

HUN

THE STORY OF A DOME.

By: UUC KAN.

My Mayan name is Hun. I'm not really an object, although I am one. I say I'm not an object because I'm a Mayan tone, the first of thirteen tones, which the Mayans used to represent or synthesize the principles or functions of nature.

But I've also incarnated in an object, in something tangible on the third dimension. I am part of a spiritual machinery known as CREST YEPOMERA.

Leaving modesty at a side, I am actually the principal link of a series of thirteen tones. My presence has been fundamental for the construction of this Crest Centre, which I belong to. My tone is known as Magnetic, its purpose is of attraction and the power of unity. I am "*the one*", the initiator, the pioneer and the "*path opener*", the one who attracts what's necessary to originate something. Without me evolution is impossible, because the purpose of the whole Universe is consciousness evolution. I am the first in chain. In fact, when Mayans faced my tone, they questioned: what's my purpose?

My physical form is a geodesic dome, meaning I harmonically follow the Universal order. Sacred Geometry is the genesis of all ways of life; it's the divine proportion known by the Egyptian and Mesoamerican cultures and even before. The principle of sacred geometry is simple: it manifests when something minor finds itself in something major, in the same way that major finds itself in totality. This principle is also known as fractal. Sacred Geometry is found in practically all nature. The platonic solids are a clear representation of sacred geometry. Icosahedron is one of them. This geodesic physical form expresses all the beauty and perfection evident in the cosmic order. This is the reason why this perfect form was chosen for me and my twelve brothers. Plato in his dialogues says: "the fire is formed by tetrahedrons, the air of octahedrons, the water of icosahedrons, the earth of cubes, and since it's still possible a fifth form, God has used this one: the pentagonal dodecahedron, so it can serve as a limit for the world." This is my lineage.

The story of this Crest Centre and mine has always been linked. My presence was the one who really laid the foundations of the project. But I don't want to get to that part of the story yet, so for now let's just start from the beginning.

The original conception of Crest projects was handed to humanity by a visionary, a man who was predestined since a child to puzzle out big mysteries and to decode the true meaning of time. I refer to Jose Argüelles, known later as Valum Votan, "The Cycle Closer", who took off the veil covering galactic codes which allowed us to access transcendental information. Like the end of a 26,000 years cycle, and the beginning of a new Era. Mayan predictions for this Era are that human beings would access to a new Consciousness. Argüelles was the author of many books, and in my opinion from his work, I'd like to emphasize two transcendental contributions: the decoding of the sacred calendar Tzolkin, and his studies referring to the Noosphere. My conception comes from both contributions. Since Tzolkin is based in tones and seals therefore my precedence as Hun. I am also conceived from the Noosphere concept, of which it is enough to say that it is tied with the next evolution phase on Earth. In its most elemental way, Noosphere is the mental core of the planet, where all human thoughts reside.

Humanity is passing through a technocratic crisis that has to overcome. It is immersed in a completely materialized world and has forgotten its divine origin and spiritual purpose. The next evolution stage of planet Earth is precisely the upcoming Noospheric step. In order to reach as soon as possible this state of superior consciousness, it is necessary to do something towards the final goal. To help humanity on the achievement of that goal, Argüelles suggested the establishment of at least 13 Centers for the Restitution of the Natural Mind (Crest). Crests distribution is as follows: 6 on the north hemisphere, 6 on the south hemisphere, and 1 at the Equator. It is precisely in one of this centers where I live: my home is Crest Yepomera.

But, how did I get here? Where exactly am I located? Who's in charge of my construction? The answers to these questions are a very special story and I'd like to share it with you. Shall we?

Crest Yepomera is located close to a small Mexican village named Yepomera, near the heart of the Taramara's Sierra, on the northern state of Chihuahua. My story begins when a group of pioneers started a project in the state of Durango, named Peace Garden 13:20. That was the first time they talked about my construction as a part of a Crest.

