

Vinnie Caggiano Spreads Love Not Fear

image credit: playingforchange.com

[Vinnie Caggiano Spreads Love Not Fear](#)

by [James Corbett](#)

March 31, 2020

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Musician Vinnie Caggiano is in the midst of the California lockdown, but he's not taking it lying down.

Instead, he's live streaming a new video series from his apartment: [Love Is Contagious: The Live Stream Home Concert Covieo Series](#).

Today he joins us to talk about his effort and the importance of spreading love, music and creativity in the time of coronavirus.

Watch this video on [BitChute](#) / [LBRY](#) / [Minds.com](#) / [YouTube](#) or [Download the mp4](#)

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["I Will Survive"](#)

Crazy Horse: One Does Not Sell the Earth the People Walk Upon

[Crazy Horse: One Does Not Sell the Earth the People Walk Upon](#)

by John Trudell

video by [Indigenous Environmental Network](#)

*Crazy Horse,
we hear what you say
One Earth
One Mother
One does not sell the Earth*

*the people walk upon
We are the land
How do we sell our Mother?
How do we sell the stars?
How do we sell the air?
Crazy Horse,
we hear what you say*

*Too many people
Standing their ground
Standing the wrong ground
Predator's face
He possessed a race
Possession,
a war that doesn't end
Children of God
feed on children of Earth*

*Days
People don't care for people
These days are the hardest
Material fields
Material harvest
Decoration on chain that binds
Mirrors gold
The people lose their minds
Crazy Horse,
we hear what you say*

*One Earth
One Mother
One does not sell the Earth
the people walk upon
We are the land*

The Simpsons: Coronavirus Predictive Programming?

[*image credit: Vinnie Scullo – Fan Art*](#)

[Truth In Plain Sight](#)

Witness of Another World: Interview with Filmmaker Alan Stivelman

by [Richard Dolan](#)

October 14, 2019

[Source](#)

In 1978, a young Argentinian gaucho, Juan Perez, had an extraordinary encounter with what seemed to be an otherworldly intelligence. It affected him deeply and changed the course of his life. Filmmaker Alan Stivelman created a unique documentary about the experience and found Juan living a solitary life and still troubled by his encounter. The film explores what happened to Juan and his remarkable journey of rediscovering this experience and reconnecting with a deeper

part of himself to begin a healing process. Legendary researcher Jacques Vallee studied Juan's case back then and reappears in the documentary to meet with Juan and re-explore the case. In this program, Richard and Alan talk about Juan, Jacques Vallee, and the process of investigating this fascinating contact case.

The film opens on October 22.
Website: <https://www.witnessofanotherworld.com/>

Richard Dolan is one of the world's leading researchers and writers on the subject of UFOs and believes that they constitute the greatest mystery of our time. He is the author of two volumes of history, UFOs and the National Security State, both ground-breaking works which together provide the most factually complete and accessible narrative of the UFO subject available anywhere. He also co-authored a speculative book about the future, A.D. After Disclosure, the first-ever analysis not only of how UFO secrecy might end, but of the all-important question: what happens next?

Sign up for the free newsletter and stay up to date on appearances and broadcasts: <https://richarddolanmembers.com/newsletters>

Richard has dedicated the last two decades to uncovering the truth about UFOs and, more recently, the dark covert operations known as false flags Check out books by Richard Dolan at <https://www.richarddolanpress.com/>

Watch Breathtaking Moment When Dolphins and Australian Surfers Catch a Wave Together

Source: [Good News Network](#)

April 13, 2019

This group of surfers was treated to a stunning sight last week after they were joined by some unlikely companions.

This breathtaking drone footage captures the moment a pod of dolphins cruise into the path of some surfers off the coast of Australia.

The video, which was filmed by Shaun Petersen, shows dozens of the cetaceans gliding through the water on a small ocean wave that carries them, and surfers, past the shore.

Since Petersen posted it to Instagram, it has been viewed thousands of times.

“What a show they did put on!” wrote Petersen.

“One of my favorite video captures to date!”

RELATED:

The Minds of Men: Full Documentary

by [Truthstream Media](#)

THE MINDS OF MEN is a 3+ year investigation into the experimentation, art, and practice of social engineering and mind control during the Cold War – a mind-bending journey into the past that gives startling insight into the world we are living in today.

GET \$5 OFF when you order the DVD, use code SUBPROJECT119 @ TheMindsofMen.net (includes extras: extended interview, deleted scene, behind the scenes featurette and trailer).

Truthstream Can Be Found Here:

Website: <http://TruthstreamMedia.com>

FB: <http://Facebook.com/TruthstreamMedia>

Stand by Me

Source: [Playing For Change](#)

Published on Nov 6, 2018

“My name is Roger Ridley and I’m in the joy business...”

In 2005, we recorded Roger Ridley on the streets of Santa Monica playing "Stand By Me." This original live performance was the starting point of our first Song Around The World which has surpassed 120 million views since it was first uploaded to YouTube 10 years ago today. As we celebrate this milestone, we are happy to share this unreleased video of the moment that started it all.

Sigiriya: Evidence of Ancient Technology in Sri Lanka

Source: [Phenomenal Travel Videos](http://www.phenomenalplace.com)

Published on Oct 15, 2018

<http://www.phenomenalplace.com>

Hey guys, today we are going to look at a marvelous place in Sri Lanka, this place is known as Sigiriya.

There is nothing like this anywhere in the world, which is why it is known as the 8th wonder of the world. This is actually a giant monolithic rock, about 660 feet tall, and you can see that it has a flat top, like somebody cut it with a giant knife. There are incredible ruins at the top which are extremely mysterious, so let us go straight to the top and see what's up there.

As you can see there are a lot of strange brick structures

here and there and it is not only confusing for visitors, but even archeologists are not able to make complete sense of what these structures were used for. They confirm that everything you see is at least 1500 years old. But the mystery is not what these structures are, it is how these structures were built.

