

The Backstory of the Celebration Poem



I led a group of 20 people to Australia in May 1985; the group was called “transformation on the trail.” One of the activities was a five-day camel safari in the Australian Outback between Alice Springs and Uluru (Ayers Rock), an Aboriginal sacred site.

One night in the Outback while I was writing in my journal I was told by “The Nine” (who described themselves as a group of extra terrestrials who have come to help in the evolution of mankind) that we were camping in an area where Lamurian information had been brought onto the planet 25,000 years before.

On May 4, a small group of us climbed Uluru in the night after asking permission from the Aboriginal ancestors. We lay on the top of this sacred rock and watched a full moon eclipse on Buddha’s birthday.

When I came down off the rock I got clear instructions from The Nine that I was to go to Lake Baikal in eastern Russia and release information that was implanted there from Acturus. And that I was supposed to take two friends with me, Gigi Coyle and Jim Hickman, the director of the Soviet American Exchange.

That following July, I flew from Santa Fe through Denver to Moscow where I met Gigi and Jim, along with Russian citizen Andre Orlov. Andre had been working with the Soviet American Exchange and with me on our Animal Ambassador program. Andre had accompanied me and translated for me during my work as a citizen diplomat with the Russian Olympic equestrian team, the Moscow Zoo, and the Academy of Science.

We flew to Irkutsk and for the next four days spent time walking in the mountains during the day. At night we spent time in this area with the idea that our presence would in some way release the Acturian information implanted there.

I wrote this poem one morning in the hotel overlooking Lake Baikal. It has a very clear message: I AM YOU. It’s the same message that comes through in the Course of Miracles and I am sure in many other ways and forms I don’t know about.

Let us celebrate and re—member this knowing sent to us from the Beings of Light who surround us. It resonates when we stop to re—member and listen. ★





*M*y body is vibrating
With a dance of delight
My chakras awakened
All through the night
My essence is a-tingle
My being is bright

I had a dream
That filled me full
Of soft-shaped crystals
Of shape-shifting might

They entered my being
On the sword of a knight

A knight of lightness
A messenger of sorts
He's ridden all over the galaxy
Visited many ports
On Acturus, Plaides, Sirius too
When I felt his vibrations

I suddenly knew
That lightning would strike
When the hearts of we two
Would touch – and awaken
What we already knew

That we both come from star seeds
We've traveled afar
Our journeys were destined
On some distant star
To bring us together
Here on this earth
To awaken the memory
Of our similar birth

Not just our births
But others too
When our energies mingle
Many others here now
Will suddenly awaken
Rub their eyes – stretch and bow





To the east — to the west —
To the north — to the south
They'll realize their connections
Look up to the sky
And no longer wonder
Just why they cry
With aloneness, frustration
Always wondering why
Their instructions were lost
Their mission unclear
Many will awaken
With a voice in their ear
That will guide them clearly
So they'll know what to do
They'll feel their vibrations
Are stepped up too
Their cells start to spin
Just like mine, and the ritter's*
In the beginning
They might feel the jitters
As their earth-star bodies
Step up the rhythm
And prepare them for instructions
Their voices will give them



“Awaken all beings
Who came here to earth
Your mission has started
You've come here to birth
An awakening — a rising”

As thousands look skyward
It will be so surprising
How the sunrise and sunset
Will take on a new glow
How all over the planet
So many will know
Who they are
What they came for
The message will spread

Thank God we're awakening
We're not really dead

* knight





LINDA TELLINGTON-JONES
Lake Baikal, Siberia, Russia, July 1985

Let's start the bells ringing
Let's really have fun
We'll begin with celebration
We'll dance and we'll sing
To honor our birthing
We'll form a large ring
And Mother Earth and
the Kingdoms
Can join us and sing

"Oh, hey ya ho ho
Oh, hey ya hi
Look up, look up all
Look up to the sky
Hey ya, hey ya ya
Hey ha, hey yi
Look out there homeward
We come from the sky."

As the beings of Light
Begin to assemble
In small groups
All over the planet —
A shifting takes place
A shifting that soon
Affects the whole human race
The faces get brighter
They light up with joy

A knowingness glows
In each girl and boy
Each man and each woman
Feel their steps lighten
Their hearts feel warmer
And each day will brighten
And happiness
forgiveness
thanksgiving too
Will fill all the beings
Who already knew
This Universal Secret

THAT I AM YOU