

## **Mexico I believe in you**

We were driving, it was approximately 5 am, we were on Central Avenue, we were going towards an appointment that we could not miss. In different and diverse ways everyone in our group had the call to be there and become part of that spiritual call from Regina...the taxi was going towards Tlatelolco Plaza. Even though it was a Saturday morning, the craziness on the street from Friday night was over, my attention was focused on a message in several of the supermarkets that we were passing on the street, they had a sign in three colors, we were all thinking the same: "Mexico I believe in you". I recalled in that moment the poem of Ricardo Lopez Mendez, a poem that in one of its verses says:

MEXICO, I BELIEVE IN YOU,  
WITHOUT ME REPRESENTING IT IN ANY FORM  
BECAUSE I HAVE YOU INSIDE ME, WITHOUT KNOWING  
WHAT YOU ARE INSIDE ME, BUT I KNOW AND FEEL  
THAT YOU ARE VERY MUCH LIKE MY SOUL,  
I KNOW THAT IS THERE BUT I CAN NOT SEE IT.

I was reflecting on some of the other verses from that poem and remembered the streets and avenues of this busy city, where I spent my childhood and youth once, and I remembered that I did it without appreciating the beauty and meaning of it.

The taxi continued the race, sooner than we know we were at the place we recognized the Saint John from Letran, we drove and passed The Palace of fine arts and the smell of alcohol was all over the environment. We were close now to Garibaldi in which a lot of Mariachis were still singing those songs that will help people to deal with the pain of love, between the ranchera music and tequila, I remembered that this was Mexico as well.

We got there to Tlatelolco Plaza around 5:30am, the people dressed with white clothes were gathering there and that indicated us that we were in the right place.

Ahau, Oc and me represented CREST Yepomera and the state of Chihuahua as well. Even though each of us, individually, were representing and had different missions, some of them knew some other missions were going to be known soon.

Brothers from the state of Chihuahua were also there in this place, for example in the case of Hun Cib, a brother from the CREST and Ho Kan the person who was going to arrive in different transportation. The thing was that later we were going to recognize more people and we were going to walk with them as well.

My son and daughter; Ben and Ik and their spouses Ox Cib and Ox Muluc were going to be there with my granddaughters and grandsons [Little Kan and Kaban].

We were in front of the Chihuahua building, from the Tlatelolco complex. Just thinking about it transported me back in time, when I was almost at the point of involving myself in that protest on October the 2<sup>nd</sup> of 1968 and the Universe denied me the chance and did not allow this to happen. Maybe if I would been there I wouldn't know right now the importance of the activities that took place in that particular moment and their importance now in the present. Maybe this time I was called to honor my fellow partners who fell that day, but in a few words this moment was going to be the first time that I was completely conscious about responding the call from Regina, the queen of Mexico who called all the Mexicans.

The environment at the Plaza was of total animosity, we had a big number of incense burners and they all marched in this group into the middle of the plaza to reach the place from which they were going to light them up and start playing the shells as well. They started the call under the flag poles.



In the middle of the plaza, there was this group of people with Tibetan musical instruments made out of quartz with two octaves of musical notes and Mayan tubas. The sound that came from them was profoundly spiritual and invited us to reflect, I left Ahau and Oc by themselves with their own personal missions and I came closer to the group who created this celestial sounds. I needed to think profoundly about my real reasons, why I was there, it was obvious that the main reason was because I was going to be part of the light party taking place there, the celebration that all of us as brothers were taking part of. But there was more...the vibrations of the sounds were breathtaking to me and captured me, it was the most low

sound I have heard in my life, it was the Mayan tuba made out of wood that takes you to another dimension.