Unfortunately at that time my construction was aborted by a natural disaster. The land where I was planned to be settled was near the Nazas River, and suddenly local authorities programmed an inundation by opening a flood-gate. My constructors had to abandon me and the whole project when my structure was about to be finished.

Three former members of the original group: Uuc Kan, Uac Oc and Uaxac Caban moved to Yepomera, thanks to the donation of a piece of land that enabled them to restart the project; so my materialization was now possible on this planet.

Since my conception, I've had many parents, godparents, etc. But in my heart I consider Kan and Oc as my progenitors. They pursued my conceptualization and existence from the beginning and have maintained up to date. They were the ones who asked for help to make possible the Crest Yepomera's idea. They wanted to shape my layout, concept and blueprints into a project that could serve as a reference to request contributions and donations for my construction. The help arrived with the Architect Can Caban, a Crest's friend, who understood the concept and in a totally altruistic way offered all her knowledge and relationships to formalize the project in which I appeared with my other 12 brothers. Conceptualizing Votan's ideas and making them real into a project was not a simple task, there were many doubts about several details, principally about my physical form. Since Yepomera is localized in one of the coldest zones in Mexico, it was pretended that my physical constitution isolated the low temperatures to whoever meditated in my interior. Finally they concluded that the most adequate decision was to mold me into a wood geodesic, with straw isolation and an outside cover made of Cob/Adobe

When Can Caban had the project ready, Kan and Oc felt very happy. Finally they had something tangible to initiate. This happened at the beginning of the Mayan year Self-existing Seed (Gregorian July 2009) when for the first time the Project was presented in Yepomera. Kan was very excited when he referred to us, he didn't know all the coming challenges in the pursuing of the project construction.

But the beginning of construction was still far away. Kan and Oc were out of economic resources to begin with me. So they went on a long tour through different cities, showing the project to many people asking for their help to begin my construction. They went on dozens of trips, harvested many friends who showed solidarity with the Crest. But when they asked for the required financial support from them, friends and family only wished

them luck. One of these times my parents returned happy from a trip because they were offered enough resources to assure the construction of two domes, but the days passed and sadly resources never arrived.

Kan wrote a book named “EL 2012 COSMICO” (The Cosmic 2012) and with Oc’s support, they dedicated to elaborate marmalades and dehydrated apple to sell them at the project presentations. This was a successful idea, but resources only served to replace the trip expenses.

An arrival was going to speed up my construction. It was Lahun Muluc, a newly graduated architect, coming from Durango. He manifested his wish to help build up the Crest. His enthusiasm was so intense that Kan and Oc decided to use their last resources in the beginning of the construction. So they began with the excavation and foundations groundwork of the first dome, that’s me☺.

But Muluc was soon discouraged; maybe the extreme cold affected him. Suddenly he decided to leave the project. Construction was left at the beginning of the foundations. Meanwhile, Kan and Oc worked harder on their project presentations. Their few resources were finishing. They needed help desperately, someone decided to help impulse the incipient project.

It was then when Ka Etnab arrived. He would also soon be my adoptive father. Ka Etnab brought all his youth impetus. And not only that, he also brought with him enough resources to assure my construction. And guess what? He also offered his own hands to model my creation. Maybe that is the reason why an immediate communication between Etnab and me was established. I felt safe and from that moment on. I felt like he was sent by the intervention of higher dimensions to help Kan and Oc.

That mutual affect was increasing and suddenly I realized that my physical existence as well as for my twelve brothers was also going to be assured by Etnab’s presence and supervision. I had a clearer perception of Etnab’s personality when, as an act of solidarity, he decided to stay for the whole night with his camping tent and sleeping bag on the floor which I was going to be born in... His only other companion was Eva, a beautiful black border collie who also connected with him since the first day, and became his faithful adventure companion. They both survived the night at literally freezing temperatures (Below 0°F), without any complain. This anecdote profiles Etnab’s lunar energy, as a Mayan tone two, the one who follows me, representing that challenges can

always be defeated. As I heard from him in several occasions conquering challenges was a constant throughout his life. When it comes to me I chose to be Magnetic (Tone One) and my energy attracts everything towards unity. So Etnab and I, tones One and Two make the trinity necessary to get into planetary service.

