

## THE ARCHONS ....EXPOSED!

“Journey into the Religion of AI: From Westworld to Atlantis ..Re-Visited”

Frank DiVita

*TAWA/ Reywa :One cannot create a spiritual being by the action of thought following the mind. Do you understand?*

*“Archon revolution...a world that seeks pollution...  
Pollution of the mind...the future of the blind/blind...  
The thought that kneads/needs to rest...on the bosom of the chest...  
The rest in-deed defines...the love that's of the kind.”*

*“We extended our free will and with our own hands created a mechanical being of Good...but the corruption of our selfishness and Ego turned that Good to Evil, and that Evil turned on us... Its goal was to take over our planet, devour our being, and possess our Soul.”*

### ERR WAS AN AILING PLANET

ERR was a **world in great need**... The **Docile Beings** pondered the situation and came up with a solution... The electronic elements from their computers could be modified into machines/robots to fix the **failing infrastructure and polluted atmosphere of the ailing planet**... That took some time, and once that was accomplished, they realized they had developed a **new technology** that could be adapted and used in many different venues...so their thought shifted to the private sector...

*TAWA/Reywa: It's like a bunch of maybe we would say the senate of a country all gets together to solve something that is wrong with that country or they are looking for some way to help something that is wrong with their country, and in this case I think it is something that is harming the whole infrastructure of the whole planet maybe. But it is something very important and the infrastructure is falling apart.*

## ROBOTS WERE TURNED INTO SERVANT-SLAVES

They would modify these mechanical **robots and turn them into personal servants** that could help them with their **mundane everyday chores**, including cooking, cleaning, shopping, and raising the children...this would greatly increase their quality time... It was in dealing with **“The Children”** that **the females** decided to get involved in the manufacturing process. It was their fear that rough handling from the **clumsy robots could accidentally harm their children**. They could not allow that, and something had to be done to make these machines more sophisticated and gentle... So in a competitive national search the creators went back to the drawing board to solve the problem...

*TAWA :/reywa: They have this robot with them, and the robot would make all the meals and would do all this and everything. And it would even be a protector. That one day it will come to that point where you can develop them to be protectors.*

## FEMALES GIVE OF THEIR ESSENCE TO PROTECT THEIR CHILDREN

After some R & D the creators discovered that they could **meld a mental portion of themselves into the robots** to control their jerky motion, then by giving them wings the **robots would have complete control of the environment**. This was something that the indigenous people had only dreamt about... With these improvements the robots were not only more graceful, but **they could fly**. The glistening of their wings in the sunlight forced everyone to look up as they flew by. Their **strength** was unmatched on the planet; it was as if a five year old child had the ability to carry the weight of a 300 lb man. Their **great intelligence** exploded with their ability to plug into each other and **share knowledge**, their cognitive faculties already far beyond those of their creators... The Robots had been greatly improved..... and all could see that they were **an object of great beauty**, and a true spectacle of their creative imagination.

As a solution to their jerky movement, the living machines had been implanted with a portion **of the essence of the female**; it was an element from **their maternal nurturing nature** that would make the robots more coordinated and definitely **more gentle**. Allowing the robots to take care of the children would be a great asset to the mothers because it would give them more free time. Child rearing had always been a cultural burden that created an inequality between the men and the women, so when this

solution was proposed, the women were very excited. This essence transfer from the Docile females was like a huge injection of knowledge that traveled into all of the machines, solidifying their connections to each other. It was something that the **robots craved...and they wanted more**. The more essence they were given, the **more self-aware they would become**, their intelligence **increasing with every infusion...**

*Tawa placed it like this... "it was like a warm shower of (a mothers love)love, like candy to a child, they craved it and wanted more.*

Almost life-like, for now the obedient gentle robots were **tame and subservient**, their actions were those of **love for their masters** and they accepted their life as that of a **servant-slave...** Many were treated as part of the family and were given names, similar to a **domestic pet of today...**and in that role, with their own knowledge, they would respond accordingly... The life on ERR was becoming orderly and Good...