How did ancient builders manage to move all these bricks to the top of the rock? It is reported that at least 3 million bricks are found here, but it would be impossible to make these bricks on top of the rock, there is not enough clay available here. They would have to have transported these bricks from the ground. Now, the really bizarre part is that there are no ancient stairs from the ground level which go to the top of the rock. Look, all these metal steps were built in the last century. Without these new stairs, it will be very hard to climb this rock.

This whole rock is now set up with different types of stairs, this is the spiral stairs at a different level. The ancient builders built very limited stairs, but these stairs definitely did not reach the top. This is exactly why no one, not even the locals knew about Sigiriya until 200 years ago, because there were no stairs to the top. And this is why an Englishman by the name of Jonathan Forbes "Discovered" the ruins of Sigiriya in 1831.

So how did early human beings get to the top of Sigiriya? Let us assume that it is possible to hike up hill through these very steep, wooded areas. But to bring 3 million bricks from the ground level, you will definitely need proper stairs. Without this, it would be impossible to transport them to the top.

Even if we claim that the bricks were made on top of the rock itself by some miraculous means, The construction work here would have needed hundreds of workers. How did they get their food? Look around, there are no fruit bearing trees or crops

growing here, to feed anyone. And what about tools? How did they carry their massive primitive tools? Where did they rest and sleep? But it gets more baffling.

Look carefully, there are not only bricks here, but look at these blocks. This is marble. The milky white marble stones are not native to this area at all. These blocks are actually very heavy, every stone which makes up a step weighs about 50 pounds. And we can find thousands of these marble blocks here. Experts agree that Marble is not naturally found anywhere nearby, so how were they transported up to a height of 660 feet, especially without stairs to climb ? But it is not the bricks or the marble that really baffles me. It is the granite. Look at this large water tank.

If you ignore the bricks and marble blocks around it, you understand that this is the largest monolithic tank in the world. It has not been built by adding stone blocks, it has been created by removing granite, by scooping out tons and tons of granite from Solid Rock. And exactly how many tons of rocks have been removed? This entire tank is 90 feet long and 68 feet wide and is about 7 feet deep. This means that at least 3,500 tons of granite have been removed.

So you can take a minute to really sit back and think if mainstream archeologists are right. If human beings were using primitive tools like chisels, hammers and pick axes on granite, which is one of the hardest rocks in the world, removing 3,500 tons would have taken years. And how did these workers feed themselves during all these years, if they don't even have stairs to go to the ground level?

There is something fundamentally wrong with mainstream history books which talk about ancient people cutting rocks with chisels and hammers. But this is not just a theory, we have actual evidence in front of our eyes. Look here, we don't see individual chisel marks, we see long, snake like, winding tool marks which are continuous. This is not how primitive

chiseling and wedge marks look.

The Leaves Turn Brown

Source: [Playing for Change](#)

We share with you “The Leaves Turn Brown, ” a beautiful original song from Luke Winslow-King and his bandmates, Christian Carpenter (bass) and Chris Davis (drums). This song and performance are dedicated to the loving memory of Luke’s father, Kurt Albert Balzuweit, who passed away one year ago. “He gave so much that so that I could be where I am today,” says Luke. May this sweet melody fill you with love and bring you a sense of peace.

In-Shadow: A Modern Odyssey – Animated Short Movie

by [Lubomir Arsov](#)

November 13, 2017

[Source](#)

Embark on a visionary journey through the fragmented unconscious of the West, and with courage face the Shadow. From Shadow into Light.

“No tree, it is said, can grow to heaven unless its roots reach down to hell.” – C.G. Jung

This film was created with earnest effort, diligence, and sacrifice. It is an urgent call to growth. If you are moved by the content, please SHARE.

Written, Directed & Produced by Lubomir Arsov
Original Soundtrack “Age of Wake” by Starward Projections
Composited by Sheldon Lisoy
Additional Compositing by Hiram Gifford
Art Directed & Edited by Lubomir Arsov

A Talking Cricket, a Self-Writing Quill, and the Coming Hive Mind

Source: [Truthstream Media](#)

Published on Jul 24, 2018

The Minds of Men on DVD: themindsofmen.net

Amazon: <https://amzn.to/2uKF06M>

Vimeo: <https://vimeo.com/ondemand/themindsofmen>

Original ledger video: <https://www.theverge.com/2018/5/17/17...>

David Icke's New Film: Renegade

Source: [David Icke](#)

Published on Jul 22, 2018

Includes crowd-funding announcement and preview.

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8s-drRSx6G0>

To have David's Dot Connector Videocast sent to you in full every week, Click here <http://www.davidicke.com/register>

Getting Lost is One Way of Getting Found

Jah Fakya – Let's Fake Our Death and Move to Jamaica

by [Playing for Change](#)

Brendan O'Hara performs his original song, "Jah Fakya," filmed live outside in Austin, Texas, USA.

This feel-good song showcases Brendan not only singing but also playing the guitar, keyboard, and melodica as well as looping himself to create a true one-man band.

As he states in the lyrics, "getting lost is one way of getting found..."; we invite you to get lost in this song and hope that you find nothing but joy!

[Connect with Playing for Change](#)

The Minds of Men | Official Trailer

Source: [Truthstream Media](#)

Published on Jul 16, 2018

Watch Now @ Vimeo <https://vimeo.com/ondemand/themindsof...>

Pre-order DVD @ TheMindsofMen.net Amazon (coming soon!)