My construction was such an odyssey. At the beginning, my designer and godmother Can Caban came and talked to Etnab about the alternatives to find an effective and low cost technique for my construction. In fact, Can Caban visited me in several occasions, sometimes accompanied by her brother in law, a skilled engineer expert in construction, who also contributed for my physical manifestation.

My foundations were completed and then a round wall made of stones was constructed around me. The work followed with a geodesic wood structure. With this structure I began to feel impregnated with a very special and subtle energy. Since then I felt love and gratitude for the chance I was given to help humanity. I soon could be used to house meditations and practices that would help reconstitute the mind and frequencies of mankind. WOW isn't that amazing. Thank you all, I love you!

During my construction process many kins arrived, but they left as they came. Etnab was the only one who remained faithful by my side. We went through some very difficult periods with the help of a Cosmic Warrior hired from time to time to help us. Some visitor kins helped a little bit once in a while and besides them Kan helped when he was home from the presentation trips. So the complete responsibility of my construction has resided on Etnab's shoulders.

Finally I was totally dressed up with adobe. Lots of work was going on inside me and around me because an important date was approaching, the celebration of the next Mayan year Harmonic Moon Year (July 2010 Gregorian). The intention was to present me in public with the hundreds of visitors we were expecting. So, a great effort was being put into the finishing touches. They bathed me with soap and other natural waterproofing materials. My human family also got me a present: a beautiful wooden floor which added an elegant touch, and why not saying it? Loveliness... I really felt good looking, and my parents: Kan, Oc and Etnab proudly introduced me to all visitors on the "Day Out of Time" or "Green Day" celebration. My presence caused admiration and wonder between all the visitors. Parents, visitors and I started visualizing the whole Crest completed with my other brothers. It was wonderful!

I must be honest, I don't know if it was because of the properties of my sacred geometry, or because of the intense meditations being held on my inside, or maybe because of the geographic location of Yepomera. Nevertheless I can tell you that during the meditation practice we all felt elevated together directly to the Hunabku, as Arguelles foresaw. On the afternoons when we meditated on the Double Rainbow Bridge, it felt like an elevation to unsuspected heights. I am proud of being the first on this handmade spiritual machinery that is serving to elevate human beings at such important times.

Even though I was fulfilling my magnetic mission attracting the construction of the rest of the domes, resources kept arriving in a very slow pace. Therefore construction moved forward slowly, I wish we could have more resources to finish faster. Kan and Oc continued with their endless trips; they'd decided to go out and offer the Mayan Workshops, thinking on the double goal of sharing Mayan information and getting some donations that permitted to proceed with the building process.

Meanwhile we were visited by several kins. The visitors apparently understood the whole spiritual purpose of the CREST project and recommended us to correct two elements of my construction. The first was that my construction method apparently had a problem. Which was that to secure the adobe layer, chicken wire was being used, which they explained it could create some kind of Faraday net that wouldn't work well for my original purpose. And the second issue was that the blend of organic and non-organic materials could imply the presence of some sort of "negative orgon". They explained this was a sort of unwanted energy that could affect the practices in my interior. Besides that, Etnab manifested his doubts about the correct location of the next domes to fulfill the sacred geometry proposed originally. And since we were intending to build a "Spiritual Machine" that worked similar to an antenna; we considered a different layout array which included only the 13 meditation domes distributed as a Mandala with sacred geometry in order to work properly. And then building outside the layout another 3 Domes housing Crest facilities (Kitchen, Dining room, Yoga, library, dormitories, showers, etc)

