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I honor the courageous, those who are willing to redefine the very essence of existence and to carry that renegade spark into a new version of the game.

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FOREWORD

When Barbara Marciniak and I met in 1988, we had both just begun an exciting new phase of our lives: I had moved to Michigan to birth a new magazine, *Connecting Link*, with publishers Barrie and Susie Konicov, and Barbara was birthing the Pleiadian channelings. After years of working many and varied jobs while traveling, searching, and studying consciousness-expanding material, we had created for ourselves work that encompassed who we were and what we believed, and we were excited about it.

During the next two years, Barbara and I traveled to many expos, played a lot with the Pleiadian teachings, and generally had a great time with all of it. We talked about doing a book of the Pleiadian teachings but never really pushed it; the book would come when it was time.

The year 1990, the beginning of the “unnamed decade,” came. *Connecting Link* was getting well established, and Barbara had made some three hundred tapes with the Pleiadians. I felt it was time for me to move back to New York, where I could continue to do the magazine on my computer as well as do more networking. I also felt it was time to do the book.

When I thought of “the book,” I imagined that the Pleiadians would dictate it to me and that I would simply transcribe the tapes, edit the material, and there it would be. It would take no particular effort and very little time out of my pressing magazine schedule. So, in May, when Barbara and I sat down to do a “book channeling,” I was quite surprised to hear the Pleiadians’ idea of how to do the book.

The Pleiadians assured me that they would not dictate the book to me and that I would have to pull it together through my

own process. I was intrigued. They said to me, "If this book was just given to you, you would be an employee. What effort would it be of yours? It is going to be a birthing of something for you, a birthing of process in yourself that is a whole new way of utilizing creativity."

Phew! "OK, so, how do I do this miraculous process?" I asked. "Where do I begin?"

They answered, "You are going to piece this together using your intuition only. This is not at all to be a logical-mind project. By using your intuition, you will be guided and tested to see if you can perform and complete a project without your logical mind knowing the steps that are coming next. It will be a tremendous exercise for you. It will lift you into a much higher place of consciousness, a higher place of order, and a higher place of trust. When it is completed and is very successful, you will say, 'I don't know how I did it. I have no idea.'

"The story will show that if you can clear people of their personal information, they can go cosmic. The process that you will be going through during the next few moons will be very intense for you. You will go through the process of an initiation yourself as you write it. You have some mastering to achieve in a few areas during the next six moons, and all of this is tied together."

They said that I was to listen to the tapes and transcribe only the pieces that I *felt* would go into the book. Barbara's sister, Karen, would intuit what tapes had good information on them and send them to me. Also, my friend Marsha would get impulses on which tapes needed to be included. Then it would be up to me to pick out the parts to use. I was instructed to use no order and not to even think how they would fit together. I could use a one- to five-word code and a bit of color on each page to categorize the information, and that was it.

I began to grasp the idea. My logical mind had one more question. I asked the Pleaidians, "Should we attempt to find a publisher before the book is completed, or at least announce that we are doing the book?"

The Pleadians replied, "Ideally, yes, you will send out the announcement that you are beginning the book. The first time that you sit down to work on it, clear your desk top and have no clutter or disorganization around you. Have a clean space, with your crystal stones that will assist you. Then you can make a prayer of intention by saying, 'I am now announcing that I am beginning a book, and I am sending this announcement out to anyone who is a publisher and to anyone who is involved in bringing this data into publication for those whom it will serve best. It is my intention that the person to publish this book discover me and be brought to me, and I promise that I will be available for that recognition. I understand that I have very little to do with this. That part is not mine. I understand that I am to broadcast the announcement like I am sending out the birth announcement and that a response will be sent to me. In this I trust.' That is it; it will be brought to you.

"Remember that the process you will be going through is very much a part of the story, because you will discover something of yourself; then the story will be told in the terms that you put together. You will understand the importance of the book because you will have had an experience as you create for others a pathway into reality based upon juggling your reality and allowing different sentences and contexts to be juggled through you and made into a new order. Someone who did not trust would find this very difficult. Trusting is the absolute key. There is nothing else that you can turn to in this process. This is about commitment, and you are going to learn that you can commit to who you are, that you will not screw up, that you will always be provided for and that never will you be left without. It will always all work out according to your intentions.

"Your part in this is to intend what you want and to simply let the data flow. The book will make its own order as you learn about yourself during the process and as you code certain information. It will be mind blowing what you experience."

