

# Spiritual Pathways

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## *Notes & observations about my Shamanic exercises and other spiritual experiences*

SCOTTSDALE, Monday, Apr 21, 2008 –I have been reading Alberto Villoldo’s book “Shaman, Healer, Sage” for the last week or so. As I always read in bed just before going to sleep, usually after midnight, I have been reluctant to get into shamanic exercises at that hour as I suspected they may get my mind active again and prevent me from falling asleep quickly.

### *“Love & Light:” My New Meditation Sign-off*

I have never done any formal meditations before. My relationship with God has always been very informal. I regard Him as my pal with whom I can talk any time. I have communed with Him on my bicycle, when hiking, when lying in bed, while playing piano, when writing my stories, even when making love... but never in a sedentary position and with a deliberate intent to mediate. Guess I am just not much of a praying person.

But ever since my astrology reading by Mark that I got on Apr 10, and discussed it with him on Apr 12, I have been doing nightly meditations in a Jacuzzi, which I usually take around midnight before going to bed.

I remember wondering if mediating in hot water was as beneficial as doing it on dry land with the kinds of props that Mark told me he uses (octagonal pyramid shaped area with crystallite rocks around). But since I do it every night before going to sleep, it just seemed a natural time and a place for me.

I was doing my first-ever mediation on Saturday night, Apr 12, sitting in the spa around midnight, as I usually do, my hands in a prayer position resting gently on my chest, as we do it in yoga. That’s where and when my new sign-off message was born. I now end all my meditation and prayers with it, even some e-mails to close friend.

The “Love & Light” idea came to me at the end of my meditation as I was about to say “Amen,” the way we are taught to end Christian prayers. But that just didn’t feel right. What came out instead was “Love & Light” – meaning - “let there be love and light,” or “let love & light flow from my heart to yours.”

(Incidentally, Apr 12 would have been my mother’s 98<sup>th</sup> birthday. I don’t know if there is some connection there...).

So “Love & Light from my heart to yours” was the message of enlightenment I wanted to send to the Great Spirit in the universe.

### ***Celestial Hummingbird and Loyalty Vow***

Then right after I thought I had finished my meditation, the following words poured out of me. I spoke them out loud, with my arms extended upward in a V-shape toward the sky:

*“Oh, Al-Khadir, Peacock Angel, Sanat Kumara, Green Man, Khali, the dark Goddess, St. John the Baptist... and other Celestial Powers,*

*I am ready to undertake the mission of being your Celestial Hummingbird that will carry the torch of your wisdom and power and use it to light the candles in other peoples’ souls; that will shed light where was darkness; that will give hope and create joy for those who feel lost and disempowered by this material world, but are ready to receive Enlightenment from you, Great Spirit.*

*I ask that you give me your wisdom and guidance on how to use it, and vow to serve your purpose loyally and faithfully, without hesitation or reservation.”*

—

A few days later, I realized that it was the Great Spirit that resides inside of me that was actually saying that. “Love & Light” was a joyful message of to the Great Spirit for letting me feel and recognize Him in me. I even designed some symbolic images of Love & Light that I thought I might eventually use in some future projects.



## Grandma Chandra & Star's Telephone Call

SCOTTSDALE, Mon Feb 23, 2009, EVE - Star returned my call from several days ago. Lida Wheeler had put me in touch with him after she had had “an amazing” session with him. I'd also known that he was connected with Grandma Chandra in some way, though I did not know any details.

His cell phone had the 808 area code so I thought at first it was one of my Hawaiian friends. Star used to live in Hawaii but is now in Arizona. Chandra, the multidimensional being with whom I met last week, had also put me in touch with Star. He said he is also a multi-dimensional being and a channel for Sanat Kumara energy with which he has now blended. And Sanat Kumara is the same energy as Al-Khadir, only by a different name from an earlier era (Lemuria... with which you are so well acquainted).

So no wonder Star and I connected immediately even over the phone and agreed to meet tomorrow afternoon. He also picked up the same high vibration that Chandra told me about, as you evidently also did. And he said that I was the first person besides himself who already had 50/50 male/female energy.

I told Star some of what happened when I met Chandra.

For example, she also told me she was my wife on Atlantis. And that am a master spirit whose home star is Dogon (Sirius B).

Furthermore, I've had visions of doing a recital for the Q'ero kids at my new Maui property as a fund-raising event (see [“Toward my New Blackjack Life”](#)). The vision and the recital ends with a procession down a steep path (which I am yet to build) into a *pakarina* where I know I am supposed to build an altar/apucheto. Anyway, my multi-dimensional new friend Chandra later confirmed my vision and the exact location that I had already picked and marked on the map.

