

# *Ascension Notes*



When It Gets Too Heavy

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Once a week I take the bus to town to go shopping and run errands. The morning of my last trip was beautiful. The sky was crystalline; the air was slightly crisp with the hint of fall and I felt a deep wave of gratitude for the beauty of nature. The bus ride was fun because our driver is a gregarious person who likes people and makes the ride more of a group event. His knowledge base of cultural factoids is impressive to say the least.

Because there are so few busses to my rural area I always have time for a walk through town, along the river embankment to the Monterrey Bay, up the beach in front of The Boardwalk amusement park and out to the end of the Santa Cruz Municipal wharf. I'll sit there happily for an hour or two and look for whales, dolphins, the occasional sea otters and of course be entranced by the flight of the birds, pelicans in particular.

However a pall was cast on the beauty of the day by an orgy of chemtrails. They were making a crosshatch pattern across the whole Monterrey Bay. The day started to go down hill for me from there. Persons unknown for reasons unknown were chemically bombarding all of us. No one seemed to pay attention. It was sinister. As I continued, my walk went through a large contingent of police and firemen waiting at one of the entrances to the amusement park, which was closed to the general public.

Faux explosions, screams and fake gunfire came from somewhere inside the park as our local first responders were being subjected to 'terrorist training.' My distress increased. I finally found myself at the end of the wharf where my heart usually soars but that day it was reacting to the sense of threat crafted by powers unknown to keep us in thrall to fear. When I couldn't even enjoy watching the largest pod of dolphins I'd ever seen something snapped inside me. I remembered what someone told me a long time ago. "When it gets too heavy, it's time to stand up and holler Bullshit!

Well, BULLSHIT!

Bullshit to the non-stop wars. Bullshit to the fake terrorists that are created by fake 'intelligence' agencies. Bullshit to secrets. Secrets are just untold lies. Bullshit to the 9/11 fraud and the monsters that pulled it off. Bullshit to the genocides going on around the world. Bullshit to the latest scare tactics of those who would be world rulers. Bullshit to the media that has trained us to be subservient to fear and yell "conspiracy theory" when their owner's machinations are threatened with exposure. Most of all, bullshit to usury. It is the basic tool used to sate a lust for greed and world dominion by a small group of psychopaths. The earth is our temple. Throw the moneylenders out!

This planet needs help. Most people's lives are in upheaval or threatened by the systemic results of the global debauchery of evil. That many are asleep isn't their fault. The truth is extremely uncomfortable, especially the truth that you are an unconscious enabler of your own demise. After all if the material cocoon of your physical existence doesn't seem immediately threatened it may seem safer to pretend it doesn't exist, eh?

Isn't it about time you stood up and hollered, BULLSHIT too?