

My Awakening Journey



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2012 - 2019

Introduction

For quite some time now I have been resolutely ignoring the almost constant call of Spirit to write this post. Not the least of which is because of the intensely personal nature of my awakening journey and the potential embarrassment I may incur as a result.

Now however, I can no longer ignore the imperative. The three primary reasons being

- My contribution to the Ascension ethnography,
- The potential for some lessons in my own journey that may be of benefit to others, especially those who will soon awaken,
- My own way of stepping forward even further as per the repeated calls of the Company of Heaven (CoH) that we embrace authentic leadership.

In addition to the third point above, the CoH has also called upon us to revalue ourselves, to claim our true spiritual currency. After all, this is what Ascension is all about.

In my journey, I have had several opportunities to do so. Ascension is primarily about raising (ascending) our physical body frequencies so that we can match our multi-dimensional facets of our spiritual Selves.

We are by nature multi-dimensional, and we do have many fragments of ourselves that we have left behind. Ascension is the process of recovering all of these- whilst physically embodied.

What is also unique at this time is that it is being done on a planetary scale. The Earth Herself is also Ascending to the 5th through 7th Dimensions. Earth's Ascension is a great and grand experiment that has never been done before in the entire universe. Hence the reason why a comprehensive Ascension ethnography is vital.

Apparently, Earth is the template for a galactic-wide ascension and what we do will set the tone and pace for other third-dimensional civilisations to follow with their own planetary ascensions.

How does planetary ascension take place? One individual at a time. In the past, individual sages managed their own personal ascensions which would result in leaving the physical body behind.

This time however, the situation is different. There are many souls now incarnate upon the planet that came to assist with raising the Light quotient upon Earth sufficient to initiate the planetary Ascension. These souls come from many parts of the universe and are already ascended. Many are masters of ascension and have been specially trained for this mission.

Thus, many very spiritually advanced souls are not yet ascended though they may have filled the criteria for their personal ascensions. They have opted to differ their personal ascensions to ascend *en masse* with the collective, or to hold the ascension portal open for the collective till the very end, and ascend last.

This lesson was one of the first for me on my personal journey of awakening as I discovered that I too was one of these souls.

Chapter 1

Where exactly does an awakening journey begin? Truth be told, it begins from the moment you are birthed as a Soul from the Heart of the Divine Mother. For our divine mission, throughout all our lifetimes, is to know and express our innate Divinity.

We are each one a unique facet of the One Infinite Creator. We serve His/Her purpose by BE-ing and manifesting who we truly are. Each experience is vital to our growth as a soul. Yet, there are experiences, both high and low, that serve as markers to our journey.

One such marker in this lifetime for me was My Experience of Samadhi. As I documented in that post, it was the most incredible heart-opening that I had ever experienced. I **was** love/bliss. Yet, I remained unaware of the greater scheme of Earth's Ascension during the experience.

My awakening to these truths took place approximately 12 years later, in 2012. As I write this I realize that this was no accident. We live in a universe governed by 12. This number is highly significant on many levels. A complete cycle consists of 12 years. That however, is another discussion entirely.

Early in 2012, around March/April I was awakened to a very vivid dream where I dreamt I was offering a quartz *mala* (rosary), set in gold, to the *murti* of the Goddess Saraswati¹ in my temple.

Knowing that dreams such as these are highly significant, I decided to act upon it and ordered quartz *malas* to offer in prayer. I couldn't afford gold settings so I settled for silver, and also included *rudraksha* beads in the *mala*.

I asked my revered *Gurudeva* to officiate at the prayer at the temple. It was a very simple affair with just the two of us present. After making the offering of the *mala* to the *murti*, I offered him an identical one as well for his own use.

He then touched my forehead with his thumb and blessed me. I remember his first words well.

"May you be blessed with the knowledge, wisdom and enlightenment of the Himalayan Sages, Rishis, and Munis, and all the Ascended Masters."

He continued with his blessing, but I was so taken aback with this first line that my mind did not register the rest. Little did I know it then, but my life changed in that moment.

His blessings fructified a mere two weeks later. It came in the form of a discussion I had with a colleague at the school where I taught. By chance we both discovered our shared interest in the topic of UFOs. We were also both of the opinion that UFOs were Extra-Terrestrial (ET) in origin. He casually asked if I read their (ETs') messages to humanity.