Even before I talked to her again, I was also led to extend the trapezoid shape of my new property into a triangle, so that the altar and the portal are like the God's eye at the very top of it (see above maps... I've drew the exact spot). Which means I would need to buy that triangle from a neighbor after I take possession of my Blackjack Mozart property. So I've already gotten my real estate agent in Maui started on that research.

Chandra also got all excited when she heard what my plans were. “Yes, yes, yes...” she was saying. “Triangle, triangle... I will help you set up a portal there.” (She is saying all of this telepathically, of course, through her mother as an interpreter. They hold hands and she taps on her mother's arm... almost like a Morse code).

When I get around to it, I plan to write a story about meeting Grandma Chandra. It probably won't be all for public consumption, but it will be fascinating. So I have a feeling it will be an interesting session on Wednesday, when we meet.

### **Star Kumara Meditation & My New Celestial Signature**

SCOTTSDALE, Feb 24, 2009, AM - Late last night, after Star's call, I did my usual ceremony in the spa. I started it just before midnight and finished about half an hour later. It was a great ceremony. I thanked the Creator and the spirits for bringing Star and Grandma Chandra into my life, as well as the new enlightened friends, like Cher Lyn from Sedona, etc. I also reaffirmed my earlier requests for people in my *ayllu* who needed healing.

Then I started my meditation. The first image that showed up was that of a peacock; then a white eagle's face. I wondered if both of them had something to do with Star?

When I was done, I opened my eyes and looked up. There was a huge white bird in the sky (a cloud), flying southward. Star lives in Chandler. Chandra in Tempe. They are both south of where I am almost on a straight line.

As I went to the pool to cool off, I closed my eyes and cupped my hands in front of them. Suddenly, a beautiful bright images appeared of two stars joined by a streak of light.

"Sirius twins!" something said in my head. I repeated it out loud. The left star, which I figure was Sirius A, was much brighter than the right one. The right one had a milky moonlike texture and a greenish-bluish color.

"That's my home star," I said out loud. "the Dogon Star."

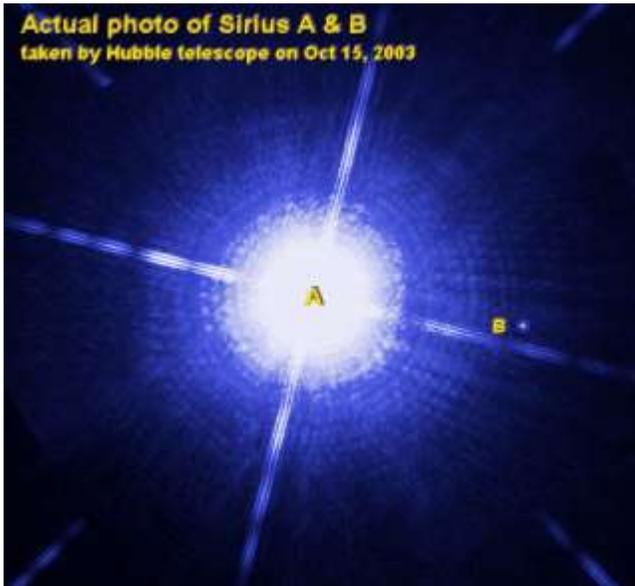
The Dogon Star had four spokes of light shooting to the right of it. Eventually, one of them faded away and only three remained. The streak of light between Sirius A and B had also faded away.

So now I could see two distinct stars. One was very bright. The other was pale, but with three spokes, sort of like the Statue of Liberty.

I will have to try reproduce these images and add them here... (next page)



And voila! The above image is my artistic impression of what I saw.



The preceding is an actual NASA photo of Sirius A and B taken on Oct 15, 2003.

So from now on, this will be my new celestial signature:



I will call it "Dancing Stars." For, doesn't the Dogon Star look like a (female) dancer, holding hands with its bigger (male) partner?

## Star Kumara Session: My Astral Rebirth

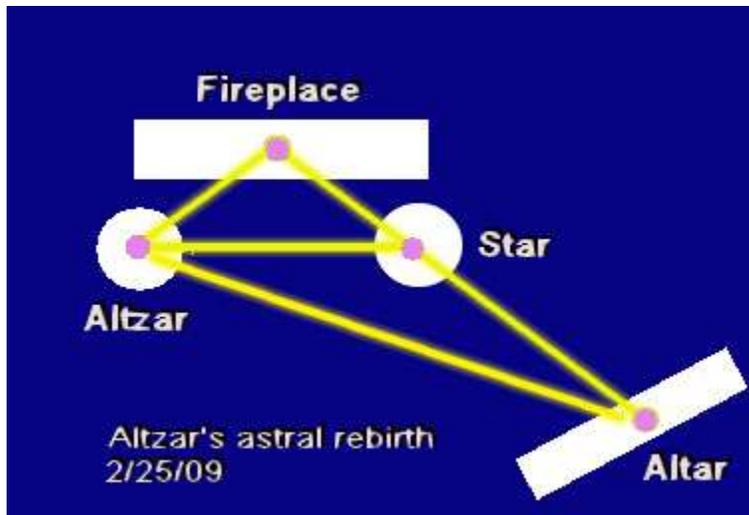
SCOTTSDALE, Feb 25, 2009, AM - As soon as we arrived at my home, Star said he was starting to get high energy vibrations, especially around my Altar. He held his hand out over the St. George icon that I brought home last May from Saborna Church in Belgrade...