Please help support us on Patreon, read our goals here: <https://www.patreon.com/truthstreammedia>

Truthstream Can Be Found Here: Website:
<http://TruthstreamMedia.com>

Music for Elephants

Short summary of Paul Barton's work:

by [AsiaWorks](#)

April 1, 2016

Music for Elephants is a unique and moving documentary about a British concert-pianist playing music to blind, injured and orphaned elephants with extraordinary results. For more information visit <http://www.musicforelephants.com>

Co-Produced by AsiaWorks <http://www.asiaworks.com>

by [Paul Barton](#)

June 17, 2013

12 Bar Blues – Piano Duet with Peter the Elephant – Thailand

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hjsu3SGAdLs>

Please read the description for more information about the content of this video.

More videos: "Music for Elephants"

Piano Duet

Watch Peter the elephant discover/play the clarinet:

http://youtu.be/4iyxUK_e5nU

Light-heated musical mayhem when Peter the elephant joins in a 12 bar blues on piano with his trunk – entirely of his own accord.

I've noticed elephants, such as Peter have moods at different times of day. Usually in the cooler early evening before nightfall (In Thailand) they are in a more relaxed and potentially playful mood.

Peter the elephant lives at <http://www.elephantstay.com> Thailand.

[Photos playing piano for elephants in Thailand](#)

There are other similar albums on this Goggle+ account.

With reference to recent comments (19/11/2013)

* The "guy" in the background is Pat, Peter's mahout. He is Thai. A mahout is a person that devotes his or her life to looking after an elephant, usually in Asia. This is a dangerous job.

* Pat is responsible for Peter's well-being, day and night, all year round. Pat's daily duties include keeping Peter safe from other bull elephants as well as looking after visitors to Peter's home at the Royal Elephant Kraal in Ayutthaya,

Thailand.

- * Pat and Peter have a special bond.

- * Pat is not reading a magazine in this video, he is filming with his tablet.

- * Pat is not prodding Peter, he is just reminding him not to get too carried away and smash the piano keys with his heavy trunk as he has, unintentionally, on previous occasions.

- * The chain around Peter's neck is flimsy. It is there so Pat can walk at Peter's side and guide him occasionally around vehicles or other potentially harmful bull elephants on the way to bath and drink in the river, for instance. Those with experience working with elephants in Thailand know this flimsy chain is no restraint to an elephant whatsoever. It is not there to cause Peter any harm, just the reverse.

- * Peter has NOT been trained to play piano. This video is Peter's spontaneous reaction to a piano during a brief encounter one evening between Peter and Paul Barton, a visiting pianist to the elephant Kraal where Peter lives.

- * This video is one of a series in "Music for Elephants". There are 23 videos with piano and elephants in this playlist

- * Piano keys are no longer made of ivory. The piano in this video has plastic keys. All piano keys are made from synthetic polymers and plastics. The use of ivory for piano keys decreased dramatically after World War II and thankfully stopped altogether in 1989 with the CITIES worldwide ban on ivory trade.

Tell Your Fucking Truth

Tell Your Fucking Truth

by [Jeff Foster](#)

Video by [Snordster](#)

Published on Jun 12, 2018

I have seen miracles happen, when people just tell the truth.

Not the 'nice' truth.

Not the truth that seeks to please or comfort.

But the wild truth.

The feral truth.

The inconvenient truth.

The tantric truth.

The 'fucking' truth.

The truth you're afraid to tell.

The horrible truth about yourself that you hide in order to 'protect' others.

To avoid being 'too much'.

To avoid being shamed and rejected.

To avoid being seen.

The truth of your deepest feelings:

The rage you have been concealing, controlling, pasting over.

The terrors you do not want to speak.

The sexual urges you've been trying to numb.

The primal longings you cannot bear to articulate.

Finally, the defenses break down, and this 'unsafe' material emerges from deep within the unconscious.

You can't hold it back anymore.

The image of the 'good boy' or 'nice girl' evaporates.

The 'perfect one', the 'one who has it all figured out', the 'evolved one', these images burn.

You tremble, you sweat, you come close to vomiting, you think you might die doing it, but finally you tell the fucking truth, the truth you are deeply ashamed of.

Not the abstract truth.

Not the 'spiritual' truth.

Not a carefully-worded truth designed to prevent offence.

Not a neatly-packaged truth.

But a messy, fiery, sloppy human truth.

A bloody, passionate, provocative, sensual, untamed and unvarnished mortal truth.

A shaky, sticky, sweaty, vulnerable truth.

The truth of how you feel.

The truth that lets another person see you in the raw.

The truth that makes one gasp.

The truth that makes your heart pound.

This is the truth that will set you free.

*I have seen chronic depressions and life-long anxieties
lift overnight.*

I have seen deeply embedded traumas evaporate.

*I have seen fibromyalgia, life-long migraines, chronic
fatigue, unbearable back pain, bodily tension, stomach
disorders, vanish, never to return.*

*Of course, the 'side-effects' of truth aren't always
this dramatic.*

And we don't step into our truth with a result in mind.

*But think of the massive amounts of energy it must take
to repress our animal wildness, numb our feral nature,
suppress our rage, tears and terror, uphold a false
image, and pretend to be 'okay'.*

*Think of all the tension we hold in the body, and the
damage it does to our immune systems, when we live in
fear of 'coming out'.*

Take the risk of telling your truth.

The truth you are afraid to tell.

The truth you fear will make the world run.

*Find a safe person – a friend, a therapist, a
counselor, yourself – and let them in.*

Let them hold you as you break down.

Let them love on you as you weep, rage, quake with fear, and generally make a mess.

Tell your fucking truth to someone – it might just save your life, heal you from deep within, and connect you to humanity in ways you never imagined.