I was very surprised and intrigued at that notion. I was completely unaware that ETs had been delivering messages at all.

¹ The Goddess of Truth, Knowledge, and Wisdom

He proceeded at once to pull up an ET message on his laptop. As fate would have it, the school bell rang signalling the start of his teaching period and he left, leaving me alone in our shared office.

I sat at his desk and peered curiously at what he had pulled up on his screen. It was a message from an entity called SaLuSa from Sirius, channeled by someone called Mike Quinsey.²

As I read, my curiosity turned to wonder and amazement. The message itself was overwhelmingly positive and loving. It spoke of Light/Love energy and of the Earth's Ascension and the ET help given to the Earth by the Creator's decree.

The message spoke of things which I knew only intuitively, and experienced directly through my experience in Samadhi. Experiences which I had never before spoken off, nor read about at any time prior.

I felt the energy of Truth and Love encoded in the message. As I read through the channeling, an inexplicable loving energy seemed to pour out of the words into my heart. This was my second heart-opening.

Thankfully, I was alone in the office as the tears gushed from my eyes. My heart thumped a blessed welcome as my very soul seemed to return from an absence I did not miss. My entire body trembled with joy as I came into a new understanding of my experiences in *Samadhi*, and my higher purpose in this life.

For two weeks I remained in this state of intoxicating bliss. Enrolled in a master's degree in education at the time, all thoughts of study vanished from my mind as I sought to read everything I could about the Earth's Ascension. Topics such as the Illuminati and ET were of course included and I began to understand the matrix of illusion that had been carefully crafted around the Earth. Many scriptural truths suddenly came to life in a whole new and literal meaning.

I was awakened.

Chapter 2

Just a few months after my initial awakening I started a consistent daily yoga practice. Of course, now armed with greater knowledge of Light and the power of intention, my yoga practices were more than just postures and asanas. It was yoga in its truest sense- union of mind, body and soul.

² It is no coincidence that the very first channeling I read was from a Sirian. A few years later, I discovered that a part of my galactic heritage hails from Sirius. I have documented that particular experience in [this post](#). Archangel Micheal subsequently confirmed the experience in a private reading through channel Linda Dillon, facilitated by Steve Beckow.

At some point during my daily yoga sessions, my focus turned to clearing my *chakras* and any emotional blockages I may have had stored in my five-body system. After a few days of practice with this intent I experienced a breakthrough.

Without warning one day I broke down in tears during practice. My conscious mind wondered in amazement as I began sobbing uncontrollably. Even more bewildering were the thoughts that came unbidden to my mind.

“Surely I am worthy Lord, am I not?”

I simply could not understand where these thoughts came from, nor the feelings of abject sadness and outright rejection that seemed set to cripple me. Yet, I knew that this was just a release and I allowed myself to let it all go.

The answers came to me a few weeks later in Tobago.

I had gone to meet with a very gifted healer, a native German now resident in Tobago, Sofia. This would be my very first Reiki session. I had no idea that it would turn out to be much, much more than just a Reiki session.

After our introductory discussion where we both became excited that we each were aware of Ascension and the like, we started the session.

I lay on the massage table with my eyes closed, while Sofia started her invocations to the various Lighted beings in preparation for the session. Almost immediately the room became filled with white Light that I could see even though my eyes were closed, and I became aware of a Divine presence in the room. At the centre of the white Light there was a point of light that sometimes pulsed ruby red, other times sapphire blue.

This was a first for me and I was in total awe. Neither Sofia nor I said anything however, and the session continued.

After the session had finished we sat to discuss the findings. Sofia invited me to talk first about my experience and I used the opportunity to ask about the Divine presence who came. I omitted the part about the white and flashing lights.

Her eyes widened in amazement and she asked, “Did you see him? He came to you also?”

She was incredulous as she continued, “As soon as I began my invocations the entire room just filled with this brilliant white light and he came. He had a turban on his head, and a crystal on his forehead which flashed both red and blue light at intervals.”

It was my turn to be astounded. She described perfectly everything I saw, and in even more detail.

It turned out that the visitor was Ascended Master Serapis Bey, Chohan of the White Ray of Purity³. Furthermore, he had a very poignant message for me which he delivered through Sofia. It was a message on discipline.

³ Dhyan-Chohan or Sapta Rishi. See my post on Our Divine Lineage.

The main gist of his message was that while discipline was a necessity in spiritual practice, too much discipline can lead to rigidity.

