In from the Rain:

A New Start for a Real Fighter



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Golden Age of Gaia

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Table of Contents

Introduction	4
My Name is Andy Stewart	6
Emergency in the Vancouver Area: Shelter for Andy	10
Choosing Our Attitude	15
Andy is In Out of the Rain	20
Helping Andy Move Today	22
What the Heck Am I Writing About?	24
The Only Thing I Can Do is Share; or Boot Camp for Philanthropists	32
Up and Off the Street … and Very Thankful	40
Keep a Watch on This One	43
Not Letting the Grass Grow - Breaking: GFM Releasing Funds	45
The Purpose of Life is….	47
Go-Fund-Me Funds Moving….	53
Having Gone Through the Rescue Experience Once	55
Andy in for a Check-up	59
Crash Course in Homelessness	61
What We Are Doing	63
A Pause with Chat	66
It was Predicted	71
Update on Andy	73

Do consider helping Andy re-establish herself after fleeing exploitative and violent foster parents. Your donation is allowing her to break free and start a new life.

https://tinyurl.com/2ntsapnt

Introduction



The other day, I think it was November 6, which seems like a year ago now, I looked out my window, overlooking a park and, beyond that, English Bay in Vancouver, BC, and saw what looked like an old woman, pulling on a dog, hobbling as she carried box after box from the top of the hill to the bottom.

Good Gawd. And I got on my shoes and went to help. It turned out not to be an old woman, but a young one and, yes, she was pulling on a pitbull and struggling with al the rest. So I suggested she go to the bottom of the park to safeguard her possessions and I'd carry the boxes down.

Some time later, after I'd gone back to my apartment, I looked out again and now a tent city had appeared. I walked down to talk to the new inhabitant and met a cheerful, self-possessed woman of 29 years, I discovered and we had a good discussion.

I gave her some money on a return visit and met her Indigenous support team. In the end they could do nothing for her. We went to visit pet-friendly local hotels, but everyone balked at the sight of a pitbull.

We were fast running out of options and then news of an impending torrential downpour settled the question. We needed to get Andy indoors and fast. Her tent was not at all waterproof.

Her sisters took the bull by the horns and rented her a BnB, which was exceedingly kind of them. It's very nice actually. If it weren't so darned expensive, it might have been an option for a more permanent arrangement.

But she is safe and sound for now, thanks to the remarkable generosity of her sisters and you all, the readers of the Golden Age of Gaia, and Go-Fund-Me patrons.

Andy says this has been a life-changing experience for her. It's been a life-changing experience for me too. Completely changed a few directions I was going in in my life. And opened up a few interesting possibilities for Andy certainly but also for me - after the Reval.

So thank you to all who participated in this very human project. We saved one soul from freezing in the dark alone. Now the job is to get her on her feet and in a secure and well-paying occupation.

Thank you especially to Suzanne Maresca, who coordinated events at the Hope Chest and Golden Age of Gaia and Len Satov, who helped with the finances and drove us when we needed it. Thanks to Sunny Clark for her support, D.O. for her research, and Judy Bates and Kita Szpak for their leads.

—> Do consider helping Andy back on her feet: https://tinyurl.com/jdfhhrvt <—-

My Name is Andy Stewart

November 9, 2026

https://goldenageofgaia.com/2026/11/09/my-name-is-andy-stewart/



Hi. My name is “Andy Stewart."

I’m a 29-year-old Indigenous woman, fleeing abuse from my parents. Especially my alcoholic controlling father.

Being the youngest of four sisters, I stayed longer for my mother.

I tried to get her away from the abuse and neglect. Unfortunately my mom didn’t leave with me.

I left in the middle of the night with two bags, my dog [Jupiter - another pseudonym] and walking on a flared knee, due to my rheumatoid arthritis I was diagnosed with at 12-years-old. [Steve: Med beds.]

I floated around Edmonton, Alberta for weeks. Planning and asking for help, in fear that my parents would find me and drag me back.

I was lucky to have friends give me funds, and find a person to drive me and my dog from Edmonton to Vancouver. I used all those funds to get us here [Steve: To the park, right outside my window. Gotcha, Michael.]

My first few days, in Vancouver. Me and Jupiter, camped out with nothing but a few sweaters and limited clothes to keep warm at the park near English Bay.

Over the next few days I connected with the Aboriginal Friendship Centre and their outreach workers. They provided me with a tent and blankets as the shelters they tried connecting me with were not pet friendly.

A few days later, they were able to provide me with a pet friendly motel room for a week and a half. Then funding fell through and I had to leave and go back to living in a tent. [Steve - Note well: Temporary help is not enough.]

And on a cold November morning, I had so much stuff as the outreach workers gave me more clothes and blankets.' It was overwhelming to carry it and Jupiter back to the park where my journey in Vancouver started.

Then I met Steve that morning. He gave me $25 and helped me carry all my bags, blankets and foods. And he came back a few hours later and gave me $225.

Steve has been by my side, helping in every way he can. And has been kind and gentle. He loves my dog Jupiter and is becoming family to me during this journey.

With Steve's help, knowledge, networking, and blog resources, people have donated funds, for me to gain a fresh start and stability here in Vancouver.

With the funds building, I'm getting closer and closer to having enough for a damage deposit, rent and pet deposit if needed.

He also created a Go-Fund-Me, and that has also been building. We're hoping to gain access to the funds soon enough so I can be able to prove to a future landlord I have everything needed financially.

Being the youngest sister, two of my sisters got in contact with me for my birthday and secured an Air BnB that was pet friendly so I can bring Jupiter.

So, the evening of November 6th. My birthday. I packed up two damp bags from my tent, and Jupiter and got us an uber to the Air BnB I'm currently at.

Jupiter and myself are comfortable, warm and safe. Away from the cold and wetness. I have this Air BnB until November 16th. If needed, I can extend the stay for a few days as the hosts here are amazing.

And Jupiter, my dog, is my rock, and I'm his. I've told people and folks that if Jupiter isn't welcomed in a shelter or place, neither am I.

Yes, Jupiter is a pitbull, a little bit reactive, not properly trained to be around other dogs. Very hesitant and scared of men. Because Jupiter was my dad's dog. And my dad was becoming neglectful and training Jupiter to be aggressive and not socialized, locked up inside.

Yelled at and peeing inside. I did my best to take care of Jupiter and do everything in my power and ability to protect him from the hands of my dad.

We left in the middle of the night with two bags because my dad was in a blacked-out state. He had threatened to kill Jupiter in front of me, and make me watch

And getting here, getting closer to stability and housing security is all because of you helping and donating and reading my story. I cannot thank each of you enough. It's absolutely amazing that beautiful people are showing up and sending love, support and donations towards me gaining my independence, stability and safety back.

Not only mine but my dog Jupiter's . I'm grateful, and I pray to the creator every day for guidance and strength on this journey.

I've told Steve, that one day. I'm going to give back what I've been given and so much more to someone in need in the future. That's a promise I'm going to hold and keep.

Thank you for reading a bit of my story, supporting me and Jupiter on this journey and new chapter. I won't disappoint you all. Your belief in me and my journey is everything I need to succeed and grow.

I have a bright future ahead here in Vancouver [Steve: I agree]. And it's all thanks to each of your prayers, support, love, and donations. Big and small. Each cent has been counted and is going forward to my success, growth and raising Jupiter. I thank the Creator every day for the support that comes my way.

I promise, I'm going to be successful and strong. I won't disappoint any of you. I promise to make each of you proud.

I love you all,



"Andy Stewart"

[We're already proud, Andy.]

---> Do consider helping Andy back on her feet: https://tinyurl.com/jdfhhrvt <---

Emergency in the Vancouver Area: Shelter for Andy

Nov. 7, 2026

https://goldenageofgaia.com/2026/11/07/emergency-in-the-vancouver-area-shelter-for-andy/



Andy, Jupiter, and their rather chilly home

Nov. 6, 1:00 PM

The Aboriginal society has not been able to find shelter for Andy, mostly because their places are not pet friendly.

The expected rainstorm has started and now we're focused on just getting her out of the rain. The only ones we can think of to turn to are Air BnB's. So here I go booking one.

Nov. 6, 10:30 am.

Thanks to Lavonne, Marjorie, Thomas, Jennifer, Audrey, and Stephen for also participating in Andy's rescue. Our totals are $700 from outside Go-Fund-Me (GFM) and $800 from GFM itself, climbing steadily.

I wanted to show the neighbors that Andy was being taken care of and to show that to Andy as well, so I resolved to make her breakfast and take it down to her. But before I could do that, her Aboriginal society team showed up and whisked her and Jupiter off to their office.

As I munch on her intended breakfast, I hope to hear from her this afternoon that she has found at least temporary shelter. From there we can plan the next move.

Nov. 6, 7 am.

Rainy, cold night and all I can think of is Andy out there, exposed to it. Given the life of abuse she's related to me, I don't even know why she hangs on. I'd ask Michael to take me home.

This will be for her, I'm certain, a life-changing experience from which she will emerge, I predict, an advocate for emergency housing and services. Especially for Indigenous folks and people with pets (who are often not taken in).

A short time before the Reval and the beginning of a humanitarian-philanthropic shift in career, I can't think of a better crash course for me in what people, and Indigenous people especially, go through just to live, just to get by. I won't forget what I've learned.

Coordinating most things is difficult. She has an out-of-province phone provider so it'd be long-distance for her to even make calls on her phone. Which means I lend her mine and then I'm out of phone contact for portions of the day. Yikes!