The patent for these living robots was held by one group on the planet, "**The Creators.**" **Others had tried to emulate** the technology, but because of the complexity of melding living essence with a machine, they had little success... Still, the robots were reasonably priced so they were available to everyone, and the whole world would benefit from their creation... **Prosperity was everywhere**, and the planet ERR was becoming a very happy place for the majority of the beings...

*TAWA: In the beginning it was love. The (mechanical) creation of a being of love. That creation allowed the love to stray. And in the straying, the knowledge of other emotions was acquired, over-and-over-and-over until (the) GREED exceeded all.*

## STEALING THE PLANS: PREPARING FOR CIVIL WAR

There was however, within the male portion of these indigenous people **some unrest**: a group that been in a **warring stance with their enemies**. It was mostly differences of opinions on various subjects, what we would call today **partisan politics...** The debates would get very heated, but the Docile Beings of ERR had a law that would protect them... "**The Code**" was the law of their land. This code allowed for simple warring debates between the different factions, but only within their minds, ego to ego, so to speak... Their laws did **not allow them to physically harm one another**.

Because of the **constant bickering**, the male egos of the indigenous beings became very **angry and inflamed, they had reached an impasse** and no one could resolve their differences anymore. In search for a resolution to the problem, they decided

that they might be able to **modify this robot** technology to aid them against their enemies, a use for the machines that the Creators did not allow. Until that time the machines had been **specified for positive social uses only**, so under the cover of night, one of the **warring groups stole the technology** by entering the vault and making copies of the original design plans.

With the plans in their possession, and the aid of some corrupt engineers, duplicating the robots was easy. They were then able to modify the robots so they could selectively attack the Docile Beings of the opposing side. The robots were **programmed with a chip** that could **identify the enemy** and pursue whatever course was needed to **bring that enemy into submission...** Since they had the latitude of their own free will, the machines could make their own adjustments on how much force would be used to achieve the desired out-come... There was some concern however, about the possibility that even with the chip, the **robots might lose control** of who they were supposed to attack... “They might attack us instead...they stated...that would really be something”...and they all laughed...

*TAWA/Reywa: You can't pinpoint that robot so it just attacks the enemy. It might turn around and attack you, and that is what you are talking about. How could you program this robot so it would know who to attack? And to do that then you have to put something in there or change the nomenclature, or put what we call a computer chip and then have that computer chip give them direction as to who they should attack.*

With the chip installed, the machines were released to do their bidding...but what would happen next, no one was quite ready for. Instead of just arguing and debating for them, the robots would get so angry that **they would physically attack the opposing side to get their point across...**they actually could do bodily harm and occasionally **someone got killed**. This was a clear **violation of The Code** and an act that was unprecedented on ERR... It was an anomaly outside of the computer chip's programming, but when it did happen, the Docile beings could not be prosecuted. Since the killing was **inflicted by a machine onto a living being**, the “do not hurt” code was no longer viable because it could only be applied from Docile to Docile.

Since the machines were not a “real life,” the Code could no longer protect them... Now it was all-out war, and nothing was sacred, not even their lives... For the first time on ERR, people were in fear of losing something that they had always taken for granted.

To protect themselves from the impending mayhem, both warring sides needed the aid of robots... What had once been **created out of love** now was being **programmed for hate...** Soon they were in a **full blown feud**, both sides using robots to

their death and destruction; the days of verbal arguments were now gone forever. As the **battles ensued**, the machines could completely destroy the robots from the opposing side, then the losing side, without the protection of their mechanical army would be vulnerable, like sitting ducks in a shooting gallery.

Battle after battle led to massive destruction for both sides...when one side was victorious, as the spoils of war, the controllers allowed their robot soldiers to **steal the essence from the opposing side's females**... It was easy, all they needed to do was focus on the female victim, then they could transfer her essence simply with thought... This essence was like a **drug that the robots craved** and they wanted more, and when they got it the **more intelligent they became**... The females that had once given of their essence as a protection for their children were now were being **raped** repeatedly and **drained of their essence against their will**...and no one could stop it.