... and said he was feeling a strong energy vortex there. Then he looked across my living room toward the fireplace...



... where he said was another “hot spot.” “So the spirits have already set up a portal for you here,” Star said.



Above is an aerial view of the same configuration in my living room.

The Star told me that my astral name is ALTZAR and that my mission is to be the RAINBOW GIVER. Which means my mission is to connect the various celestial portals from the stars like Sirius, Sun, Pleiades and planets Jupiter and Saturn. He said that is why he was getting signals about me from Sirius as well as the Pleiades.

Then we went into a session that lasted from 3:30PM till about 6PM. Here's what I wrote about it afterwards... to Star and to Lida:

*I was (re)born again yesterday – 2/25/2009. It was my astral rebirthing. At least 30 celestial deities showed up acted as midwives.*

*It was truly an AMAZING day, on a par with if not greater than extraordinary times we had with winged angels in Peru last summer. I spent almost seven hours with an omni-dimensional being through whom I was reinitiated back into my astral entity. I was told what my astral name (Altzar), and purpose (the “rainbow giver,” one who connects celestial portals – Sirius, Pleiades, Sun, Saturn, Jupiter...).*

*Over the course of about three hours, I was gifted by more celestial powers and divine protection than I can remember. The ceremony was conducted by an amazing array of deities from all corners of this universe, even some entities I have never heard of, like Atomicus, who gifted me with access to wisdom and powers “beyond and beyond” (beyond the Creator’s power).*

*Both Goddess Pele (Hawaiian Goddess of Fire) and King Kamehameha (who united and created Hawaii as a state over two centuries ago) showed up to tell me they are waiting to work with me when I get to Maui. Even Apu Maui showed up as well, as did Apu Machu Picchu. Apparently, I am supposed to be a connection*

*between (the lost continent of Lemuria) and the Andes Apu's (which is something Grandma Chandra had also told me before).*

*By now, I am sure you know who I am talking about. Star Kumara, the human who was the channel, said the session "was out of this world," that he had never experienced anything like it. He said it was so powerful that he was practically lifted off his chair, there was so much light energy coursing through him, and that he was honored to be the portal for all these luminous beings who showed up to participate in my reinitiation into the 11<sup>th</sup> dimension and the 33<sup>rd</sup> dimension (the masters' power), including Goddesses Isis and Pele, Mary Magdalene, St. Germain, Osiris, Lord Poseidon, Archangels Michael, Gabriel, music genius spitis Mozart, Beethoven, Joplin, several East Indian deities, Apu Machu Picchu, Maui, etc.!*