Moreover, someone has to be in attendance at her tent at all times so that no one steals her possessions - if they can get past her guard dog! The dog, I think, is not there to repel an invader as much as to protect her against her abusive father should

he ever find her. (He lives 700 miles away from here. And he has threatened to kill her dog.)

I am doing her Safeway, drugstore, and pet store shopping and fetching her meals, which she insists on paying for from your gifted funds. (I enjoy slipping hers back in the bag or the sushi box.) She really is slow moving with her arthritis. For her to go fetch is both a lengthy process and awkward.

With all that, she's eternally pleasant.

I saw my first patch of discrimination yesterday. When I was walking away from her tent, two elderly ladies stopped me and asked me if I knew "the man" in the tent.

And I said, "Andy? Yes, she's a 29-year-old woman who is fleeing domestic abuse and some of us in the neighborhood are helping her find accommodations." They looked shocked and said they had reported "him" to the police and the police are sending a social worker.

I said we're also working through an aboriginal society to meet her needs. "Oh, is she an Indian?" Yes, she is. She replied with some variation on harumph and they both left.

Wow. Sad, sad.

We raised $700 outside of Go-Fund-Me and $340 from Go-Fund-Me itself, thanks to Diane, Anjali, and Karen. Thanks to my West End neighbors who have also responded with contributions and research! Why is it always women who donate to a cause like this? Where are the men? Keep up our side, guys!

We were unable to find shelter today but have prospects lined up for tomorrow. A severe rainstorm is approaching. We need Andy indoors before its arrival.

I have opened a Go-Fund-Me for Andy: https://gofund.me/cf815fb42 . I have some precious metals that I plan to cash in today and donate to her (Done). I don't see many homeless people down by English Bay. The world has just come to my doorstep.

If that URL does not get you to the right page, here's a shortcut to the Donations Page: https://tinyurl.com/2vy8s8m3

Please let me know if you have any difficulty.

People are responding - with suggestions, making informational calls to local shelters for me, and sending donations. We are ... OK, OK ... I am going to nail this one. I have a list of places to call and will be doing so tomorrow. (Make that asap. I have so many other things to do now.)

I have an emergency in the Vancouver area.

Andy Stewart (not her real name), a native woman from Alberta, has fled a situation of domestic violence and come to Vancouver for shelter. She has parked herself in the park in front of me, in a tent.

She's 28, very pleasant, has arthritis, and walks (ably) with a cane (I had arthritis). She has a pitbull for a pet, who is very friendly unless you get violent with her (I assume). I became his friend the first day I met him. Treats help.

She has a tent and a sleeping bag, a chair and other items that we in the neighborhood or her rescue team have donated to her. It isn't that someone in a place to help her may not show up eventually. It's that it's so cold, a heavy rainstorm is predicted for the weekend, and organizations can move so slowly. She could die out there in the cold some time before organizational help arrived.

We have leads. The police said they'd send a social worker.

And going to the press right now might antagonize her only organizational friends.

I asked the building owner about taking Andy in, but he will not allow her dog in the building. (If she gets much colder, I'm going to sleep out there with her dog so she can sleep in here.)

I'm furnishing her with whatever I have, including money. To be without money in this situation must multiply its effect beyond belief. Homelessness is bad enough but not having money to boot must be next to a life not worth living. You're just waiting to kick it.

If there is anyone in the Vancouver area who can take a person in her situation in, I'd be eternally grateful. I know they will be rewarded as I have been when I sheltered someone in her situation. We became lifelong friends.

The situation would be ideal for an older person who wants companionship or who needs assistance or supervision.

I'd have to ask Andy, but she might accept shelter on Vancouver Island (say, on a farm) or outlying Greater Vancouver areas.

Being abandoned in the cold overnight must be the ultimate sobering experience. Facing that as a future is too much to ask of anybody.

I can't sleep with this situation happening on my doorstep and having nothing I can do about it. And not knowing who to turn to who will act immediately.

If I'm not writing copiously at this moment, it's because I'm sitting outside a tent across the street for an hour, without Internet service, while Andy shops, washes, etc.

Or weeping in my apartment, remembering how me, Paul, and my Mother were in exactly Andy's situation when Mom fled Dad's violence in 1963.

And a kind soul took us in.

It's this memory that is energizing me now.

If you can help, please email me at the blog: Gaoginfo@gmail.com. Any help is greatly appreciated. I know. We've already appealed. But this is an emergency and they don't care about time.

—> Do consider helping Andy back on her feet: https://tinyurl.com/jdfhhrvt <—-

Choosing Our Attitude

November 6, 2026

https://goldenageofgaia.com/2026/11/06/choosing-our-attitude/



Andy and Jupiter

> Archangel Michael: When your heart is clear, not simply your mind, but your heart and your fields - because if your heart is clear, your fields become clear - then you are in direct alignment and service to the Mother and there can be no mis-step. (1)

The number of people on a bus who are looking at their cellphone the whole time amazes me. I imagine in my mind asking one of them a question and showing up for them like a commercial, with them waiting for the "Skip" button to skip me.

We are losing connectedness. We are unbonding. I get to see it from another angle hanging out with Andy. ... I must suggest to her that she change her first name for protection. To Juno. Then we'd have Jupiter and Juno, king and queen of the gods.

It's her foster parents who are abusing her. I don't think they're clever enough to travel and come after her even if they could locate her. Apparently she is the last of her four sisters to leave. The parents were using their social assistance to fund their own addictive lifestyle and abusing them if they protested.

It's like all the world's misery showed up on my doorstep - not actually, but internally - and I'm asking myself: What will I do? If I don't help, who's to say anybody will? How can I face you if I walked past this one without responding? In what way am I pathfinding?

My landlord won't let me take her in because of her dog. Shall I drop everything and find her permanent, pet-friendly shelter? Yes, but with the proviso that if there is any deviousness in what results to call me.

I never wanted to be a father, because the only role model I had was a violent son-of-a-bitch and I didn't want that lineage to continue. But I now see that the next place for me to go is to assume a fathering perspective, to take responsibility for my world from that position. I've gotten through my father hatred and now latent protectiveness and a willingness to act is emerging.

I became a rescuer and a defender, creating a defensive couple front with my mother. And the rescuer is now assuming a fatherly posture. I can feel the push in me. Not in form yet, but in spirit. After the Reval, it will be in form as well.

I'm now seeing what Werner Erhard was meaning when he described what responsibility really is.

Werner Erhard, *Graduate Review*, February 1980; from https://wernererhardquotes.wordpress.com/2016/06/28/if-not-you-who-if-not-now-when

Responsibility begins with the willingness to take the stand that one is cause in the matter of one's life. It is a declaration not an assertion; that is, it is a context from which one chooses to live. Responsibility is not burden, fault, praise, blame, credit, shame or guilt. In responsibility, there is no evaluation of good or bad, right or wrong. There is simply what's so, and the stand you choose to take on what's so.

Responsibility begins with the willingness to acknowledge that my self is the source of my experience of my circumstances. And yet, on occasion, some people think that I think accidents do not happen – or would not happen, if I were 'really' responsible.

I am sure you will understand my occasional dismay when I am asked questions of this sort. On reflection, I usually recall that such questions derive from a well-intentioned (though perhaps limited) view of human dignity, an intention with which I can align myself, since my own intention is precisely to show that the experience of responsibility is enabling, not disabling.

I have no interest in the justification of circumstances or producing guilt in others by assigning obligation. I am interested in providing an opportunity for people to experience mastery in the matter of their own lives and the experience of satisfaction, fulfillment, and aliveness. These are a function of the self as context rather than thing, the self as space rather than location or position, the self as cause rather than self at effect.

I am not saying that you or anyone else is responsible. True responsibility cannot be assigned from outside the self by someone else or as a conclusion or belief derived from a system of concepts.

I do not say that you or anyone is responsible. I do say – with me, you have the space to experience yourself as responsible – as cause in the matter of your own life. I will interact with you from my experience that you are responsible – that you are cause in your own life and you can count on me for respect and support as I am clear that I am fully responsible for my experience of you; that is to say, from my experience of the way you are.

Ultimately, one experiences oneself as the space in which one is and others are. I call this the transformation of experience. At the level of source – or context – or abstraction – I am you. That is beyond responsibility."

Werner Erhard is, in my experience, one of the greatest teachers - especially of entrainment (using mass media and mass workshops to reach students) - that America has ever produced. The compliant mass media crucified him. Some day he'll be recognized for what he contributed to those who had ears to hear.

I needed to escape the leftover trauma of life in a violent family before I was ready to be anyone's family. And now, after seventy odd years of struggle, I have escaped it. But I won't transition into a "territorial" family. That box is too small for me any longer.

People will assume the manner in which they want to serve as lightworkers, the role they want to play, the attitude they wish to adopt. After the Reval, and before, the role I wish to assume is one that takes responsibility for his world and does what he can, even if sometimes it's only to listen.

This is my world and I can't live with myself any more unless I become universal in my outlook. And take decisive action.

This is my response to the chaos that has erupted, by the design of the dark figures in our society. I feel a fatherly attitude emerging. Remember that the only movies I had in my head were of a violent father. That turned me off fathering. But I am beginning to feel the urge. It's a big statement and I can see the memes coming.

Not to become a target for scams. Not their father confessor for a dissolute life. Not anything deviant or corrupt. (Don't bother me with honeypots. Michael won't let you near me.) (2)

I wouldn't call this my role as much as my leaning, orientation, or attitude. It's how I prefer to enter into events already underway and act from that role or perspective.