[Connect with Jeff Foster](#)

Don't Dream It's Over

Don't Dream It's Over

by [Neil Finn](#)

Published on Nov 24, 2015

*There is freedom within
There is freedom without
Try to catch the deluge in a paper cup
There's a battle ahead
Many battles are lost
But you'll never see the end of the road while
you're traveling with me*

*Hey now, hey now
Don't dream it's over
Hey now, hey now
When the world comes in
They come, they come
To build a wall between us
We know that they won't win*

*Now I'm towing my car
There's a hole in the roof
My possessions are causing me suspicion, but there's
no proof
In the paper today
Tales of war and of waste
But you turn right over to the TV page*

*Hey now, hey now
Don't dream it's over
Hey now, hey now
When the world comes in
They come, they come
To build a wall between us
We know that they won't win*

*Now I'm walking again
To the beat of a drum
And I'm counting the steps to the door of your heart
Only shadows ahead
Barely clearing the roof
Get to know the feeling of liberation and release*

*Hey now, hey now
Don't dream it's over
Hey now, hey now
When the world comes in
They come, they come
To build a wall between us
You know that they won't win*

*Don't let them win
(Hey now, hey now)*

Hey now, hey now

Hey now, hey now

Don't let them win

(They come, they come)

Don't let them win

(Hey now, hey now) yeah

(Hey now, hey now)

Love's Song of Freedom | What You Gonna Do About Me

Love's Song of Freedom & What You're Gonna Do About Me

by Terry Callier

Love Theme from Spartacus

Can it be? Do you hear?

*A new freedom song is ringing
No more dark, no more fear
There's a new day that it's bringing
Something simple is the key
Only love will set us free
It's so far, it's so near
Almost close, almost here*

What About Me?

*What you gonna do about me?
Oh, what you gonna do about me
Oh, what you gonna do about me
You poisoned our sweet water
And you chopped down our green trees.
The food they sell to children
Is the cause of their disease.
My world is slowly meltin' down
And the air's not fit to breathe
Those of us who care enough
Are strugglin' to be free.*

Oh, what you gonna do about me

Oh, what you gonna do about me

Oh, what you gonna do about me

Oh, what you gonna do about me

I work inside your factories

I struggle in your schools

I fill your penitentiaries

And your military too

I feel the whole world tremblin'

As the world is passed around

If you stand up for what you believe in

Then be prepared to get shot down

Oh, what you gonna do about me

Oh, what you gonna do about me

Oh, what you gonna do about me

Oh, what you gonna do about me

I feel just like a stranger

Blamed for things I've never done

I'm livin' like an outlaw

I'm always on the run

Oh, what you gonna do about me

Oh, what you gonna do about me

Oh, what you gonna do about me

Oh, what you gonna do about me

Terrence Orlando "Terry" Callier (May 24, 1945 – October 27, 2012) was an American [soul](#), [folk](#) and [jazz](#) guitarist and singer-songwriter.

Alan Watts: The Real You

Alan Watts: The Real You

An inspirational and profound speech from the late philosopher **Alan Watts**.

Original Audio sourced from: "Alan Watts – 'Nature of Consciousness' from Human Consciousness"

Produced and Edited by [T&H Inspiration](#)

Speech courtesy of alanwatts.org

[Connect with T&H Inspiration](#)

All Along the Watchtower

All Along the Watchtower

written by Bob Dylan

There must be some kind of way outta here
Said the joker to the thief
There's too much confusion
I can't get no relief

Business men, they drink my wine
Plowman dig my earth
None were level on the mind
Nobody up at his word
Hey, hey

No reason to get excited
The thief he kindly spoke
There are many here among us
Who feel that life is but a joke
But, uh, but you and I, we've been through that
And this is not our fate
So let us stop talkin' falsely now
The hour's getting late, hey

All along the watchtower
Princes kept the view
While all the women came and went
Barefoot servants, too
Outside in the cold distance
A wildcat did growl
Two riders were approaching
And the wind began to howl

Love Train – People Get Ready

Love Train

performed by The O'Jays

*People all over the world (everybody)
Join hands (join)
Start a love train, love train
People all over the world (all the world, now)
Join hands (love ride)
Start a love train (love ride), love train*

*The next stop that we make will be England
Tell all the folks in Russia, and China, too
Don't you know that it's time to get on board
And let this train keep on riding, riding on through
Well, well*

*People all over the world (you don't need no money)
Join hands (come on)
Start a love train, love train (don't need no
ticket, come on)
People all over the world (Join in, ride this train)
Join in (Ride this train, y'all)
Start a love train (Come on, train), love train*

*All of you brothers over in Africa
Tell all the folks in Egypt, and Israel, too
Please don't miss this train at the station
'Cause if you miss it, I feel sorry, sorry for you
Well*

*People all over the world (Sisters and brothers)
Join hands (join, come on)
Start a love train (ride this train, y'all), love*

train (Come on)
People all over the world (Don't need no tickets)
Join hands (come on, ride)
Start a love train, love train

Ride, let it ride
Let it ride
Let it ride
People, ain't no war
People all over the world (on this train)
Join in (ride the train)
Start a love train, love train (ride the train,
y'all)
People all over the world (come on)
Join hands (you can ride or stand, yeah)
Start a love train, love train (makin' love)
People all over the world ('round the world, y'all)
Join hands (come on)
Start a love train, love train

###

Songwriters: Kenneth Gamble / Leon Huff

The O'Jays are an American R&B group from Canton, Ohio, formed in 1958 and originally consisting of Eddie Levert, Walter Lee Williams, William Powell, Bobby Massey and Bill Isles.

People Get Ready

Performed by **Eva Cassidy**

People get ready
There's a train a comin'
You don't need no baggage

*You just get on board
All you need is faith
To hear the diesels hummin'
You don't need no ticket
You just thank the Lord*

*So people get ready
There's a train to Jordan
Picking up passengers
Coast to coast
Faith is the key
Open the doors and board them
There's hope for all
Among those loved the most*

*There ain't no room
For the hopeless sinner
Who would hurt all mankind
Just to save his own
Have pity on those whose
Chances grow thinner
There's no hiding place
Against the Kingdom's throne*

*So people get ready
There's a train a comin'
You don't need no baggage
You just get on board
All you need is faith
To hear the diesels hummin'
Don't need no ticket
You just thank the Lord*

###

Writer: Curtis Mayfield

Eva Marie Cassidy (February 2, 1963 – November 2, 1996) was an American singer and guitarist known for her interpretations

of jazz, folk, and blues music, born with a powerful, emotive soprano voice. In 1992, she released her first album, The Other Side, a set of duets with go-go musician Chuck Brown, followed by the 1996 live solo album titled Live at Blues Alley. Although she had been honored by the Washington Area Music Association, she was virtually unknown outside her native Washington, D.C. She died of melanoma in 1996 at the age of 33.

