wrote this much has happened and I would like to elaborate on my visits to Henning. A great Grandson of the Colonel was a gay man. He was in the closet and always afraid someone would discover his sexual preference. He had a house on Mississippi Bottom built on stilts to be safe from the rising waters of the Mississippi and it was only accessible by small planes. It was there he entertained his company. It was shortly after losing my house to a **Hate Crime** and I had mentioned to him I was looking for a new place to settle with my children. He offered me an exchange. Me, giving the impression to be his female friend to shield him from gossip and he would let me, since I was **Light enough** live in the "OVERSEERS" Quarters still in existence in **1981**. *Needless to say, this disturbed me greatly, I declined and returned to Washington State. To this day I feel he had no idea how insulting the Overseer Quarters comments were to me.*

I watched the new ROOTS for 8 hours and thought they had done a great job of reconstructing the time period of that time, now that we are used to violence on TV each day. It did not disturb me that the story line of Kunta Kinte's family was portrayed different than in the original version. Make sure you take a look when the series is on Netflix.

My friend Blue Thunder died and we miss him greatly. He was the PIUTE Brother who made it rain in California to help the drought. *See show at the end of the newsletter.* http://www.earthwisdomfoundation.net/About_Blue_Thunder.html



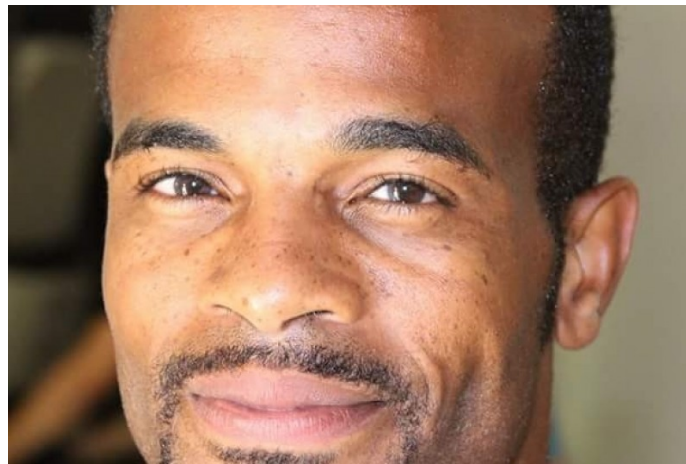
American Politics occupied the airwaves to the point I decided not to give THAT any more energy. Before getting all hot under the collar it would be wise for us ALL to take another look at the legal proceedings of the Political Parties and discover it's not over 'til someone sings. Besides, I am going to take another look at that in form of new predictions on the 25th of June. It will be live-streamed on YouTube. Psygeria

Our own ICON Mohammad Ali departed from us and for a split second in time showed us what a Muslim accomplished for this country for such a long time and the place he holds in our history. I remembered having spent time with his daughter MayMay many years ago while she was appearing in Fort Lewis WA. The way her eyes lit up when she talked about her Daddy. He must have been one of the **GREATEST** people on the planet. It also took me back to the time period when so many, in a combined effort made such leaps forward in the world. EQUALITY. I went down memory lane and found a video featuring my friend Hugh Masakela. I will post it at the end under the Fair Use Act.

My FBF K Nilly Neal made us aware of the police brutality of some Police officers in Orlando Florida. In his own words:

"At my very own home, a Sumter Deputy detained me for a "seat-belt violation" (??). He then yelled at me to put my hands on the steering wheel. I dialed 911 because I was afraid. (they've done this to me before) Afterward, Officer Hector Otero snatched me out of my truck and held me while Deputy McCaig shot me in the chest with a Taser gun. I did absolutely nothing to deserve it!!! I was actually about to get off of my lunch break, but that never

happened. I spent the day in jail with no clue of why I was even jailed. Finally, I was bailed out and given papers with my charge: "arrested for resisting arrest". That was my only charge. (???) As for what my original arrest was, it shall forever be a mystery. Officer Otero lied through his teeth on his incident statement and Officer McCaig obeyed his command to Taser me! I have been charged with a felony.... I tried to get an attorney, but they will not oppose the State, and I don't have endless amounts of money to buy justice. It's NOT the whole department that is bad. Some Officers I know personally and really like, However, there are some rotten apples there too.... Pray for me please. Pray for them. Pray for your families. Pray for my wife and kids.



THIS IS WHAT SOME OF THE RESPONSE FROM THE COMMUNITY EMERGED.

Kenny Neal, also known in our community as **K Nilly**, is one of the leaders when it comes to bringing our community together from all corners of **Sumter County**. He's well known for putting together the annual county wide talent shows for all ages, "**Bushnell's Got Talent**". These events bring our 5 small towns together so often, many of them feel like family reunions and he is recognized by everyone for his warm, welcoming smile.

My name is Jake Jones and I have known him for over 6 years, starting with my first (of many) talent show entries, going on to accidentally become his neighbor. To be brief, he has been a mentor, a friend, and a big brother who cares about his neighbors and his community.

What has happened to him is an injustice that has been happening for too long. Unfortunately, 2016 hasn't brought everyone into the 21st century and there is still evident racism as natural as if it were the 1950's in some neighborhoods.

By sharing or contributing to this page, you will be helping us come together to

afford an Attorney to take this case and make enough noise to get the corruption out of our police station.

Nilly has agreed to do a show with me per Skype and tell his story. I have researched many things in reference to the subject and I am so proud of Nilly to have the courage to have employed the community to help upstanding citizens to get justice..... let me re-phrase... ALL citizens justice.

While we are talking Orlando.....

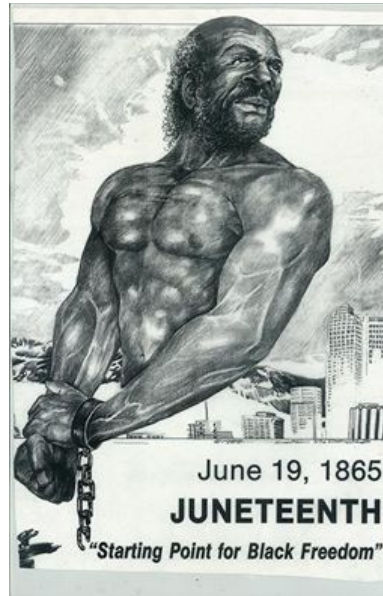
These are the deceased victims of the tragedy, which was caused by ONE MANIAC. It will stay with us for a long time.



Orlando link Wikipedia

https://Wikipedia/wiki/List_of_massacres_in_the_United_States In excess of 50,000 people attended the public memorial for the 49 victims.

I have 737 friends on my Facebook. Carefully selected people I have formed personal relationships with, some virtually and some in person. I am ashamed to report to you that we ALL, with the exception of ONE Caucasian friend, forgot the DATE. June 19th.



Juneteenth is the oldest known celebration of the ending of Slavery. The Emancipation became official Jan 1st , 1863. It took till June 19th , 1865 for the Union Soldiers to land in Galveston and start to enforce the Emancipation Proclamation.

This day has been celebrated throughout the years. In the 50's and 60's Marches were added in honor of a multitude of causes affecting minority and poor people's issues. In the 1980's it became a holiday. Speakers, networking, sharing of food and community issues, music and dance is on the agenda for the day. The attached picture is an opening shot from my show and was created for my show by a friend in Colorado.

With the emerging of our Facebook community this year, those of us unable to physically attend the festivities shared poems, pictures and greetings through electronic means. We were somewhat surprised to find a decline in participation of the younger generation and the lack of education in reference to this enormous event of Juneteenth. Some of us have decided to make an extra effort for next year to add to our circle of online participants.

The Blue Hopi Star has been seen in many locations around the world, fulfilling one of their last prophecies.



This picture is from the following website, unable to give credit to the photographer.

<http://mssnaturalbeauty.com/hopi-blue-star-kachina-appears-final-sign-day-purification/>

A 2-year old boy was killed by an alligator near Disney World in Orlando. Think FLORIDA-think ALLIGATOR when a sign reads: Stay out of the water.

Oakland CA fired its third Chief of Police in **Eight days** due to a sex scandal and is put under civilian control.

Part of Ghana is under floodwaters, many dead.

According to EuropaKrisen 65.3 million people are current refugees, that every 113th person living on the planet at this time.

While some of us, for different reasons of course, were Trumping our lives away, this very eventful June has come to a close. Peeps.... relax, be good to yourself and PLEASE try to DEFRAG yourself!

Love and Light

Lilian

edited by Roberta Apple

Here is the interview with Hugh Masakela

http://fairuse.stanford.edu/Copyright_and_Fair_Use_Overview/chapter9/index.htm

My friend Hugh Masakela. Great interview <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZIFI3X3i8EQ>

This is the show when Blue Thunder made it rain in California
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lmCGZLcbI_4&list=PLU7REmKUBGuvu4Z1ESOy-PHOkXPN9xi5E

Now that Females have to register.... a show what some females, the pioneers, did NOT expect when entering the service.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Run8-oX_swA



August Newsletter

While a part of the Country TRUMPERED away and spent days cheering MANIACY words... (Please note, I make up words because I am descriptive), the rest of the Country went through many changes and dilemmas.

The Pope sounded like we was acknowledging the coming of World War III. Some conducted ceremonies for healing people and mostly the Planet. Others has Mass Meditations for wisdom and peace for the world and our troubled minds. Still others prayed as they have for 2000 plus years for the world to end.

Both Political Parties had their Conventions and with that I spent the time to listen to ALL **204** speeches given between the two so I could form a neutral position. I have never seen the 2 parties so far apart. GOP was hateful promoting fear, just terrible. Democrats on the other hand promoted togetherness and Patriotism. I watched Bernie Sanders, Bill Clinton and President Obama tear up.

I asked on my Facebook what Mr. Trump would do, IF elected, and he finds out he has to actually spent 4 years LIVING at the White House with handlers telling him what to do. You guests it, no one answered me.

Some thought Mr. Trump should be charged with treason and the world continues to watch how we decide to run our country.

On the 20th day of this turbulent month of July I filmed the **update to the predictions for 2016**. Many glitches came with that to the point I thought maybe I was not even

suppose to air or post what I was looking at. With the help of my director Tom Patten and Camera Operator Heather Evenson we pulled it off... on July 29th. It appears that I was alluding to the WikiLeaks documents and the treasonous behavior of Mr. Trump. THAT happened within a couple of days after the show was filmed. As I spend endless hours at the studio I noticed a group of locals talking. I said hello to them and they reminded me that I saw "BIRDS" on the October predictions. I had, at that time, explained that my BIRDS turned out to be the Planes at September 11. The group pointed out to me that a coup had happened in the Middle East. They thought TURKEYS are BIRDS also and I had indeed "Seen" that coming.....

Let's see where were we..... oh yeah..... England voted to leave the EU and with THAT a lot of people lost a lot of money besides some sleep due to that reckless endeavor.

GRAY Chemtrails appeared about that time and I wondered if THAT has something to do with everyone one losing their mind and behaving like they moved into the Twilight Zone.

Some of our Vintage Game-show have made their way back into our TV's. Match Game, Pyramid and Family Feit. It feels wonderful to, for a little while, to step into a time past when we only had to worry about the cold war and were taught to cover and roll in case the Russians were coming. For those of you too young to remember that time period cover and roll was supposed to protect us from a nuclear attack.



My friend Jusby the Clown appeared on my page and the picture summarized where we were at that moment and beyond. On one of my visits to Trader Joe's I found a card on my windshield it read:

ONLY GOD CAN JUDGE YOU,

I was actually angry that someone felt bold enough to do that in broad daylight. My car brings people's attention to the Crop Circle Connector and the UFO HOTLINE, which is actually hooked into the Emergency System in some places.