Growing up in an orthodox Brahmin home, iron-clad discipline in religious practices was the order of the day. Apparently I had achieved whatever I needed to achieve through rigorous discipline, and now that same discipline was holding me back from going further.

I sat back and listened in astounded silence as Sofia continued to relay intensely personal messages for me that covered many aspects of my personal religious practice. There was no way that Sofia could have known any of these things.

She revealed that I had a lot of self-worth issues pent up from previous lifetimes as monks. In each lifetime I strived for Ascension and failed- only because I was not meant to ascend in those lifetimes. My soul-level mission was to assist with the Earth's Ascension. I was not meant to ascend early.

Knowing each time that I met the criteria for ascension, yet not ascending led to me feeling that somehow I was not worthy of it. That explained my breakdown and breakthrough in my yogic practice.

Finished with this topic, Sofia revealed that several other Beings also came unknowing to me, each with something to offer. Master Jesus came, along with the Hindu avatar Sri Krishna. They then merged into one being showing me that they were both essentially the same ONE Being.

The Divine Mother also came, carrying with her a baby girl in her arms. I was told that the Mother offered me this gift of a divine baby girl, yet she was not to be born from my wife.

That session proved to be a game changer for me. I learnt an important lesson on discipline, and also came to understand my own life purpose.

I came into Sofia's session that day as a client and left as a friend. Sofia would continue to be my mentor as my awakening journey progressed.

Chapter 3

The next significant marker in my awakening journey took place on December 20, 2012. That was when I experienced the wave of Light/Love that swept the earth and had another major heart-opening. It took place in the early hours of the morning, again whilst I was in Tobago. I described that incident previously in [this post](#).

After 2012 I continued on my path of awakening with many personal clearings. Every few months or so I sought the help of Sofia when I was guided to do so. Invariably, each session proved to be far more than just a simple healing session.

In one session, as I lay on the treatment table, I began to feel a surreal vibration about my body. It was the first time I experienced such a feeling.

I opened my eyes to see if we were experiencing an earthquake and found everything to be quite normal.

"There is an Ascended Master holding onto your feet. We are going on a journey to a past life of yours," Sofia said.

Then it clicked. It was my astral body that was vibrating, as if it were an aircraft ready for takeoff. I was eager. I had never done this before.

I was happy and grateful that there was an Ascended Master present, though I could not see him with either the physical or spiritual eyes.

I closed my eyes again and prepared for the journey. Sofia led me through a short guided meditation and we found ourselves at the courtyard of a dark, abandoned castle.

Sofia recognized the location as ancient India, when India's borders stretched far further north than it did now. It was in the region of what is now Afghanistan.

I looked down at my clothing. It was a prince's regalia, complete with sword and pointy shoes. I said as much to Sofia, who chuckled.

"Yes," she said. "You were a prince in this lifetime. A Crystal Guardian."

She went on to explain that beneath the Earth several great crystals were strategically placed to support the Lighted grids around the Earth. I listened intently.

She continued, "Your family in that lifetime was appointed as the Crystal Guardians of a great crystal in that region, and you were next in line to take over after your father. However, during your initiation ceremony, the dark forces managed to infiltrate. The dark forces arranged for the family priest who was completely of the Light to be absent and he appointed a substitute to officiate.

"You were to be given two rings- a ruby ring to be worn on your right hand, and another on your left. The priest changed the gem on the ring and gave you another to wear on your left hand. This gave the dark forces an entry point into which to corrupt the great crystal through you."

I was stunned. I was wearing a ruby ring on my right hand. It was the ring of my ascendent in my Vedic birth chart. I used to wear another gemstone ring on my left hand, but discarded it a several years ago. It just didn't feel right.

Sofia continued her narration, "The dark forces arranged for a beautiful, exotic woman to beguile you. You strayed from your path in that lifetime and eventually the castle fell into darkness as the crystal was subverted."

I saw the woman in my mind. I immediately recognized her as someone with whom I had a brief but very unexpected affair in this lifetime. Yet again, it was an incident that almost led me away from my chosen path in this lifetime. Up until this time I was very confused about that whole incident. Now it made sense.

Sofia had no prior knowledge whatsoever about my rings or this incident.

"You need to reactivate the crystal," she said. "You have the key."

We were now standing in front of an inactive water fountain in the castle. There was a small crystal at the top of the fount.