Happiness: An Animated Film

[Happiness: An Animated Film](#)

by [Steve Cutts](#)

November 24, 2017

The story of a rodent's unrelenting quest for happiness and fulfillment.

Music: 'Habanera' by Bizet 'Morning Mood' by Edvard Grieg

Animator: [Steve Cutts](#)

Category: [Film & Animation](#)

License: Standard YouTube License

How to See Through the Game

Source: [Infinite Wisdom](#)

Published on Feb 12, 2017

The Dream of Life

[Alan Watts: The Dream of Life](#)

An inspirational and profound speech from the late philosopher **Alan Watts**.

Original Audio sourced from: "Alan Watts – 'Nature of Consciousness' from Human Consciousness"

Produced and Edited by [T&H Inspiration](#)

Speech courtesy of alanwatts.org

[Connect with T&H Inspiration](#)

Groundhog Day 2018

[Groundhog Day 2018](#)

by [ReasonTV](#)

February 2, 2018

In honor of the classic Bill Murray film “Groundhog Day,” Reason releases this horrifyingly relevant parody about a cycle that never stops.

Jerusalem – Altar of Sacrifice

Jerusalem – Altar of Sacrifice

by [Zen Gardner](#)

September 3, 2012

The battle for the control of Jerusalem is the epitome of everything ugly about the condition of humanity. Drenched in the blood-soaked garb of religious zeal, armies have come and gone across the world’s landscape murdering and savagely pillaging for ultimate control of the “city of peace”.

Welcome to the occult dystopia of battlefield earth.

“O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, *thou* that killest the prophets, and stonest them which are sent unto thee.”

While the world’s three main monotheistic religions all claim Jerusalem as their sacred and most holy capital, this one historic city is the focal point for more war, hate and conflict than any other on earth. Eleven times over the past

two millennia this strangely significant location has changed hands via horrific bloodletting, as if Abraham's deferred call to sacrifice his own son on the nearby Temple Mount needs constant avenging.

And whoever wins the struggle for Jerusalem seems to become the world's ruler du jour. Curious, indeed.

Zionism – The Ultimate Avenger

After centuries of slaughter by hysterical, puppeteered armies, the short lull that followed was finally broken by an effort to "reclaim" the promised land through a carefully organized political movement called Zionism. An integral part of the Illuminist agenda for world domination, Zionism alone, however, was not enough to make a move to re-occupy the supposed "promised land".

There needed to be a "catalyzing event"...much like the "new Pearl Harbor" the neocons alluded to regarding 9/11 before it happened. After all, we need to galvanize public opinion...or is everything wrapped up behind the scenes?

Bring on World War II

Carefully planned and financed on both sides by Zionist-backed banking entities, the pincers were firmly placed on the pre-conditioned scapegoats called "the Jews". Their own? Yes, those they own. Deftly evil, I know.

The Zionist Rothschild handlers and a continually aggravated Ashkenazi mindset amongst the Zionist leadership had done a bang up job of making Jews anathema to those around them. Now it was time, like Abraham of old, to sacrifice their own. Having helped bring the Nazis to power, the warlike Zionist AshkeNAZI Illuminati could now move toward their goal. Outrageous extermination.

And then never let the world forget about it.

After all, a good home base for world governance is worth the investment, is it not? Especially if it's someone else's life you're investing.

"O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets, and stonest them which are sent unto thee."

Jerusalem – Center Stage of our Programmed Reality

Our manipulated reality is controlled by very dark forces. They conjure the powers of the occult, the money myth, false religion and paid-for brute force to steer humanity in the direction that serves their purposes.

Strategically located at the geopolitical heart of civilization and one of the most powerful convergences of global ley lines, the significance of this cryptically labelled "city of peace" is apparent. It's as if Jerusalem is a 3-D jumbotron on which "the play" is being projected.

And the world is watching.

The Bible, Freemasonry, the Kabala, all lay claim to the importance and power of controlling Jerusalem. The New World Order advocates admittedly want to install a one world religion with a one world leader in Jerusalem. The Vatican and Zionism and their new age sycophants are integral to this plan. All three major religions await the return of their respective messiahs to rule from Jerusalem.

Even the off-world Annunaki Nephilim spoken of in the Sumerian tablets are said to be returning. Is that what all this hubbub is about? A final takeover by an alien race? Is this ley line convergence evidence of a long coveted inter-dimensional portal through which they'll return?

Any way you look at it, the stage has been meticulously set for something big that we're supposed to accept.

My advice? Don't go near it. It will be made to appear very

appealing, and many will be deceived by it, but it's clearly not for humanity's benefit. Just the opposite. Their design is to make us a slave race...even more than we already are.

The Big Question

The big question for the immediate future is; will we soon witness the apparent sacrifice of Israel to pave the way for this next level? Would they do such a horrific thing again only on a much grander scale, to bring about this maniacal plan? Could they even succeed after such chaotic insanity is unleashed on the world?

Think "Twin Towers" and you'll get the idea. Like the engineered post-Nazi effect and the post 9/11 wars and terrorism lockdown, our covert societal engineers have one last stage in mind, and it's aimed toward establishing their headquarters on the altar of human sacrifice, Jerusalem, the Orwellian "city of peace".

