

My relationship with Saint Germain and the building of the Violet Ray Crystal Resonator

(St. Germain, Saint Germain, Saint Germaine)

Saint Germain: My mentor and my friend. Here are some of my experiences.

From the beginning of my memories, I have always been aware of his presence. As a child, I was positive that I had my own built in guardian angel. As I reflect on that now, I always knew it was Saint Germain. My guardian angel gave me comfort, assurance and the knowing that I was safe and that everything works out for our highest good. For that reason I never experienced fear or feelings of insecurity while growing up.

I was in my family more as an observer than a participant. I never got caught up in the emotional ties and concerns that families go through. I would do what I could to help, with the ever-assuring awareness that everything would be all right.

I never had a desire to be anything other than who I was, of which I always had a good firm understanding. As I look back on my life, I realize it was Divine Order that brought me here to this place, exactly where I'm suppose to be, doing exactly what I know I came here to do. Divine Order works if we can stay out of the way and allow it to. There is a higher power and if we trust it, it will prevail!

When I was first instructed to build the instrument, then called a Crystal Resonator, every couple of days I would be given information on how to make it better. After several months of this cycle of thinking I had the finale product figured out, new ideas would come in and I would start over again. One day I got something really good and I ran to my wife to tell her. She broke into tears. I said, "What? This is wonderful." She said, "All you'll ever do is keep getting new ideas and you'll never stop and build anything!" I thought, my God she's right!

It was shortly after this, Saint Germain instructed me to go head and construct the instrument. Informing me that it was definitely good enough at that point in time. He told me to incorporate the new ideas I would get, into each new instrument as I built them.

Under his guidance of working with crystals and electromagnetic frequencies, I constructed an instrument that not only assisted in measuring the basic seven chakras, but balanced them as well.

After several years of measuring and balancing chakras for people who came to us, one day three men contacted us, requesting to come to our house to show us their device. To make a long story short, during their visit they ended up asking if I could incorporate what they had into my instrument, after I showed them the Crystal Resonator. You see they realized after talking to my wife and I, that what they had was dangerous. They had a replica of an Edgar Cayce Violet Ray machine.

After they asked if I could incorporate their device into mine, my physical brain took over. It knew the only way to produce the Violet Ray was with a Tesla coil. The size and configuration of a Tesla coil would not permit it to be put into my instrument; Tesla coils were too big. But before I

could say anything, Saint Germain interrupted my thoughts and told me that he did indeed want me to put the Violet Ray into my instrument.

Saint Germain said to me, "It is my mission to bring physical thinking man out of darkness into the light (or assist in transforming the physical consciousness into Christ consciousness) through meditation and visualization of the violet flame. What they're requesting of you will be a short cut tool from God to assist those who use it. I will not be the one instructing you on how to merge these two devices, but I will bring those to you who will." Which he did and I did. This instrument was named, "The Violet Ray Crystal Resonator."

After a few more years Saint Germain told me to put that instrument on the shelf and we would create one that would not only produce the Violet Ray, but also the Golden Ray and the Elemental Ray. The Golden Ray brings Christ conscious man to the final step home, where he becomes God man. But before that can happen humanity must have complete understanding of the Elementals:

- 1) There is a consciousness in everything; trees, plants, rocks, crystals, mountains and all bodies of water, just as there is in us and all living creatures.
- 2) God gave us dominion over this planet and virtually everything on and in it, to use but not abuse!
- 3) It is our job to learn and know how to take care of the body temple, to keep it healthy, strong and vital!
- 4) It is the Elementals which assist humanity in doing all the above and more.

Incorporating all three rays into a new instrument would mean going back to the drawing board and virtually starting over. This meant coming up with a new circuit board able to do all these things!

I worked diligently with entities from the other side, brought to me by Saint Germain, to no avail. The details of the circuit board were so intricate I couldn't retain it all after coming back from meditation. I tried time and time again. One day I was instructed to go to the Akashic Records Hall to get the information, which I did. But again, I could not bring it back. I saw it clearly while I was there, but by the time I got back I couldn't remember it all. After a few weeks of this I became very frustrated!

Saint Germain came to me and told me to go beyond and reach within. I said, "Go beyond what, and reach in where?" He said, "You will know." The next evening when I went into meditation I found myself at the Akashic records again! I thought, "I've been here and done this, and I can't make it work!" Saint Germain was there and said, "Go beyond." I found myself moving through the Akashic records and standing outside the back door. As I looked, I saw a huge building with a very large golden door. I reached to open the door, but there was no door handle and no doorbell. I tried pushing the door open but it wouldn't budge. I heard Saint Germain say, "Reach within." I saw my hand reach down through the top of my head into my heart, and pull out a large golden key. I looked at the key and the door thinking, 'Aha, golden key, golden door, this must be it!" I touched the key to the door and it opened.

A robed being surrounded with the light of God, handed me a book. The title was, "Violet Ray Crystal Resonator." I knew in my heart this was it. I thanked him profusely and tucked the book tightly under my arm. I was elated!

Upon returning I was still clutching the book under my arm, but when I looked, it wasn't there! To say the least, I was slightly overwhelmed with disappointment. I was moaning and groaning when I heard Saint Germain saying, "Calm down and close your eyes." When I did, I saw the book! He said, "Turn to page twenty-six." There it was, the printed circuit board! I was able to see the board from then on by just closing my eyes. I would open them long enough to draw as much as I could remember, then close them again to get more, until I had the whole board drawn out accurately.

With that finished, I went to work making the circuit board. I soldered in the components, applied the power source and it worked! There are no words to describe how that felt. Except this, I was very humbled!

This story could go on for ever and never be finished, but I will just tell you one more experience: I had been reading in one of the "I Am" books by Godfrey King, the story where Saint Germain took Mr. King to an underground banquet room located in the Rincon Mountains, near Tucson, Arizona. It was the most magnificent feast imaginable. As I read this, I said to Saint Germain, "What about me?"

That night while I was sleeping I felt a tap on my shoulder. When I opened my eyes, there was Saint Germain. He said, "Lets go!" He grabbed my hand and we took off. Before long, I was standing by this huge banquet table, situated on top of the Santa Rita Mountains just south of Tucson. Saint Germain pulled out a chair for me, and I started feasting on the most delicious food I had ever tasted, out of these huge beautiful crystal bowls. Sitting beside me, Saint Germain suddenly hooked his foot behind the heel of a man sitting directly across the table from him. The man was immediately pulled from his chair onto the floor. Shocked, I turned to Saint Germain and he said watch this. The man on the floor tried to reach for more food, all he could reach was the bitter endive garnishing the edges of the tasteful food. I could hear him complaining about the bitterness of the food, as well as where he was now seated.

It was then Saint Germain explained to me, that everyday we all eat at the table of truth, spiritually speaking, and those that complain and criticize only bring more things to themselves to criticize and complain about. I said, "Boy, I'm never going to complain or be critical again!"