A VERY offensive picture of President Obama made the rounds on FB and the internet in General. It upset me greatly, I intended to build the newsletter around that BUT it ah vanished from the internet. I am NOT willing to let that go so here is the original that was photo-shopped replacing the Kneeling man with OUR President and pass, in Cyberspace, around during the GOP Convention. To give you a visual here is the ORIGINAL VERSION and can picture how bad it was.



Bernie Worrell from the Funkadelics left us in July, what a joy it was to work with him and it reminded us of our own mortality.

Some of the friends lost Loved Ones to drugs. Robert Magel was the nephew of Tammi Bauer, My friend Sue permitted me to post her daughters obituary here for you, see if that does not impact anyone. HEROIN is a Terrible Drug.



March 12, 1983 - July 15, 2016 Angelina Marie Hillaire was born to Susan M. Hillaire and James R. Hillaire Jr on March 12, 1983. Angelina grew to be an accomplished traditional dancer, as our family followed the Pow-Wow Trail. Angelina also became the Pow-Wow Princess two consecutive years for the Kla-How-Ya days Pow-Wow. She loved to spend time and recreate with her friends and family. She loved her grandparents and loved visiting them also. Angelina was taken from us on the morning of July 15, 2016. Way too soon we all say, but it has come to pass. She is survived by her spouse, Jason O'Day; children, Thomas Williams, Kiersten Williams, Andrew (Bubbie) Comenote, Anela Hillaire, Alamea Comenote, Kayleena Comenote, and Jason David Lee James O'Day; parents, Susan M. Hillaire and Jim R. Hillaire JR.; grandparents maternal, Dolores V. Hatch, paternal, James (Smitty) Hillaire Sr. and Luttie Hillaire; siblings, Roxanne Jack, Jamesina Hillaire, Kaylela (Jack) Grayson, Anitra Hillaire, and James Hillaire III;

nieces and nephews, Jeffery Jack, Rocio Hatch, Roberto Jack, Jazzy Jack, Gizelle Bill, Angus Grayson, Palani Hillaire, Makaio Hillaire, Addie Hillaire and James R. Hillaire IV; many uncles, aunts, cousins and friends. Proceeded in death by, maternal grandpa, Clarence H. Hatch Sr. and Margret E. Pierre; maternal uncles, Bryon J. Fryberg, Leroy M. Fryberg and Myron Fryberg. paternal uncles, Tim Hillaire and Tony George; brother, James Owen Jefferys. Visitation will be held on Wednesday, July 20, 2016, from 1-2 p.m. at Schaefer-Shipman Funeral Home. Interfaith service will be at 6 p.m. on July 20, 2016, at the Tulalip Tribal Gym. Funeral services will be July 21, 2016, at 10 a.m. at the Tulalip Tribal Gym with burial to follow at Mission Beach Cemetery.
<http://whiteowlatmidnight-whiteowl.blogspot.com/2016/07/thursday-and-on-eighth-day.html>

President Obama spoke at **67** funerals during his presidency. We call him the Consoler in Chief, a title he may not really want. In July alone Police officers were killed in Baton Rouge, LA. San Diego CA and sad to say some I don't remember, killings are an everyday occurrence lately. Were it not for the internet we would not be able to keep track. Someone is passing on incident reports DAILY from around the country. The what is now called War on Cops continues not to mention killing of citizens BY the Police..... War? I would use the word Oxymoron.

I watch International News each day in order to keep up with what the world is really, at least what is publicly discussed, thinking about the recent events in the US. It is for that reason I was watching news from Germany when the shooting happened in Ansbach Germany. It so happens my sister's neighbor and my friend Andreas Losert was there. He takes pictures of events and here it is in his own words:

The shock is still sitting deep from last night. Through my decision outside the premises at McDonald's to go to the bathroom, I am the assassination attempt escape.

I was just at the time on a -/ If I had been exit on the site would have gone to the toilet.

Gregor Meyle came on the stage (approx. 21.45 o' Clock) I have the three songs from the ditch photographed am out got my backpack packed and am then to the backstage exit

Out of here. (lucky me).

I would have made the decision on the site to stay and at the entrance to the bathroom to go, I'd be exactly at the time of the offense to have been an assassin.

I have a second birthday



President Obama is awarding the Metal of Honor to LT. Col Charles Kettle, the pilot that brought 44 soldier out of an ambush in Vietnam. He got the medal for returning for 8 men who got left behind and I realized THAT is the story my husband always relived while struggling with PTSD and Malaria. My husband was one of the 8 soldiers President Obama is talking about and I FINALLY understand what really happened. My husband in his illness when his body was ravished by fever would pick me up and on occasion throw me 2 feet across the room because he thought I needed to get on the helicopter, thinking I was a comrade, I still have a scar from one of those episode when he thought I was part of the 101 Airborne .

Remember The story I told you about my Grandson fighting to see his little girl? Well, here is an update, with permission....



After losing partial custody Malcolm took a position as a Commissioner for the Company he works for, which entails him traveling all over the world to inspect and work on Wind Turbines the company has in place. He relocated back to WA since that is where he spends his time off, except for the 2 weeks in August which he is allowed to see his daughter, which lives in Michigan. THIS August the child's Mother suggested instead of him coming to Michigan, she would like to come to WA for a visit so the family could spend time with the child. He bought 2 tickets TOTAL \$1600 and we made arrangements for lodging and a party for the Baby's 3rd Birthday. You guest it! MOM Changed her mind and had the audacity to state that Malcolm had missed his chance to visit his daughter, by coming to Michigan, so he has to wait till **August 2017** to see his child. It is beyond me how some women can get away with what they are doing. Imagine the hardship some men go through to take care of their children and are only allowed to contribute

financially. Malcolm's sister, my granddaughter and her 2 children had a car accident. She walks through woods with 2 little ones, 6 and 3, at 5:30 AM to get to work. It is dangerous and painful, imagine how that \$1600 would have helped her instead of throwing it out of the window for no more than a power-play of a woman that does not care about the harm she causes by separating father and daughter. I am working on a show about “Forced Dead Beat Dads”

[Donna Washington allowed me to share one of her blogs with you, I found it extremely interesting.](#)



[I have been a professional storyteller since fall of 1989. This is the only job I have ever had as a grown up person. I am also the author of seven picture books for children. I perform in educational settings, offer workshops for educators, storytellers, presenters of all stripes and families. I specialize in using storytelling to promote language development and enhance literacy for all ages. I am also a life long student who continues to read, go to workshops and listen. I'm still](#)

working on that last piece, but I'm doing my best.

Friday, July 8, 2016

White For A Black Girl: A Short Observation About Skin Color

My son is nineteen. He does not drive.



....The first time my blackness was challenged was by black children in [Beaumont, Tx](#). I went to school with lots of military children. They were every hue, and from every corner of the world. We didn't know the world we were part of was not usual. The black children in my grandmother's neighborhood told me that I 'talked proper' like a white person. I had absolutely no idea what they were talking about in those days. All I understood was that I was 'outside' and somehow different, but I didn't know how.

My son is nineteen. He does not drive.

I spent my [elementary school years in South Korea](#). In middle school we moved back to the USA. The white kids told me I wasn't like 'most black people' when I was at [Eisenhower Middle school](#) in

Oklahoma. The black kids ignored, stayed away, or teased me, so I guess the black kids felt the same way. What do you do if everyone tells you that you are not who you are?



My son is nineteen. He does not drive.

At [Northwestern University](#) I had people tell me they didn't 'think of me as a black person', or

that when they saw me they didn't 'see color'. This was supposed to be a compliment. You see, they didn't hold my color against me. I wanted to shout, "Why do you have to pretend I am not black in order to accept me?" If I had ever said that out loud I am sure I would have offended the very well meaning people who make these statements, but perhaps I would have made them stop and think. By the time I got to college, I just wrote people off who said things like this. If you can't accept me as I am, then you aren't worth my time.

My son is nineteen. He does not drive.

I did some [wordless picture books with African American stories](#). The company who did the recordings had their staff come in and listen to the stories. One of the women was very upset. She raised her hand and asked, "Why didn't you get a black woman to record these stories?"

My son is nineteen. He does not drive.

So, what is the story here? What does it mean that I am not black? Well apparently it means that...

Black people do not speak clearly
Black people do not use proper grammar
Black people have a very specific voice
Black people do not write clearly
Black people are not polite
Black people do not take honors or AP classes
Black people do not read well
Black people do not write well
Black people do not have friends who are not black
Black people are not kind
Black people are not smart
Black people are not capable
Black people don't go to the top universities in the country
Black people are not lots of perfectly reasonable civilized things.

Apparently, if black people rise to some higher level, they graduate from blackness, and become honorary white people, or their color doesn't matter. It is a way of saying, "I met a black person who doesn't meet the stereotypes that I carry around in my head about black people, so he/she doesn't count."

My son is nineteen. He does not drive.



My daughter is sixteen. She is at [Governor's School West for theatre in North Carolina](#). On Wednesday, the mister and I went up to Winston Salem to see this show the drama group wrote. It was 30 plays in sixty minutes. The students wrote the plays. My daughter was in one called, White for a Black Girl. There were three black girls and each did a short monologue about what it is like to be a smart, accomplished black girl, and to be told that you were, in fact, white. The term now is, "You are the whitest black girl I have ever seen." or "You are a white black girl." Each piece ended with, "Is this what you want to see?" A white girl would step up behind them with white paint on her hands and put white hand prints on their faces before moving on to the next girl. The audience was quiet, uncomfortable, a little freaked out in their seats. I wondered, as I sat there, how many of the very white folks sitting around me had ever said that to a black person thinking they were paying them a compliment.

My son is nineteen. He does not drive.

I could start listing the names of the young black men who have been murdered by police in the last four years. I could call out their names and howl into the wind. I could tell about the morning George Zimmerman strutted out of his trial after having murdered a young black man, and how I lay in my bed that next morning sick with worry about the young black man who sleeps across the hall from my room. I could scream to the heavens about the executions of the two black men this week. I could demand justice. I could shout into the teeth of a screaming wind, "Black Lives Matter!" and I know that I will be met with anger from those who yell, "All Lives Matter" or "Blue Lives Matter!"

The problem isn't that all lives matter. The problem is that we have a story about those lives. The stories we tell are very different.



- Trayvon Martin is killed. The media shows him looking like what the media has decided a 'thug' looks like.

- Brock Turner rapes a woman. The media shows images of him in a suit looking clean cut and like the 'kid next door'.

So, What's the story here? What does it mean to be a black man in our society?

- Black men are inherently dangerous
- Black men are criminals
- Black men are violent
- Black men are unpredictable
- Black men need to be restrained
- Black men are scary
- Black men deserve to be treated like unstable animals

My son is a good student at Rochester Institute of Technology

My son is a sculptor



My son is a writer

My son is so kind

My son is a conscientious objector

My son is gentle

My son plays piano

My son likes to play Dungeons and Dragons

My son plans a career in 3D modeling

My son is really, really smart

My son loves Cosplay

My son is creative

My son is imaginative

My son would do anything for his friends

My son is a magic bean buyer.

My son is black.

If my son gets pulled over in a car for whatever reason, what will the police officer who pulls him over see?

My son is nineteen. He does not drive.

I've never really pushed him to learn. Truth is, I'm terrified.



I live for a day when people don't have to pretend accomplished black people aren't black in order to understand or accept them.