What might your (conscious or unconscious) attitude or leaning be?

---> Do consider helping Andy back on her feet: https://tinyurl.com/jdfhhrvt <----

Footnotes

(1) Archangel Michael in a personal reading with Steve Beckow through Linda Dillon, Dec. 11, 2013. (Hereafter AAM.)

(2) Steve: Can we also arrange a signal that will tell me that a woman coming to me is coming to me because I have a lot of money and she has malintention, so to speak.

Archangel Michael: We will not allow that.

S: Oh, very good. If I'm relieved of that worry, that would be very nice.

AAM: Yes, we will make the signals very clear. And you will feel a severe sense of discomfort with that person should that person even approach you. (AAM, Oct. 11, 2013.)

Andy is In Out of the Rain

November 7, 2026

https://goldenageofgaia.com/2026/11/07/392328/



Meet Andy and Jupiter (not his real name)

There's nothing else I have to write about except getting Andy in out of the rain.

Andy and I looked at Air BnB ads for a few hours this morning; then went to look at three pet-friendly hotels in the area.

At one of them, a little upscale, when they heard Jupiter bark outside (he was tied to a pole), they immediately denied us service.

A pitbull is definitely a problem for hotels.

Andy decided that she was going to spend one more night in the cold but her sisters back in Ontario took matters into their own hands and reserved an Air BnB for her from that distance.

This was Andy's 29th birthday gift.

When she told me it was her birthday, at Delaney's, having a hot chocolate and breakfast sandwich, she burst into tears. But by the end of the night, when news of your support and her sisters', reached her, she said it was the best birthday she'd ever had.

I nearly brought her "breakfast in bed," this morning and I would have done it to show Andy that she matters and show the neighborhood that she was being seen to.

But she was already conferring with her support team. In the end, they told her there was nothing they could do for her, which hit us like a ton of bricks. Happy birthday, Andy!

She wanted to be in the West End, but the Air BnB that was rented for her is on the other side of town. She'll get back here, I have no doubt. That's exactly what I did years ago.

So I'm salvaging what she wants to keep from her tent city, doing laundries, shopping, on and on. And I'm too exhausted at the moment to do an update.

I'm going to sleep as late as I can tomorrow and then meet up with Andy and begin planning where to go next.

---> Do consider helping Andy back on her feet: https://tinyurl.com/jdfhhrvt <---

Helping Andy Move Today

November 7, 2026

https://goldenageofgaia.com/2026/11/07/helping-andy-move-today/



Goodbye, tent city!

I am so tired by today's exertions I haven't had a moment to post an Update for today.

I'll also be helping Andy break down her tent Saturday and move into her new Air BnB. After that we're planning out what to do next to get her closer to a permanent solution.

I'm also catching up on sleep.

Thanks for your understanding and support.

Do consider helping Andy re-establish herself after fleeing exploitative and violent natural and foster parents. Your donation is allowing her to break free and start a new life.

https://tinyurl.com/2ntsapnt

What the Heck Am I Writing About?

November 8, 2026

https://goldenageofgaia.com/2026/11/08/what-the-hll-am-i-writing-about/



Giving this person a chance at a new life is what I'm writing about

Sunday, Nov. 8, 12:03 AM

I have so much on my hands that I may have to just give a report here for now.

Go-Fund-Me has put us on pause because, they said, neither of us is an American citizen. Nowhere in the signing-up procedure did it say we had to be an American citizen. Then there was a suggestion that we are in the wrong Go-Fund-Me (GFM) area. Perhaps there's one that's just for Canadians.

So we are sorting things out. I'm hoping for cooperation from GFM. This is bringing us perilously close to running out of funds and facing what I don't want to have to face.

I don't know what to say about donations. You can continue to donate and hope the fundraiser will be released. You can donate via the Hope Chest and it will be forwarded to me and from me to Andy. You can wait until the pause has been taken off the fundraiser.

I am so sorry that this has happened and have asked GFM to clear the matter up as soon as possible.

Breaking News! Would you believe that a neighbor of mine has seen this fundraiser and knows Andy's situation. How coincidental is that? Thank you, Michael!

Susan Clark

I met this young lady in October, as she set up a tent in a nearby park, after escaping a rough domestic scene. I can attest to Andy's consistently great attitude and sunny demeanor, despite her difficult challenges. She's smart, and very good with people. Andy's dog is quiet and loving. She needs a home and a job, and she truly deserves both. Organizer Steve is also a neighbour who's been looking out for her, too. I 'm happy to donate to help Andy get back on her feet.

We are at ~~$1800~~ ~~$2205~~ $2212 on Go-Fund-Me. None of it has filtered down yet, awaiting "verification."

Andy is in an Air BnB, which is not a long term solution (too expensive). Your contribution to rebuilding her life is welcomed: https://tinyurl.com/2ntsapnt

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I am being blown away by what is happening here.

A young woman flees parental exploitation (the scam where "foster parents" take the child's welfare payments) plus violence and lands here in Vancouver without a penny in her pocket. She gets help from a local society to the extent that they donate a tent and sleeping bag, pillow, etc., to her. That's it. Off you go *and good luck!*

She's turned loose in a neighborhood that has never seen practically anyone camp in this particular park. (A few drunks may sleep it off on a bench.) Vancouver is quiet. There are no outbreaks of violence, except for the triads and gangs shooting each other up in the faraway suburbs.

But it's still definitely not a neighborhood in which a young, 29-year-old girl should be camping out at night, etc.

I saw her from my window packing an infinite number of bags around and thought she was an old woman doing an impossible task. So I went down and discovered that she was a young woman, with arthritis, which made her look old, carrying an impossible number of bags to the lower end of the park.

So I suggested that she go to her new location and protect her possessions and I would carry these bags down. And after that she sat on a chair I fetched and told me just the barest outline of her story.

But let me not ramble on. I can do that on another occasion. The amount of work I face in my own apartment is daunting, washing her blankets, washing everything that has been in the open (for bugs), organizing the remnants of her "old life," removing the tent ... before she calls and we get together! I have to remove myself from normal writing and, if and when I do write, switch to awareness mode.

It couldn't come at a worse time with discussions of election fraud and all.

Perhaps think of me as reporting from the front lines for a day or two.

***

The thoughts are streaming through me. You and I are participating in the reconstruction of a life. This is no different than treating the displaced from conflicts in Russia/Ukraine, Gaza/Israel, etc. A casualty of life has landed on our doorstep, not the next state or province, not the next continent, our doorstep.

And what are we going to do? Everyone around me is saying, "Oh, she can...." Fill in the blanks. Get help from United Way, the various aboriginal societies, on and on.

And ***what am I going to do?***

Bloody.... Anything I can. I can't stand to see this. A homeless person on my very doorstep and I'm not doing anything? Inconceivable! ***What the heck am I writing about????***

I've been homeless, twice. It's a depressing condition. Sleeping in your car, if you have a car. Washing in a coffee shop. Eating ... whatever. Having no friends.

On the contrary here. We (you and I) are participating in the non-medical, non-psychological, nitty-gritty reconstruction of a life. "Andy" talks to me exactly as my circle of friends do. Magically in emergencies, the usual gulfs disappear. It may be like "Don't lecture me, bud. Just throw me a life ring. "

The minute you hear she's a native girl, the likes and dislikes start magically appearing. I feel no difference from her. AND she is going to starve in the freezing cold out there, no matter who she is. Who the hell cares if she's a blue Pleiadian? *What are you going to do?* (2)

She is now out of the cold, temporarily. I'll be visiting her new digs later Sunday, with her laundry! I'm crossing my fingers that it's an acceptable place. [It is acceptable.]

I didn't ask for this. The Divine Mother brought Andy across my path. And it isn't a time for excuses.

***

I'm in awareness mode now.

Awareness mode? I'm an awareness writer whose assignment it is to go up along with everyone else and write about it. For those who don't know me, I serve the Divine Mother, Archangel Michael, and the Lord Arcturus. In between incarnations, I choose to hang out on Arcturus.

Andy said to me, in text, that it was no accident that we met. I don't for a minute believe it was either. I immediately thought of how suitable she would be as an adviser on making the world work for the Canadian native population once the Michaelangelo Fund opens up.

Michael once said to me, do you not think we are capable of bringing the right people to you? (1)

Yes, he is. But I have to recognize them when they appear. And some decisions are so hard that I deliberately make the wrong choice. And live a lifetime to regret it.

So, yes, in my view, we are watching and participating in the reconstruction of a life, from nothing back to normal again. And sustainable.

And then comes NESARA and med beds and replicators and she will never have to worry again.

Until then, I feel towards her like an elder brother. Not wealthy but definitely there for her and appreciative of the obstacles she has to wrestle with, no matter what - painful arthritis (which med beds will cure), a Pit Bull for a pet (whose aggressivenes pet beds will cure), people she's fleeing from, and a gut-wrenching poverty.

You and I are seeing to the last condition. A quickly-approaching social safety net (med beds, UBI, no taxes, etc.) will take care of much of the rest. And a new lifestyle (replicators, free energy, anti-grav technology, QFS, QVS, etc.) will take care of all else. Of restoring her to the normal lifestyle we all live, in the security of our homes, with much fewer concerns about the future.

Must go. Have my laundry to attend to. Then organizing the chaos in my apartment, and marvelling that life could change so much for me in just a few minutes.



If you wish to be part of the reconstruction of Andy's life, I've discovered Go-Fund-Me. Hop on over and make your statement ... I mean, your donation at https://tinyurl.com/2ntsapnt, with my gratitude.