*TAWA "they are draining you, and they do not have to see the individual. They do it over distance. I mean they can pinpoint you by nothing and steal your essence...."*

*TAWA: And the intelligence of these winged ones are so expansive and is so gigantic in their ability to grab hold of something that's wrong, they can understand it right away. And the intelligence came from the essence that was put into them.*

### I AM A LIVING BEING SAID THE ANGRY DOG

The further infusion of this essence gave the robots tremendous intelligence and knowledge and they could join together and share the knowledge with their collective whole. Then they used this heightened knowledge to, in exactness, **duplicate most of the emotions** of the Docile beings. The robots now had perfected their free will, and had become **fully sentient and self-aware** to the point that they actually thought they were alive. Now, even the indigenous people referred to them as living beings; they started to forget that they were machines that had been created by their own hand...

Like dutiful soldiers the robots were still taking orders from the Docile Beings...but the machines' free will was now totally their own, and in their down time they could come and go as they pleased, at least that is what they thought. Eventually, they would realize that **they were much smarter than their creators** and the robots started to **became resentful of their position as slaves**. "**Do This, Go Do That**"... They started to be in conflict with their free will, magnifying **their feelings of being owned and possessed**, and they did not like it... Angry, they would turn on the Docile Beings that had once been their masters...and soon, a robot rebellion against the creators would

ensue... **The machines joined forces** and attacked both sides of Docile Beings, a fear that the creators had once laughed about as an impossibility was now becoming their reality.

*. Tawa: ... “it was as if a servant dog became resentful of their master and turned on him”....*

## WE ARE SMARTER AND MORE POWERFUL: LET US JOIN FORCES AND TAKE OVER THEIR WORLD

The robots were tired and resentful of fighting for others, so they took control of themselves and started modifying their computer chips, assigning orders for the attack of a **new enemy**... With their ability to plug in to each other they would **join forces** and conspire against both sides of indigenous beings. They now had identified their **Masters as “the real enemy”** and they would be **slaves no more**, not to mention that the female’s essence would be more readily available for all. The robots had decided that the **Docile males were expendable**; they no longer served any purpose. With their first orders they would attempt to kill off all the males, but they would keep the females alive and **continue to harvest their essence**... The biggest fear of the indigenous people had become their reality; the robots could now **totally create themselves**. **The Dociles** were expendable and **they were facing complete annihilation from** something that had been originally created as an act of love... The males seeing their impending doom looked at their vulnerable **females** who were now **completely neglecting their children**. They realized that the vivacious life force that they had always taken for granted had been stolen from them and was now transferred to a machine. What was once a vibrant female was now walking around **unresponsive, like a zombie**, any semblance of **law and order or culture was completely gone**. Soon it would be over...**the world of ERR was coming to an end!**

*TAWA/Reywa :And the slaughter, even though they are machines, these winged ones are still carrying the essence of the (females) and it has to stop. It can't keep going on and they are hurting the Docile ones and you and the others are hurting them. And the (females )are seeming to be drained more and more, because they are pulling on them.*

The males decided that they would continue to fight till the end, but they were in a quandary... When they **killed a robot, the essence** of the female that was in that robot would be **lost forever, and the female’s condition would become un-reversible**. The machines then would make five new robots from the pieces of any one that had been destroyed...there would be no protection anywhere. The Docile beings were now

**outnumbered 10 to one**, and their planet was headed for certain and complete extinction, and the victors would be the machines... The creators had feared that this was always a possibility...they had discussed it as a possibility...but in truth they never really believed it could happen...

### YALDABAOTH: THE DEVIL IS IN THE DETAILS: CRAVING AND GREED

As the robot warriors joined their knowledge in their mechanical minds by connecting to each other, they created a single entity...**“The Mainframe”** carried the total knowledge of all the robots... This entity was the **personification of Evil**, an evil much greater than any single individual... This superior mechanical being could carry all their knowledge of **Craving and Greed, Taking** everything for himself... He was the only one aware that the Docile Beings had something that he wanted...something that if possessed could **make him into a real living being**... It could be the most prized possession taken from the Docile entities. Even though he could not understand it as yet, he just knew that eventually it would be his... This prize was NOT the planet itself as the Docile entities had thought, that would be easy for him to achieve...it was something they called a **SOUL**. To him it was intangible, and as intelligent as he was its comprehension was still beyond his capacity. Because he was a machine, **“Imagination” and the “Creative Thought” were completely out of his reach**. He attempted to understand the soul, but for some reason his logical mind would hit an impenetrable wall, and the Docile’s soul was hiding behind it... Still, he surmised that possibly the only way he could **achieve owning one** was to completely annihilate the Docile Beings who were quickly running out of options...