Tell Your Story

[Donna Washington at 7:16 AM](#)

<http://donnawashingtonstoryteller.blogspot.com/2016/07/white-for-black-girl-short-observation.html?m=1>

Author, Publisher Peter Moon found me on Facebook, that was a happy event for me and many of the friends, who are fans of his.

The Virginia and German friends recovered from their flood waters...as well as they could. Most of the fires are under control for the moment.

We are making head-waves with the GMO Issue.

Gary Johnson, the Libertarian Candidate is picking up in the polls.

Walgreen's is selling a contraption which allows you to elevate your feet while "Eliminating" the box said and when walking by my bathroom mirror I have noticed I am beginning to look like "A NORMAL 68-YEAR-OLD"

I FINALLY got some wrinkles!

Love and Light
Lilian

We, just today, uploaded the Update for the Predictions 2016, here they are.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eim23i3OuOw>

And for those of you too young to know of Bernie Worrell I am posting this under the fair use act

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CiTh8BQ4oVU>



September Newsletter

Unable to make up my mind what to watch, I had my choice between opening Ceremony in Rio De Jenero and 130 Canoe Families from our Native neighbors, I decided on both. One on TV and one on my old PC. Canoe Journey was in the 7th day of celebrating with dance and song, and simultaneously I recognized so many cultures in the endless parade of Countries from around the world, how colorful, all in unison, right before the competitions got on the way. ...North Korea had 2 Athletes there.

I remembered 2 of my friends who had both, in past years, won Gold Medals in Hurdles Willy Davenport for the USA and Charles Benjamin for Guyana. Luckily Ancient Aliens played repeats or I would have had to split myself 3 ways. The next several days were filled with competitive excitement.

On the other hand, there was the celebrating of our Native neighbors. How peaceful and happy every one looks, I suppose this large Human Family was tired and yet I sensed an appreciation and togetherness, after all look what they accomplished.

The athletes trained and traveled for celebration of the Salish Nations, paddled for DAYS, learned songs while on the journey and celebrate UNITY and togetherness. One could see the pride in EVERINES face, my TV Screen and the PC. On the 7th day I decided to go to Nisqually in person to experience the Unity of the people and here is my report.

What I have witnessed

For 7 days I had the opportunity, AT WILL, to enter a different reality away from the elections and the hateful, bigotry ridden times which have become our every day life.

Television is full of killings, in fighting and bad news. This energy gets into your s hair, your cloth, your consciousness, your dreams and your soul.

For 7 days I was privileged to have the opportunity to turn on my computer and watch...live... the celebrations taken place on the Nisqually Reservation. The canoe families arrived in Olympia, WA on a Saturday, They were tired and hungry from paddling such great distances. It was a total of 130 families which had made the journey. They came from as far away as Hawaii, Alaska, Utah and New York.



For 7 days one had the chance to forget about the world and all the problems, watching dances, listen to stories. The dancing on day 6 lasted until 5 AM. On the 7th day I decided to go to Nisqually to thank them, in person, for allowing me to share a live link to the festivities to the friends around the world. Links went to Switzerland, Austria, Tibet, Nepal, Germany, Algeria, Sweden, Denmark, England and Australia. It appeared so many of us from around the world stepped back from every day life and participated in the same going on's. I drove the 24 miles to Nisqually wondering if I could find a parking space etc, you

know the usual anxiety which comes with going to an unfamiliar place. I had been there many times before but not in several years and so many changes took place. A new tribal center sprung up, everything looked different and I thought for sure I get lost. NOT SO. There were signs to point me in the right direction. I parked next to a portable ATM Truck which was in plain sight. I walked across the street into an area with many vendors who had come from every tribe on the West Coast. Some I recognized from the yearly Pow Wows I attend each spring. The Navajo friends were selling frybread like at all the events I had ever been to and it was good to see them. There were trailers with Washers and Dryers, trailers with showers, Bathrooms for Elders in convenient places and honey Buckets in multiple locations. Hydration Stations and trashcans that were constantly maintained. I saw NO trash on the ground ANYWHERE. A little girl dropped her cup and picked it up without the mother directing her to do so. I was driven in a cart -type -vehicle everywhere I wanted to go. I was informed as to where everything was. Multiple food-tents. I talked to the volunteer firefighters from Lacey Station # 3. I visited with them for a while and boasted about my son, who had been a volunteer at that station for many years to the point I often wondered why he even had an apartment, He was there all the time. The young men talked about their families and the nice weather we are having. I stopped at the portable Tribal Police Station and talked about the affairs of the world and the dilemma we are confronted with the terrible drug problems affecting so many. I had a Hoodie made for a relative's birthday and conversed with a woman at the vender booth about her travels year around to events. I was able to thank the Camera Operator for filming the event, he had been there for 11 hours just today, he said he was too tired to remember the total hours he had sat in the booth which resembled a tree-house more than a control room. I was able to talk to the announcer and thank him for his hard work and provided him with a list of the countries in which the FBF reside and was able to watch live

right along with the people present. My intent was to get back to my car and go home but was instructed to go to the Elders Food Tent and eat. I did and the food was wonderful I had roasted potatoes, roast, carrots, Salmon and Fry Bread. The man dishing out the food said one of the pleasures he had was to see everyone with a full belly.

A close look at a canoe made me realize what a hard trip it must be to master the open sea like that. Some have children on board and I am just in awe how such a task can be accomplished.

A Drone flew overhead, the first time I saw one in action.

It was such a wonderful experience, due to my age I doubt I am able to repeat it so close

to home and I shall remember the 2 eagles following me for a bit on my way home.

Almost 2 AM on the 8th day, things are winding down, Elders are still sitting in the audience that time of the night, Potlach gifts are being handed out to everyone still present. I got a T -Shirt to commemorate I had been there as I departed.

Sad it has come to an end, When I get overwhelmed with the world I think I will try to

reconstruct my experience by watching clips on YouTube.... I don't think nothing will

ever compare to actually having been there in person.

I am here to tell you I have witnessed many things that, at this moment in time, is
RIGHT WITH THE WORLD!



A visit to the doctor was in order so I made the 60-mile round trip. The smell of Autumn was absent but I could see Fall has come already at the end of August. Trees in brilliant colors and the leaves have started to fall. I thought about how lucky we were in the Great North West having had such a wonderful Summer, it seems like the rest of the world never got a break from weather and natural disasters at all this year.

A hate crime had been committed in Tenino, WA about 6 miles from my house.

Someone had damaged a house and car of a Afro American Family. They were not at home at the time so about 50 people got together and cleaned up the mess as not to frighten them too much. A local car dealership either fixed or replaced the car, not sure which one. I was very glad to hear that. I know what THAT feels like. In the 60's the O'Neill residence and my house were damaged in that fashion and there was NOONE to help, so I would say things are the same but some of the people have changed and are trying to make a difference. I drive the same stretch of highway once a month and this time there were 6 houses along 507 flying Confederate flags.

Stopped at Scotty B's. The 50's Diner to sit and have a \$5.99 Burger, Fries and a coffee. There was a new plaque on the wall, it read:
Thanks for coming in. We feature warm Beer, cold food, poor service, take it or leave it. Drink Coffee, do stupid things faster with more energy. Eat here and get gas.

A train was parked on the tracks, 127 cars filled with OIL just sitting there. A scary sight, especially since so many have exploded lately and there is talk of a movement on the way to stop Oil Trains and Nuclear Waste from traveling through and stopping in small towns.

Wyoming had fracking caused earthquakes. Philippines and Italy lost many to their earthquakes, not to forget Myanmar.

Terrible floods in Louisiana, more than 2000 people had to be rescued.

Milwaukee had riots because of more killings by police.

Wildfire in Washington, California and Oregon. So many people are homeless and in need of our help. Some lost their lives.

Tornadoes in Indiana and now we already have hurricanes on the way.

The US Supreme Court ruled that many executions in 2009 were unconstitutional.

Native American Pipeline Protest Halts Construction in N. Dakota

<https://insideclimatenews.org/news/18082016/native-americans-sioux-tribe-protest-north-dakota-access-bakken-oil-pipeline-fossil-fuels>

Mr. Trump has upset many people greatly with his hateful rhetoric. It was interesting to discovered someone had taken the time to create and deposit 5 larger

than life statues
of him around major cities. Los Angeles, Seattle, Cleveland, New York and San Francisco.

I am sure this, as much as Mr. Trump tied to ignore this, will remain in our history books. It is therefore in order for me to make sure it will be preserved. Not EVER in an election was a candidate immortalized in the fashion and maybe never will be again.



Kananshibushan had her yearly Family Reunion in Roslyn WA and again I was unable to attend. The 300-mile trip there, crossing the Cascade Mountains, would have been a bit much for me since my health has not been the best.

Renate Strang on one of her outings with Joshi, the dog, captured the following. Tammie Bauer in 2003 actually took a 20-minute video of same set up, we called it Moon and BoB, so did Haktan Akdoğan', Director of the UFO Museum in Istanbul, Turkey.

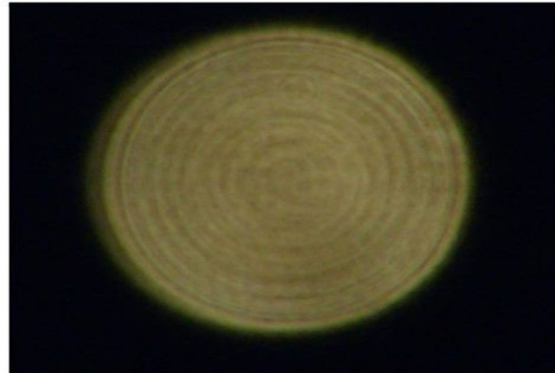
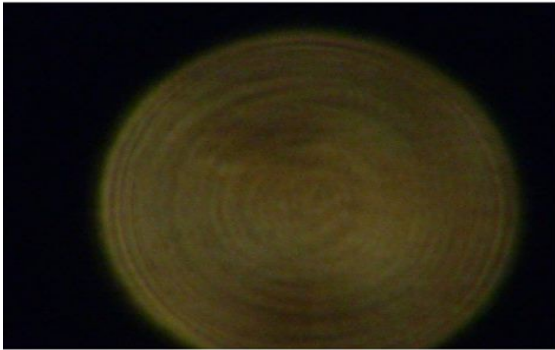
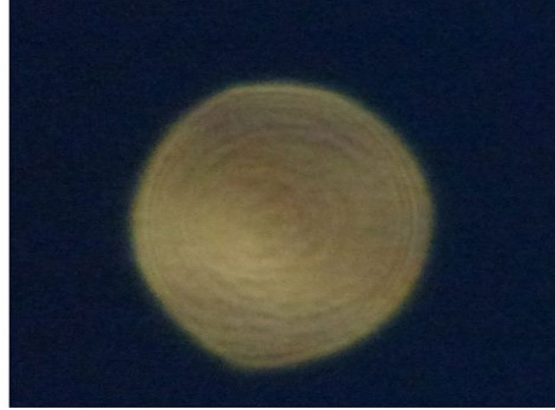
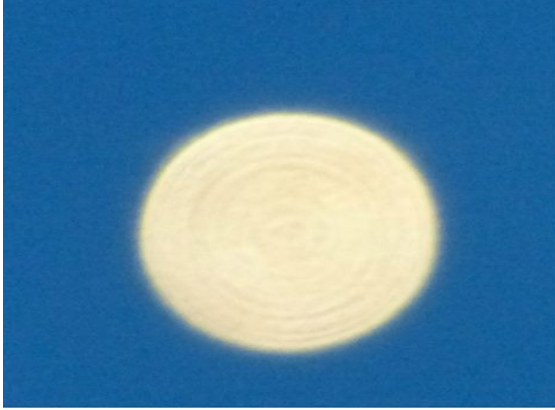


Foto Renate Strang GERMANY



Fotografiert am 21.07.2016 gegen 22.45 Uhr, Himmelsrichtung Süden.