"That crystal is connected to the one in the Earth," Sofia said. "Activate it now."

I was perplexed. How did one activate a crystal?

I tried using various mantras and sacred sounds from the Vedas. Nothing worked.

"Perhaps a particular mantra or sacred sound?" Sofia suggested after a pause.

I tried again with no success.

"You are the key," she said. "You have to activate this crystal. This fallen crystal is why there are so much wars in that part of the world. It is affecting India and Pakistan relations in particular."

Completely at a loss now, I embraced the crystal with my heart, pouring my Light/Love energy from my heart into it.

Immediately it began to pulse with radiant light, and the fountain started gushing pure water. Light returned to the castle.

"Yes!" exclaimed Sofia. "That's it!"

Returning from the astral journey, I lay on the treatment table, feeling quite pleased with myself. Unbidden, a vision of the great crystal came to me. It was a massive thing that pulsed with Light at regular intervals. The radius and intensity of its emitted Light grew with each pulse as it encompassed the surrounding lands.

That was when Mother Earth came to me and thanked me for my service. I was humbled and honored beyond measure.

"Well," Sofia said. "This is interesting. Some time ago I was told by my Spirit team that I would soon have to perform an initiation ceremony. I was quite incredulous. It seems now is the time. I have to redo that ceremony from that lifetime to get it right this time."

She paused, "We now have lots of company in the room. Many of your ancestors are here. They are laughing and dancing a beautiful ceremonial dance in honor of the occasion."

She proceeded to do a very simple ceremony involving anointing me with sacred oils. "You will probably get a gemstone ring for your left hand to replace the one that was originally given," she said.

"What kind of gemstone?" I asked, thinking to purchase one.

"We'll see," she said, cryptically.

About two or three months later I received the ring. It was diamond ring given to me as part payment by my now sacred partner, Vashti. At the time she was just a platonic friend, and completely oblivious to my ascension journeys.

It was yet another amazing confirmation of my journey. I had reclaimed and healed another aspect of my multi-dimensional Self- a Crystal Guardian.

Chapter 4

My awakening process was punctuated with several such sessions with Sofia- each one unique in the healing and/or gifts it brought to me.

In another such session, Sofia paused in mid-Reiki treatment to announce, “A great Rishi is here. He is your ancestor. He is smiling from ear to ear, and he brings a message for you.”

I caught a glimpse of a medium-built man, clad in the ochre colour robes of the Indian Swamis⁴. He was very fair toned in complexion, with blue eyes. His short-cropped grey-white beard bristled in the broadness of his smile. He shone like a second sun, his head also covered with the robe.

I knew instinctively that he was one of the *Sapta Rishis*, the one to whom I can trace my lineage, or gotra. At the time, I was unaware of which of these Rishis I descended from. The elders in the family had all died, taking this knowledge with them.

“What is his name?” I asked Sofia. By now I was used to these transcendental visits during these sessions.

She paused for a moment, conversing mentally with the Rishi.

“I am sorry,” she said. “It is hard for me to pronounce. This is not my language. The first name starts with a ‘B’ and the second name starts with an ‘M’.”

I mentally went through a long litany of names in the Vedic scriptures to see if any name matched, but came up empty.

She continued, “He is offering you orange colour robes, and he said you now have a new name. It is comprised of the letters of your first name. Does this mean anything to you?”

I nodded, humbled and moved at the distinction that was now bestowed upon me. Without thinking I answered.

“The orange coloured robes are the robes of the Indian Swamis,” I said. “The new name is ‘Anand’. The letters of the name ‘Anand’ are all within my first name- Narendra.

⁴ An Indian monk, usually a renunciant but not necessarily so.

"The word 'Anand' is a suffix in the name used by Swamis. It translates to 'divine love/bliss'. There is another name that comes before, like Yoganand (one who has achieved bliss through yoga) or Vivekanand (one who has achieved bliss through discrimination)."

After hearing myself speak these words, I mentally went through the anagrams of my first name only to find that indeed the name 'Anand' was embedded within it.

I was in awe. In that moment I became inducted into the Swami order. It was a very simple ceremony, reminiscent of Paramhansa Yogananda's own induction ceremony as he describes in *Autobiography of a Yogi*.

In similar fashion to my own, he was simply given the robes by his Guru one morning, and told to choose his new name. He chose Yogananda.