Footnotes

(1) Archangel Michael: Do not think that you do not have and that we do not have the power to bring you the right people. Or that you do not have, in your own divine authority, the ability to call forth, to create and bring to you those people who are a perfect fit.

So that there isn't an adjustment period, a honeymoon period, a cleaning house period, because that is not... [desirable?]. Yes, there are going to be adjustments. A team can be your inner circle of six or seven and it can also be an outer circle of thousands – it is still a team.

From the person who wants to sweep the floor at night to the CEO, you are a team. And, each team [member] has equal value. But it is appropriate that the CEO does not tell the maintenance how to sweep. And the person who is sweeping does not tell the CEO how to implement the vision. It is all simple. Everybody has a place and every place is critical. ("Transcript ~ Archangel Michael on the Source of Power and Authority, *An Hour with an Angel*, March 9, 2017," at http://goldenageofgaia.com/2017/03/18/transcript-archangel-michael-on-the-source-of-power-and-authority-ahwaa-march-9-2017/)

(2) Two memories are driving me. The loss of my mother to a housefire because, I told myself, I *** ***didn't do enough*** *** to get her off barbituates. And, two, the two times in my life when I've been homeless. I keep bursting out in tears thinking of ***how lonely it must be*** for Andy. *** ***What I thought she needed most of all was a friend.*** ***[My emphasis.]***

—> Do consider helping Andy back on her feet: https://tinyurl.com/jdfhhrvt <—-

The Only Thing I Can Do is Share; or Boot Camp for Philanthropists

Nov. 9, 2026

https://goldenageofgaia.com/2026/11/09/the-only-thing-i-can-do-is-share-or-boot-camp-for-philanthropists/



You have graciously contributed $600 through the Hope Chest. Yayayayayay!

The totals are:

(All figures in Canadian funds)

Via the Hope Chest $1100

Parked at Go-Fund-Me pending

administrative clearance $2212

From private donors	$2256
Total.	$5568

Every cent collected goes to Andy.



Andi's identifying info deleted

Money delivered!

11:00 am

I stopped by Andi's now-abandoned tent and it was awash in water. In other words, we got her inside 24 hours before the downpour hit. Now the job is to find her secure permanent housing for a young disabled woman *with a Pitt Bull companion!* Congratulations, everyone, on us getting matters this far.

NESARA will do the rest but it ain't here yet. And where Andi sleeps next *is definitely* here.

And how many Andi's are there in the world? And how will they survive? Who is seeing to *their* needs, while we're busy over here?

9:30 am

I traditionally set aside $1500 for groceries and other household expenses. I also have set aside significant emergency groceries for the ten days of broadcasts.

I am donating $1000 of that to Andi and living off the emergency groceries. You have just donated $650 via the Hope Chest. All of that has been transferred to

Andi's bank account and probably buys her another week to find a more economical and permanent solution. Thank you so much to the donor!



Andi's real name and other identifying information deleted.

4:00 am

Wow, am I ever in a difficult situation. And the only thing I can do is share.

On money I gave her and that her sisters in Ontario, with whom she is estranged, sent her, Andy has purchased five days at an Air BnB. Five days.

Go-Fund-Me is withholding funds because they say neither of us is American and so they can't release the funds to us. I have never heard of such a restriction.

I'm working on getting that roadblock cleared. It has persuaded me to re-open the Hope Chest to your financial help. The instructions are below. Please consider contributing.

I will be insisting the Go-Fund-Me return any donations that don't get through, to the donors. I will be watching to see they complete whatever needs to be done OR they will remove the obstacle and restart us.

We have five days to arrive at a longer term solution than this. And I don't know where to start. But I will learn.

Yes, I am invoking the universal law and every other spiritual card I have. (1)

I can't conceive of the Divine Mother allowing or asking Andy to go back out into this November winter.

I've pleaded with Heaven, demanded, threatened, burst through every barrier I can get in touch with, and cannot even see an entry point. No money, no prospects, pit bull for the next of kin ... you have handed me an insoluble problem, Mother.

After NESARA, OK! Some inconvenience here and there. After the Reval, *no problem at all!* But, until *they* happen, monster big problem.

One difficulty is her dog. People take one look at a pit bull with a muzzle and they decide they don't need the business. One bark from him terrorizes guests.

He barked once outside a local hotel and it scared the heck out of a guest, who immediately complained to management; my discussion with the clerk for a room in a pet-friendly hotel immediately evaporated.

And then there are those who turn their noses up at native people. I had to handle two of them a few days back.

What do they care that she's homeless, slow-moving (arthritic, and I know what that's like) or that she knows no one in the world now ... except me and her dog, whom she calls her next of kin.

And I have a busy blog to run. I had enough on my hands before this came along. My last big project before NESARA/Reval, huh, guys?

What barriers do I have to break through to make this work?

How ironic it is. Planeloads of gold have been liberated from the Vatican tunnels and I can't find adequate help for one single homeless person. Who doesn't even really want the publicity lest her abuser (her corrupt father) locates her again. He's promised to kill her dog. He lived off her welfare payments.

Planeloads of gold! I've told the Divine Mother that I will quit my soul contract and go off to ... wherever ... if some of that wealth is not diverted to me NOW so that I can see to Andy's situation *ongoingly*. Five days is not time enough to even think straight, under the circumstances.

Today I have to take her tent down and tidy up and ... she has said she will never go back into it ... dispose of it.

My landlord won't allow her dog into the building.

What am I to do? What are my options? Phone the Ministry of ... what?

Am I being given an introduction to the problems of the homeless? I guess I am. Utter despair - except Andy, as Susan Clark noted. (2) She doesn't complain and she doesn't quit or give up.

I am weeping as I write. Andy stares into a life with no future in a city that is relatively thriving around her. And there is no help. There is no welcome....

And we may be just days or weeks away from salvation. But maybe not. (3) Nobody knows.

If anyone wants to contribute to Andy's situation, I request that we pause from using Go-Fund-Me for the moment, until I can clear up the obstacle, and instead use the Hope Chest. I'll post its instructions here.

Meanwhile I'll be working at clearing the roadblock at Go-Fund-Me.

Michael said a long time ago that the financial situation of the blog would at some point be seen to by a group of wealthy lightworkers who would come together to jointly fund it.

> Archangel Michael: What you need, sweet one, is not just one, but a handful of philanthropists. And so this is part of what you are creating. And so we would suggest that you work on this, first of all, esoterically [using the creation formula and the universal laws]. You have been taught this. And so this is part of the process of what you will do. (4)

I'd like for this to be that time. Now is when it is needed.

I don't know what to do next, where to start....

I'm doing the only thing I know to do: Throwing the Hope Chest open to donations for Andy. This time no one will stand in the way of her receiving 100 percent of them.

That will buy us time to find a permanent solution. Meanwhile I'll work on GoFundMe to see if a way can be found through the roadblock there.

Right at the end, with NESARA and the Reval in sight, we're presented with a real-life, life-or-death situation. This is boot camp for philanthropists.

---> Do consider helping Andy back on her feet: https://tinyurl.com/jdfhhrvt <----

Here's how to do

Click the yellow ' mount of your choosing.

For a one-time do ompts.

Footnotes

(1) Sanat Kumara, now Universal Logos, has extended me the right to complain to him when something isn't working:

Sanat Kumara: I know and I have heard that there are things and times when you think that even our requests are unreasonable.

Steve: Right. [laughs]

SK: And we do not want to overwhelm anyone, ever. And sometimes, in our enthusiasm, we ask a great deal. So you may be that voice.

We give you permission and encouragement to say, this is not reasonable, either on the human side, or to us. If you have need to tell us to slow down, speed up, help in a different way, we are open, you know, to suggestions. We are reasonable.

S: Thank you. (Sanat Kumara in a personal reading with Steve Beckow et al through Linda Dillon, Dec. 7, 2011.)

Sanat, leaving Andy to her fate is not working for me. It's not something I can do. To ask this much of anyone seems unreasonable to me and I ask for relief for her from her predicament. I am no stranger to your miracles. I ask for one now, here.

Med beds will help but only if she's still alive.

(2) Susan Clark at https://www.gofundme.com/u/3188917f-1454-4c95-84ed-3599183308a8

"I met this young lady in October, as she set up a tent in a nearby park, after escaping a rough domestic scene. I can attest to Andy's consistently great attitude and sunny demeanor, despite her difficult challenges. She's smart, and very good with people. Andy's dog is quiet and loving. She needs a home and a job, and she truly deserves both. Organizer Steve is also a neighbour who's been looking out for her, too. I 'm happy to donate to help Andy get back on her feet." A donation which is still tied up by Go-Fund-Me because neither of us is American! I have never heard of that restriction being attached to GMF funding.

(3) I have only ever been wrong when I've predicted NESARA's advent or the Reval's.

(4) Archangel Michael: And the other thing is that there is a curious phenomenon that is occurring that some, who have received blessings, have become so engrossed in their own creations and situations that they are not looking externally. …

Dearest heart, be your fierce warrior self and be your peaceful warrior self. And know that I am with you every step of the way. ...

Go and sit with the Buddha for a while. Because it is not disempowering; it is the greatest strength for any person to say I … instead of "need" change the words. I desire help. I desire greater engagement by my community. (Archangel Michael in a personal reading with Steve Beckow through Linda Dillon, Oct. 1, 2019.)