Foto Kathryn Grandfield MISSOURI

I spend a weekend at my granddaughters house on Hood Canal about 60 miles north.



As I was sitting on her deck enjoying the breeze of the water in 99 degree weather I thought about how lucky my Great Grand kids are. They played like children. They made mud pies, splashed in the water, got dirty and tried to dig for worms and other critters. They got excited about licorice and not once were they in need of electronic devises to have good old fun. Two eagles' nests were close by and the baby birds were learning how to fly.



My drive home was hectic, my fellow travelers on the highway payed no attention to signs, speed or anyone on the road other then themselves. I stopped at the Kamiche Trading Post and just sat to compose myself.

Needless to say, it was one of stranger month I had experiences in a good while. Planets were realigning and Mercury went retro. What I discovered is that it was a

long month and after reading a survey I thought was political, but NOT, no bathroom issues for me because OMG I am A-SEXUAL

Love and Light
Lilian

**BALLONS around WORLD!
SEPTEMBER 15th**



My daughter, Vanya Kamaria Arnold took her own life and became an angel on April 30, 2015. September 15th, 1993 was her birthday. This year I would like to begin an annual event. A balloon release. Vanya would love to know that people around the world would do this for her. On her birthday please write a message to my angel and release it. If possible take a picture, share your location and share as a comment. I will in turn create a slide show with

all of the locations and places that people have had her in thought. This balloon release will be for her birthday. I received a message Thank you to Roberta Ellen Smith Apple. I think she said it best "Vanya was an effervescent, engaging young soul who carried light and joy into every life she encountered. Michelle wishes to honor her with an annual balloon release on her birthday. I think it would be wonderful if people all over the world, all races, creeds, religions, and nationalities, could come together on one day a year and honor these young lives, and support their families and friends. We all talk about making a difference, paying it forward, spreading love not hate ... I frequently end Facebook posts with the tagline "I have a vision of Earth, healed ..." This is a real way we can show support of others, and honor those lost. Will you join us? Addendum: Due to the possibility of negative environmental impact from Mylar balloons, alternatives would be Bubbles (have a party celebrating life!), planting a bush, tree, or perennial flower and commemorating with a photo that can be shared, or lighting a candle and having a short, private time of reflection." The full message includes many who have lost children. You can see them in the comments. Please do the honor of sharing so that the word is out and many can participate even if you are unable.

Here is the link to the Canoe journey of 2016

<http://www.ustream.tv/channel/canoejourney>

Autumn in Germany is a show where we take you to Germany and share Fall

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-f2zW-7r2Go&list=PLU7REmKUBGuukAwd9Torb_x5mF_Q4hkou&index=3

OCTOBER

Do you ever just sit and do nothing? If someone asks you: “what are you thinking about?” you say: “Nothing”. Well, I am not able to ever think of NOTHING. So it was the other day, while trying to think nothing, it occurred to me that we actually all start with an egg. AN EGG. The female ovary ejects an EGG, it gets fertilized and here we are! Unlike other creatures who know what to do in a couple of days we, as helpless newcomers to the World, have to be raised, nurtured, and taught how to maneuver. I wondered how we got from egg to having a lifetime of struggles, often self-imposed.

I saw this picture of this beautiful snake, which has between 6 and 100 eggs and from those offspring, thought back on my thought about starting with an egg and the wisdom of her offspring to slither away. Even though some species have live birth, they still start independent and meet the world head on by themselves. Imagine having to raise that many offspring and turning them into productive inhabitants.



Just for you DO NOT SHARE because of Copyrights<https://vimeo.com/129605208>
I am invoking Fair Use Act

End of thoughts about NOTHING.

So this is what took place in our reality in the month of September. If it sounds a lot like August, it is. The News talks about the same thing over and over and over. Elections and Police brutality, killings and Terrorism. I will bring you up to speed by making you aware of some new things which were overlooked or sparsely

reported by many of Mainstream Media.

A Rocket exploded BEFORE takeoff on September 1st. It was said it was Cargo and supplies for the Space Station. What was unusual about this event was that there was evidence of an outside source causing the explosion. Different people had different opinions and explanations but, whatever it was, it was in a true sense an Unidentified Flying Object, visible on Pictures.

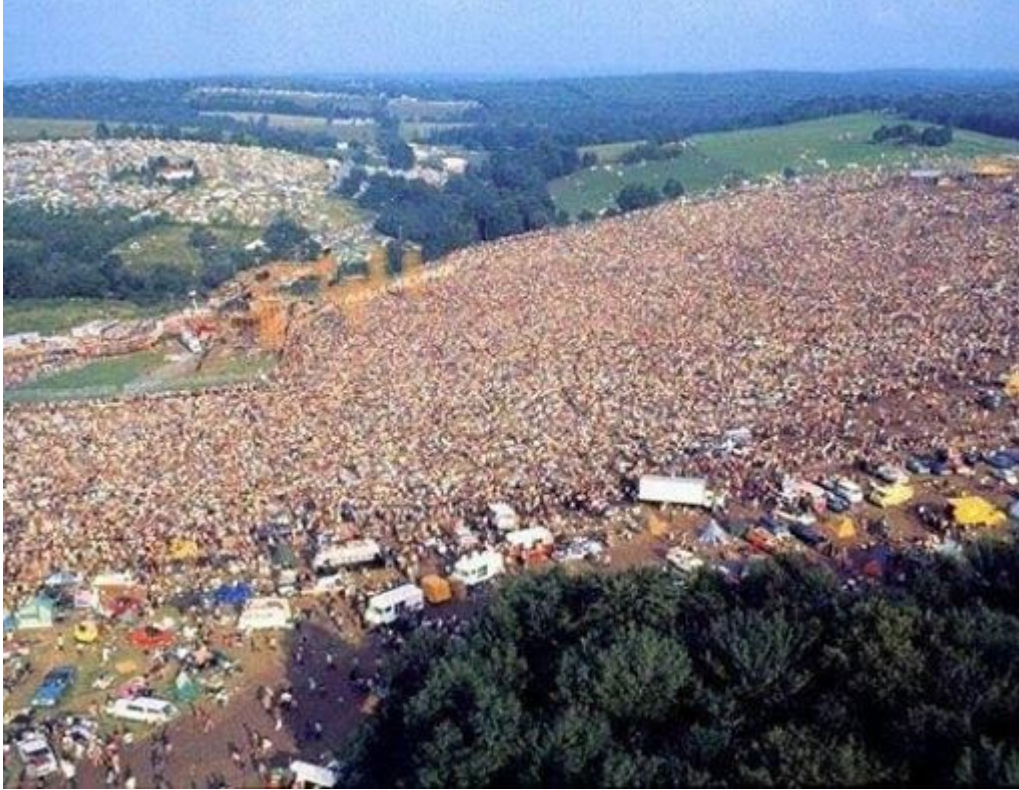


MSNBC aired Global Citizen Concert live, it was wonderful to see the performances that were possible with the changing of the channel, away from the rest of the by now, daily crap. They truly promoted GLOBAL Unity of people. The Millennials are ALL colors. If you click [here](#) you can listen to the concert while reading the newsletter....I am accidentally getting smarter every month.... If this is a distraction for you, I will also put it at the end of the Newsletter.

The Australian Government is attempting to take over Land Rights in several territories belonging to Aboriginal Tribes. Our friends in the NT (Northern Territories) have been keeping us informed. This should be of international interest, especially now that the events at Standing Rock have been brought to the forefront. This was because of WWII. Now it is because some have chosen to be so hateful, instead of becoming ONE PEOPLE we are being divided...more controllable I guess..... since we need to be controlled in some's mind.... BUT we have choice...

We still have live feeds from Standing Rock. Our NW TRIBES have joined the protests. They did what they called Paddle to ND (North Dakota) and took their canoes to the rivers and joined the gathering of most of our indigenous tribes. When a Washington State Judge ruled to continue with the Pipeline within 10 minutes our President Obama stepped in and halted the construction on Native

Lands, for further review by Government agencies. We hope the new administration will not over rule that decision, For the time being the construction has stopped and our Native Tribes are staying put for what will be a very cold winter in the plains.



Tribes Gathered at Standing Rock ND.

People created a Go Fund Me Page for a street vender and raised \$384,000 so he could retire and has the chance to enjoy his life a little longer without having to push a cart in front of him. There are so many wonderful people in the world if we just allow ourselves to SEE them.

My youngest Grandson said he would be willing to visit and wrap my X-Mas gifts. I am on a fixed income so I buy 2 items per month to keep up with the volume of presents necessary to accommodate all Great Grandkids and finish with my shopping. I was excited at the thought of getting help with this chore. Unfortunately, I had no holiday wrapping paper. I went to Dollar Tree and right next to the front door were unopened boxes of a shipment of....you guessed it... X-Mas wrapping paper. ON SEPTEMBER 12th!

On the last days of sunshine and warm weather in the Pacific North West I saw a man with a spare pair of pants wrapped around his shoulders, a man without a shirt

and 3 people riding around a parking lot in a Convertible.

Greenland's Icecaps are melting much faster than expected. Someone said it would raise the sea-level by 23 feet. Here is the link which shows how this is measured and what it entails. nsidc.org/greenland-today/

Police killings are continuing, Marches are still going on in several cities, in fact in North Carolina there were riots reported at one time.

In Olympia WA we had a walk for suicide Prevention and Gun Rights on the same day. One of my grandsons was visiting and we had planned to go and see a movie. I decided against it and told him what it was like when I was young in Europe. At times we flipped a coin to see where we went shopping since something was always blowing up. We went for strolls in the woods and found left over bombs and rockets. We had to report them so they could be dismantled. It was always in the back of your mind and you developed an instinct for danger. No Movie for us. Later on that day a man shot 5 people in a Mall in Burlington WA. 126.3 miles North of Olympia. Later I remembered that my friend in Virginia, Roger, a fellow psychic, had warned me to tell my family to stay away from the Malls because he had strong premonitions about possible danger.



We stopped to buy a Lighter Leash. It is secured at the belt and hangs. This way

the lighter is always there and cannot accidentally get away from you. I had a long talk with my Grandson as to make sure not to even touch it in any perimeter of a Police Officer so it could not be mistaken for a weapon... I reminded him he was black. Makes me sick to even have to think and talk like that in 2016.

International News reported that Mr. Trump had secured several financial German backers for his presidential campaign. It is illegal to do so, however it was maneuvered in around about way through his Family and their business dealings/holdings.

<https://www.welt.de/wirtschaft/article157112446/Wie-deutsche-Konzerne-Donald-Trump-unterstuetzen.html>

*BOOMERS and TRUMPERS...
so where do I park this....*



*"A collection of Newsletters and Short Stories"
by Fatima "LILIAN" Mustelier*

Mr. Trump's Immigration speech was something to ponder, not so much WHAT he said, it was HOW he said it. It actually moved me to create the book-cover for the End of the year 2016 book, which will be posted January 2017. So back to that thought of the egg we came from.... in my younger days while working with Musicians I did not notice... but looking back at that every one of them were Futurists. We all must have been hatched somewhere else. I realized it when I ran into an old song by Roger and ZAPP from 1984...repeat 1984. COMPUTER LOVE....

The weekend my grandson wrapped the X-Mas present we ran errands early in the

day.