I was now a Swami. I had no idea what would be the first part of my new name, and nothing was forthcoming at the time from the Rishi. It was a question that would remain unanswered for a time yet.

Chapter 5

It was perhaps a year or two after these sessions that I decided to learn and practice Reiki. This was the next significant marker in my awakening.

Several other people expressed interest and Sofia organized the workshops, two of them spaced one week apart. She would be the Reiki Master conducting the attunement. We were blessed to also have present two other Reiki Masters who would witness and lend their energies.

As Sofia and I had come to expect, even this was different for me. For one thing, I was attuned to not just Level 1, but also to Level 2 *at the same time*. This was simply not done, but Sofia said that she was guided by Spirit⁵ to do so since I was ready and able to hold the energies. The other Reiki Master present, who would later become my dear friend, Lynda, affirmed this.

For another thing, during my attunement, I heard a female voice say very clearly to me in my mind,

"Accept that you are special. Accepting that you are special does not make you better than anyone else. Accepting that you are special allows others to also accept that they too are special."

I was amazed at the beauty and wisdom of the message. It hit the nail on the head for me. With all of my experiences thus far I knew that I was different, yet I did not want to accept that fact for fear of ego.

⁵ My term for non-physical, transcendental beings including Angels, Devas, and Ascended Masters.

This simple, yet profound message corrected that trend of thought. I saw now how empowering it could be to accept being special.

The surprises did not stop there.

"I saw who you are," Sofia said to me privately after the attunement. "You are a Buddha. Do you know the diagram of the mandala with the various Buddhas stationed on it?"

I shook my head, no I didn't.

"Well, I saw you as one of those at the top left hand corner of it. I'll send you the picture when I can."

And she did.

Despite being given the message about accepting the fact that I was special, I was reluctant to accept this particular one. It just seemed too grand.

However, Spirit can be quite resolute. During the course of the week the Ascended Master Lady Quan Yin kept coming to me. Her message to me was simple. I was a Bodhisattva.

Chapter 6

It seemed as much happened *after* my Reiki attunement as it did during the attunement.

During the course of conversation with Sofia after the attunement, she indicated that she had taken up a course of study called Soul Contract Readings. Essentially it dealt with plotting charts based on the phonetics of your name. These charts could be used to ascertain your particular soul contracts for this lifetime, including lessons and challenges. It could also be used to tell whether a name change, personal or organizational, would be of benefit.

I was intrigued for personal reasons. Ever since as a child I was told of my family history I had this inexplicable urge to change my surname to reconnect with the lineage.

My grandfather came from India as boy with his father, and had his surname changed to 'Pundit' when he landed. Apparently that was a common occurrence in the colonial islands at the time of the indentured immigrants.

I differed doing the name change over the years as the desire waxed and waned, and for practical challenges of court orders, legal documents, etc.

I casually mentioned to Sofia that I would like to consult with her on this, to see whether I should take on my ancestral surname of 'Mishra'. Her reaction was shocking.

She rocked back, eyes widening, visibly stunned. She raised her hand to show me her erect pores.

"Yes!" she exclaimed. "That is a very, very powerful name. It has three of the four 'Mother' letters which are extremely powerful."⁶

That did it for me. I resolved mentally then and there to go ahead with the name change, and made a booking for the consultancy.

During the course of that same week I had a very unusual meditation. I saw my etheric or astral body shattering and falling to pieces. I gathered that it was as a consequence of my mental resolution to change my name, and the shift in energy that resulted.

After the consultancy I was convinced that I made the right decision. The accuracy of the reading was uncanny as once more Sofia delved deep into my psyche and my past without any prompting from me. Doing an overlay of both surnames, even more shocking was how one soul contract flowed into the other.

Apparently, I came with two blueprints or contracts in this lifetime. When I was through with the tasks and lessons with the first, I would have the option to download the other. This would be facilitated with a change in name.

I was no stranger to these ideas. I had read with fascination Dr. Michael Newton's groundbreaking works, *Journey of Souls* and *Destiny of Souls*, which mapped out the afterlife and covered topics such as these.

The normal course of things however, was a physical death when one's soul-contract was finished during a lifetime. My bringing with me the option to download a second soul-contract saved me the trouble of dying to the physical body and having to take another lifetime.

The reading also came with some cautions and predictions if I were to change my name. One was the possibility of changing my career. The other was the possibility of leaving married life. I did not pay much heed to those at the time, preferring to focus on the positive aspects of the reading. Yet, both of these would manifest in time.