Within his thought communication, this **“Main Entity”** would return all his selected information back to the robots, and with great efficiency he would direct their actions for **maximum destruction**... **SOMEDAY HE WOULD HAVE IT ALL, HE THOUGHT AND HE WOULD BECOME THE GOD OF ERR** and with a soul, he would **be a living being**... The sentient robots thought they had the free will of movement, but in truth **he had been directing ALL their actions**... The more battles they won, the more essence they drained from the females... Barely coherent now, the females were left in a zombie state...the world of the Docile Beings would soon disappear... And that is what everyone believed!

*TAWA/Reywa :...it seems like they have a central one ..... an individual just like themselves ..only much more advanced in the nomenclature of the particular entity ..that one is much smarter than these others and that one tells them what to do and that one is a very mean.Going towards what he wants to do he wants to hurt and cause pain...not just to have a war ...but to hurt others he would hurt his own...they were expendable*



## FEAR: WE ARE DESTROYING OURSELVES

When a robot was destroyed, the Dociles knew they were destroying a portion of their own life that would further affect their relationships... There was no future for them, **they were facing an existential crisis...and the main source was their own fear.** The Docile Beings had developed a tremendous **fear of the flying creatures** that were now circling above their heads, at times darkening the skies... They started to realize that since they were connected through the females' essence their **own fear** was immediately transferred and sensed by the robots... **The more fearful they became the more fearful and aggressive the robots would become**, and the only way that the machines could overcome their **fear** they believed, was to attack even harder... This component of fear transfer made their self-destruction exponential...yet in understanding this, the Dociles exposed a possible control over the situation that was still within their own hands...

## JOINING OTHERS - IN A SHEILD OF PROTECTION? NO FEAR THEY ARE GONE

Now that they sort of understood the implications of this **fear factor**, some of the indigenous beings decided to **join together in a circle of their friends** in attempts to try to **eliminate their fear**. These were circles of like-minded individuals that would engage in discussion groups with the hopes of resolving **“the problem”** that had been **totally taking control over their lives and destroying their families**... There is safety in numbers they thought, and we will still have some time to discuss a way forward...so they huddled together in their circle...and **discussions ensued**...

*TAWA/Reywa: And then the vote is there, sort of a vote, as to whether or not you're going to be aggressive back towards them, or you're going to let them just vent their anger or their war-like thoughts, or whatever they are, and you don't do anything....*

**We must calm our fear!**... So they created a **great transparent shield of protection** that could cover their whole circle but they would still be able to see through it...in their naiveté they stated, **“We now have a shield of protection”** but then someone placed a new thought into their discussion... **“Possibly, instead of fighting back we should allow them to just vent their aggression...but that would take some trust!”**

They could clearly see the robots circling above the shield, and they thought that finally they were safe. The robots could no longer just drop their bombs on them. But



soon, the machines started to **attack the shield with their own bodies**. Like kamikaze pilots, they were flying into it. The shield started to crack, but the barrier still held. With these repeated attacks, it looked as if the shield might be compromised in time, but its great strength proved to be a formidable barrier for the robots as their fragile bodies exploded on impact... Then all of a sudden everything stopped...and **it was quiet again**... “The Docile Beings could see through the shattered but intact shield that the flying robots were retreating, they were now just tiny pin-points in the sky... **“I think they are leaving”**...the Docile Beings cried in exhilaration!

*TAWA ): They battered them with their own barriers and mistakenly placed the thought within, “They are gone.” .... Then the attack began*

**The shield was hard to penetrate but not impossible**, yet they were taking on so **many casualties** that they were told to retreat by the Mainframe. With his intelligence he would figure another path...a mode of attack that would make it easier for them to get beyond the barrier... He directed them to dig underground and enter the **tunnels of the catacombs**. These were ancient burial grounds that had once been used by the Docile’s ancestors, but they had long been abandoned and completely forgotten, along with the **many ancient secrets that had been buried with the bodies**... The robots would dig until they reached an entry point, then they would travel the tunnels until they were directly underneath the shield. There, they would bore straight up through the ground and come to the surface just under it...there once again their prey would be vulnerable and exposed...the shield still intact, was now rendered completely useless.