Leaving the last location, I commented that we were on our way like a herd of turtles. He thought that was funny since he had never heard that before. I explained what it meant and reminded him I often talk in riddles or sayings like my Mother did before me. He thought that was the funniest thing he heard and laugh. When he was finished wrapping 11 boxes I said: "That was a big baby" He looked puzzled and I ask him if he knew where babies came from. He shook his head no. Oh well, could not use that saying.... he retreated to his room, when he came out he said: " You were right...that was a big Baby... I GOOGLED IT!"

Love and Light
Lilian

This is a new song by my friend RON MABON.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_hgXlZPUSU&feature=share Published on Sep 3, 2016

[VOCAL PERFORMANCE BY RON MABON. ALL PERFORMANCES AND RECORDING BY RON MABON.](#)

This is the complete Global Citizen concert

<https://youtu.be/5KXga05LZuk>

ZAPP Computer Love

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_aVa7qVKUHI

This is a documentation of the Paddle to Standing Rock and the link goes LIVE when there is any new movement

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tZ2cqgmhn20> [paddle to Standing rock](#)

NOVEMBER

Just as I was taking in one of the prettiest sunsets I have seen in a long time, if ever, my granddaughter Ebony gifted us with these amazing pictures she took on her way home from work. She lives about 50 miles North of me, so I can tell the beauty of the evening stretched over many miles.



I could see, from my window, how the sky was golden, a pinch of pink ever so often, but mostly golden brown like golden crisp fried Yukon Potatoes. A sense of “GREATFUL” came over me as I pulled up the last few weeks in my mind. There was Hurricane Matthew fresh in my mind. It was a terrible storm and somehow I became a “HUB” if you will, for the friends on the East Coast. When training for Earthquakes one of the things being instilled in you is to pick ONE person away from the area affected for a contact so you won’t unnecessarily tie up telephone

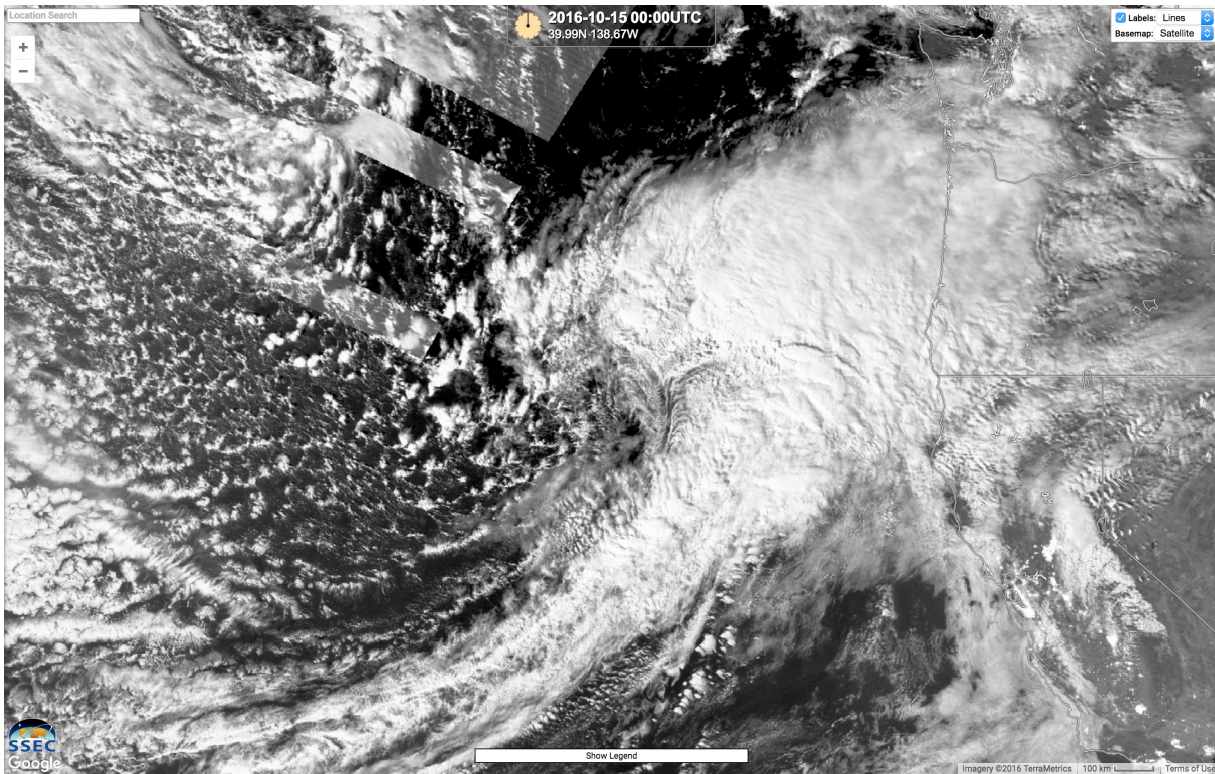
lines. Your contact person will act as a dispatcher, make calls to friends and relatives (Predetermined by you), keeps you informed as to instructions from Weather Services etc. Well, I was IT. I was up and on the phone for 23 hours and was so very grateful to find out EVERYONE had survived the storm, from Cuba to North Carolina. To remind you what this monster looked like, here is Matthew.... which BTW was in my predictions for 2016.... and what that looked like.



Last count put the Death Toll at 1384.

I still was recovering from the countless hours of communication with the friends and family affected by the category 5 storm when the next threat entered our reality. Some of us thought it was amazing that it took a disaster of this magnitude to occupy the airwaves rather than the elections and as if on Que came the Super Typhoon, it headed right for the Pacific North West. Most trees had not shed leaves and we were NOT ready for a storm that early in the year. So, we did what

we always do, got ready to tackle the monster and we were not willing to kiss our butt's good bye. Visual here.....



The storm rolled in in 3 parts. Thursday, Friday and Saturday, the strongest part on Saturday.

Guess we fared better than anyone expected, somehow the storm split and as far as I know the **Death Toll was 0. ZERO!**

Living in a Mobile Home I felt it was safer for me to leave home and spent THURSDAY Night at my daughters. For the Main Event on Saturday I had chosen my In-law Gloria's house, she has NO trees. So, let me tell you about an experience I had on FRIDAY NIGHT, the night with the least amount of wind. I stayed home and roughed it through the numerous, struggling trees surrounding my house. I have a cat and I thought she may appreciate some human company.... she did.

When I got home, there was no power within 4 miles. I am FULLY operational without power... alternative battery operated lights all through the house, wood stove, old fashion Coffee Peculator and a 2-way Solar-hand-crank Emergency radio. Cellphones do not work in my house. I did have a Kindle with a battery life

of 12 hours. I decided to have some background noise to override the sound of the wind and thought I would have my Kindle read to me for a while. It read an article I wrote in 2001 about the relationship our heart has to us, it sounded so interesting, to the point that I was in awe that I had been able to write something so profound. Next it read the newsletter from November 2008, the one that talked about the Electing of President Barack Obama. I thought how interesting since at that time a large portion of the Country was afraid claiming HE was the Anti-Christ and very unhappy. Many similarities in an odd way, I remember thinking.

Next it read about my 2 week visit to Thomas Banyacya and his family in Kykotsmobi on the Hopi Reservation in 1996. With his permission, I was able to share some of the things we talked about during that visit. By then I wondered how come the articles the Kindle read were all from different books..... Number 10 will be posted online January 1st 2017..... Again, Kindle went to a different subject in which it talked about Bob White, his UFO OBJECT and the similarity in shape of the object to a time-line map shaped the same way as the object. The time-line is called a TOW-SANG and is located in a book called the OAHSPE, book of prophecies and guidebook to the spiritual life, I acquired in the early 1990's. The original was published in 1882 and I have a First Edition. The Kindle went dark and stopped reading. My daughter got concerned about me at one point and came to check on me. It was at THAT time we discovered Kindle had a full battery and there was no earthly reason to have stopped reading.

The Storm was over, lots of destruction on both coasts, business as usual, the hoopla with the elections continued. Can only imagine what people will say reading this 50 years from now. Not EVER BEFORE and hopefully NEVER AGAIN will America have to endure anything even close to it when electing a new President.

The newly built African American Museum was opened; the reviews are outstanding. It is my understanding it has so many visitors that it is hard to absorb all the information available there, so I went online to see what else I could find on the subject. So here is a list of the places you can educate yourself.

- [National Museum of African American History and Culture](#)
- [Welcome to The California African American Museum](#)
- [African American Museum of Dallas Fair Park](#)
- [African American Museum opening](#)
- [African American Museum in Philadelphia](#)
- [African-American museum helps tell fuller story of America](#)
- [Northwest African American Museum](#)

- [African American Museum of Iowa](#)

This is an interactive journey you can take, I found it very enjoyable to take a look sitting in my chair at home in my living room.

<http://www.usatoday.com/pages/interactives/a-peoples-journey/> [interactive.](#)

The Continents continue to drift and the planet is in an evolutionary spurt.

<http://news.nationalgeographic.com/2016/09/australia-moves-gps-coordinates-adjusted-continental-drift/>

Reports came out that some of the land had been returned to the Aboriginal People of the Northern Territories in Australia only to have conflicting statements emerge a few days later. What is new in my opinion that some of our Natives and Australian Natives are comparing their plights, issues and emotions through Social Media, especially now, that situations have been escalating again at Standing Rock ND.

LIVE STREAM ND

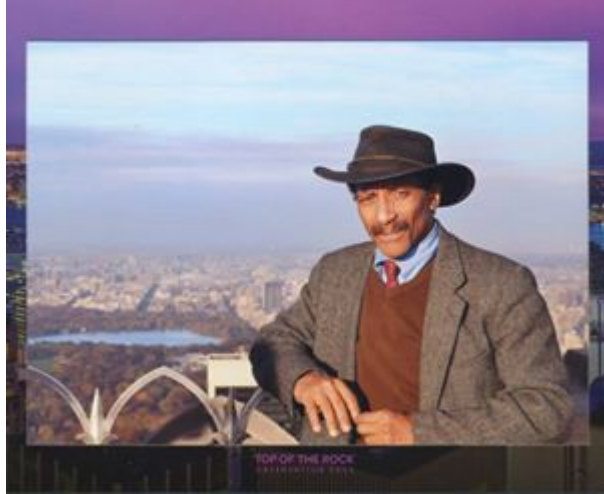
<http://livestream.com/unicornriot/events/6419548/videos/137214220>

This site goes live when anything of importance takes place and I think it is wonderful for some on the ground to keep the world posted, sometimes under trying circumstances.

Federal charges against TV HOST AMI GOODMAN have been dropped and it is sad that some of us have to take such drastic chances to report what is happening in the world.

This October was the 50th anniversary of the founding of the Black Panthers of which several are still incarcerated. In contrast the KKK is still on the loose.

We lost our friend Eric Williams rather suddenly. We were conversing about an upcoming show we planned doing together. Many were in shock of the news.



I have chosen to leave a link to his web page on my website, he had such wonderful plans for the future and a great perspective on life.

The clean-up from the storm was done, things pretty much back to normal. I got an article from one of my Native News outlets in which they talked about Thomas Banyacya and the Hopi Prophecy he delivered to the United Nations. I thought that was odd since I just had that strange experience during the storm. This is Thomas, I am using the picture under the Fair Use Act, my personal things were destroyed in the Earthquake. In fact, I am not sure if I even had a picture of him since it is forbidden to take pictures on the Hopi Reservation. A big sign is posted telling you your equipment will be confiscated.



I will attach his speech at the end of the newsletter for you in its entirety.