Chapter 7

It is said that having a Reiki attunement changes your life. I found this out myself. Shortly after the attunement, I began feeling a deep-seated dissatisfaction for my chosen career in Education. I was frustrated with the fact that no one seemed to want to deal with the well-known challenges in the Education system. Of course, I knew only too well the Illuminati's role in shaping the Education system and I could no longer be a part of that.

I came into the Education system after working for a couple of years in the IT industry. That was during the time I experienced my Samadhi. An experience like that changes how you view life. I decided to quit working in the IT industry and get into Education where I would be able to make a difference by imparting values to children in a morally-challenged society.

⁶ In *The Law of One*, Ra asserts that the Sanskrit and Hebrew alphabets contain some of the original sounds of creation. [74.17]

Now, I had the feeling that my task there was done. It was time to move on.

One day I had the distinct *knowing* that if I did not quit my job I would lose my legs- either literally or lose use of them. I did something I rarely ever did for myself- I pulled up my own astrological charts.

The signs were there- clear as day. I was undergoing a Mars *maha dasa* (major cycle), with a Saturn *antar dasa* (sub cycle). Mars was in the 12th house of death and rebirth. The other planetary positions confirmed my intuition.

Imagine my surprise when I met my cousin, also an astrologer, a few days later and he said, "I looked at your charts the other day. You know you could lose your job and your legs in an accident?"

I nodded, amazed at the confirmation. I knew what I had to do.

It took me a few months but eventually I got around to getting the legal paperwork done to change my surname from 'Pundit' to 'Mishra'.

As soon as I signed the requisite deed poll at the attorney's office, a name popped into my head- *Bharadwaja Muni*. It was the name of my ancestral Rishi who came to me in one of my sessions with Sofia.

The moment I signed the deed poll as 'Narendra Dutt Mishra' I reconnected to my ancestral lineage.

I contacted Sofia to see if she could confirm the name of the Rishi. She did.

As fate would have it, with amazing synchronicity, within a few short months of getting the name change, my government-issued identification card, driver's permit, and passport were all due to expire- at practically the same time. I saw it as confirmation of the name change- expiration of the 'old' me.

It was fortunate that I went ahead with the name change. The accident that would have taken my legs, and perhaps my life, came shortly afterward. By all laws of Newtonian physics, the van should not have stopped.

Yet, it did stop within an inch of hitting my car in a head-on collision at a time when I was not wearing my seatbelt. Had I not changed my name, things would have transpired differently. The accident to be was not.

An amazing confirmation of this whole incident would come much later, when a gifted psychic who did not know me was asked by a third-party about my name change. His reply was that I needed to do it to avoid death.

Chapter 8

Things really started to speed up with my name change. One morning as I officiated at my temple during the Sunday service, I was moved to offer Reiki healing for the congregation. It turned out to be a powerful service that morning.

As I drove home later, basking in the energies of the service, a voice popped into my mind with a message.

"You are a Keeper of the Flame of Truth."

I was stunned at both the content of the message and the unexpectedness of it. Not to mention the timing- I was driving.

Keeper of the Flame of Truth. I had never heard anything like that before.

Arriving home, I went online to search it. Sure enough, there was actually such a thing as *Keepers of the Flame*. It turned out that there were various flames representing divine qualities. Truth was one of them.

I was astounded. I immediately knew that I was to incorporate Truth into my new Swami name. *Satya* in Sanskrit means 'truth'. So was I to be called Swami Satyanand? No, it didn't feel right.

Still, I was one step closer to realising my new name in full.

Meanwhile, the feeling to leave my career intensified. I thought of becoming a full time Vedic priest and astrologer- professions which I was doing concurrently on a part time basis.

I was scared however, to give up the promise of a monthly salary. I feared that I would not make enough to financially support myself as a Vedic priest and astrologer alone. I sat at my computer one morning and typed the question to God. I closed my eyes and allowed the answer to come to me.

"Do you trust me?"

That did it for me. As a priest I spoke about having faith in God. Now I was put to the test. Could I exemplify that teaching? I spoke about following your passion- that whatever you did in joy would attract abundance and success. Could I walk the talk?

Without further ado, I submitted my resignation from the Education system, effective the following January (2016).

I felt a strong impulse to do a blog of my own and started working on my website which I published in late 2015. However, it would remain dormant for the next two years as Sofia's other predictions caught up with me.

