



### **Jim's Life**

A novel by Jason Matthews

Sample - Learning to use his Merkaba

*2009 Jason Matthews. All rights reserved.*

*Their ray extended light across the darkness:  
But was the One above or was It under?  
Creative force was there and fertile power:  
Below was energy, above was impulse. - Rig Veda*

The next morning after tai chi, Jim approached Mariposa and asked, "May I be in the room again?"  
"Yes."

He hurried ahead of them. Angelo looked down at his feet as he walked back to the house.

Mariposa sent him a mental note. *No need to be jealous, my love. We all get our turns.*

When Mari entered the sacred room Jim was already seated on the flat pillow. She approached and knelt in front of him.

"There's something I'd like to do for you," she said. "Just close your eyes and relax as I do this."

"Okay."

Mariposa placed one palm over his heart and the other on top of his head. Soon, Jim sensed heat radiating through both hands as tremendous energies entered him. Mari opened her mouth and held a B note, an intonation from deep within her that heightened awareness in the light center of Jim's crown. As Jim focused on the touch and sound vibrations, his head filled with energy. It flowed from there to his entire body. Once he was full, Mari stopped the tone and removed her hands.

"Okay?" she asked.

"Yes."

"Focus on your mantra. Eventually you'll connect with your Merkaba. When you do, follow it."

"Alright."

Mariposa stood and quietly left the room.

Jim watched the door shut behind her. Then he glanced over to each of the paintings of the wise beings who sat in lotus position with him. He closed his eyes. His breathing slowed with each exhalation as his

mind released unwanted thoughts. His focus became his mantra, *I am light*. In time the mantra moved beyond the words and became the feeling of the vibration. *I am light*.

After a while he sensed his Merkaba, the spinning triangular forms around him. Without opening his eyes, he sensed them become the color of lightning, brilliant white and blue. Their speed quickened as they became ever brighter. The massive quartz crystal lit up with a colorful display which burst upward through the ceiling.

Jim's spirit left his body and floated in the room, encapsulated in his Merkaba. He looked down and saw his own body sitting calmly on the pillow. Seeing it there, Jim realized his essence was formless as he floated above it. He knew that he was not his body. He was so much more.

The light beam from the crystal continued to shoot upward. He followed it and passed through the upper floors and beyond the confines of the mansion. The ray soared above the rainforest and climbed ever higher. Jim followed it past the clouds, the dark blue sky and quickly into the realm of space. He paused momentarily to enjoy the spectacle of the majestic Earth below him.

He turned and faced the enduring blackness where the light was heading. He zoomed by the moon and glanced at its barren landscape. Next he saw Mars in its blur of reds and dull browns. He moved through the asteroid field; the huge boulders that floated in a gigantic orbit in space. In little time he passed enormous, gaseous Jupiter. Then he accelerated even faster beyond the orbits of the outer planets. Onward, the light beam from the massive crystal moved ahead of him.

He soared out of the Solar System, picked up speed and eventually traveled beyond the last stars of the Milky Way. He passed by many galaxies as he followed the light.

At last he slowed down as the light entered a spiral galaxy. He trailed it toward a bright red object, a Red Giant sun near the outskirts. The light veered off to the seventh planet orbiting the Red Giant, to a somehow familiar yellow-purple planet.

He soared over its skies and ocean and toward its landmasses. He flew from areas of sunlit land until he made it to the line of shade where the moving light from the Red Giant had yet to make its dawn mark on the ground. Finally he flew over Coasttown.

He followed the light down to the center of the coastal city, to the round podium where the wise beings sat in peaceful meditation. The beam of light ended at the seventh spot. Jim resumed the experience of his body sitting there, just as it was back at the mansion in Brazil. The Merkaba about him spun slower and dimmed in intensity.

*I am here*, he felt himself vibrate.

The elderly woman next to him, The Grandmother from Mariposa's painting, got up from her seat and knelt before him. She placed one hand on Jim's heart and another on the crown of his head. Like Mari, she emitted a high-pitched tone from deep within herself, an F note to fully stimulate his heart center. In little time, the activation of Jim's head and heart was complete, and a rush of memories came flooding into his conscious mind.

As the memories came, Jim experienced it all as if removed from his senses in a numb acceptance of all that was. Once they had filled him, he felt The Grandmother's vibration speak without words. *You are a light being, dear child of God. Be at peace and remember the light within. It is your essence.*

He sat with them in peaceful meditation simply appreciating their presence and his own.

Dawn emerged over the Thetan sky in Coasttown. Knowing the others were about to depart, Jim felt his Merkaba spinning again. His spirit lifted from his seat and followed the light back into the atmosphere, back across space and time on his return home.

When he came back to his body in Brazil, he saw Mariposa meditating next to him. She slowly opened her eyes. She anxiously studied the expression on his face.

The emotions of the journey overwhelmed Jim. Tears came rushing out, and his mouth quivered while his body shook. Mariposa held him as he latched onto her.

"It's okay. Remembering can be painful," Mariposa said. She rocked him gently for minutes on end.

Eventually Jim gathered himself enough to speak. "I was with The Grandmother."

"I know."

"I remember everything."

(End of current sample)

Find more from Jason Matthews at his websites

[www.cosmicforceproductions.com](http://www.cosmicforceproductions.com) - [www.thebigbangauthor.com](http://www.thebigbangauthor.com)  
<http://www.thelittleuniverse.com> - [www.thelittleuniverse.webs.com](http://www.thelittleuniverse.webs.com)