I thought it was weird that I had bumped into the same thing so soon and thought maybe I would try again to access my old Myspace account. I was never able to get in after Justin Timberlake bought it but to my surprise I got right in. Everything had been removed except 2 of my shows and an article I wrote about Bob White's object and the Tow-Sang. I am now of the opinion that that the 'Malfunction' of the Kindle was no accident. I checked the planetary alignments

and everything was identical to the alignments of the 2008 elections with the exception that Mars was absent. WELL, it no longer is. Mars is present. No matter what I do I am unable to decipher what it is I am supposed to know about this, I guess we have to wait and see.

People are rude, moody, non-forgiving at the moment. There are massive Solar Flares and Geomagnetic Storms affecting many. People are at their wits ends and seeking answers. 7 (SEVEN) more days and we will have elected a new leader, at least we hope and then the challenges will really begin. The prediction show is at the end of the newsletter, I have reviewed it several times since it aired and I am sticking with what I said, does not look like anything was changed since the taping on October 15th 2016.

When the Kindle read the Newsletter about the 2008 elections the predictions were VERY similar. Keep in mind they were done 8 months prior to January 2009 and the country was still in collapse and free-fall. It took President Obama 8 years to correct some things and I would like to tell you to PLEASE get ready for a wild ride...to put it mildly... we are in for a rough time, regardless as who gets elected.

Show love for one another, stick close to your families and enjoy each minute of your surroundings, your blessings and your life. Be kind to one another and help heal the Earth - she is hurting.

Love and Light
Lilian

Edited by Roberta Apple



This is the total transcript of the address to the United Nations by Thomas Banyacya

<http://www.welcomehome.org/rainbow/prophecy/hopi.html>

Fair Use Act invoked on the following article.

Hopi Prophecy as told by Indiancountrytodaymedianetwork.

The first sign said the white-skinned men would come, the second said: “Our lands will see the coming of spinning wheels filled with voices. In his youth, my father saw this prophecy come true with his eyes—the white men bringing their families in wagons across the prairies.”

The rest of the signs are typically listed as follows:

“This is the Third Sign: A strange beast like a buffalo but with great long horns, will overrun the land in large numbers. These White Feather saw with his eyes—the coming of the white men’s cattle.”

“This is the Fourth Sign: The land will be crossed by snakes of iron.”

“This is the Fifth Sign: The land shall be crisscrossed by a giant spider’s web.”

“This is the Sixth Sign: The land shall be crisscrossed with rivers of stone that make pictures in the sun.”

“This is the Seventh Sign: You will hear of the sea turning black, and many living things dying because of it.”

“This is the Eighth Sign: You will see many youth, who wear their hair long like my people, come and join the tribal nations, to learn their ways and wisdom.

“And this is the Ninth and Last Sign: You will hear of a dwelling-place in the heavens, above the earth, that shall fall with a great crash. It will appear as a blue star. Very soon after this, the ceremonies of my people will cease.”

Read more at <http://indiancountrytodaymedianetwork.com/.../apocalypse-prop...>

Apocalypse Prophecies: Native End of the World Teachings

With the supposed Mayan apocalypse upon us, here is a look at other Native American end of the world teachings across history and today.

indiancountrytodaymedianetwork.com

Predictions 2017

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AnYxs_qo2M

DECEMBER NEWSLETTER

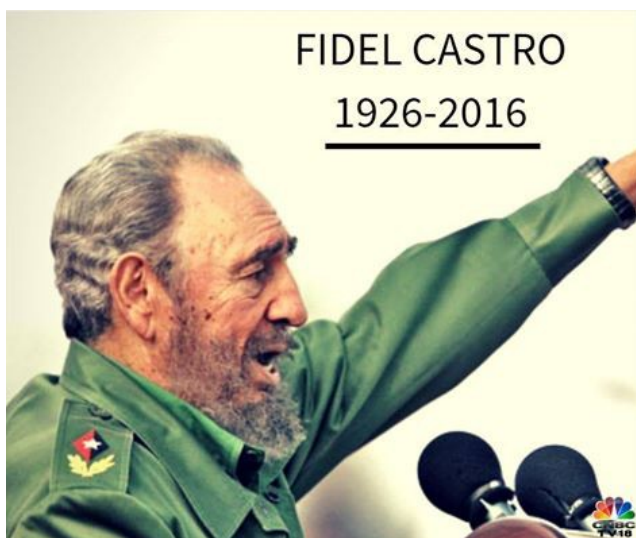
How refreshing! A Dog Show on NBC! It is so good to actually see something to enjoy on TV, so much violence and bad news. I had written the newsletter so many times in my head last few days but felt like I should wait for something BIG.... there it was...the ending to such a turbulent month. Crazy as a Dingbat.... actually never knew what a Dingbat is, but I like the way it sounds.

As soon as the news hit of Castro's death I knew why I had waited. Stories flooded in so here is the first one I got.

Mario Leon

HE'S DEAD!!! THAT WORTHLESS SON OF A WHORE IS DEAD...AND I AM REJOICING!! Forgive me, Lord.

As a child, I grew up saying that I was a "gusano", a worm. I was called a worm...at school...by teachers and kids alike. You see, that's what [#FidelCastro](#) and his regime called us, worms. Didn't matter that you were just a kid. If your family was known to be dissident, you were a gusano. I had the double whammy of my father being a dissident political prisoner. The day our visas to leave the country on one of the last freedom flights of 1967 came through, soldiers busted our front door open and charged into our home in the Parcelacion Moderna neighborhood of Havana, pointing rifles two inches from my Mom and my faces while yelling, "Get



out, gusanos! Traitors to the revolution! You leave the country tomorrow! Get out!

This house and everything in it now belongs to Fidel and the revolution! Worms!" I was seven fucking years old. Once in exile, for several years, every time I was asked what I was, I would answer "I'm a worm", not realizing that I was simply being asked where I was from. Of course, I grew out of it. Kids are pretty resilient. They are able to put painful memories in little boxes at back of their brains to be accessed only when necessary. Tonight, that memory was necessary and it came flooding back to me just to remind me of the irony that now...at long last...Fidel Castro, tyrant, despot, murderer, thief, son of a bitch...is now nothing but worm food. May he rot in hell for all eternity. [#CubaLibre](#)

My Namesake Lilian Mustelier wrote:

Although born in Cuba, I left when I was five. This did not allow me to form my independent opinion of Castro. It is purely influenced by my family in the way they raised me and the stories I grew up with. In fact, I have fond memories of my childhood in Cuba. They consisted of playing "La Nave se va explotar " (The ship will explode) with my cousins over a half sunken huge pipe in my grandfather's backyard, ritually placing red hibiscus over a statue of Jose Marti without any idea as to why, scheming of ways to escape from "the circulo infantil, eating the best strawberry ice-cream sticks from the many side business's my dad had, "Las Españolas" bringing suitcases of toys and clothes for us (as well as some boring stuff for my parents) and most importantly I never faced hunger. My parents did a phenomenal job ensuring they could provide for my sister and I, despite them suffering. My grandmother was a huge supporter of the revolution and she convinced my grandfather to join. When she realized it did not work, it was too late for my grandfather as he would "morir para la patria", and stayed behind when she left to the US. Like Hitler, Fidel was quite charming and everyone sided with him initially. The fact that my father and uncle risked their lives and faced jail time (my dad was caught the following day and faced time in prison as a political prisoner) to escape Cuba is self-explanatory of Fidelism. Observing my parent's fascination with the excessive options in the US, or seeing them proud over a full fridge (my father gets anxious to see an empty fridge and the first thing my mother does when visiting me is checks my fridge), all of us tearing up when hearing the American National Anthem, or when I wanted to buy an organic mattress and needed financial help from my parents, I got the spiel of "you want organic!? in Cuba you had to sleep on hay and that's organic!". Most Discussions started with "in Cuba..." Yes, in Cuba you did not have menstrual pads; Yes, you

also had to go away to the military; Yes, I will not eat with my eyes anymore because there was no food in Cuba. I get it, that is why you came here to provide us a better life as you did not want my sister and I to end up as Jineteras. My cousins who left a little bit older nonchalantly joked around in a family reunion over the times they mixed brown sugar and water to not go to sleep on an empty stomach. My grandfather forced my late uncle into eating his own vomit when he threw up the food he was forced to eat on his plate. Coming from such an extreme can mold you perhaps in some negative ways. In some positive ways, too, I consider most Cubans very hard working and most come to a new country and are self-made. Having nothing can make you very creative. Castro's passing was a symbol of a step towards ending the oppression. My mother mentioned to me that as a little girl she dreamed of this day and now that it happened, she feels not happy nor sad. My father was very happy and laments that my grandmother died a few months back and was not able to see this, and I? I look forward to one day returning to a free Cuba and submerging myself in my culture again. I dream that it will regain its title as the "Paris of the Caribbean". I dream of a tropical paradise infused of arts, music, and culture.

There are so many more comments and letters I received, this is just to give you an idea.

Many years ago, I use to visit a man in a nursing home who told me that when he was young he was a prison guard in a "CAMP" in Arizona. He explained it was where they kept many of the "Colored" Cubans and continued to explained his duties there. I did not pay too much attention to it till years later the Fidel Castro era entered my reality when choosing a Life Mate. He was born in Santiago, Cuba and was part of the Mariel Boatlift

The Mariel boatlift was a mass emigration of Cubans, who traveled from Cuba's Mariel Harbor to the United States between 15 April and 31 October 1980. The term "Marielito" (plural "Marielitos") is used to refer to these refugees in both Spanish and English.

Omar ended up in that "CAMP" that old man had told me about and it was not until someone "sponsored" him by paying \$5,000 for him he was able to freely set foot on our soil. He always said the woman bought him. I wrote about it in detail in my first book. Fidel Castro, like so many other people, places and things had entered my life reality also. I saw and felt the scars from the beatings,

looked like he just escaped from a slave ship. I think that was the part of his body I cherished most, it told the story of such a hard life in Cuba.
I will post a copy of the book at the end of the newsletter.

Capitol Lake is a 3-kilometer-long, 260-acre (1.1 km²) artificial lake at the mouth of Deschutes River in Tumwater/Olympia, Washington....Surface area, 260 acres (1.1 km²). On the 23rd of November People in Olympia held their yearly **HANDS AROUND THE LAKE** Event. This is what it looks like. Imagine, so many people with the same peaceful intention around the lake holding hands.... I am using the picture under the fair use act because I lost my correspondence with the owner of the picture. I was gifted a Cellphone for my 69th Birthday on the 5th, needless to say the phone is so much smarter than me....



Several days prior to this event protesters managed to stop a train carrying Fracking Equipment by sitting on the railroad tracks.

At Standing Rock, the people were not so lucky, there were Chemicals sprayed on them twice and a woman possibly lost her arm due to an injury. Originally it was thought she had been hit by bullets by Law Enforcement but upon further examination it was determined and corrected that she was hurt by a homemade device someone **posing** as a supporter had set off. There are many Indigenous people from many country taking a stand, many demonstrations everywhere with people from all walks of life. War dances are being performed my several Native people from around the world and LIVE FEEDS are posted to my Facebook page

daily. Orders and deadlines change daily, as of today, it looks like December 6th will be a critical day. Orders were given to vacate but that is not likely. The world is supporting the plight of the people for clean water.

For the last 21 years, I have made Predictions for the United States. So I did for 2017. It disturbed me greatly because it dealt mostly with the aftermath of the US Elections. The only thing that stood out was the fact we should watch the trains. Since October 15th, the day of the taping of the show 5 trains have been in accidents. That makes it 5 in 5 weeks. India, Iran and the US. I actually used this as a maker of accuracy and here is why. I did NOT see Mrs. Clinton in the White House. It was a man and NOT Mr. Trump. I stand by that even now that Mr. Trump is President elect.