We're witnessing high sorcery reaching the culmination of thousands of years of scheming, manipulation and wanton bloodletting. The Illuminists want to "occupy" the world, as well as our very being—those of us who will survive their pre-planned conflagration and intended reduction of the world's population.

Will the world let them pull this off? Is anyone even watching?

And yet again, the damning cry from one who tried to warn them...

"O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets, and stonest them which are sent unto thee."

Epilogue

Don't fear, my friends. Only good can come of it. All of it. We are eternal consciousness at one with a loving, eternal

Source. This is our planet and we shall regain it and it shall be restored in due time, one heart at a time, one awakened, empowered spirit at a time.

Keep up the awakening, it's freaking them OUT!

Love, Zen



[Zen Gardner](#) is an impactful and controversial author and speaker with a piercing philosophical viewpoint.

His writings have been circulated to millions and his personal story has caused no small stir amongst the entrenched alternative pundits. His book *You Are the Awakening* has met rave reviews and is available on amazon.com. *You Are the Awakening* examines the dynamics of the awakening to a more conscious awareness of who we are and why we are here – dynamics which are much different from the programmed approach of this world we were born into.

The Battlefield is You

[The Battlefield is You](#)

by [Zen Gardner](#)

April 2013

There's no looking for crowd validation. There's no waiting for outside redemption. There's no collective bargaining to

rely on.

The awakening is you. Only you.

That's what all this ruckus is about. The battle for your spirit and soul. And that's the boat each of us is in. There is nothing more important in this life for you, or me, than waking up. Once that's straightened out the rest will follow.

How we perceive the world around us creates and reinforces the world around us. Once we become conscious and aware that this existing matrix we're witnessing is an arbitrary creation manipulated by power-crazed puppeteers, however you perceive them, that is when the change happens.

And the Universe will tell you what to do from there.

That's what to respond to. Nothing else. That's your job. That's my job. Don't shirk it when it happens.

Enjoy Your Earthly Suit, But Rediscover Who You Truly Are

Like me, you are sitting inside, or somewhat near anyway, the body you chose to be in. We're looking through and freely operating these amazing biological machines on a fabulous planet. And, "Wow, there appears to be a whole lot of other beings like me walking around! Where am I? What am I here for? And what am I supposed to do?"

I know, jumped off the deep end there, but that's exactly our predicament. And what immediately sets in once we arrive? As young children we have this abandon as we experience this incredible place and all its feelings, sights and sounds. We screech with delight, sing made up songs, swing our arms around wildly, and run in place. We just express!

Then what happens? We start to conform to what we're seeing, as well as what we're being told. We become more regimented and are herded into classrooms and categories. We start

feeling social pressures and are then handed this fundamental doctrine of insecurity where fear and scarcity become our main drivers. Your purpose in life now is to “fit in and get a job” so you won’t run out of money or food. Your internal, conscious response? “This is strange. Everything’s a problem here. Sure didn’t feel that way when I arrived.”

The Illusory Attachment Trap

The main trick of the illusory world around us is to make us think we’re somehow attached to it, and therefore dependent, and that we need to conform to this world we’re viewing. We tend to judge by the standards we’re exposed to, and act accordingly. We base our lives and actions around these perceived behavior patterns, which in turn gradually dull the voice of conscious awareness.

You might have noticed how blind people, such as entertainers Ray Charles and Stevie Wonder, gesticulate totally freely, rocking their heads while singing or talking, and have wildly free facial expressions, almost as if they’re handicapped.

Obviously they’re not. But it strikes you. They’re free from visual conformity. They don’t know how everyone else acts. They’re free to physically express their emotions without having to conform to the suppressed, fearful conformist nature of our hung up society. They don’t know you don’t rock back and forth, shake your head and smile so broad your face almost cracks. How liberating!

And that principle can be applied across the board.

We judge so much by how we think it will measure up to the world around us rather than just express what we’re thinking and feeling openly. Whether with close friends and family, our peer group, or the message we pick up in public or from the media, we’re being programmed. Programmed to not respond to obvious needs, but to strange, shallow self-serving impulses.

Just like everyone else.

You can say that's just natural, but it's not. It's induced behavior from a manipulated and self-regulating created collective. Natural for the matrix, but not for a conscious human being, especially when the crowd is clearly going the wrong way. But who's looking when you're sleep walking.

The Cost of Vicarious Living and Beyond

In the end most humans end up living a vicarious life, acting out the projection they think they're supposed to live up to. That's bondage. The yardstick is acceptance rather than truth or conscience. This is heavily reinforced through education, the media and the existing paradigm they've succeeded in creating. It appears to be the only option out there...but only to the unawakened.

But there's a price to pay.

Everything. Waking up costs everything. So what? What are you saving up for? Aren't you paying that price anyway even if you're not waking up? Life always costs everything. You'll leave here eventually, like me, and the cost will be your life. How did you spend it? Consciously, or trying to conform, and using that to hide behind to justify living as a comfortable, selfish, lazy brain donor to the system you're too afraid to buck?

That's the battlefield. You. Me. It goes no further. What we see playing out in the world is a bunch of you's and me's deciding if they'll live consciously and truly respond to that still, small voice within them, or not. The sad reality is almost every one of them has been duped into being fixated on what all the other "me's" are doing in order to keep up with the projected reality. It's like a school of fish feverishly clinging together in response to a perceived predator.

The only thing is, for conscious, spiritual reality there is

no predator. That's the secret. We are eternal consciousness having an experience. The way to solve these problems is to re-create the perceived reality through conscious awareness and conscious actions.

When You Get the Call, Take It!

We, individually, have to change first. We have to commit to consciousness, get free of entanglements and live a conscious life. The rest has little meaning until we get out of the matrix ourselves.

If each of us would get that message the phony world structure would crumble in a minute. Every soldier would drop his weapon and go home. Every politician would wake up as if out of a dream and go be with his family. Every policeman would lay down his gun, take off his uniform, and go help someone in need, smiling and greeting people on his way.