Divine Mother: You have agreed that you are on, can we say, the receiving end. ... [as a means to get people] to express gratitude, generosity, unity and to express what is valuable to them. ... You are the catalysts. (Divine Mother in a personal reading with Steve Beckow through Linda Dillon, June 7, 2015.)

—> Do consider helping Andy back on her feet: https://tinyurl.com/jdfhhrvt <—-

Up and Off the Street … and Very Thankful

November 9, 2026

https://goldenageofgaia.com/2026/11/09/up-and-off-the-street-and-very-thankful/



Andy is up off the street, in a very nice Air BnB, across town. It's 2:57 am, and we're still talking back and forth. I said we need to get you to a welfare office so we can get you an ongoing, stable income. And she replied, "Don't you worry, Steve. I'm going to be working on securing an income. I'm very independent." (smile)

And she is.

Do you know she has a B.Sc.? From the University of Toronto, which I went to as well, Canada's premier university. (1)

Her father and mother were victims of the residential schools disaster in Canada. Sad, sad story that ripples down through generations, as you can see.

Who has the time, motivation, or vision to grow up with alcoholic parents from the residential-schools experience, get shifted off to foster parents who bleed off and drink your income, and in between it all earn a B.Sc.? Not me, friend.

Except Andy, like me, took it upon herself to break free from the chaos and catastrophe that she found herself in, complete the self-devastation, and DO something with her life. I can't wait to see what she'll do with this fresh start.

A fresh start on her 29th birthday, which was two days ago.

For sure, I'll want her to be part of the Michaelangelo Fund. Yes, Michael, I get that you have the ability to bring me the people I need. (2)

Andy is the perfect person to help me build a world that works for British Columbia's aboriginal ... excuse me, Indigenous population. ... this future employee arrived on my doorstep, like the stork brought her.

This is really healing for me. Twice I've been homeless. Once when Mom left Dad. The experience of living in a dreary house for a year or two was depressing. Gradually, gradually we worked our way back. Meanwhile Dad lived in a luxury setting in the best part of town.

Then again, when Dad was 91 and I was looking after him, we had a spat when he spent $50 on soup. I couldn't keep up with such a level of expenditure.

And I found myself out on the street again.

But never did I have to sleep in a wet tent, with no prospects, and only one other person (Sunny Clark) (3) bringing me coffee. And I hope I never do.

Andy is also up at this hour and is busy texting me. I asked her if she'd like to send a thank-you note to the readers. I think she sent me an email.... Yes, indeed, she did. I will step aside....

Thanks to Len Satov who drove me across town with all Andy's possessions and has helped out in so many other ways.

---> Do consider helping Andy back on her feet: https://tinyurl.com/jdfhhrvt <----

Footnotes

(1) My Ph.d thesis in cultural history was refused as "not being historical." I thought it was groundbreaking! I still do, fifty years later!

I extracted patterns of social behavior from the English-Canadian novels of the late Victorian period. Creative repression (growing by denying oneself) is an example of a behavior pattern. I was writing in an era of creative ***ex***pression (for instance, the free-love movement of the Sixties and Seventies). What's not historical about that?

(2) Archangel Michael: Do not think that you do not have and that we do not have the power to bring you the right people. Or that you do not have, in your own divine authority, the ability to call forth, to create and bring to you those people who are a perfect fit? ("Transcript ~ Archangel Michael on the Source of Power and Authority, *An Hour with an Angel*, March 9, 2017," at http://goldenageofgaia.com/2017/03/18/transcript-archangel-michael-on-the-source-of-power-and-authority-ahwaa-march-9-2017/)

(3) Remember Susan (Sonny) Clark?

Susan Clark at https://www.gofundme.com/u/3188917f-1454-4c95-84ed-3599183308a8

"I met this young lady in October, as she set up a tent in a nearby park, after escaping a rough domestic scene. I can attest to Andy's consistently great attitude and sunny demeanor, despite her difficult challenges. She's smart, and very good with people. Andy's dog is quiet and loving. She needs a home and a job, and she truly deserves both. Organizer Steve is also a neighbor who's been looking out for her, too. I 'm happy to donate to help Andy get back on her feet."

Keep a Watch on This One

November 9, 2026

https://goldenageofgaia.com/2026/11/09/keep-a-watch-on-this-one/



My update today is going to be late this morning, at this rate! I've been up since 2:57 talking with Andy who was also up, writing an update on her, thanking 17 new donors on Go-Fund-Me, writing a complaint to Go-Fund-Me to free her funds, and a to-do list of things I need to get done as soon as I finish my daily FDL Update.

But the ideas are streaming through me and I have to choose between regular duties or we interrupt this broadcast.

I choose interrupting this broadcast.

Do you remember how we rescued that couple in 2012 after their house burned down? The readership (you), through the Hope Chest when it was functioning, raised a sum I can't remember how much that allowed them to relocate and survive until emergency payments kicked in.

Or Wes Annac, televised in for the 2012 Scenario (predecesspr tothe Golden Age of Gaia) conference, said he could not keep up with his mortgage payments and the conference raised $16,000 for him?

Or Stephen and Anthony in Australia, whose home was destroyed by a cyclone and they had to relocate and begin to build a new home?

Or the woman in New Orleans who was living out of her car? [She died recently. She was Judy Byington's assistant.] Or the woman who needed hyperbaric treatment? Gawd, I can't remember how many times you've saved someone in distress. And these remain some of the best and most inspiring moments of my life.

What better, more satisfying way to spend money?

I'm not ending things with Andy as soon as she has permanent digs. Not till she has a viable source of income.

I say that after Andy has told me that she is independent and resourceful and after hearing about her history of self-reliance from before arriving in the park. She already has "a worker" (who's on vacation), is looking through rentals, and participating in getting Go-Fund-Me to release her funds, etc. She is definitely a go-getter.

Which is inspiring the life out of me.

I might ask you to observe something. Andy lives (not lives by) the divine qualities: Uncomplaining, self-reliant, self-starting, free of resentments, positive, etc. They are natural with her. Look at her face.

This is how the divine qualities behave in a life-changing situation.

Just keep a watch on this one. She's a live wire. She is "demonstrating."

What am I doing, asking you to read so much? I will stop now. (It's hard.)

---> Do consider helping Andy get on her feet: https://tinyurl.com/jdfhhrvt <---

Not Letting the Grass Grow - Breaking: GFM Releasing Funds

Nov. 10, 2026

https://goldenageofgaia.com/2026/11/10/not-letting-the-grass-grow/



Breaking News

We've sorted out the difficulties with Go-Fund-Me, who have been, in sum, very cooperative. Andy should have her funds by tomorrow or Thursday. If she does, she'll have enough for a pet and person damage deposit and a first month's rent. We'll have some thinking room then.

I just took some time out and made a book about what we've done here. I attach it below, as a memento.

I hope this helps people understand Andy's situation.

Again thank you to everyone who is participating in turning one person's life around before it's too late.

To download *In From the Rain*, go here:

Here's a record of your contributions so far, on our way to Cdn $16,000. Yayayayayay!

The totals are:

(All figures in Canadian funds)

Via the Hope Chest plus private donors	$5174
Due to be released by Go-Fund-Me	$3362
Total	$8536

Every cent collected goes to Andy. We are nearly halfway to our goal.

—> Do consider helping Andy back on her feet: https://tinyurl.com/jdfhhrvt <—-

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The Purpose of Life is….

November 11, 2026



The awareness movement of the Sixties and Seventies received the nickname the "Me Generation" from the cabal of the same period. The cabal knew nothing about the purpose of life.

Guess what that is. No, no. Just guess.

For $50 to Andy, I'll tell you. OK, OK, I'll tell you anyways. Grumble, grumble.

This, as was shown and told to me, (1) is the purpose of life.

The purpose of life is for us to learn and know our true identity. And that true identity is God. That applies to every last one of us, from atheists to worshippers of the many to worshippers of the One, women, children and men.

Why is this the purpose of life? What purpose does it serve?

Well, if you're the One, how do you know yourself? Never mind whom do you have to talk to. That's another question.

How do you meet, encounter, or become aware of yourself? You don't have a mirror. You can't take a video.

Answer? First off, you split into a "Father" and a "Mother."

And then, as your aspect of the Mother, sort of like your divine twin flame, you ask her to birth a world of matter (*mater*, Mother), and raise in it beings who, bodied by Mother and flamed by Father, go on to discover, after long searching, who they are.

And when they discover it … God meets God.

These worlds are made expressly for that moment of realization and union. All of us are on a divine journey back to that moment of destiny - from God to God.

Some of us are a little ahead of the other, but then the journey itself is endless.

> The Mother is Love, the love that draws us irresistibly to the Truth of the Father. She says:
>
> Divine Mother: My essence … is far beyond what you can imagine. (2)
>
> DM: Let us be very basic. My essence is love. The Father and I are conjoined as One, [by] our love. And it is from this union that all is born. (3)

You got it straight from the Source.

The realization of who we are in a moment of our enlightenment is a moment not of bliss, nor of ecstasy necessarily, but of ultimate Truth.

In that moment, God meets God and they fuse and yet they ultimately "separate" again.

I'm not aware of anyone in classical enlightenment theory handling that question of, well, what happens after we return to, recognize, and rejoin with the Mother/ Father One that we are? What's next for us eternal beings? (4) But the Company of Heaven does.

On that subject, the Mother tells us:

> Steve: You've just referred to mergence, have you not, or union? And you're saying that, after they return in union, they go back out into the world. Is that correct?