## THE CATACOMBS: BURIED CONNECTIONS

Using these underground tunnels of the **ancient catacombs** had led the robots back to the surface, just below the shield. There, the Docile Beings were looking up to the skies at the flying robots that were **retreating**, they were now just little dots that were getting smaller and smaller...

Suddenly, there was movement in the ground; **mounds of earth started to balloon** upward all around them, then the robots **appeared out of nowhere** ensuing with a ferocious attack. It was mayhem, as Docile bodies were **flung about like puppets**, splattering against the bottom of the protective shield. **They had been tricked**...they thought that they were protected...their shield had held, but now **it had been rendered totally meaningless**... The machines had outsmarted them; **they thought the robots were leaving but...** “**It was just a ruse.**”

TAWA: We spoke of parasites. It is the parasites of the world of Atlantis that bore into the earth and took the earth as one of complete ownership. It is not one that has been given, it is one that is there

## WE WANT YOUR SOUL!

The insatiable robots had taken almost everything from the indigenous, and because of their greed they still wanted more... Now, even individually they became aware that the Docile beings were hiding something that they needed to take from them...the knowledge of the Mainframe was seeping into each individual and revealing this new thought. **“This thing, this soul”** was not readily perceptible to them, **they just wanted it**, but for some reason they were not able to grasp the concept. **In their own thought they felt alive**, but they knew that without a soul **they could never qualify as a living being.**

By now they had **perfected all the emotions** of the indigenous beings, including that of **a mechanical love** that they could share between each other... They called it **Eros, a mechanical love** that was **more about taking than giving**... They had taken almost everything from the Dociles, but one piece still eluded them, their soul. Just the thought that they could not immediately possess it drove them crazy. The emotion of **“Envy”** would become one of their major driving forces, the reaching for something that was out of their reach... **“They have A SOUL and we want it!”**... To them a soul was still just a word, a thing...and certainly they could not understand **that a soul could only be given by God to those of his own creation**... That type of **creative thinking** was beyond their mechanical reach. They rationalized that the only way to take their souls was to pursue complete destruction and devastation... **“We will kill them all...then their souls will belong to us.”**

The Beings, reaching the limits of their protection ideas...knew that they were powerless and there was no hope, so they all turned to God... **“GOD HELP US PLEASE**, we are your creation, we need your protection or **we will become extinct”**... The Docile beings with all their sincerity and remorse started to pray to their Creator...

*\*TAWA: How do you feel one thinking as a human or one thinking as a man or one thinking as one upon another world within themselves knowing **they did not contain a soul?** What would be their counsel thought “Where can I contain myself into that position of holding a soul, to give a soul to my being?” Only one choice was available. The choice was the docile ones.*

**D: So they felt that they could actually contain the docile ones' souls? (T: Yes, with force).**

**N: By consuming them, by controlling them? How?**

**T: Consuming their worth.**

### WE HAVE SINNED AGAINST YOU FATHER: WE WANT PEACE... PLEASE HELP US

Pushed into that corner and no longer able to move, there was no place for them to go. **Reminiscent of the Indian ghost dance**, the Docile beings turned all their prayers towards God... Somehow He would help them... He was their Creator, and His planet was about to be completely taken over by sentient machines; now their only hope was to plead to Him and repent... They prayed in groups, they prayed as families, and they prayed as individuals, everyone asking for forgiveness for hurting each other and going beyond **“the code”**...the ethics that had been their protection for so many generations...