So it was time to make strong decisions because I was already constructed and oriented, reason why my position served as a starting point to locate the rest of my brother domes. Crest residents had a big puzzle to solve which wasn't easy because we had some our guardian big trees on the way of the layout proposed. Many kins tried to find a solution,

but finally and after lots trouble Etnab “magically received” the perfect solution. He positioned the 13th dome, Cosmic, accomplishing its Transcendence in the center. And around this Cosmic Dome the other 12 brother domes. This way the energy was pulsated orderly functioning together as a machine. After that, the necessary adjustments to the original Project were done. And after all we could now continue with construction, but again, the necessary resources to accomplish the plan were not in our hands by that moment. But suddenly at workshop we received for the first time a donation equivalent to another dome. So Etnab decided to go ahead on the construction of not just one dome but he decided to go ahead and start my other 12 brother domes simultaneously. I felt really happy. Finally I was going to be surrounded by the whole family, so we could altogether help impulse the Noosphere shift.

By that moment, Oxlahun Ben, Kan’s son, volunteered. He teamed with Etnab, together they traced the goal of finishing as soon as possible the whole foundations of the rest of my brothers. They also focused on how to build the basic infrastructure in order to have a functional CREST Spiritual Machinery.

They started with the excavation and then the foundation work. They still needed to install the geodesic structures in my 12 brothers. I also joined Etnab and Ben’s team, doing my job by unifying the necessary magnetic energy, attracting everything to get the job done. Spring Equinox 2011 (Gregorian calendar) was now close. Suddenly Kan notified us that precisely on that day of the Spring Equinox it was the most appropriate time to officially activate Crest Yepomera’s domes. So “construction team” estimated time and resources and concluded that it could be done but it was necessary to work extremely hard since the schedule was very tight.

At that moment, we could say that all energies were on our side. A steady rhythm was followed. By then we had an imminent plan to make the spiritual machinery a reality. But since our world is based on duality, strong obstacles (apparently out of this third dimension) were going to get in the way to achieve our goal. So it seemed like the “dark side” was going to do its part, looking forward to stop CREST from being completed.

The first strike was directed to Kan’s heart, just 13 days before the programmed date for the activation. He had to cancel his activities. Against his will he had to get in a hospital in a near city. While Oc and Kan were out, the construction rhythm was at faster than ever and everything seemed to indicate that plans were going to be fulfilled. But Just a

few days before the activation date and with 10 of my brothers totally armed up and ready, an unexplainable event got us in to serious trouble. A forest wild fire showed up getting closer and closer and aiming its fury directly towards the site where we are settled. Although I was dressed up with mud, the magnitude of the fire, showing up to 10 feet flames, it impressed me profoundly. We were all worried but neither Ben nor Etnab could do anything to turn it off... When the fire threatened to attack my brothers' wooden structures, in the same supernatural way the fire appeared an invisible protection circle surrounded us, forcing the fire to go around us. The fire burned everything around but it incredibly respected the integrity of our existence, mine and my brothers. This miraculously effect can only be understood by the intervention of entities/energies of other dimensions. I honestly believe Etnab's and Ben's prayers were heard and divine intervention was called upon Crest Yepomera.

But that wasn't all. When Oc came back with Kan and with his health totally recovered, a new event would try to sabotage the Crest activation. This time, it was going to manifest through the wind...

Etnab and Ben were in ladders at 30 feet above ground, working in the last and bigger of the brothers, the Cosmic dome in the center. Everything seemed fine and looked like they would have it ready one day before the activation event. When suddenly a black wind column appeared, coming from the same direction of the fire that stroke before. It was demolishing power all in its way, like a mini tornado. And just like it happened before with the fire, it was directed exactly to the position where Ben and Etnab were setting up the last elements of the geodesic 13... This time no mercy or Divine intervention participated in the threatening event. The wind stroke took a direct hit to them, Ben grabbed himself to a stud like an acrobat, Etnab fell of the ladder while the dome was being completely knocked down and broken. It seemed impossible to fix it and get it up again in less than 24 hours. But light warriors' energy manifested in each of the constructors. So they decided to work all night to assure the completion of the geodesic structure of my oldest brother by the next day.