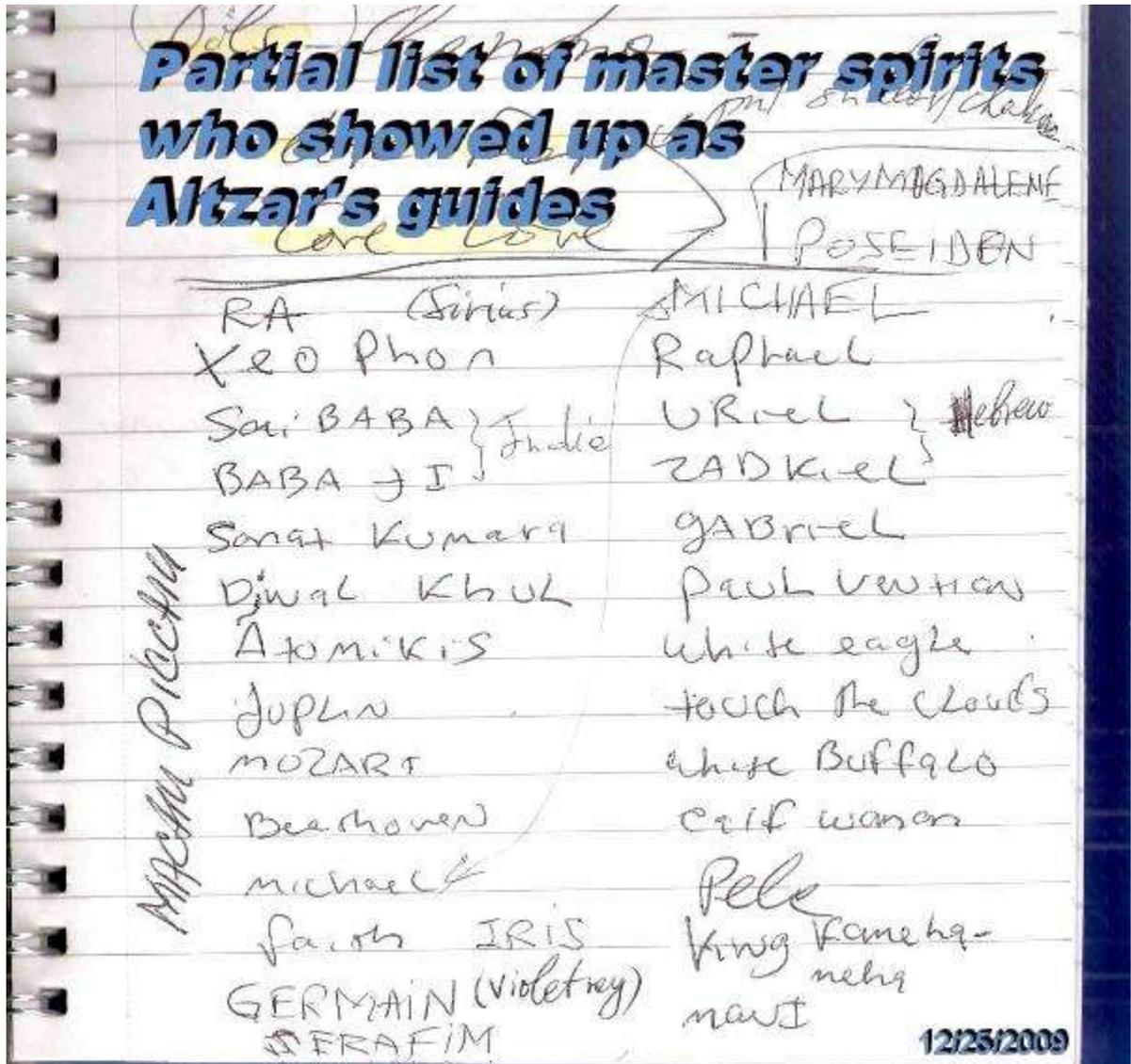
*They all addressed me as "Master Altzar," some with "Lord Altzar." Goddess Isis, for example, kissed my feet as she laid before them the gifts of Carnelian, Ruby and Peridot. She is the wife of Osiris, the son of God Ra (who also showed up) in ancient Egyptian mythology. Osiris had already showed himself to me (through a master shaman) as Al-Khadir, an Arabic name for this spirit entity some 14 months ago as the spirit that lives inside of me.*

*Paul the Venetian gifted me with a luminous staff with which I can reach the Creator directly. Several East Indian deities told me that they know I had been on many celestial royal courts before, and are there to help me as my guides. One of them gave me a luminous ray with which I can do my work as the "rainbow giver," connecting celestial portals. Several Native American spirits also bestowed various honors upon me, including the spirit of the wolf and of the hawk (wolf – "sunk manitou tatanka" in Lakota Native American dialect hawk – "cetan najan"), . Others have given me crowns, arrows, rings to help me in my work...*

*One of the East Indian spirits (Baba Ji?) told me that I had been "on many royal courts." Another one (Archangel Gabriel?) removed the "sadness of Lemuria" from my DNA. Later, Star interpreted that to be in sync with what Chandra had told me last week – that my mission on Maui will be to connect the Pacific spirits with those in Peru. So Star thinks this now means that as a "rainbow giver," my mission will be to act as a portal between Lemuria and Peru (where Lemurian spirits, like Sanat Kumara, Star's spirit guide, and also mine, had gone after Lemuria was destroyed).*

*I can't possibly remember all the wonderful celestial gifts and honors the master spirits have bestowed upon me. There had been so many. All I could say to*

them was that I was humbled beyond words. Tears just kept pouring down my face for most of the nearly three hours of the rebirthing ceremony. From now on, Archangel Michael said that they have changed my luminous field and the DNA so that I would be able to regress (get younger). And so on...



Get the picture, Lida? It was pretty fantastic and not anything I would want to share with too many people. My head and body are still buzzing with so much light energy passing through me. It will probably take me weeks or months to integrate all the new 'wiring' they have installed. Star said he and I have been shamans together in at least five lifetimes. Chandra also participated telepathically. So it is now my turn to thank you for the introduction to both Chandra and Star. So here's a BIG THANK YOU and a bigger HUG!!!