As I now read the words they said to me then, I get a whole different picture than I did at the time. I realize now that they

mentioned several times that doing this book was going to be an initiation for me, that I would be tested, and that people would need to clear their personal information in order to go cosmic. Now I know what those words mean; at the time, I had no idea.

My personal issues started coming up big time. I didn't trust myself, I didn't love myself, and, in fact, I didn't really know who I was—I couldn't separate the real me from the facade. I began a series of deep-tissue bodywork sessions that brought up more stuff—memories from childhood that I'd blocked out, trauma and pain stored in my body. I was a mess. I was in no shape to work on the book, for I was barely managing to get the magazine out every two months as it was.

In October, I went to Egypt with the Pleiadians. I knew this trip was going to be an important turning point in my life, and I thought it would kick me into high gear so I could get to work and pump out the book. It was a wonderful trip, a powerful trip, and it flattened me like a board. It blew open my circuits and awakened areas in myself that I had no idea were there, many of them dark and ugly. When I got back to New York, I was definitely not capable of beginning the book and, in fact, I wasn't sure I would ever be able to do it.

The only thing I knew for sure at that time was that I had to move out of New York. I couldn't get centered or clear there and I felt bombarded with energy. I felt naked and exposed walking on the streets, and I couldn't use the subway anymore. It was time to get out.

That December, I moved to North Carolina. When something is right, it works out beautifully. Libby, one of the friends I met in Egypt, lived in a rural area south of Raleigh, and I knew I wanted to live there. I made an intention that I would have a house to move into before I came down there. I pictured what it would be like and what the land would look like, and Libby said she would keep her eyes and ears open. About a week before my move, my current landlord walked into Libby's shop and started complaining because her tenant was moving out with no notice. Libby said, "That's because it's Tera's house!"

I drove down from New York the following week with all my belongings and moved in. The house was just what I wanted—roomy, with lots of light, and on 175 acres of land. It was perfect! The minute I got there, I began healing. I lay on the ground or sat with my back to a tree and just let nature heal me. Healing myself was all I focused on.

In January, when I went to Michigan to typeset the thirteenth issue of *Connecting Link*, I realized that my time with the magazine was finished. I had grown a lot doing it, and now it was time for me to move on to something else—*what* something else I didn't know, but when I get these *knowings* I have to go with them.

When I came back home, I spent a few days asking myself if I'd been a total fool to give up a job when I now lived out in the middle of the country and didn't know where I would get another one. Then I realized it was perfect that I had no job: it was time to do the book. I began listening to the tapes and transcribing bits and pieces of them. The work went smoothly and easily, and things seemed to be flowing. I didn't question the order or attempt to make one. I just let everything flow through me.

During this time, the Pleiadians did a series of daytime classes for a few people in order to catapult us out of our issues. The classes were called "Firing Codes of Consciousness," and that's exactly what they did. I got to deeper levels of the issues I thought I'd finished with in New York. Those of us in the classes cleared much emotional baggage and developed a very tight bond with each other. The series ended with a rebirthing that was one of the most powerful experiences in my life.

I had another "book reading" with the Pleiadians in which they talked about the Bringers of the Dawn making the cosmic evolutionary leap in awareness possible by anchoring the frequency first inside of their own bodies. Suddenly, an awareness hit me: I hadn't been able to do the book in 1990 when we had first talked about it because I hadn't been able to hold the fre-

quency yet; I hadn't been cleared out enough to do it. I asked the Pleiadians about this.

"You did not trust yourself, Miss Tera. You told everyone you did, but you did not really even like yourself. You compared yourself, and you were not honest with what was really going on with you, and people very close to you were mirroring this for you. You had to go deeper, as everyone must go deeper into the layers, for everyone has layers of self-hatred and dislike. You had to explore certain behaviors you had that did not work and discover the reasons for them, and that discovery brought you to be a Keeper of Frequency. This is why the book was given to you the way it was—because you had to have a major breakthrough in consciousness. By hashing over and translating much material that you would not even use, you went through a process of a direct relationship with us. You heard over and over again, in a neutral way, all of the things that you needed to directly apply to yourself if you did not wish to be left behind. And, you did it."

Then they told me that I had transcribed enough material and that the book was ready to be put together. I had no concept of how this could be done. Was I to read all of the pages at once and see where they fit together? I had some pages with only a few sentences on them and other lengthy excerpts of several pages. How was I to put it into some sort of order?