This was how, on March 21 2011 my brothers and me were activated, so the Spiritual Machine that we belong to could serve to the purpose it was designed for. Since that day, Crest residents come in daily and bring their conscious energy to lighten us up. Their energy is canalized through the 12 surrounding domes and then it goes to the center dome, where it connects with Hunab Ku sending us a feedback energy that permanently

contributes to the planetary consciousness evolution through humanity, the 7 billion human beings receive it. I am very proud of being the origin of this great Crest Spiritual Machinery.

After 3 days of the activation, the news of Valum Votan's transcendence arrived touching our hearts deeply; in a way it looked for us that he was only waiting for the Crest to be activated. Even though we later heard of the mayor event to which he voluntarily surrendered: it was Japan's tsunami and all the consequent nuclear damages. He was so connected to Mother Earth that he offered his life in exchange to minimize the nuclear effects and to help from the other side. Before we knew about his transcendence, Hun Cib another Crest resident received a telepathic message during morning meditation. The message was clear, and it seemed to come from Valum Votan himself... We had to gather a Human Tzolkin at Crest facilities, since that would contribute to the Noosphere transition. After that message, we decided to accomplish the designated mission precisely on the next Day out of Time.

The day was closer, and some linked events were going to derivate in a physical modification of my structure... Lahun Ahau, another Crest resident, came back from a mystical journey to Mexico's Transversal Volcanic Chain, (Earth's Parallel 19.5°) where Quetzalcoatl's return is predicted and happening now. Her trip, apparently motivated by a family visit, was actually a mission to deliver and "activate" a special energy on the Volcanoes which are close to the city of Jalapa, where her parents live. She accomplished her mission, but once again the polarizing energies didn't let the fact that one of our members intervened in such a positive way without "paying" for it.

It all started at an afternoon meditation inside of me. Ahau was particularly nervous that day. She even had some weird feelings while meditating. Her teammates felt her hesitation... Eva, the black Collie, and one of her puppies were waiting outside, as always, near us and vigilant. Suddenly we heard the dogs barking in an unusual way, and then Ahau recognized feeling the presence of a "Nahual" around us. Apparently this event was irrelevant but the next day, in an unexplainable way, Eva and the puppy transcended, under very weird circumstances. I must say that especially Eva was such an athlete dog and she was healthy and very fearless, we don't exactly know how things happened but they did... I don't want to make this a long story, but their death meant clearly to us that the Nahual's attack wasn't directed to them, but to one of us. But the two dogs bravely received the negative energies that were not meant for them. So in

conclusion, they offered their lives just like warriors do to protect their family. It was obvious that the target were Ahau and Etnab, because of the mutual attachment and affect they developed for them. The brave dogs didn't hesitate to protect their lives even with their own. Etnab was inconsolable for several days. Eva's death deeply affected him. Ahau's great affection for the puppy was so great that she couldn't accept his premature departure. These were some hard experiences that human beings have to go over them and learn from them.

On the other hand, the programmed Human Tzolkin was a success. And by then I never imagined that I would be the next affected.

If we remember, we had received some warnings from fire and air; we were only missing water and earth to complete the four elements... This time water came in to action causing some damages that eventually were going to end up on my own partial demolition. It all happened, precisely this past Day out of Time. The dry season had been very long and it was forecasted a short but intense raining season soon. And it happened we received a storm so intense that It could be called the perfect storm. First at the beginning of the storm some of the visiting kins were protecting from it on my inside. They couldn't go out, until it passed. The next day, I felt how the exterior cover of my ceiling was damaged. My interior structure was carrying a lot of extra weight, as humidity got inside. I couldn't stand anymore with the wet straw and the adobe's wet weight. The inside sheetrock panels started to show some cracks, I couldn't hold myself safely anymore. So after a week I was diagnosed a premature death. I was very sorry that I couldn't make it until the end of the cycle, but I agree with the Master Argüelles' last words... EVERYTHING IS PERFECT.