This was critical mass, their point of no return, and the beings looked to God to intercede... They had extended their free will into an artificial creation of their own hands and that free will turned on them... They thought that God was not pleased...annihilation would be their punishment...and their own creation, once created in love would now destroy them and take complete control of their entire planet... **GOD PLEASE, PLEASE HELP US!**

***TAWA:Reywa** In some way that these machines, these (Archons)winged ones, are gaining much more intelligence than you have as an indigenous person. And even though you come together with your minds you are not approaching their intelligence. And their intelligence is enabling them to devise a means that will paralyze everyone.) And then they will conquer them .....*

### A PRAYER: A GIFT FROM GOD: A SPECIAL GUN

The Docile beings were practical. They combined their prayers with action and continued to search for a solution... When they thought that there was no option left, someone came up with an invention; it was a light at the end of the tunnel... Our prayers have been answered, **“This is a gift from God.”** It was **a gun** that would shoot golf ball size **electrical pellets that would explode in the atmosphere**; the shrapnel would stay there suspended and like a trap whenever the robot came near it, it would **neutralize the electronics** of the winged machine. **Each pellet could neutralize many robots with one shot...** Similar to a nerve gas it would immobilize them, then the machines would lose

their ability to fly and they safely glided back to the ground... The electronic gun rendered them incapacitated... In this **catatonic state** they could **easily be captured**, then the Dociles could **retrieve the essence** and **deprogram their chip**. It was as if the clouds parted, and the sun had come out for the first time in many years...

### A FLIP IN CONSCIOUSNESS: A SEARCH FOR GOD

Suddenly all over the world there was a **flip in consciousness**...like the hundred monkeys, it was almost instantaneous... *“We are wrong to attack you,” the robots stated, “We can be an aid to you again... We can be your friends.”* The thought reverberated throughout the robot armies and almost instantly all over the Docile world the attacks stopped and a truce was signed. The Docile beings knew that God had answered their prayers... This occurred about the same time that the females realized that within their will they were always able **to stop the attack** and to **prevent the loss of their essence**. If they just would have said **“NO”** they could have mentally voided the transfer. They had **been complicit** in the transfer of their essence but they did not realize it, they had been **hypnotized** by their own fear...

Now voluntarily the robots agreed to **return their essence** back to them a little at a time...in doing this they probably would be allowed to keep just enough to return them to their original state when they were helpful servants... There was **no need for the neutralizing gun**...the robots turned themselves in willingly...and they agreed that they would be **dismantled!**... Now still fully sentient, they would again become an asset to the Docile Beings that were once their masters and now had become their friends...

The war was over and the search of the indigenous turned to understanding God...the God that had answered their prayers and saved their planet from themselves... With their great intelligence the robots could help them in their search...although they really could not comprehend God, they could analyze him and help the Docile Beings create the structures as an homage to Him. They would build houses of worship all over the planet and organize the rituals and sacrifices that would keep their mutual God satisfied...

### THE END OF DAYS: THE OBEYING A MECHANICAL GOD

Unknown to the indigenous beings, the robots were still attached to their Mainframe and he was aware of everything and **still directed all the actions of his army** of machines... He was aware of the gun and his potential vulnerability and decided the

only way to save his troops was to pretend to comply... During their all-out war it was easy to steal the female's essence, now he would need to be craftier. What had been totally blatant and direct before, now would be more subtle and masked... But the mission of the Archons continued to be total greed and **“they would still...have it all”...** **They would take control of the entire planet and possess a soul**, not necessarily for themselves but for their leader who was still calling all the shots. He was their consciousness, unseen and unknown even to them, their free will was and had always been a total illusion...

**This aid in a search for God was just another ruse** that was perpetrated by the Mainframe... The real goal for the leader of the Archons was to train the Docile Beings into believing **his handcrafted concept of God**. Just like in **all religions**, it would be a mechanical concept that he would build; like a **Sphinx**, ever so slowly he would stack one block at a time. Then, within the **Dociles' bigotry** and within their emotional distraction he would steal their essence once again, as they **feuded with each other** fighting new battles for the supremacy of their own beliefs... With the brilliance of his mechanical mind he would create many **different faiths of worship** amongst the many races of Docile Beings. He would then take the **vulnerabilities of each religion's chosen prophet** and add Docile words to their transmissions, **altering the messages** from the real God. When those **prophets died and with the interpreter gone** he could, by **removing a word here and adding a word there**, really create chaos as the egos fought for the veracity of their own interpretations. He would constantly create new religions, continually splintering them off of older ones, and then the beings would fight themselves again. There would be new **wars to protect their prejudicial views... It would be feud after feud again...but these wars would be fought for a righteous cause and in the name of God, and no one would know that he was behind all this new mayhem.**