As soon as early voting started I received several of these reports.

WARNING WARNING WARNING WARNING Went to vote and hit the button for Hillary Clinton but the machine automatically put the check mark for Trump. You have to take the pen that is attached to the machine and uncheck Trump and redo your vote for Hillary. Can you imagine how many people are not paying any attention to what the machine is doing. PLEASE SHARE! URGENT!

I had mentioned in the Predictions that it looked similar to the events of 2000. Bush verses Gore. Gore won but Bush became President.

Here is a rough overview what was in the predictions, to the point where I explained at the beginning how disturbing they were.

Destruction.

Loss of jobs.

Losing ground and finding balance

We are in a box.

We have to postpone many things for superficial ones before finding our footing.

False expectations....one big belly ache. IF the right choice will be made we can overcome our difficulties.

Dissolution. Mirages and distorted thinking. Lack of communications.

Do not justify yourself by past achievements and don't become a Hero.

Do not get carried away by passion and greed.

REPAIR the EARTH since you are making wrong decisions.

False prophets and empty promises.

Since the Election Hate crimes have increased by severity and high percentage, even in grade schools. The country is so divided, friendships have suffered and it is restless. Europe is concerned, all this is more worrisome than Earthquakes Storms and flooding. Some of us don't want to watch TV it almost doubles as a mind machine and keeps you in turmoil constantly.

Brexit was not overturned, Europe is nervous. Everyone feels it is necessary to take sides, a dangerous scenario.

In case you thought I close this newsletter with a wonderful story you were wrong. So here it goes.

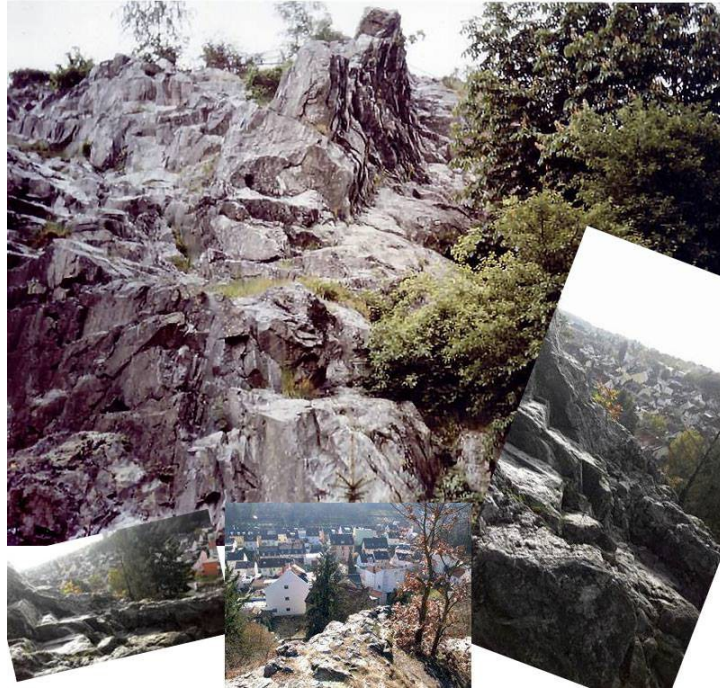
All my adult life I have talked about me climbing the Stein Kopf... a gigantic rock formation in Wiesbaden-Dotzheim Germany, a place where I spend a few years growing up. It was as tall as the Alps to me at age 7-8-9. Climbing it earned me many beatings because it was dangerous to climb. When I was 65 I discovered my Black Rock is actually a giant Crystal of which only 2 are in existence in the world. Here is a cross cut of it and this is what it looks like when cut.

I have a FB Friend, **Samuel Schmid**, in Switzerland. He surprised me by traveling from Switzerland to Germany... (432.2 km) – 268.6 miles to take a picture of Stein Kopf for me.



It was such a loving thing to do, I cried. He said some of the Locals did not know about it anymore since it had grown vegetation over it in the 60+ years I had snuck out of the house to run and conquer the MOUNTAIN so far above the village.





I CLIMBED THIS ALL THE TIME. IF I CLOSE MY EYES I KNOW WHERE TO PUT MY FEET, EVEN NOW AND RE- EXPERIENCE THE ENERGY I FEEL!

Our Community Dinner went well and we are working on X-Mas dinner for all on the 17th. This year we are lacking toys, the donations we usually receive never materialized and that is sad. I am sure we will think of something. UNIVERSE

this would be a good time to stop the rain for a minute and shower us with toys for the children that don't have any and depend on us.

CNN is running a series about the 60's-70's and 80's. Take a look and remember how crazy life was once. Each generation imagines it was NEVER that bad.... think again but I must say we never has President Trump before.....imagine what that will look like 30 years from now. I had dinner with my international Family and one of the great grand kids had never seen me with curly hair. I spoke to

her and she said: "I don't speak that language". I said: "It's me--- your Tick Tack OMI." She said: "Oh yeah, but you talk funny all the time" and walked away.

Love and Light

Lilian

Edited by Roberta Apple

This is a show about Barb's and Friends Community Dinner a few years back:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=38T5MooyN3c&list=PL0A5A93C6F8FC4919>

This is my book And the Moral of the Story is: One Person at a time. It is written the way I talk. Feel free to give it for gifts.

<http://highstrangeness.tv/library/moral1.php>

Little Havana in Miami, FL after Castro's Death Announcement.

<http://www.cnn.com/videos/world/2016/11/26/miami-fidel-castro-reactions-orig.cnn/video/playlists/fidel-castro-death/>

With permission TePuia-Rotorua, NZ

https://www.facebook.com/tepuia.rotorua.nz/videos/861806003922772/?autoplay_reason=user_settings&video_container_type=0&video_creator_product_type=2&app_id=2392950137&live_video_guests=0

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https://www.facebook.com/gisborneherald/videos/1149234385158768/?autoplay_reason=user_settings&video_container_type=4&video_creator_product_type=0&app_id=6628568379&live_video_guests=0

**Report from Standing Rock
with permission**

white owl at midnight

Coming to you from Little Beaver Creek, deep in the Appalachian Mountains in Southwest Virginia. Not what you may expect for a mountain girl, but I hope you will be pleased.

Tuesday, March 29, 2016

Thoughtful Tuesday 29 March 2016

If I say, "Black lives matter,"

and you think I mean, "Black lives matter more than others,"

we're having a misunderstanding.

If I say, "White privilege is real and it means White people have some unearned social advantages just because they're White,"

and you think I mean, "White privilege is real and it means White people should be ashamed of themselves just because they're White,"

we're having a misunderstanding.

If I say, "We have a problem with institutionalized racism in our legal system,"

and you think I mean, "We have a problem with everyone being racist in our legal system,"

we're having a misunderstanding.

If we are having these misunderstandings, where are they coming from and what can we do about them?

This came across my news-feed on Facebook this morning. For me, it pulls into one thought what at times seems to be an avalanche of fragmented despair and discord. Not (*just*) for me but for people across the spectrum of humanity.

One of my Facebook friends who is Lakota from Pine Ridge and now lives in Colorado wrote today of going to powwow and reconnecting with his tribe (community) and how liberating it was to once again feel a part of rather than apart from.

I read a rather lengthy post/article on holding space for one another, and what this means both individually and collectively. I began to mull over exactly what this means, and how it is used and abused in today's climate.

My writing group (such a marvelous collection of people - it is beyond my ken how I am included) is working off of a provocative prompt this week - *Empty room(s): Real or metaphorical.*

Then all of these disparate thoughts came together into one cohesive concept when a woman I consider to be extremely gifted and intuitive posed this question:

Is the world a dangerous, chaotic place with no inherent purpose, running on automatic like a malfunctioning machine and fundamentally inimical to your happiness?

Or are you surrounded by helpers in a friendly universe that gives you challenges in order to make you smarter and wilder and kinder?

So, as I sit here in my comfortable little house, nestled

amidst the mountains and with the sound of a meandering stream just outside the window, I contemplate *me*.

There are times I feel I have been beset by every trial imaginable in my life. Times when I feel I have battled and been bruised and bloodied in ways I did not know were possible. Every time - without fail - when I share my situation I am met with love, understanding, empathy, support, encouragement - every positive adjective you can imagine.

We all face battles, and battle demons. We can do it alone, in that empty room, or we can do it with our tribe, our circle, our family. We can lift that burden and carry it alone, or we can allow others to hold space with and for us. The weight is the same, but the burden is distributed among many backs as opposed to just one.

We all have joys and triumphs. Moments of victory, of plenty, of blessing. We can hoard these riches and buffer ourselves against the want and need around us or we can hold space with and for others. The blessing is the same, but the lightening of daily cares and worries is spread to many lives. We fill an empty room with celebration.

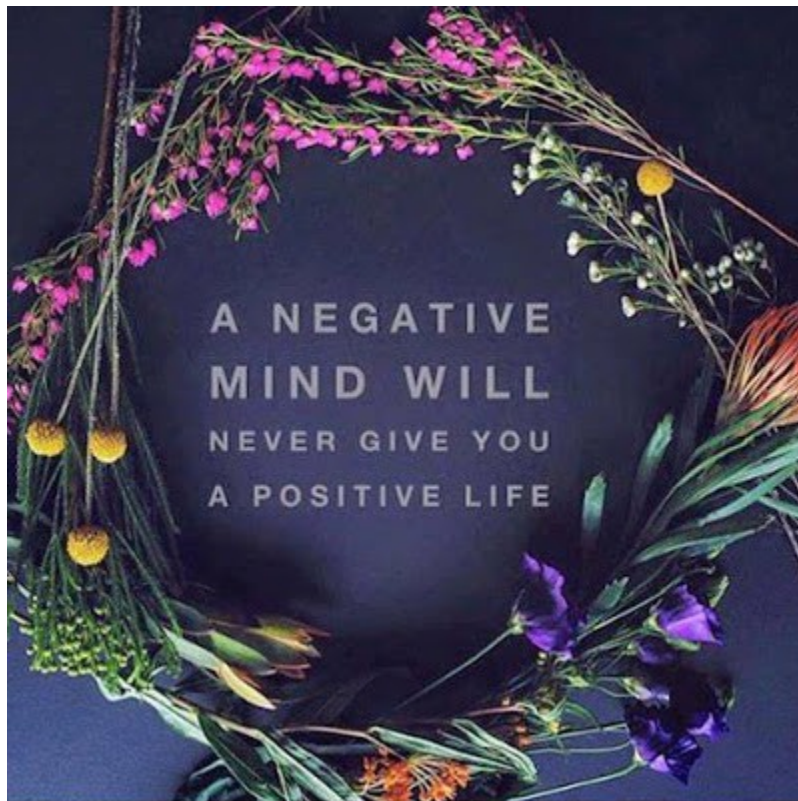
Social media is what it is. And what it is in 2016 is a force in society. Social media is redefining what a tribe is, who our family is, who matters and why. We are seeing for the first time in history all people as one. Mankind as a unit, not divided by the barriers of non-communication and veiled in mystery as in years past. Too often, non-

communication has been replaced by miscommunication and misunderstanding.

