

Lesson 4: The Prize

I have a few allies I haven't mentioned before.

Each person who follows along diligently may be offered a prize at the end—one that I couldn't talk about before you joined, as it's not my way to dangle carrots.

Further, I can't actually give you the prize; all I can do is work to put you forward in your best light so that you are nominated for the prize, and then we'll see how you go—"and the winner is . . ."

For fifteen years I have used the same technique, taught to me by my ol' teacher, and that is to put people off as much as possible, offering them tiny hurdles to fall over. And while I have never deliberately confused people, I often offered them several paths or options—some correct, some not so correct—and I left it up to them to choose, without any coercion on my part one way or the other.

Sometimes I gave people the cryptic version to see what they would do with it and sometimes I got bored with them and I'd duck away for a year or two and work on myself and wait for them to get stronger.

Everyone exposes himself or herself sooner or later and you get to see what is real and what is fake. So I'd set people up on a golden throne and see what they made of it. The trick is that when you are offered the golden throne, and good fortune, and bags of money it is usually impossible for the ego to say "no". It is programmed to insist on itself and to go for the easy way: glamour, big money, spiritual elitism, importance etc., etc.

If you were not a member of the RC package and you came to me and said you had been offered the golden throne of a heightened perception, I would first figure out which way you were going to go, and then I'd suggest the direction that you would select anyway. That is because we are not allowed to push people individually in one direction or another. Each must choose as they go along.

However, if you are in the RC package I am entrusted to making sure you look right, I'd suggest that you bag the golden throne and get a job driving a bus where you would have the chance to deal with humanity face-to-face at ground level and be real humble. Being up on a throne is a death-defying act, as it sets you up for the ghouls to trap your soul.

I met a woman—she was very elegant and refined and terribly special and important. She came from a nation of hopeless failures. She told me she had a psychic circle and a study group and that she was very sick and troubled all of the time. Various psychics were attacking her, she said. So with her I went the reverse way and I said she should quit knowing, that that was the last thing she would ever do.

Later I saw her in the Aluna, and above her head was a slimy, grey-green, saddle-shaped flying rod (see the UFO folder on the site for more on flying rods). She was terribly proud of this thing that she believed was giving her a special perception. The cult of the 'chosen one', who is destined to speak to lesser humans on behalf of God, is a ghoul trick, as you may already well know. The thing over her head looked like a dirty dishcloth. It was extremely close and dangerous and entrapping. I worried for the woman's clients, as they would be enticed to a certain doom.

In the olden days, when I was a little child pretending to be a grown-up, I would have gone after the dishcloth and tried to eliminate it. But I am older and wiser now and so I did the reverse and I congratulated it on its magnificence and I encouraged it to carry on the good work.

Now that might sound terribly odd, but it's a sophisticated, subtle trick you will learn as you go along. When a person is secretly very evil and very trapped you can never rescue them. The only way to go is to carry them towards their collapse as quickly as possible. In this way, the pain of it all is over quickly and they don't die in the process. The danger is if they die before they fix their evil.

All evil eventually meets a superior force that destroys it. That superior force is usually a bigger evil that comes to get them because they are now a threat to the bigger evil's power structure. So one gang member shoots another, or one tyrant assassinates the upper tyrant above him, or Hitler attacks the Communist Russians and they sacrifice twenty million souls and whack him back. So to help an evil person save themselves, you have to allow the superior force a clear run for the line. So you encourage the dishcloth with every gracious complimentary utterance that you can manage in the short period of time you are willing to be hanging out with it.

Once the woman falls, all the people that she might entice to their doom have a fairer chance in life. You can't hurt the 'chosen one', as that is not allowed, all you can do is allow for the superior force to show up early rather than later.

If I say I have a prize for you and a golden throne, you should bow and politely decline, mentioning in passing that you have no head for heights. That way you stay safe and you teach that safety to others, if they will listen. But if I say to you I have a prize that I can't properly explain as I am not grown-up enough to understand it, a prize that isn't even mine to give away, then you can't be trapped as there is nothing for the ego to glob on to.

The allies hold the custodianship of the prize. And the prize is their presence in our life. Once those celestial beings show up, everything changes for you overnight express. You walk past the silly throne to a gap in the curtain behind the throne and they walk with you to make sure you don't get frightened, or lost, or go down the wrong way.

Remember, it is almost always the opposite of what you think it is. You are being watched and evaluated, and you will be offered the throne or the flying dishcloth sooner or later—more than once I imagine. If you don't take the throne when first offered, it comes back ever more glitzy,

ever more extraordinary.

How would you like to be Moses the Lawgiver? Or the magical healer who can place their hand on people and have them walk away healed? Or a great peacemaker in the corridors of power advising presidents? Or a great star? Or a great psychic with magical powers? Or, and or ....how about Nostradamus the visionary? I fell for that for a bit. Or what about the initiate? Or the white witch? Or the guru leading souls to their doom? There is a lot of money and bonking in that.

Or what about the great preacher talking to people on behalf of God? Or how do you fancy the goddess lady role, vectoring golden vaginal vibes on behalf of humanity? Or, and/or....what about the white knight?

And if that is not good enough, why not go for the whole enchilada. How do you fancy being the returned Jesus? Now there is a gig and a half. The Forces of Light need a returned Jesus to convert five hundred million Christians into going the wrong way. Remember it's all backwards. The celestial will think of a hundred ways to bump you out. It's so you don't get there before your time.

Never take the throne. Offer to clean the floor it stands on instead.

That is redemption. The other way is not safe.

Stuart Wilde

\*Think about these things and I'll send you more information as we go along and if you fell for the flying dishcloth trick, or the throne, my advice is to run. Run as fast as your chubby legs will carry you and wave your arms about apologizing profusely as you go. I did that and it worked.

P.S. In conclusion, so you don't get confused. If you are ever offered anything in a vision, or by an apparition, decline. But, if something is placed upon you or it is given to you by a Higher Being that you did not ask for then you have to accept it as you have no option. I think that it usually means you are suppose to have it.

I was offered the sword from the Lady of Lake of Avalon many times I always declined, but one day I could see in my etheric I had a sword on my back that just appeared there. So it became mine for a while. (sw)