Chapter 9

I thought my resignation would be the biggest life change to happen to me. I was wrong.

Inexplicably, I became romantically involved with Vashti, my now sacred partner. To say it was unlikely and unexpected would be the understatement of the century.

Vashti was known to me for years as a member of the temple and a family friend. Our relationship was absolutely and completely platonic.

These romantic feelings seemed to come out of nowhere. Each time in meditation when I consulted with my guides they were overjoyed at the prospect and urged me to follow it through.

I was absolutely confused, yet resolute in my conviction that my intuition was right. With all my experiences, I had matured quite a bit as a spiritual adult and had received many confirmations previously when consulting with my Spirit guides.

I spoke to my wife about the situation and she understood it on a deeper level. She was also on her path to awakening.

However, it wasn't long before the human side of the situation surfaced and caused much friction between us. Though we tried to keep our tension away from the children, they knew something was wrong.

I often asked the question to my guides, "Should I leave the marriage for their sake?" The answer was always a clear negative.

One day, frustrated, I asked the question differently, "Should I leave the marriage for my sake?"

Silence.

I was shown a picture of a crossroads. This was to be one of the most significant decisions of my life. My guides would not interfere in my free will choice.

I pondered the decision for many days. I thought about being away from my children. I considered what the social consequences would be, especially with me being a Vedic priest. Divorce was still very much taboo in Indian society.

Many things ran through my mind, yet I knew my Truth. I knew that I must trust in Spirit and in my life path. I made the decision to leave the marriage. I would find a place to rent and live alone.

The very moment I made the decision I heard the words from Spirit, "*Truth! Truth!*"

My new name was then revealed to me in full- *Swami Satya Swaroopananda*. Or, "He who embodies the essence of Truth, Love and Bliss".

I had decided to renounce the worldly opinion and family life- thus I was given the title *Swami*. I held fast onto my Truth, *Satya*, thus the name.

Within a few weeks I was flooded with confirmations that I had made the right decision.

Years before my marriage, I sat with my to-be-wife one day and casually remarked to her, “Shortly after the children are born I will have to leave the family to pursue my own path.”

She immediately replied, “Yes, I know.” We both had no idea where those words came from at the time and we completely forgot about the whole incident. Spontaneously, the memory resurfaced as reassurance.

The year before I had met with a gifted medium, Lee, who said pointedly, “The universe ‘will throw you a curved ball in the form of an affair.’”

I completely dismissed the remark as out of hand and promptly forgot about it.

Also the year before, as I was doing work on my website, I hired a small but gifted team of intuitive graphic designers based in New Zealand. One of them also did an angel-card reading for me. One of the things that came out of the reading was that I’d soon find my soulmate. Again, I dismissed that particular prediction as out of hand and forgot about it.

Finally, I again pulled my charts and that of my wife and saw that our karma together had come to an end. Separation was likely.

I moved out in February 2016. It was very difficult, but I knew I had my path to walk. My own path to Ascension.

Chapter 10

Thus far in my journey I had recovered various aspects of my multi-dimensional Self. I was a *Crystal Guardian*, a *Buddha* and a *Bodhisattva*, a *Keeper of the Flame of Truth*. I had a new name and identity- *Swami Satya Swaroopananda*, descendent of Bharadwaja Muni.

Yet, my awakening journey was only just begun.

The next two years, 2016 - 2018 proved to be very challenging. The fallout from my divorce was huge. I voluntarily left the temple where I officiated. I distanced myself from my parents who were also against my actions because of the furore it caused.

I lost nearly 95% of my clients who came from the temple. A few remained to support me, knowing intuitively that I was right in my actions.

Yet, I grew every day. From seemingly nowhere and everywhere people started to seek me out.

At some point I discovered that I was not just a Lightworker, but also a *Lightwarrior*, given to directly facing and overcoming the dark forces and energies. It was not long before this became a significant portion of my work.

It started when a client came to me by referral from the very same psychic medium I had visited previously, Lee. She had a problem with several apparitions in her home. Several

priests, pastors, imams, and pundits had all attempted to exorcise the home without success. She finally turned to the psychic medium for help and was told that I can do it.

Well, that was news for me. I knew nothing of these things.

As she spoke however, the solution came to me. A few years ago I came across a very powerful Vedic ritual for cleansing and protection which I started using on myself for no apparent reason. I was to use this along with my Reiki.