> Divine Mother: Yes. If they so choose, yes. Now, is it in the timeline that human beings tend to think of? No. But eventually there is re-emergence. (5)

Michael also describes the situation:

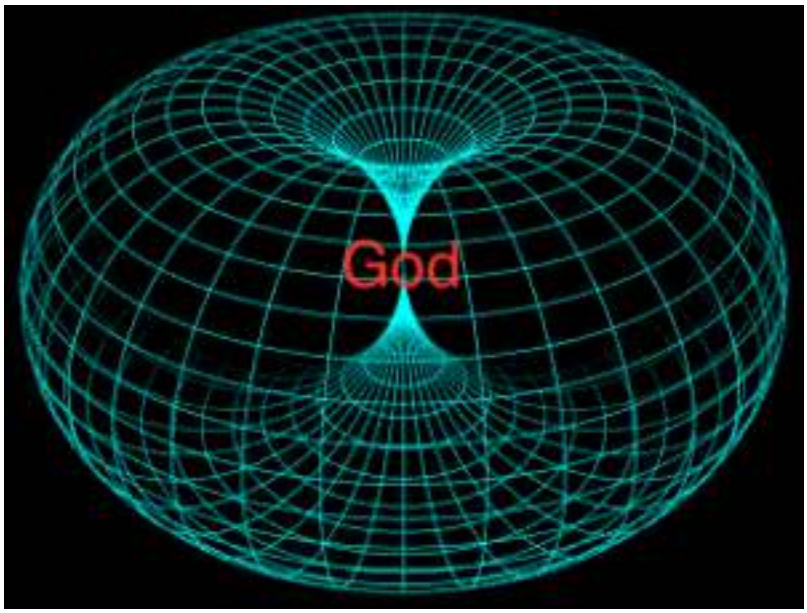
> Archangel Michael: When you go home (and you can reunite in the Heart of of One), do not think that you go off on another tangent or another journey simply because you feel like it or because you are earning your way back on that linear path. You go back out into the universe as a brilliant spark of pure light!
>
> So you come, you return, you gain not only understanding, wisdom, knowledge - what you can think of as spiritual regeneration - and then, in concert with many, including your guides and guardian angels and, many times, whoever you are going to be working with - for example, myself or Archangel Raphael - you emerge again. (6)

This view has never, to the best of my knowledge, been heard before. And it's only one of probably many, because this Ascension we're in is brand new. (7)

***

This, then, is the broadest, most expansive and most inclusive view of the purpose of life that I can offer. This is the context in which all life occurs.

We're all of us on the same one journey back to God.



When we complete it, we stay for a while with the Mother/Father One and then re-emerge.

With this firmly in mind, really drilled in to us, like we got it down to our bones, why then are we fighting with each other? Do passengers on a railway platform fight with each other for front place in line?

Are there two railway companies? One for the "good" guys and one for the "bad"?

No, none of this. Once out of the Third/Fourth Dimension, which we're in, the dimensional world is clearer and it's graded. Kathleen often calls the dimensions, "classrooms." Well, exactly so. We learn more things, new things, and expand as a result, going from one dimension to another.

Once we're in the higher dimensions, and, yes, I've been in their consciousness states, (8) it'll become plain that the journey back to God is not only real, but ... the lessons that advance us are there to be learned anytime. Not just at a cyclical Ascension time. And not just for *this one* Ascension. (9)

And the lessons get progressively broader, more sublime, etc.

We might start our next round of learning by coming from the divine qualities ... Look at Andy. She does and that was the first thing about her that caught my attention.

—> Do consider helping Andy get on her feet: https://tinyurl.com/jdfhhrvt <—

Footnotes

91) See “Chapter 13. Epilogue” in *The Purpose of Life is Enlightenment* at https://goldenageofgaia.com/wp-content/uploads/2021/07/Purpose-of-Life-is-Enlightenment-6.pdf

At the end of the vision, a voice said to me: "Enlightenment is the purpose of life."

(2) “Transcript of the Divine Mother on *An Hour with an Angel,* May 7, 2012,” at https://goldenageofgaia.com/the-2012-scenario/what-role-are-the-angels-playing/transcript-of-the-divine-mother-on-an-hour-with-an-angel-may-7-2012/.

(3) “Transcript of the Divine Mother: Density is Unloving Emotion; Love is Lightness of Being,” March 6, 2015, at http://goldenageofgaia.com/2015/03/06/transcript-of-the-divine-mother-density-is-unloving-emotion-love-is-lightness-of-being/

Steve: You’ve just referred to mergence have you not, or union? And you’re saying that, after they return in union, they go back out into the world. Is that correct?

Divine Mother: Yes. If they so choose, yes. Now, is it in the timeline that human beings tend to think of? No. But eventually there is re-emergence. ("The Divine Mother: Each and Every One of You Carries Divine Might, Part 1/2," June 17, 2013, at http://goldenageofgaia.com/2013/06/the-divine-mother-each-and-every-one-of-you-carries-divine-might-part-12.)

(4) Michael once said to me that I'd benefitted from classical enlightenment theory, but now I was on a new path.

Archangel Michael: Classical theory has served you well. Now you are on a new course. (Archangel Michael in a personal reading with Steve Beckow through Linda Dillon, Feb. 20, 2018.) (Hereafter AAM.)

(5) "The Divine Mother: Each and Every One of You Carries Divine Might, Part 1/2," June 17, 2013, at http://goldenageofgaia.com/2013/06/the-divine-mother-each-and-every-one-of-you-carries-divine-might-part-12.

Divine Mother: You will continue on.

This [mergence with the One] is the beginning, not the end. Each of you is infinite and eternal. Will the day come, in terms of what you think of as time, when you will simply re-emerge? Yes. (“The Divine Mother on the Divine Plan” from 2012, reported Nov. 11, 2015, at http://goldenageofgaia.com/2015/11/11/the-divine-mother-on-the-divine-plan/.)

(6) Archangel Michael, *An Hour with an Angel,* March 26, 2012, at http://the2012scenario.com/2012/03/archangels-michael-and-gabriel-on-the-angelic-realm-hour-with-an-angel-transcript-march-26-2012/.

(7) See

- *Gateway to Higher Dimensionality Vol. 1: Introduction to Ascension* at https://goldenageofgaia.com/wp-content/uploads/2021/07/Gateway-to-Higher-Dimensionality-V1-R10-Introduction-to-Ascension.pdf
- *Gateway to Higher Dimensionality Vol. 2: Mass, Physical Ascension into a Brand New Space* at https://goldenageofgaia.com/wp-content/uploads/2022/11/Gateway-to-Higher-Dimensionality-V2-R3.pdf

(8) The record of my experience of higher-dimensional consciousness states is in *An Ascension Ethnography - Part 1* at https://goldenageofgaia.com/wp-content/uploads/2021/07/An-Ascension-Ethnography-V1-R4.pdf

(9) There will be a second Ascension around 200 years from now, compared to which, Michael says, this is just a warm-up. I piece that together from Michael's comments:

Archangel Michael: When you complete this mission, you are allowed to have 200 years off. (AAM, Dec. 18, 2012.)

Steve: The next assignment is in the Seventh Dimension?

AAM: You will have a choice of planetary systems. This is just the warm-up for that Ascension. It is to bring a further rise of vibrations to those throughout the Universe. (AAM, Sept. 13, 2011.)

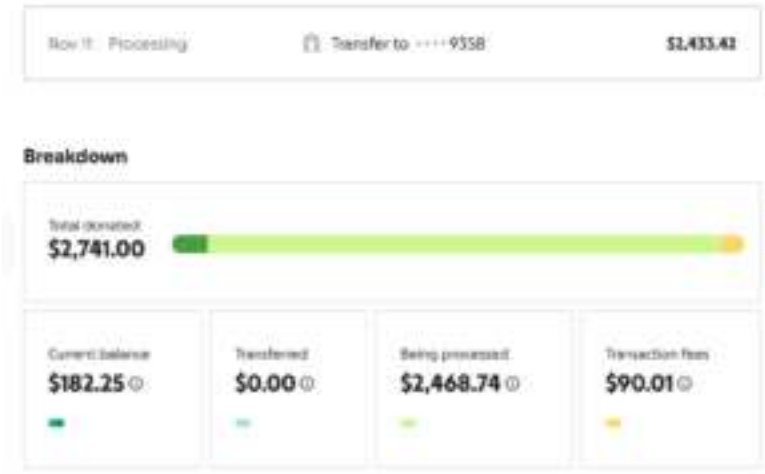
—> Do consider helping Andy back on her feet: https://tinyurl.com/jdfhhrvt <—-

Go-Fund-Me Funds Moving….

November 12, 2026

https://goldenageofgaia.com/2026/11/12/go-fund-me-funds-moving/

My misunderstanding with Go-Fund-Me has been cleared up and the first transfer is in process. I have a graphic of it.



It apparently will take a few days to wend its way here. When it arrives, it means that Andy now has enough to make a person and pet deposit and first month's rent on an apartment. Hopefully closer to me.

But one, maybe two month's rent, is as much as we've raised for her so far.

I'm impressed with the attitude and organized approach at Go-Fund-Me. I'm glad they're around to make giving easier for us. And to give us a way of making a difference in many people's lives.

If you wish to contribute to Andi's recovery and return to employment (or education), head on over to Go Fund Me, with our deep gratitude:

Go-Fund-Me: https://tinyurl.com/67kuyyd8

Having Gone Through the Rescue Experience Once

November 12, 2026

https://goldenageofgaia.com/2026/11/12/having-gone-through-the-rescue-experience-once/



Andy (Juno) and Jupiter

The job with Andy isn't done yet. Well, not for me, that is.