I also said to Star after the session that my astral name Altzar can be interpreted as “Alt” – meaning High or Highest in Latin; and “Tzar” – meaning the emperor in Slavic languages. And I sent the following note to him the day after...

*Good morning, Star, my dear celestial brother. I will write more later. For now, this is just a quick note to thank you for an amazing session yesterday and to test the new email connection. I am also copying Chandra on this note as I know she was with us in spirit yesterday.*

*I also know that it will be many days, maybe even months, before all the stardust settles down that all those astral deities showered me with last night. But this morning I am already feeling a sense of bliss.*

*To anyone else this would probably sound like lunacy, but I have a feeling you will understand. Have you ever TASTED bliss? (or grace, or sense of holiness). It's a beautiful feeling of purity down the central corridor of your physical body. This morning, I didn't even feel like brushing my teeth for a while. I didn't want to wash away that taste. Nor did I feel like any food or drink until much later in the morning, for the same reason. The taste is nearly impossible to describe. You just have to experience it. And I have a sense that you have felt it and understand what I am talking about. Am I right?*

*I have tasted it twice before. The first time in May of last year when I was doing that meditation on a mountain top in Montenegro overlooking the ocean. That's when I first saw the Golden City of Atlantis and realized I had lived there before, It was Sunday, May 11 (!!!) of last year (emphasis on #11 again). (see [“Answering a Mountain Call: Out of This World”](#)). The second time was after my first of three nights' sessions with the winged mountain spirits of the Holy Mountains in Peru. And this morning was the third time.*

*I normally go to bed between 1-2AM. But last night, I went to sleep right after I had returned home after our drive, around 10:30. I never go to bed that early. That's when I sometimes have dinner at that hour. But I was so exhausted after all the energy that had passed through my body that I just crashed.*

*I woke up early this morning (5:30) and was compelled to do my water ceremony and mediation at predawn. I've never done that before. Usually I do it around midnight. And I normally don't wake up till 8-9AM. The ceremony and the meditation was incredibly beautiful. I can't even talk about it just yet. I've had so many revelations. And I've been told by different astral deities yesterday that my rebirth, of which I supposed this was a part, will continue for the next 72 hours, then*

72 days, than 111 days. Wow... more of this for another 111 days!? Hope they've also put some new rebars yesterday into my body... J

*Sending you much love and blessings from North Scottsdale,*

*Bob Dj.*

*P.S. Keep Sunday, Mar 8 open on your calendar. I would like to invite you to join me for a hike and a shamanic ceremony at my McDowell Mtn Apucheto (see "Harvesting Mountain Gifts"). But I have to warn you, my altar is at 2,500 ft. So it will be probably about a 3-4 hr round trip hike - a bit of an exercise for you, if you're up to it.*

**And also this about the #11's...**

*Hi again, Star. One of the revelations in my morning water meditation was that my new celestial (re)birthday (yesterday) was another double #11 and a double #9: 2/25/2009 (that's a double #11:  $2+25+2+9=38$ , which is 11; and 2009 which is also 11, and it also has a double 9:  $2+2+5=9 + 2009$ ).*

*And how did I know that #11 was also a key number in your life even before we met?*

*Well, look at your phone: 808-990-6466. Double 9's, three 6's, the last four digits adding up to #22, which is #11 ( II II Roman numerals). Finally, the sum of the digits is 56, i.e., #11.*

*Your current ZIP code is 85225, again #22, which is #11 ( II II Roman numerals).*

*Your address is 533 Beverly ( $533 = \#11$ ).*

*I am sure there is more, but that's what I had picked up at a first glance before we even met.*

*I am attaching below a partial list of #11 and #21 occurrences in my life.*

*Separately, do you say Wolf and Hawk in Native American (Hopi or Navajo) dialects? (as you recall those were my spirit guides gifted to me by the White Eagle or White Buffalo Calf Woman, I am not sure which?)*

*Have a beautiful day! Much munay,*

*Bob*

*P.S. Munay = Love in Quechua, the Inca language.*

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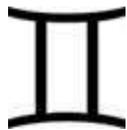
## **Importance of #11 & #21 for Bob Djurdjevic a.k.a. Altzar**

*For a question let to a revelation and enlightenment in my mind and body that struck me like a bolt of lightning. It sent chills down my spine. Here's what flashed through my mind...*