It's you. It's me. Your personal world and experience is the only one you'll ever know. Don't bite off more than you can chew. Just let consciousness be your guide. But act on it.

And don't fret too much about what it is you're supposed to do. You'll know it when you see it. It comes in the form of little things, little decisions, the rest follows. Learn to listen to that voice and act accordingly and it gets louder and louder.

Just walk away from what you know to be wrong, and do what you know to be right. It's not that hard once you start. And again, once you get your boat in motion, the rudder will take effect.

*"A journey of a thousand miles begins with a single step."
Lao Tzu*

...Now go for it. I can't wait to hear about it!



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The Dying Prophecy of the Eagle and the Condor

[Waking Times](#)

by [Dylan Charles](#)

February 12, 2018

The Prophecy of the Eagle and the Condor is a story about the unification of the indigenous peoples of North America with those of South America. The Eagle of the north is said to represent masculine energy, as well as the energy of technological advancement and the focus of the mind. While the Condor of the south represents feminine energies and our connection to the earth and our own nature, along with the

softness of the heart.

Of Incan origin, the prophecy has been told in many cultures, and points to the present day when after a long period of separation and dominance by the masculine, the two will again unite, bringing balance and harmony to our aching world.

The unification would heal old wounds and temper the destructive and dominating characteristics of modern society precisely at a time when all seems lost.

Here, author and former economic hitman John Perkins describes this prophecy.

In the following video, indigenous leaders and elders from both continents speak about the meaning of this prophecy and what it holds for our future.

“For us, us indigenous, there is no coincidence for us. Everything has a purpose. Bringing together people, uniting hearts, uniting the love, embracing the love of humanity, of our sacred mother earth, the universe, the light that shines on us everyday. What we call in our language the time of Pachacuti, the time of transformation.” [[Source](#)]

Indeed it is a [time of transformation](#), and we can see how the cultures of North and South America are coming together in order to transform, largely to share [sacred plant medicines](#) and to work together to create alliances to conserve and protect mother earth, and to resist the domination of the corporate state.

The hour is late, however, and in the back pages of the news a pair of recent stories offer a warning that this prophecy is in danger of being plowed under by the unchecked powers of the corporatocracy.

In Argentina, [activists recently issued a call for help to save the condor](#), which is at present being wiped out by the poisons introduced into the environment by the agrochemical industry.

Recently, thirty-four condors in Mendoza, Argentina were found dead, the result of chemical poisoning. [Fundación Bioandina Argentina](#) warns that this happening in many parts of the country.

[READ: HOW MONSANTO DESTROYED RURAL ARGENTINA](#)

Argentina is being poisoned on a massive scale by the careless overuse of Monsanto's deadly herbicide glyphosate. The poisoning is affecting the health of people, causing shocking deformations and crippling illnesses, yet the industry presses onward, continuing to market and sell these chemicals as a safe way to boost agricultural production.

At the same time, [conservationists in North America are asking for help to save the American bald eagle](#), who is at present suffering a similar fate. Eagles are being brought into rescue centers, some barely able to lift their heads, as their environment has become so toxic, poisoned by lead, DDT, and modern agrochemicals.

The heart-breaking significance of these die-offs is felt in the context of the Prophecy of the Eagle and the Condor. Our chances at reunification and global transformation are being killed off by the forces of greed and domination. This prophecy of hope is being stolen from us.

Support the movement to save South American condors by signing [this petition](#). And support efforts to help the bald eagle by supporting [The Indigenous American](#).

This article ([The Dying Prophecy of the Eagle and the Condor](#))

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Skin Deep

Source: [Playing For Change](#)

February 2, 2018

Playing For Change and Buddy Guy united to record and film his anthem, “Skin Deep” across America. The song includes over 50 musicians from coast to coast featuring Buddy Guy, Tom Morello, Billy Branch, Chicago Children’s Choir, and Roots Gospel Voices of Mississippi. Originally, this was going to be a song across Chicago to bring light to all the violent shootings across the city but as time marched on, along with various shootings across our country, we realized we needed to expand our vision and use this song as a tool to unite our divided nation.

The Listen to the Music series is our newest body of work comprising 12 new Songs Around The World. and featuring Buddy Guy, The Doobie Brothers, Warren Haynes, Dr. John, Jack Johnson, the Preservation Hall Jazz Band, and many more. All music in this series was recorded live outside with a mobile studio and features over 200 musicians from 25 different countries. The album will be released on April 20th 2018 (pre-order available now), with one new video from the series dropping every month! 100% of Playing For Change’s profits

from this album will go to the Playing For Change Foundation, helping to support music education across the globe. Listen to the music; change the world!

Pre-order the album now: <http://bit.ly/2EA9wE8>

Salif Diarra Band: Music from “The Land of Honest Men”

Source: [Playing For Change](#)

Published on Jan 5, 2018

Mark Twain once said, “Travel is fatal to prejudice, bigotry, and narrow-mindedness.”

With this inspiration, we invite you to take a musical trip with us to the land of **Burkina Faso** in West Africa. This country’s name translates to “**Land of honest men**” and I have never been more inspired by any place in my life.

Some of the world’s poorest people are also among the happiest and we can all learn from this reality.

This year let’s all take better care of each other as a human race and let the music open our minds and our hearts.

Check out this song titled, “Djigui” meaning “hope,” written and performed by Salif Diarra along with Massa Dembelé, Noumassan Dembelé, and Soumana Coulibaly.

Turn it up and together we can change the world one heart and one song at a time.

Featured Musicians:

Salif Diarra: kamale ngoni

Massa Dembelé: kora

Noumassan Dembelé: balafon

Soumana Coulibaly: drums and calabash

Low Down Dirty Christmas

Published Nov 30, 2013

We are happy to share this new Holiday video, “Low Down Dirty Christmas”, featuring the Playing For Change Band, recorded live outside in Sao Paolo, during a recent tour in Brazil. This song, composed by our friend Tom Canning, takes us back to our roots of the Blues and Soul music with feeling. Playing For Change is a movement created to inspire and connect the world through music.