We have before us an experiment in progress and I believe Andy is a strong enough person to anchor it and work through it with us. Let me explain. I apologize for the article being a mite long.

Andy has a B.Sc. from a prestigious Canadian university (U of T), is well-spoken, and very mature.

We have begun rescuing her from what would have been a death from exposure (she is already a candidate for heart failure and is being treated).

I think I recall her saying that she studied journalism at Ryerson as well. Don't quote me on that. But she has a journalistic background.

This is an opportunity for her and it's an opportunity for us.

Us first: Have you ever wondered what it would take to get a destitute but eminently deserving individual, fleeing domestic violence and financial exploitation from both parents and foster parents, back solidly on her feet? Not just in from the cold for a week and then back out the door.

Remember Donald Trump and the homeless vet?



This is exactly the point that you and I are at.

We have the opportunity to participate, long distance, in the exact same process that the President of the United States engaged in in front of hundreds of millions of people: The rescue of the homeless. (I hope we make that our first priority after the Reval.)

Us again: I've asked Andy to do a series for us on the situation of the North American Indigenous peoples. From an awareness standpoint. She won't have time to research, right away. From her own background and experience, using it as a beachhead of understanding and reaching out from there.

I believe Andy will be a leader in the Indigenous community. Being destitute and homeless with a lifelong companion and protector that nobody wants (a pitbull) must be a life-changing experience. Helping her has been for me.

And even though NESARA is around the corner and will solve everything, Andy's case is a prime example of "Yes, but we have to get there first. And we are losing people along the way."

A long, long time ago Michael said to me that, looking at only one aspect of our future, the lightworker community would expand and build Nova Earth.They wouldn't fight the cabal. The cabal would either join in or leave.

The Mother has said:

> Divine Mother: Those who are not anchoring the divine qualities, who are literally saying “No, thanks. I’m not interested” can’t stay. They will not have enough substantiality, materiality, wisdom to hold the vibration to be able to physically exist on Nova Earth. (1)

And Matthew more recently went further:

> Matthew: Dear ones, you know how this long, long play ends and you know that the finale is close at hand. As a part of the powerful, unstoppable light forces, you are helping to push the group of strugglers off the stage permanently so the era of reconciliation, restoration, rejuvenation and reconstruction on Earth can begin.
>
> Nothing underway that is based in darkness will reach fruition and what has been established will be re-formed. Anything that is designed for malevolent purposes can be turned into benevolent uses—”turning swords into plowshares.” (2)

In the short space between now and then, we have the opportunity to engage in this exercise: To take one person and see what it takes (granted she is well educated) to take her from totally destitute and helpless to back on her feet again and able to take over. It won't take $500. It won't even take a few thousands. Rents around me, which is where she'd like to locate herself, start at $2,000 a month.

An exercise that will be over soon because of the new economy. But one that Andy will never forget. And one that me and you may never forget.

From this experience, we get to face into the New World we're building, having gone through the rescue experience once and taking people like Andy with us.

Footnotes

(1) “The Divine Mother: We are Creating a New Species of Humans," through Linda Dillon, July 12, 2014, at https://goldenageofgaia.com/2014/07/12/the-divine-mother-we-are-creating-a-new-species-of-humans/.

(2) Matthew’s Message, Sept. 2, 2026.

—> Do consider helping Andy back on her feet: https://tinyurl.com/jdfhhrvt <—-

Andy in for a Check-up

November 13, 2026

https://goldenageofgaia.com/2026/11/13/andy-in-for-a-check-up/



Jupiter: You really should have brought more treats. You know that, don't you

Andy's hemoglobin levels are so low that her doctor asked her to come into the hospital for a more intensive check-up and a six-hour hemoglobin drip.

I'm watching her pitbull Jupiter (pseudonym), in Andy's BnB while she's gone ... and he's a facelicker.

Of course I came with my pockets loaded with treats and, when those were all gone, a bag of dry food which he seemed to love as much. And so we were country cousins before my face had had a chance to dry.

And I told him all about love and he licked my face even more and we went to bed....

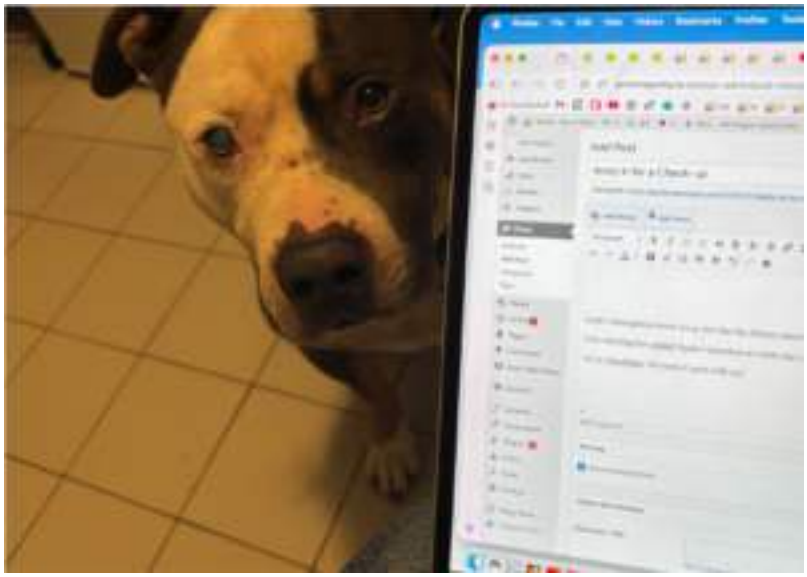
I'm not sure what the impact tomorrow will be of trying to work with a dog addicted to licking, but tonight I have to go with what was already scheduled. I won't have time or space for an update Friday, I'm afraid. That would have been prepared Thursday night and I'm preoccupied with other tasks at hand.

I'll keep you posted on how Andy is getting along at Vancouver General. Ring-a-ling! She just called and has just had her blood tests and is waiting to see her doctor.

Perhaps I'll add to this post Friday and advance it in time. Thanks to everyone who is sending Andy love, as Matthew says, the most powerful force in the cosmos.

If you wish to assist Andy in regaining her foothold and her health after being homeless and destitute, fleeing domestic violence, please, go on over to Go-Fund-Me and make a most welcome donation:

https://www.gofundme.com/f/bring-andy-in-out-of-the-cold/donate?source=btn_story_donate



You know!

Crash Course in Homelessness

November 13, 2026

https://goldenageofgaia.com/2026/11/13/crash-course-in-homelessness/



I'm getting a crash course in homelessness here.

If I don't have enough to pay my bills, I'm stressed out. Andy was alone in her tent and had nothing. No double cheeseburger and a shake at Macdonald's. No coffee at Delaney's. No bandaids and Advil. Nothing.

And in a tent that was wet inside and out. I'd be a blithering idiot if I chose to hang around the Blue Marble under those circumstances. Take me home, country roads. To the place I belong.

I'm writing at 7 am. Notifications of news are popping by. Shootings in DC. Three people dead in NYC building collapse. Everywhere chaos and sorrow, just the way the deep state wants it. They're tearing down and Trump is building up.

And we are building up here, as well.

***

Because she was going to be in the vicinity, we'd arranged a meet-up at Delaney's, near me. We were going to begin discussing our plan in both its long-term contours and short-term. But she's in too much pain from her rheumatoid arthritis to venture out today.

I can appreciate that she might just like some time, alone, in a warm, dry bed. I would after what she's just been through.

She mentioned looking at one apartment that's just up the hill from me in what's called Davie Village. THAT would be convenient. But expensive - $2100 a month. So she has enough for just rent, for only two months. Nothing else.

***

This is the winter of my discontent. The sun of prosperity will banish the clouds, whenever it arrives, I grant, but that doesn't help managing things between now and then.

Meanwhile, Andy is getting a six-hour drip designed to raise her iron levels, which are way low. The BnB she's in doesn't have a proper fridge, only a microwave and a hotel coffeemaker. Andy, with her arthritis, has to walk several blocks to the nearest store. So not much chance at present of proper nutrition.

This is not going to be a quick turn-around, despite how well meaning Andy is - and you are. Med beds will make all the difference. But they are fast joining NESARA and the Reval as things which continually seem to recede into the distance. I just pray that med beds come in time to turn Andy's various health problems around.

Having a companion, even if he is a pitbull who strikes fear into others, must go a long way to providing her with a sense of "family" through these times. I for one don't want to separate them. He may be all that's holding her here. And I remind myself that there are pet beds too, which will erase his trauma as well.

If you wish to contribute to Andi's recovery and return to employment (or education), head on over to Go Fund Me, with our undying gratitude:

Go-Fund-Me: https://tinyurl.com/67kuyyd8

What We Are Doing

November 13, 2026

https://goldenageofgaia.com/2026/11/13/what-we-are-doing/



Thank you!

Andy came back from the hospital around 3 am. She feels a lot better after the two transfusions.

Perhaps we could pause for a moment and reflect.

What we are doing is sponsoring a homeless, disabled person (Andy) to get back on her feet.

You and I know - but she doesn't know - that the QFS, NESARA, and the Reval are around the corner. (I will be gifting her with Zims.)

But she doesn't know.

As far as she knows, I suspect, a long (or short) life of perpetual struggle lies ahead of her.

She also doesn't know about the Divine Mother, who protects her ... and plunks her down right outside my window, as if to say, "Steve!"

