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When Earth Was in Sirius

Speaks of Many Truths

July 9, 1998

All right, this is Speaks of Many Truths.

Welcome.

Thank you. Tonight I want to begin on our project and talk about the times when this planet was in the Sirius cluster of stars and planets. This book, being part of the *Explorer Race* series, will build upon premises established by the previous books.

Long ago, when this planet was still in the Sirius star system, the surface of the planet, its contours, was similar—not exactly the same, but similar. Some of the mountains you have here now were much taller; some were still growing. Perhaps the most striking difference was that much of the planet was covered by water.

Mountains would be that which emerged from the water. Generally speaking, anything below fifty-three hundred feet was immersed. This was not seasonal, but year-round. As a result, there was not much dry land, but there was some.

The civilizations established in such a place would have to acknowledge or incorporate water, or perhaps even live upon or within it. I'm going to stay focused tonight on civilizations that have some relevance to the Explorer Race souls and/or Earth society.

The Trilling Water People

The one I will begin with had to do with what I would call the fin people. These beings were at home both in the water and on the land. If you were to see them, they would be humanoid. They had two arms and two legs and a body, but their head looked like a separate appendage on the body. There was no noticeable neck, and the body had a fishlike quality. On the back (they walked upright on land), there was also what amounted to a fin. It was not a big fin; compared to that of a dolphin, it was about half that size in its extension from the body, but similar in length to the dolphin's fin, about halfway along the body.



Fig. 1. Dolphin.

The beings did not wear clothing, and the body was scaled like a fish's. They would venture on the land and could be out of the water for up to forty-eight hours, but their home was really in the water. They had the capacity then to be air breathers and water breathers. They knew where the warm currents were deep in the oceans, and they would gather about in those currents.

The culture had more to do with what one might think rather than with material objects. The planet was fairly idyllic in terms of temperature, moisture and food sources, which were not dissimilar to plankton, not unlike what whales consume here. Although they had scales and fins, they also had gills and lungs, so they were, you might say, unusually adaptable. Their two lungs were for breathing air. They were about half your size, but that was adequate for their purposes. Their lineage, although not directly connected with the porpoise, would be—if you could look at them and look at their auric field and understand the soul's resonance—more like cousins and not brothers or sisters in terms of appearance.

They had, I would say, a unique custom—and this is perhaps why they had access to the land: They could make a trilling sound, for reasons they did not clearly understand. For them it was a ceremony. They would come out of the waters up onto the land, a mountain that, for all intents and purposes, looked like an island to the casual eye. They would walk up partway until they ringed the entire mountain, the way you hold hands and can see one another. It would take time for enough of them to come out, so there would be a rough circle around the mountain, which might, depending on its size, take from forty to four hundred individuals.

One of them would start making this trilling sound, not always the same one, and pretty soon they would all make it. They would make that sound for about forty to fifty minutes, then gradually, one by one, they would stop. While they made the sound they would look away from the water. After they stopped, they would turn around and look at the water, contemplate its beauty and gradually return to the sea.

This went on for many generations without their culture grasping that there was more to it than custom. Their sounds were very closely spaced. It wasn't a harmony in the sense of different sounds blending together, but it was close to the same tone. Gradually, as other water worlds made contact, they were given, not exactly a wide berth, but they were considered sacred or holy people by other water worlds because of their custom of trilling in a very specific way on the mountains.

Thus very little was done to interfere with what they were doing, even though most of the other water-world societies were not fully cognizant of the reason for the custom. They simply thought of them as the holy people or the sacred people, and that was that.

Their trilling had started rather suddenly and became a custom within just a few years. Everyone could remember when it started or knew someone who could, but no one could give a satisfactory answer as to why.

The Visit by the Dolphin Progenitors

After a few hundred years of doing this, visitors came from water worlds who seemed to have a vast knowledge of wisdom available, if not necessarily their own. They traveled in ships that were so light in weight when unloaded that your typical five- or six-year-old child on Earth could move one or rock it if it were sitting on the ground. These ships were vast, easily 300 feet wide by 180 feet high, and rounded on the top and bottom. If empty, the shell was featherweight, although very strong. It would be filled, however, with saline water, like seawater but without

quite so much in the way of life forms that are found in typical seawater. It was saline water such as might be found in an ocean not yet peopled by beings, a pure ocean.

There were beings inside who were at home in the water and who had the capacity to take different forms. The form they chose most often was ribbonlike. As for their lineage, these beings are the predecessors of what I now consider to be dolphins. They are the parent race of dolphins.

One day a ship with these beings came to this place. They had heard about the beings who came out of the sea and trilled and went back underwater, going on about their lives without really knowing why they did it but thinking that perhaps it was a ritual. The beings in the ship knew why they were doing it. They heard that these beings who trilled were dedicated and would do this as often as they got the urge, which, using the current calendar, was every week or two. The beings on the ship were very impressed that a race or culture would keep up such a custom for hundreds of years without fully grasping its true significance. They felt that the trilling beings deserved an explanation, if only to appreciate the full extent of what they were doing. So they decided to visit this society, observe for a short time and then communicate.

Their home was in another star system in Sirius, and for a time they watched from the outer atmosphere of the planet, looking through the hull of their ship. The ship itself had a color that looked almost beige with some gold mixed in, so you might have an impression of filmy gold over beige. But when they wished to see out of it, it would be entirely transparent.

They observed for about two and a half days, during which time a trilling took place. They were most impressed. They observed that the society was cultured and had deep reservoirs of thought, meaning that they could think consciously and could be aware of their deep thoughts. In that sense, the trilling culture did not have a subconscious. They had a conscious mind and stages of deeper consciousness, all of which they could be in touch with.

So the dolphin precursors very slowly approached one of the places where they felt the trilling would take place. They landed in the water, their ship bobbing in the water not unlike a seagoing vessel. The beings did the trilling, then afterward they turned around. (You understand that sometimes they would sit for a time and look at the ocean.) This time they sat and looked at the ship, and shortly afterward, a being emerged in the form of a gold disk.