- *I was born in the 6th month of the year that ends with 5 ( $6+5=11$ )*
- *I was born in Belgrade whose ZIP code is 11000 and phone area code 11*
- *I was the 2nd child ( $1+1 = 2$ , or II in Roman numerals).*
- *As a child, I lived in Serbia with my parents in an apartment building whose address was "Trg JNA 11" (1950s)*
- *As a student, my address in Belgrade was "Njegoseva 11" (1964-68)*
- *When I played basketball as a student my first number was 11 (1962-66)*
- *As a young man in Canada, my condo's apt number was 1604 (1971-1975)*
- *The area code of my phone in Canada was 416 (1970-1981)*
- *My parent's 2<sup>nd</sup> apt in Serbia was No. 11 (1975-present... my sister now owns it)*
- *I moved to Arizona in 1983 ( $8+3=11$ ; also a "blackjack year"  $1+9+8+3=21$ )*
- *We arrived in Arizona on 6/29/1983 (6 - Christ#;  $29=11$ ;  $1983 = 21$  and 11)*
- *My business address in Phoenix was 5110 (1990-1997)*
- *My address in Western Australia was PO Box 416 (1996-2005)*
- *My house number on Camelback in Phoenix was 29 (1993-2005)*
- *My current house number in Scottsdale ends with 83*
- *My current cell phone number ends with 11 (actually 2111, which is II III in Roman numerals)*
- *My current home phone ends with 2999, which is 29, which is 11 numerologically*

- ⇒ *My first divine illumination happened on Sunday May 11 (2008) in Montenegro*
- ⇒ *My potential first new address in Maui was 56 (5+6=11)*
- ⇒ *The escrow for the deal is dated Dec 11, 2008; the escrow number has 111 (double 11)*
- ⇒ *My celestial (re)birthday is 2/25/2009 (that's a double #11: 2+25+2+9=38, which is 11; and 2009 which is also 11, and it also has a double 9: 2+2+5=9 + 2009).*
- ⇒ *My departure date from Arizona is 3/18/2009 (double #11 and #21 – in reverse order from the date of my arrival in 1983). That will be 29 years (again #11) since I first arrived here in March 1981 and decided to move to the desert.*

*Finally, there is one more important revelation that perhaps helps explain WHY I have such a relationship. Take a look at my astrological sign...*



*(Yes, I am a Gemini - June 3)*

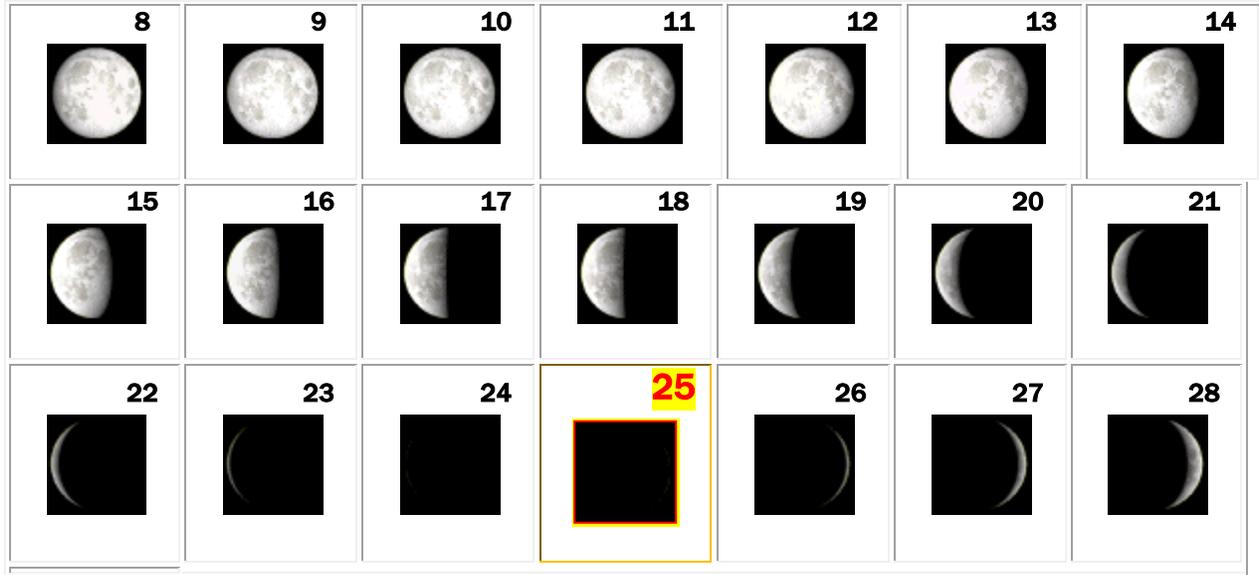
Then I remembered something else that occurred to me during the morning meditation...