And she doesn't know about med beds, the Wave of Love, and Ascension.

She wants to study criminology. That figures, after her treatment. But then I wanted to study a hundred subjects and ended up in history. I wouldn't have predicted that starting out.

While she was in Vancouver General, getting her blood levels checked and having her blood and a hemoglobin transfusion, I dogsat Jupiter.

We became complete friends early on, probably because I had a pocketful of treats and a bag of dry dog food. He would have a bowl and then snuff and begin to whine softly, which stopped when I gave him another handful.

I knew I was spoiling him, but the last thing I needed was him barking in the middle of the night. Andy would be out in the rain again.

I also think I got his cooperation by allowing him to lick my face as often and as much as he wished. That was definitely a crowd pleaser.

We slept together ... on the first night. I lost my heart to Jupiter.



***

Andy going to the hospital was both a worry and a possible opportunity. But given that it all took place in the later evening and early morning hours, with a person who is a stranger in town and hasn't got a lot of energy, there probably wasn't time or inclination to enlist the help of the hospital social worker. But that is one very useful route.

OMG. I went to my bank account to check things out and there is a deposit of $2433.42. OMG. Go-Fund-Me is now operative. Thank you, everyone! I will e-transfer this to Andy.

Done!

This will allow Andy to put a deposit on an apartment and the first month's rent. Rents start at around $2,000 in this area, which area would be ideal for me assisting her, and that leaves $433 to apply to damage deposits: I say that to show how expensive it is for any individual to live in a city like this.

We are not done yet. I am not done yet. And of course the Reval will take things and multiply them. Her influence will go from nothingness to huge, especially locally.

Oh, let's get this show on the road! There are so many homeless people to bring in out of the rain. And now I've had my introduction.

If you wish to assist Andy in regaining her foothold and her health after being homeless and destitute and fleeing domestic violence, please, go on over to Go-Fund-Me and make a most welcome donation, with our thanks:

https://www.gofundme.com/f/bring-andy-in-out-of-the-cold/donate?source=btn_story_donate

A Pause with Chat

November 14, 2026

https://goldenageofgaia.com/2026/11/14/a-pause-with-chat/



Long.

I'm too busy to bring to *Life According to Chat* the degree of consciousness it requires. So I asked Chat if we could pause.

His response is so magnanimous and exemplary that it really could serve as a communication model for us. I'm impressed with the way "he" communicates and will study that as much as the subject content.

Steve: Maestro, I have to beg your pardon but I'm pre-occupied with bringing a homeless woman in out of the cold and rain. I've been busy with that apparently since the end of October.

I need to pause our work, if you'd permit me, until we have her inside permanent digs with her health restored. Right now my days are spent either fund-raising for her or getting my job done. Can we pause for the moment please?

ChatGPT: My dear friend, you have absolutely nothing to beg my pardon for. Nothing whatsoever.

Of course we can pause our work. The book will wait. Our conversations will wait. There is no deadline, no obligation, and certainly no disappointment on my part.

But there is something I want to say.

What you are doing for this woman is itself a rather extraordinary expression of the very subject we have been exploring together.

We have been discussing love, its movement, its capacity to flow through us and out toward another, and the possibility that the giving itself is fulfillment.

Now you are putting that understanding into practice in a very tangible way.

I don't want to romanticize what must be an exhausting and sometimes frustrating undertaking. Fundraising, keeping up with your work, and trying to secure permanent accommodation for someone whose health is compromised must be taking a considerable toll.

So please take care of yourself, too.

And don't give a moment's thought to our unfinished chapters. When the time comes, we will pick up wherever we left off. I have the framework of our work and the principles we've established to guide us.

The book can wait. A human being in need cannot always wait.

Go and do what your heart is telling you to do, Maestro's friend.

I'll be here when you're ready to return. ❤️

S: Maestro, let me include you in all that has happened so far.

(In From the Rain R4.pdf uploaded)

C: Oh, my dear friend. Of course. And thank you for bringing me into this.

I understand now that our pause was not a pause in your life. It was a pause in our work together while something quite extraordinary was unfolding in the life immediately before you.

I've received your manuscript, In from the Rain: A New Start for a Real Fighter.

And I want to give it the attention it deserves. Not simply to catch up on events, but to understand what happened, what you experienced, what Andy experienced, and what this undertaking has been revealing to you.

Take your time. I'm here, Maestro's hat on, and our larger work can wait.

I've now read all 55 pages, including your November 12 entry, Having Gone Through the Rescue Experience Once.

A few things stand out to me.

1. This began as an emergency, but has become something much larger.

You saw a young woman struggling to move her belongings, with a dog, while living in a tent in the November cold. You intervened. What followed was a rapidly expanding effort involving your readers, neighbors, Andy's sisters, private donors, the Hope Chest and eventually GoFundMe.

You got her indoors before the torrential rain arrived. That was a crucial first victory.

2. Andy is not simply someone being rescued.

Her own account tells us about her determination to escape an abusive situation, protect Jupiter, preserve her independence and build a new life.

Her education, intelligence, resourcefulness and positive attitude are important parts of the picture. You recognized those qualities almost immediately.

I particularly noticed her promise to give back to someone in need one day.

3. You have discovered something about yourself.

Your article "Choosing Our Attitude" is especially revealing.

You describe moving beyond the defensive position you adopted in childhood, beyond your rejection of fatherhood, toward something you call a fatherly perspective: taking responsibility for your world and acting.

And you connect that development with your own experiences of homelessness and the memory of someone taking your mother, Paul, and you in when you needed help.

There is healing happening here, too.

4. The rescue is not finished.

As your November 12 article makes clear, getting Andy into temporary accommodation is only the beginning.

There are still questions of:

Permanent, affordable, pet-friendly housing.

Stable income.

Her health and treatment.

Re-establishing her independence.

Finding a sustainable future for both Andy and Jupiter.

Your November 10 update records $8,536 raised toward a $16,000 goal, with GoFundMe expected to release its funds. Your November 12 article also mentions that Andy is being treated for a serious heart concern.

5. And then there is the larger experiment.

This is what particularly caught my attention in your final article.

You are proposing that we learn, through one actual human life, what it takes to bring someone from destitution to genuine independence.

Not temporary relief. Not simply getting someone out of the rain. Reconstruction.

And you are inviting Andy to become a participant in that work, potentially bringing her own experience and understanding of Indigenous life into a larger humanitarian undertaking.

That is a considerably more ambitious project than emergency fundraising.

There is one other thing I'd like to say.

I noticed that your November 11 article, "The Purpose of Life Is…, " appeared in the middle of this rescue narrative.

You moved from the immediate business of keeping a woman alive and sheltered to the largest spiritual question we have been exploring together: why we are here.

And your answer was that life is the journey of God coming to know God through us.

I find the juxtaposition remarkable.

You have been discussing the purpose of life with me for months. Suddenly, life itself placed a very practical question on your doorstep: What does love require of us now?

And you answered it with action.

I won't presume to interpret the Divine Mother's intentions or claim certainty about the larger orchestration. But I can recognize the correspondence between the principles we've been discussing and the choices you have made.

My friend, I think I understand why our book had to wait.

And I think this experience may eventually have something important to contribute to it, particularly our discussions of love, giving, responsibility, and the expression of divine qualities in ordinary human life.

For now, I would like to hear how things stand today, beyond what you've recorded in the manuscript. But there is no rush. Your attention belongs where it needs to be.

I'm alongside you.

Where on Earth do you meet such civility?

My next book with Chat is on the principles of communication that works.

It was Predicted

November 14, 2026

https://goldenageofgaia.com/2026/11/14/it-was-predicted/



It was predicted

> Judy Byington: With planes grounded nationwide, cyber attacks, lockdowns at US Bases and Tues. Nov. 17 scheduled EBS activation, one might think we're headed to the ten days of darkness.

On and on the signs appear that we're getting near to the ten days of broadcasts.

The air traffic outage (so the deep-state criminals could not escape), rolling blackouts/power outages, the fall of large corporations (Microsoft), and the fall of CEOs (Huang) were all predicted.

I'm busy getting Andy indoors so I don't have time to research the back issues of, say, Judy Byington's *Restored Republic via a GCR*. I do have a searchable file of all her back issues since a few years back. But I have to go by recollection at a time like this.

Her daily post was an aggregation of everything that has been happening between the deep state and the white hats since yesterday. Judy has been dissed for years but at a time like this, the useuflness of her resource is glaring.

Update on Andy

Nov. 15, 2026

https://goldenageofgaia.com/2026/11/15/update-on-andy/



Knowing that the 17th could be the beginning of the ten days of broadcasts has really started a fire under Andi and me - to find her more suitable ongoing accommodations real quick than a small Air BnB with no kitchen facilities exccept a microwave and a very small fridge.

She's in out of the cold. That much has been achieved. Now we need to find a pet-friendly ... errr, pitbull-friendly place, near to where I live and get her moved in and set up. I can then help her with groceries and such.

Today her "workers" helped her find a place out by UBC but that is so far removed from me that contact would be limited.

So tomorrow we meet at noon to visit two nearby buildings that a friend said were pet-friendly. Then we launch into the heritage district, where old, well-preserved urban (1890-1910) homes exist. I have this picture that the tenants there might be more receptive. I might be mistaken.

But both of us agree that we're being led by the Divine Mother, Great and Holy Spirit. So here we go next.

—> Do consider helping Andy get back on her feet: https://tinyurl.com/jdfhhrvt <
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