So I went to her home and did as instructed by Spirit. I think I was as surprised as anyone else when I learnt that it worked. I now had a new skill- one that I did not know I was being groomed for over the years.

A short while later I was to really learn of the efficacy of my new skill set. One day, I had a chance meeting with another Pundit. I knew him yet did not associate with him because I knew he walked both the Light and Dark paths.

He strode up to me and said matter-of-factly, “Pundit, I have something to tell you. Someone paid me to do you something. I tried three times but I could not get through. You have some very, very powerful Beings protecting you. I am only telling you this so you won’t strike back at me.”

For a moment I was stunned. I caught my jaw just as it started to drop and turned the motion into a sentence instead.

“Don’t worry about it,” I said. “Thanks for letting me know.”

I did not know whether to be dismayed or elated. There were certainly a lot of people upset over my divorce, but I didn’t think anyone would want to take things so far as to launch a spiritual/psychic attack on me.

Furthermore, I knew nothing of the attack. Overwhelmed with gratitude, I mentally thanked my spirit guides and guardians.

I now understood the meaning of “*Dharma Rakshati Rakshitah*” an ancient Sanskrit saying that meant “Protect your *Dharma* (Truth) and *Dharma* (Truth) will protect you”.

My spiritual journeys continued during these two years where I regained much more of my multi-dimensional self.⁷

In the same year of my vision quest, the Spiritual Baptist tradition of mourning, I also did my Reiki Mastery attunement. Even that was different from the norm.

For one thing, in addition to the regular Reiki Master symbols, I was also ‘given’ the Reiki Lightning Bolt. I was told it was necessary in the work that I was to do in clearing very dense and dark energies.

⁷ I have already written of some of these events on my blog. In chronological order these include: [Reflections on Mourning](#), [Called to Service- Washington DC](#), and [An Anointment- A Cross-Cultural Experience](#).

For another thing, the Arcturians came through Sofia to give me particular gifts, the details of which I will omit for now.

Inevitably, the opportunity to use all my gifts, reclaimed talents, and abilities manifested in short order as I was called to serve the Light in ever greater capacity.

Even now I so stand, ready to serve.



Reflections

I cannot conclude this piece without sharing a few of my thoughts. Please indulge me a moment more.

This journey is not only mine- it is the journey of every soul. In many regards, it is the ‘Hero’s Journey’ of Joseph Campbell.

Your own journey will take its own twists and turns, your revelations will be yours and yours alone. Yet you must be willing to walk the path, trust, and accept the reality of who you truly are.

For, no one is less multidimensional than another. Whatever I have achieved you can achieve. How many times have we heard the same thing from credible channeled sources of Light?

During one of my unusual incidents, I was called a ‘Lion of Sirius’ by Spirit. I had no idea what it meant. My dear friend Steve Beckow offered to ask Archangel Michael (AAM) on my behalf during a personal reading he had with Linda Dillon and the Council of Love.

I am truly grateful to Steve for giving up a few minutes of his precious time for me. I now pay-it-forward and pass the wisdom to you.

Following the session, Steve emailed the relevant parts of the transcript, a portion of which I include below:

Steve: He was called the Lion of Sirius and he doesn't know what that means and how it applies to him. Can you enlighten him on that?

AAM: The lion is a sacred, I guess you would think of it as a position, as a symbol; very much regal, leadership, stewardship. Not in the sense of Earthly political realm but in a realm where one takes a leadership role to guide the people.

So this one has been a lion of Sirius.

...

Steve: Is there anything else you would like to say to Narendra, Lord?

AAM: You are beautiful. You are whole. You are gift to this planet and to humanity. Beloved friend, do not underestimate who you are.

In one short reading, AAM confirmed all of the experiences that I chronicled here.

In conclusion, I would like to draw attention to AAM's last sentence. *I know that He speaks to each and everyone of you.*

"Beloved friend, do not underestimate who you are."

The time has now come to own and live that truth. For a few years I kept these experiences to myself. Now I cannot do so any longer.

We are the next phase of Ascension. This is my humble attempt to lead the way in owning our multi-dimensional selves, thus closing one chapter of Ascension and paving the way for the next.

Who are you Beloved Lightworker, Starseed, Child of God? Have you owned the truth of your magnificent Self? Step forward now. The universe is waiting for you.