The Pleiadians said that every night when I was going to sleep I was to give them one minute and visualize the cover of *Bringers of the Dawn*. I was to play with this and change the artwork every night if I wished. I was just to look at the cover, open the book and begin reading the pages, and then go to sleep. The information would be shown to me in the dream state. They said I would begin to pull the book into existence by reading a book that already existed in the future. They said it would be no work for me—that they would do all the work. Well, why not?

The first week didn't go so well. I was doing the visualization before I went to sleep, but when I woke up I would panic looking at all the pages, and my logical mind would frantically

attempt to read them all to make some sort of order. It was completely frustrating. Finally, one afternoon, as I was sitting in the middle of the floor in my office surrounded by papers and feeling about ready to cry, I said, "Hey, Pleiadians! You said you were going to do this work! I give up! Here, *you* do it!"

I started picking up the papers, one by one, like I was going to just stack them together and put them away. But I was picking up one from the left side, and then one from the right side, and then maybe one in back of me, and then one around to the left again. There was no rhyme or reason to this—no order to it. I wasn't even thinking about it, I was just picking them up. After gathering about thirty pages, I suddenly stopped and looked at the stack in my hand. I got chills all over, and I said to myself, "Oh my God, I think this is the first chapter." I took the pages to my desk, sat down and began reading. They fit together like a puzzle. I was shocked! I know I believe this stuff, but still, when it really begins happening it's quite amazing. The rest of the book began falling together effortlessly, to use a favorite Pleiadian word.

I had another "book reading" and told the Pleiadians how pleased I was with the new process and how much fun it was. They said, "It is the beginning of receiving direct guidance in how to do things. The more you say, 'I relinquish control, I don't know how to do this,' the more the energy will come in. As you get out of your own way, it will become easier and easier. All you need to do is intend. The more intending you do, the easier it will become. Later on, when the book is put together and many ask you how you did it, we want you to say that this is the process you used. We want you to verify our teachings as you were able to receive them by demonstrating that you believe what we are telling you.

"Remember how long it has taken you to grasp the process fully. We are not lecturing you—we are guiding you through this, pulling you back, reflecting back to you over and over again so that you can understand where the power of

operation is. It is through clear intention—through acting as if, and then simply receiving continuously.”

The rest of the book just fell into place, and, true to their word, the Pleiadians found us a publisher without Barbara or me doing anything. Of course, they hooked us up with Barbara Hand Clow—who better to understand how to get the material out to the public? And her excellent guidance brought me through a rewrite and a polish of the book that turned it from just another channeled book into something really wonderful.

The Pleiadians were right. When I look at this book, I don’t know how it happened. I didn’t design it, plan it, conceive of it, or make an order of it. All I did was trust and allow them to work through me. It was a wonderful experience, and one that has changed my life. I have learned how to work with nonphysicals, and I will never again set out to work on any project alone. I’m writing an original screenplay right now, and I called in a group of experts to work with me on the writing and a group of experts to work on selling it. It’s phenomenal how it’s working out. It’s truly effortless.

The Pleiadians thanked me for my work with them and my trust, and they said they wanted to compensate me and gift me with many paychecks from Spirit (paychecks from Spirit are not like normal paychecks that give one dollars and cents). They have gifted me with so many things. My most important gift from doing this book is myself. I now trust myself, love myself, and depend on myself, and I’ve opened my heart. Because of that new love of myself, I have drawn wonderful friends into my life who have become a family to me. I have healed relationships with my blood family, and I have drawn in a major surprise: twenty-four years ago I gave a daughter up for adoption, and she has found me. She lives only two hours away from me, and we are establishing a warm and close relationship. I’m thankful she is back in my life.

Another important gift has been confidence. I *said* I was a writer for years. I’ve even written for years. But not too long ago, I woke up one morning and was going over the pages of my

screenplay that I'd written the night before, and I suddenly got this *knowing*—I am a writer! Not I'm *going to be* a writer—I *am* a writer!

Learning how to communicate with nonphysicals has been another priceless gift and has opened up many new areas to me. I'm beginning to communicate with animals, both domestic and wild. It's been a wonderful experience, and I realize that avenues of communication have been opened that I'm not even aware of yet. They are limitless.

There have been many, many other gifts. The Pleadians told me that the process of this book would be the most powerful teaching of my life, and I agree. I'm thankful that I chose myself to do it, and I'm thankful for all the love and support I had from my family of friends during the process. And I'm very thankful to the Pleadians for their love, their friendship, their encouragement, their support, and, most of all, for tricking me into my own evolution.

Tera Thomas
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Tera Thomas was formerly editor of Connecting Link magazine and is currently a freelance writer.