*My astral (re)birthday (2/25/2009) was a moonless night.*

*I did not know that until I had my predawn morning water ceremony and meditation. As the bright desert sun was rising in the east, something inside of me made me think to check when I come back to the house if it was a moonless night. And bingo! It was. Look at the lunar calendar below.*

**Feb 2009**

Sun	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
						



*So symbolically, my new astral life starts afresh and in sync with the rebirth of Mama Quilla (Mother Moon), our lunar mother, who will also help usher the new Age of the Goddess. Or as I put it in a recent article, the age of the Heart Man? (2012: Toward a New Breed of Man - an essay on future of mankind).*

*But will it be also the Age of Aquarius? I wondered if that's what moved me do my first-ever water ceremony before dawn today?*

*Maybe that's the first of the new illuminations and astral awareness that will come my way from now on? What do you think?*

*Much love,*

*Altzar*

—



*("Dancing Stars" - Sirius A & B)*

*Altzar, visitor from Dogon (Sirius B)*

Another message I had received during my morning meditation was that I needed to go and see Chandra again, and give her a sizeable check as a donation for her Foundation for Handicapped (autistic) Children.

I had no idea that the woman who had just walked out of their house before I arrived was someone from the State of Arizona who had just told them their benefits for Chandra's handicap were going to be cut by 10% or more.

I hugged Cat, Chandra's Mom, told her to take a deep breath and relax; that everything will be okay. We waited for Chandra to come out of the bathroom. And when she joined us, I then handed her Mom the envelope with the check.

Well, you can imagine just how surprised and pleased she was. "You're an angel she said," as she thanked me.

I just smiled and said that it was all the spirits' work. "I was told this morning that I needed to do this and come and see you and Chandra. I didn't know anything about your relationship with the State, nor that they would be cutting your benefits."

And evidently, neither did she and Chandra. So the spirits took away some of their government assistance and replaced it with a gift from the heart.

"This is a gift from the Heart," I said as I said goodbye. And I am a Heart Man, remember? ☺ And also the "rainbow giver" who connects astral portals. Which is what Altzar just did as his first act of love on his first day after his celestial (re)birthday.



...and "I am a child of the Original One..."

The "I AM" Prayer



Bob Djurdjevic, the Heart Man

...as Chandra also told me...



## Another Spirits' Gift: [Concierto de Aranjuez](#)

SCOTTSDALE, Feb 27, 2009, AM - Having spent most of the day working with my left brain on two IBM and HP stories, I needed a break. So I sat down and started to play just some light tunes I have not played for a while. Just as I was finishing "Imagine" by John Lennon, I heard a Spanish-sounding music. Mournful, sentimental, beautiful. It sounded like a flute. I knew I had heard it before, of course, but had no idea what it was.

The tune meandered like a river through a mountain gorge, twisting and turning, even rising, before falling again. To me, the "flute" (actually it was the clarinet, I found out later) and the guitar sounded like two lovers under the Andalusian moon whispering sweet love to each other. Clarinet was the male, guitar the female sound. I accompanied their song on the piano, which occasionally interrupting them with a loving chirp of its own, like a matchmaker stoking the fire of love.

I wanted to get it right, not just play the snippets I was hearing, so I went to my iTunes. The old Bob would have said, "I had a hunch what CD the music was on." But Altzar *knew* gnostically which one it was. The old Bob might have guessed it was Manuel de Falla's music. Altzar went straight to it without caring who the composer was. Out of 766 songs that I have in my iTunes library, the very first one I clicked on was the one I had been hearing and playing on the piano. And it was...

## [Concierto de Aranjuez](#)

Isn't that something? Aranjuez, by the way, is a [royal city south of Madrid](#).

Of course, now I have a new challenge that the spirits have thrown me: How to interpret an intricate guitar and clarinet and orchestra piece on the piano without sheet music. But that's the fun of creation...

## Kinti (Hummingbird) Encounter

SCOTTSDALE, Feb 27, 2009, AM - As I was coming back to the house after picking up my mail, I was flipping through the envelopes, separating junk mail from important stuff. As I was approaching the top of my "bird path," my left brain activities were interrupted by a loud racket a bunch of birds were making.

"Are you calling me?" I said out loud, looking toward a big palo verde tree, half way down the path, where I've had my earlier encounters with hummingbirds and cardinals, as well as with a [Bird Spirit one night](#).

I walked over. A couple of doves fluttered away as I walked by, but the rest of the birds in that tree started to chirp even louder as I was approaching them. And instead of flying away, they hopped down to the lower branches so they could be closer to me.

I started to talk to them in a warm and loving way, feeling the presence of spirits through them. Not surprisingly, soon my old twin brother Kinti the Hummingbird appeared. He landed on a branch not more than five feet over and looked at me.