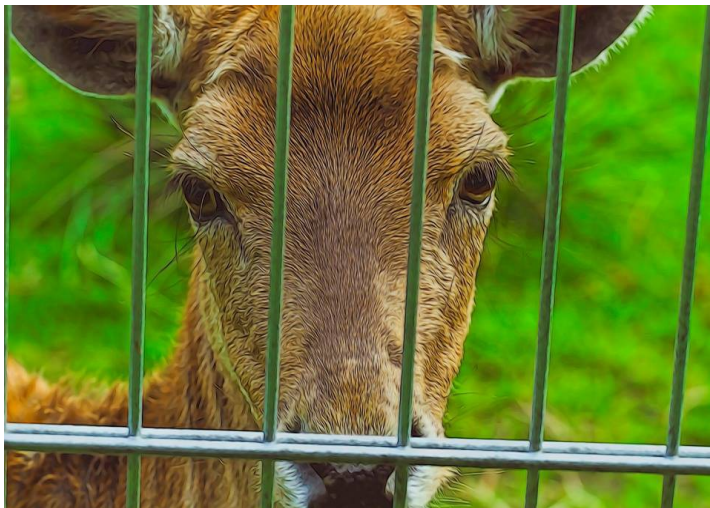
Xenophobia, misogyny, racism and discrimination have been exposed *across the board*.

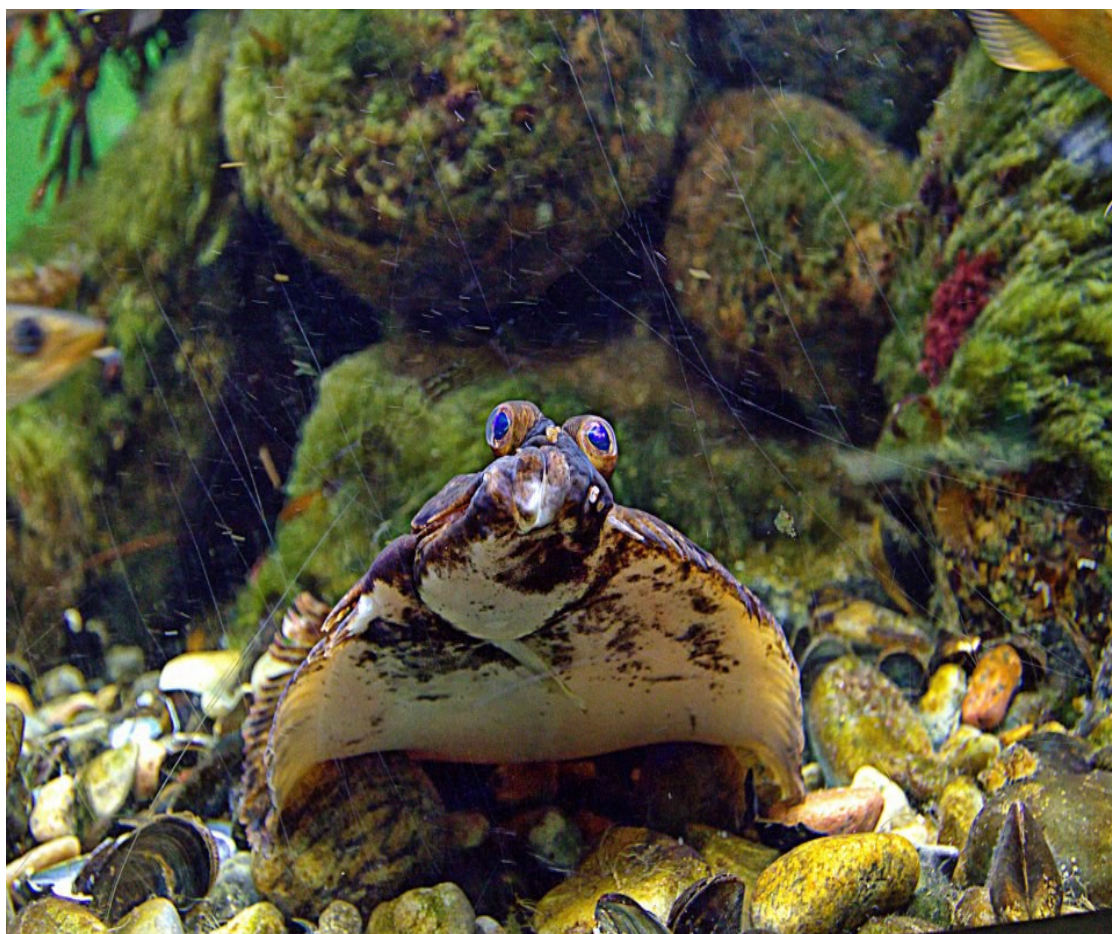
There is much work ahead for us, as common inhabitants of this big blue marble hurtling through the cosmos.

Day by day, bit by bit, I believe we are getting there. So, in answer to my Facebook friends,



**THESE ARE MY FAVORIT PHOTOS BELONGING TO MY
COUSIN STEN WESTLING.**







**Here are some of my favorite Photos taken by my friend
Andy at Andreas Losert Fotokünstler**









Here is a taste of what my friend and photographer Michael Lillie has to offer to his students each Semester.









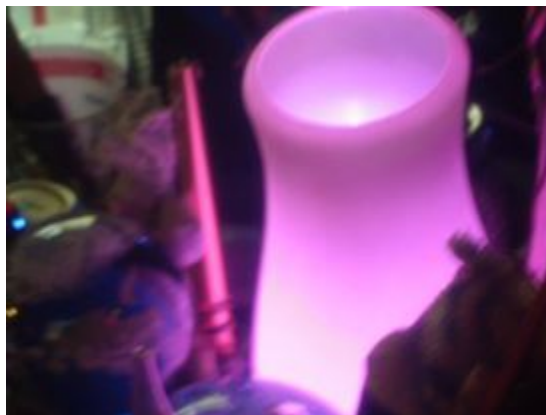
And his personal favorite



Just Pics



Stand BY waiting for the Floor Director



My MINDLAMP



My Grandson Malcolm Moore



OUR VANYA

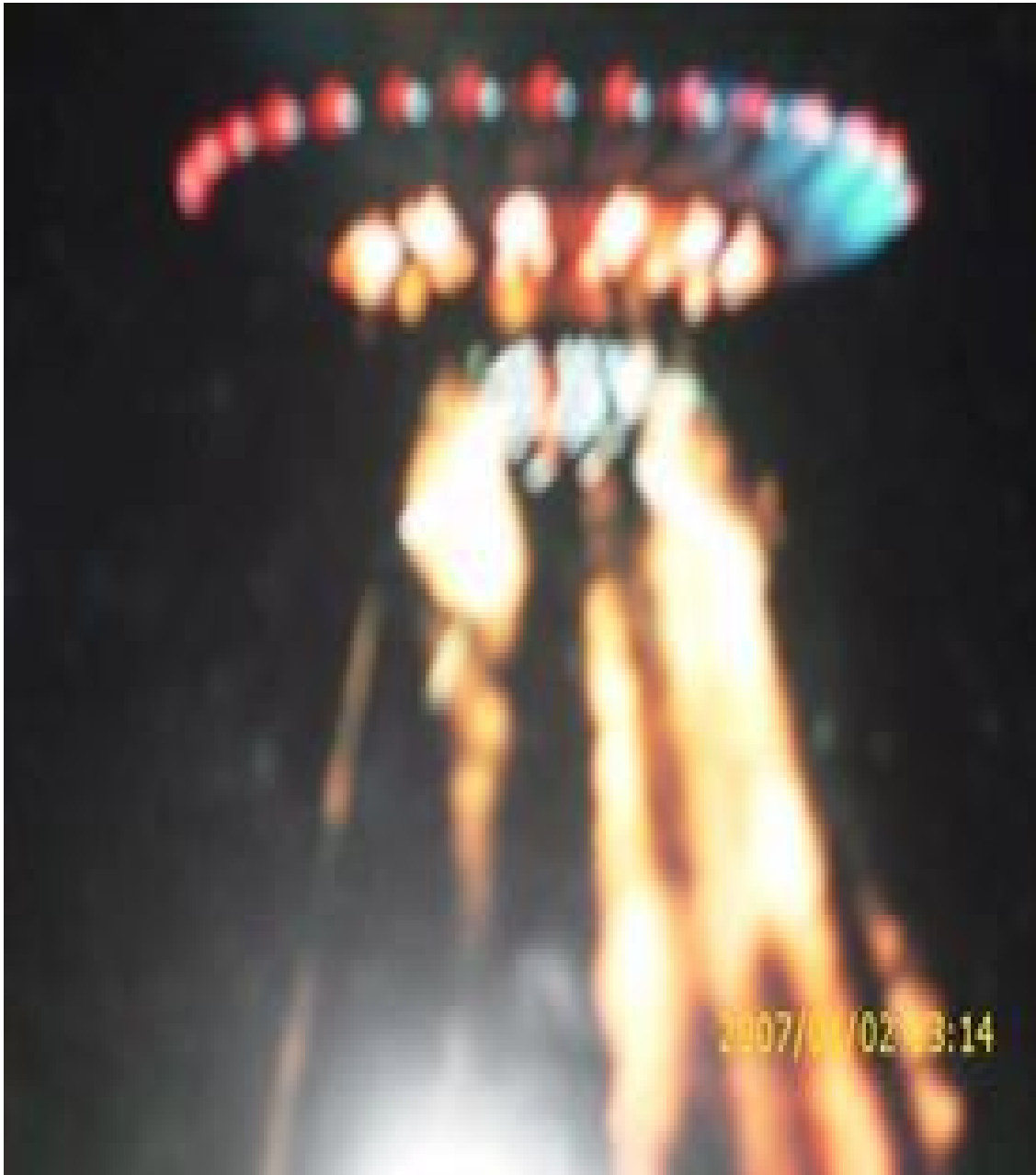


Photo by Dr. Gilbert Jordan



Thanksgiving 2016



Epilogue

I am 69 years of age. I would like to say I have seen much and lived to the fullest. I must say that my theory in which I think Planet EARTH is a classroom appears to be validated.... at least in Lilian's World. In Trump World we are re-living the past and our young people are in for a wild ride. I watched a story just the other day: The legacy Of President Obama. It made me realize that many mistakes were made during that time period as was in all the other Administrations. BUT... I always felt Prez had MY BACK ... and I have 50 years of living in my new home America under my belt.

**Having documented 2016 has made me feel leery, if not frightened. Someone thought that it would be a good thing for us to see what it feels like for the shoe to be on the other foot. I grand you that, BUT, wait and tell me that in a few years when some of us have been silenced. Ami Goodman, Rachel Maddow, maybe myself and everyone who is trying to inform as to what is going on in the
NON-TRUMP UNIVERSE.**

I never thought about teaching my grand children what to expect and I grief for the great grandchildren because of what lays ahead.

Prove me wrong and I will gladly eat my words and, if need be, choke on them.

I want us to be the UNITED STATES!!!!!!



Fatima "LILIAN" Mustelier immigrated to the United States of America in 1966. She has resided in Olympia, Washington most of that time.

Once she worked as a CLM, later became a S.H.E.S. Minister. She holds an HDR. She is a UFO and Crop Circle Researcher, Speaker and Psychic.

Author of 10 books: And the Moral of the Story is...One Person at a Time, Remembering your Future, The Big P, 2 P's are better than 1, All I Can Do is P. 2012 so what am I still doing here, NUFF SAID. Leave the thinking to the horses, their head is bigger than yours. Cry more.. "P" less. Boomers and Trumpers...so where do I park this....

She produces and hosts a weekly TV show: A Visit with a Person of High Strangeness. She writes a monthly newsletter on her website www.highstrangeness.tv and a blog for [facebook.com/lilian mustelier](https://facebook.com/lilianmustelier).

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