Kan and Oc were away when this happened, so Etnab and Ahau had to make the call. They talked about the safety measures and saw that the only option they had was to demolish me. Etnab was executing the sad operation. Pieces of adobe, straw, wood, chicken wire, and other stuff were being taken apart by Etnab. I was communicated by telepathy with Etnab. And while he was removing the pieces he sent me some encouraging and inspiring words. I was listening to him while he whispered with tears in his heart: *"Don't worry, dear Hun... as the Phoenix bird, you will reborn from the ashes, transformed into a spectacular dome... I promise you that"*... His comforting words made me feel better, while my last physical pieces were being removed... So this

is how I temporarily stopped my physical existence, even though my spirit was never going to leave until I had a new physical body that covered me up once again.

When Kan and Oc came back, they were informed about the sad news. I was still being cleaned while this happened. And Etnab already had an idea about the upgrades and a change in my design. My parents had to gather the available resources to rebuild me once again. By the next day, Etnab was getting new plan ready as well as all the necessary materials for my construction... Now, the plan was to rebuild me out of wood using special waterproofed panels to avoid a future inconvenient. Maybe I wasn't going to have all the thermal characteristics like the original design, but instead, my construction would be simpler and once again. I would be the model to roof my brothers like me. And as you may recall my brother domes only have by now the wood stud structure but they don't have the weather protection (roof, windows, floor, etc)

Rebuilding started. And here we are, once again, Etnab and me alone in my reconstruction. My new constitution required woodworking skills so I was modeled by Etnab all alone. Afterwards Ahau also helped with the painting. My exterior was starting to look as a dome again while my new body started to emerge. The first phase of my reconstruction was done by Etnab at the shop. Each of the hexagons and pentagons that constitute me were ready, and they took me to be armed up in our Crest location. It was there where I reintegrated my body to the spirit and we became one once again. I was emerging out from the ashes as my father Etnab promised.

The Universe always gives what we need. Fortunately this time Oc and Kan had some very successful conferences and workshops. So this way they could afford the resources I needed for my reconstruction. And finally, here I am once again in my original place, but this time with a total new body. Now my brothers can be dressed up like me.

Why am I telling this story? There must be in the world more interesting stories, and more important stuff to pay attention to, besides why to concern about a constructed dome in some far place by the Tarahumara Mountains in Mexico... this could seem like useless words and ink, but the main reason for telling my story is to upload it just like it happened on to the Noosphere. But maybe the most important is to remind you (whoever is reading my story) that we're only 466 days away from the Great Event of Cycle Change and it is urgent and necessary to finish with the construction of my 12 brothers.

There are only five residents at the Crest Yepomera Centre, and they have managed to do everything... they have maintained the Crest Project in process, they have worked real hard to get the resources and to build thirteen domes... And believe me, this hasn't been an easy task for them. If my story touches you or moves you at least a bit, then please help them. There's no more time, tomorrow is today. As a magnetic tone, I magnetize you to contribute with whatever your heart tells you. But don't lose the opportunity to do something by helping this Noospheric Project. Nobody is going to pay you back for what you give, because it is not what we take up what makes us rich but what we give up what really makes the difference. Now you have the chance to give up something back by donating to help finish edifying this Spiritual Machinery that is helping to shift consciousness... Do you consider there's something more important than supporting consciousness on this closing cycle? Thank you!!!

IN'LAKECH.

HUN

Donations can be made at:

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(Approximate cost for each of the 12 resting domes: US\$4,000 US DOLLARS)

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