Don't Save It All for Christmas

Source: [One Voice Children's Choir](#)

One Voice Children's Choir, under the direction of Masa

Fukuda, covers “Don’t Save It All for Christmas.” Words and Music by Peter Zizzo, Rio Wake and Celine Dion. One Voice Children’s Choir is comprised of 140 children ages four through 18 who live in northern Utah along the Wasatch front, and in the Park City and Heber Valley areas. Many of these children join the choir at a very young age and remain throughout their entire childhood, along with their siblings. We lovingly refer to these kids as “lifers” because they have spent most of their life sharing the gift of music not just with the general public, but with chronically ill children, the elderly, the homeless, the needy, and the helpless all year round. The friendships forged in the choir, and the memories made singing with family last a lifetime. The choir children fully embrace the theme of this song by giving their time, sharing their talents, and spreading love and joy, not just at Christmas, but every day in the hope of making a positive difference in the world.

www.onevoicechildrenschoir.com

Teach Your Children

This powerful live performance of “Teach Your Children” from Adelaide, Australia, features Tula, Roberto Luti and the PFC Band. Years ago when we started recording Songs Around The World together like “One Love” and “Chanda Mama” we never imagined we would be growing a global movement supporting musicians and music education across the globe, but this is the power of music. Today’s live performance embodies all that we believe in: soulful music with an inspiring message helping us to move forward as a human race, one heart and one song at a time.

Children Will Listen

Source: [One Voice Children's Choir](#)

...

Careful the things you say
Children will listen
Careful the things you do
Children will see and learn
Children may not obey, but children will listen
Children will look to you for which way to turn

...

Careful the spell you cast
Not just on children
Sometimes a spell may last
Past what you can see
And turn against you
Careful the tale you tell
That is the spell
Children will listen

...

Careful what you say
Children will listen
Careful you do them too
Children will see
And learn
Guide them, but step away

...

Paradise, African Style

by [ThePianoGuys](#)

Guest artist Alex Boye with The Piano Guys

Compassionate Water (The Great Bell Chant)

[Compassionate Water \(The Great Bell Chant\)](#)

[The Great Bell Chant](#)

by Thich Nhat Hanh

*May the sound of this bell penetrate deep into the cosmos
Even in the darkest spots living beings are able to hear it
clearly
So that all suffering in them ceases
Understanding comes to their heart
And they transcend the path of sorrow and death.
..
The universal dharma door is already open*

*The sound of the rising tide is heard clearly
The miracle happens: a beautiful child appears in the heart
of a lotus flower
One single drop of this compassionate water is enough
To bring back the refreshing spring to our mountains and
rivers.*

*..
Listening to the bell I feel the afflictions in me begin to
dissolve
My mind calm, my body relaxed
A smile is born on my lips
Following the sound of the bell
My breath brings me back to the safe island of mindfulness
In the garden of my heart, the flowers of peace bloom
beautifully.*

One hour version for meditation:

The Frayed Angels

[The Frayed Angels](#)

by Les Visible

*the frayed angels shed their wings
and descend
into earth's turmoil
burying their sunlight*

*in a cloth
of sleek
and willing flesh*

that...

*incomplete forever
wanders the thirsty deserts of unrequited desire*

*in dreams sometimes we touch
that place of peace
where longing ends*

*where the long road of countless sleeps
beckons into the cross roads of awakening*

the punishment of separation ends

the slaughter of innocence

*the ravaged hearts
and faces of those
who lost their love*

*there is nothing in this life so sweet
as the touch
the embrace
of one who has come
across all the vastness
of lifetimes*

to lie tranquil in your arms

*it is as close to paradise
as we
are permitted to come
here...*

*the casual couplings
the lust of power to possess*

are only shadows of this love

ceremonies of torment and loss

for the more one desires

the greater the effort to have and discard

the greater the distance from ones own heart

every living thing

struggles

to hold

to that one memory of themselves

in which the candle of love

burned

however briefly...

so brightly

All doubt and hate are merely faith

and love suppressed

And the inability to love worse than any death

Death being only the boat

that sails

us through and into

the fields of eternal peace

not even the worst of us can avoid this forever

it for this mercy alone

that forever exists

there is nothing that you can do

for which he will not forgive you

I wish only that I might linger all of my days in love

Forging that bond that spans

all time

and change

*and washes away for all time
The weakness and stupidities of my fear*

*Fear,
which is all that has ever stood
between me
and the ones I loved*

*Fear
that has made a lie so many times
Of the living truth
I AM*

Like all of you

An embodiment of god

*all possibilities
at birth were delivered
into our hands
yet we give ourselves into
subjugation to our servants
for ridicule and confinement*

*Cast out from the castles from where
we
as kings and queens
ruled all things from within the temple of the heart*

*cast out into the trackless wastes of our own confusions
amnesia driven
hungry and alone
while those created to serve us
spill our wine
eat our food
and laugh at the ignorance that
has closed our eyes
to the beauty of ourselves*

never again will I let myself be
tormented by fear

the love killer

the life killer

Death of a sort comes to us all
no matter who we are
we cannot escape that

we can only accept
and wonder
to whom did it happen?

let go all chains that hold the image
down

Earth does not speak unless the spirit flames

these times in which we live
dance like some drunken jester
on the edge
of the abyss

great things are within our reach
even as we wait we can see...

the first glimmer of that dawn
for which
so long
we have waited
to see

It has nearly broken me...

but nothing is beyond repair

truly let this moment be
your last moment
of regret

let your heart see
that you
have not touched the best times yet

take back your wings no longer
frayed and fallen

let us rise and soar
as if no one
had ever gone before.