

Rainbow Revelation

5th – 11th September 2020

	Rocks		Sphinxes
Sapphire Blue	Alev	5	<i>Debra Navidi</i>
	Belinda	-1	<i>Lisa</i>
	Elise	1	<i>Rahima</i>
	Karen	2	<i>Sangama</i>
	Toni	5	
Buttercup Yellow	Alev 2	2	<i>Debra N</i>
	Helga 4	4	<i>Lisa</i>
	James 5	5	<i>Meher</i>
	Miffey -2	-2	<i>Rahima</i> <i>Sangama</i>
Lime Green	Lee	3	<i>Chetna</i>
	Lisa	4	<i>Lynne</i>
	Sangama	3	<i>Meher</i>

Sector 14: Northern Sweden, Northern Finland, NW
Russia, Arctic Circle, Greenland, Barents Sea
Guardian: Dheeren

Sector
Information:

Light	Shraddha	1	<i>Dheeren</i>
	Sudhi	4	<i>Shantam</i> <i>Vasu</i>

Italic Indicates Sphinx or Liquid Rock

'X' indicates Sphinx Rock, * Not updated in last 6 months

The Buttercups sprawl joyously across the open green fields

To be flooded in the energy of **Buttercup Yellow** is to be flooded in the warm, soft energies of bliss. Buttercup Yellow can come through a *Time-Space Portal* at any time.

A Time-Space Portal is an entrance point into divine energies. It can be a point which happens spontaneously at a certain time or a certain place, like a chakra point.

When the moment calls, the Buttercup Yellow Ray can move through a Time-Space Portal to be with you in an instant. It is an energy of pure Light that has been generously transformed into an etheric impulse in the earthly realms.

The buttercups sprawl joyously across the open green fields, nodding, helpless with happiness, in the waves of wind.

To shine like a buttercup flower requires no effort. Simply drinking in Buttercup essence is enough – drinking, breathing wondrous Light.

Yes, all the time things are happening upon the Earth – jobs, tasks, problems and duties proliferate in your lives. But every second, every moment, in the midst of your daily tasks, Buttercup Yellow energy can come flooding through. It is the essence and energy of Light, but it is more than that; it is the great energy of open joy: of being open to the possible and impossible; of being open to miracles falling from the sky; of being open to joy that has no bounds, that is founded in the infinite.

Buttercup Yellow shines, gleams with such fervour for being alive, that every situation – even the most difficult or problematic – becomes a space for open joy.

And out of open joy comes the **Pink** fabric of compassionate love. The two are woven together: Buttercup Yellow shimmers with bliss; Pink vibrates from the kiss of bliss with a compassionate heart. But first the joy is needed: the ability to be in the buttercup fields, where the yellow flowers spring lightly from the grass and clover.

If you abandon the preoccupations of the mind for a moment, at any time you can immerse yourself in those inner buttercup fields: a world of treasures, a world of sheer spring-like delight.

Young children wander among the buttercup fields, marvelling at the brilliance of the yellow. They kiss the flowers and the flowers kiss them. Eternities pass while they sit in the fields and drink their joy. Some young children create Time-Space Portals wherever they go, happy in the moment's joy. Adults too can be children again, when they allow themselves to step into the faery lands: the buttercup fields of dreamy joy, the buttercups creaming the grasses.

A Time-Space Portal is like an embrace from other dimensions; it is stepping through into faery realms, stepping through into Light. Words, concepts, theories, they all dissolve in the radiance of Buttercup Light, as it floods through the Portal.

I am eternally bathed in the buttercup Yellow, eternally bathed in the softness of the Ocean. As you gaze at a field of Buttercup flowers, they are like an ocean of yellow, all abandoned to the rays of the golden sun.



And out of the Buttercup joy springs love, the Pink fabric of the heart's compassion. Pink pulsates softly and serenely, sharing its generous sensations of Light. Pink is a throbbing of love that reaches deep from the heart of the universe itself. It is a manifestation of purest love, love that has the delicacy, softness and perfume of the heart. It does not need to go anywhere; it is simply love. The heart is open. Just as the heart is wide open to Light and radiance in the Buttercup fields, so the Pink heart is always open. With Pink, you imbibe the essence of love.

I love the Buttercup Yellow fields; I love the whispering Pink of the open heart. Both are great gifts of Existence, bringing you to joy and love.

Beloved ones, the way.

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