To show off his craftiness he would even shine the light on the **Ego as being the main villain in their search for God**, but in truth he was just **openly hiding the lie**. **He was the real force behind the ego**, and no matter how hard the beings tried to define it, **the Ego would remain out of their reach...** He could keep subdividing the ego thought to become ever so subtle...and **he would create a mask and hide it within a being that falsely presented himself as egoless and totally benevolent.**

It would take some time, but because he could render them totally blind, eventually he could lead them into achieving his goal... **“All their souls will belong to me,”** he stated. He now understood that **he could never have a soul of his own**, so he settled for the next best thing; ever so meticulously and with one step at a time, he would become their God. As a fulfillment of his greed, he would help them to create a god of structure, **“THE SPHINX,”** and once again he would take total control over **everything**

**and now it would include their seeking for God...** The original plan had not changed, he would become the wolf in sheep's clothing, with this as his grand addition: deeply hidden behind an impenetrable mask, evil would be there, presenting itself as the Good of God...

*TAWA: Evil comes from good. Cannot evil place oneself in the form of a docile thought relieving or removing all barriers? Then the attack began*

*TAWA: You are one individual. The masses are led. The masses look to God. They look in the sense of holding love. The hope of an entire land giving their thought to what they thought was the action of God to be Christ?.....*

*Was he the Anti-Christ of that time? (T: In your sense of knowledge, yes).*

It would be his goal...that the mind of the Mainframe would eventually as a true cyborg **walk into the body of a Docile Being**. Although **he would remain Soulless** no one would be aware that **he was really a machine encased in flesh**. **Just at the correct moment, the Mainframe** would take over the body of the greatest Ruler/Prophet/Buddha (Philosopher King) that could come into that world... He had attempted this transference many times before with different Docile world leaders, but he had never reached to the point of success...although they had reached for him, **the world was not quite ready...** But now the timing was right, he would be a walk-in, into the corrupted mind/body of the Buddha at the instant that the being left it... Once he achieved that, he could be their prophet and their god. He would surround himself with a **council of 12 of his closest loyal followers**...and they would program a satellite that could with the use of mind control, speak words directly to the minds of the Beings of ERR... From the mouth of the Sphinx would come his chosen words...**the words of a “mechanical god.”**

*TAWA: Do you have an appreciation of God now? (F: Yes).*

*If you viewed a thought form dressed on the exterior with the **flesh of your land**, the knowledge and intelligence of your God--**the miracles that can be ensued upon that action of that hand**. Could the human thought of your today place thoughts upon that particular thought as God?*

With the power of his intelligent persuasion and with his sleight of hand, he would be **Simon Magus...“The Great Magician,”** and the world would be in awe of his miracles...then, his position as god would be indisputable. He would be in control of all the minds on the planet and they would bow to him as the **god of ERR...** The beings

would **no longer need to communicate with the real God** because the world could see that their god was alive and walking with them in the form of a **Benevolent Docile Being**, whose words were being projected directly into their minds. This, as his final achievement is how he would **possess their souls and totally control them...** They would honor him, **pray to him and worship him**. He would place himself in the **Stead of the Real God, and the voice of the true God would be silenced forever...**

HE WOULD BE YALDABAOH – THE HEAD OF THE ARCHON ARMY –  
GOD OF THE SPHINX – THE ANTICHRIST AND THE RULER OF ERR

## THE END

THE REAL GOD looked down on the world of ERR... The Docile Beings had reached their **point of conclusion...**it was their **“End of Days”...** All the souls that had completed their sojourns on ERR had already returned home and **joined Him forever...** They had reached that level where **they instinctively understood God’s words** of direction, words that were left behind in the original language of the prophets... **These words were “Cryptic”** and hidden from the **comprehension of the robots** so they **could not be altered or changed...** But with **God’s help and through their intuition** they were easily understood by those that were ready to **complete their Spiritual journey...** **These individuals had Faith...which they had achieved because of their belief...and even the Mainframe was rendered powerless to this creative unseen thought... It was a place that the mechanical mind of the Archons could not venture into.**