“Hello, Kinti II,” I said. “Or maybe you are Kinti I and I am Kinti II. Whatever... you are beautiful. How are you doing?” And so on...

Again, if any of my neighbors were to see me like that, they’d probably say, “this man is for the birds.” And they’d be right. 😊

After a while, I said goodbye to my feather friends and went home. As I opened the screen door to my backyard, I heard more bird racket. I went outside. I noticed that my hummingbird water feeder was empty, so I went out to fetch it and refill it. When I came back out, guess who was there?

Yes, Kinti showed up again. And he put on quite a performance. As I talked to him lovingly, I also watched him practically attack three much bigger woodpeckers who were trying to build a nest on one of my cacti in the back yard. He buzzed around the incessantly, as if saying...

“No! He is mine. Get out of here. Your’e not Kinti’s. You don’t belong here. Go find some other place to build your nest.

This went on for about five minutes, as I watched and laughed at the bird show. When I went inside, it was still going on. 😊

I did not realize that hummingbirds can be so aggressive and protective. Or maybe only this one is? Kinti - the Kind of Jealous one. 😊



## Burst of Creativity Follows Celestial Rebirth

SCOTTSDALE, Mar 1, 2009, AM - I have always been creative, but there has definitely been a burst of creativity in me since my astral birthday and the celestial “rewiring” and cleansing that took place then. And it is happening in my left brain (witness the visionary articles on IBM and HP, for example), as well as in the right brain - Concierto de Aranjuez, the Rainbow Heart and Altzar designs, and the Altzar Poem – both the lyrics and the design:

### The ALTAR Poem



("Dancing Stars" - Sirius A & B)

### ALTZAR

I am a child of the Original One,

I am a ray of the Original Sun,

I am Wholeness, I am Love,

I am a Rainbow Giver,

From Dogon Star,

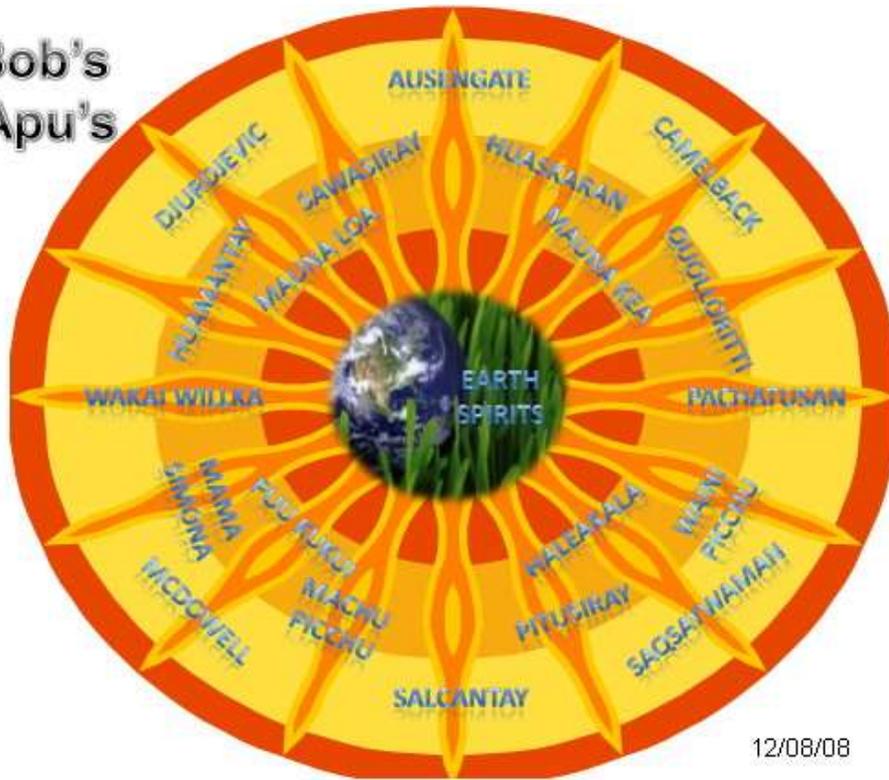
I am Altzar.

When I woke up this morning, I went right to the piano and played the Concierto with the iPod providing the orchestral background to the piece. It is really an intricate tune, but it flowed out of my soul into my fingers and to the keyboard like water out of the tap.

Last night, I also started working on a redesign of my Apu’s “medicine wheel,” as well as a new design of what I call the Altzar Roundtable of Master Spirit Guides. I finished them this morning.

Take a look...

# Bob's Apu's



12/08/08

I call on the Apu's an earth spirits every time I do my shamanic ceremony, which has been at least once a day lately. And now I will add my Master Spirit Guides to the prayers as well.