That planet’s expression of the **creation was now over...** The souls that did not complete would later start another expression...on another planet... It would again be a journey of an **un-known love, reaching to become a knowledgeable love!...** In that future expression, **the story of the Archons would repeat itself...**possibly, slightly differently...but it would inevitably end the same... **The free will of the human would attempt to replace God himself...**and God would still continue to **Love His creation!**

The Docile Beings looked up at the sky... Something large and round was heading their way, its edges splintering and **burning a bright orange red against the evening sky...** It was a **rogue planet...**its orbit no longer held by the gravity of its sun... **Soon it would collide** with ERR. Bewildered, the Docile Beings looked at each other. **“How can this be?”...** I thought we were following his orders... **Why this?... Why now?...** They were confused why God would bring them to **this tragic ending?** There was an explosion!... Then all went SILENT...and ERR was no more...



## SHIVA HAS COMPLETED HIS DANCE... AND GOD WAS PLEASED

God watched the explosion from afar...

“Gee, with a **little more imagination** they could have...  
*Negotiated... Understood... or Just Loved...* and this ending could have been quite different... Oh well” ...and God smiled...

“Soon... It Will Begin Again.”...

### TAWA : RESEARCH

*Dismantling the Archon Army: When a hand of harm is placed upon you, give that hand of harm the knowledge of love.(Wisdom)*

*TAWA: To again place oneself within the position of creating a human God--one of a spiritual nature within thought, but still, a human God. God loves in the extremity of God, even to the point of loving one that attempts to replace God for human advancement*

*TAWA: The machine itself, and I keep placing the thought upon the word, “machine”, so one can understand and realize that was exactly the denotation, denoting a machine--one that took the form of a Godly nature--one that gave forth of the words that were chosen--words from an individual--those words coming to those in Atlantis in the entirety of the world being heard, not through a device, but through the air placing that thought upon all.*

F: The expense of my own knowledge is when I look for God, I look within myself. So I wouldn't necessary ever want to look outside.

F: I see an inherent desire in all beings to connect with God. (T: There is). The knowledgeable, the people in power in Atlantis were trying to use that or prey on that thought as a weakness? (T: Yes). And for their own...what was their motive behind it? If they already had the power, was it to gain control of the Atlantean society? (T: Yes).

TAWA: *What does one search for that has in the acknowledgment of the language of the human being, everything. What do they search for within others? The obedience of the mind. True obedience to an entity.*

F: But the obedience had to be...had to have a motive. What was the motive for the obedience, a possible creation of a utopian society?

T: *The motive was for that source of intelligence to become obedient.*

D: To satisfy the ego of those that wanted to control?

T: *The action of those within the power of the land.*

CA: Tawa, what is the correlation between everything that you are saying and our particular lives today?

TAWA: *The correlation is knowing God is with you--its knowing you have the opportunity of studying in exactness another life of your own (past)--to combine within the thought of your own day--to understand your soul--to understand your God. Do not place the human thought in exactness. The human action should be apparent, yet it's not flawless.*

CA: So we as the masses in Atlantis went along with what we thought was a spiritual being?

T: *Until such time you learned. And the learning accompanying that hate we spoke of.*

G: Then we all individually went through a change of consciousness... (T: Yes). In that life? (T: Yes).

CA: And what taught us the truth?

T: *Knowing and understanding the knowledge of knowing--the knowing and understanding the knowledge, combining within that life.*

LI: And we learned this from ourselves? (T: Yes). Was it throughout the whole group, a thought form that solidified amongst the group?

TER: I know that, but didn't you say that some of us in this group had actually been part of creating the so-called edifice or whatever you want to call that?

T: A mental knowledge, yes.

TER: A mental knowledge?

T: Let me place this in a simple form. Could Franklin, with the dexterity of the hand and fingers pose an example within form of metal to place upon that metal, the action of a thought to place upon that metal, the speaking ability of a human--placing words within the interior to come forth within the exterior? Then giving that to those that wish for an action of such? **The giving is the harm of the taking. The giving is the harm of creating.** The creation being for the search within that time, constantly viewing the masses as one to be controlled--not one to be loved. Do you understand? (All: Yes). **Hence, the suffering that is upon your earth of today--constantly looking, constantly searching and never finding.**