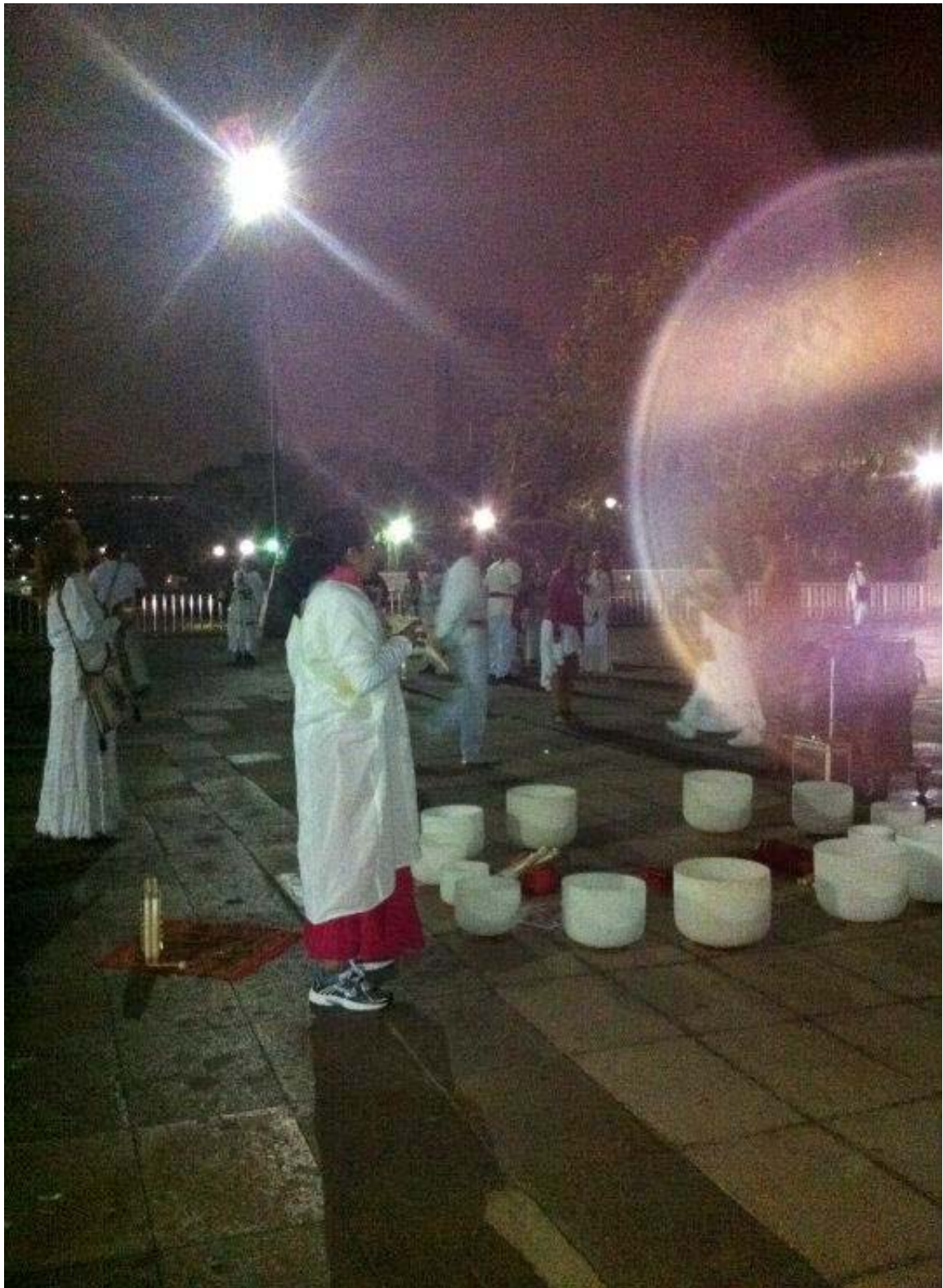
I was in ecstasy and approached the group even closer. It was me but not Kan, it was an image of me when I was student, 43 years younger, living one event that I did not take part of in the past, October the 2<sup>nd</sup> of 1968, the synchronicity of the time was taking action and mixed the times for me.

I was there yesterday and today at the same time. The sound of the Mayan tubas continued and my mind was still flying...it was as if I was in one place but in two dimensions at the same time. I could see all of the other students from that time, but I did not see Regina, but I felt her presence and the presence of the 400...a huge happiness started to fill up my spirit.

I had the opportunity to live an event that I did not had the opportunity in that moment to live...the images were one against the other, yesterday students...today warriors of light. I realized that we were all ONE...the students and the warriors that we were dressed today in white. A huge feeling of love and happiness invaded me.

I looked up at the sky, the first indications of sunrise were being showed; what a beautiful synchronicity, they were the first couple sunrises from our planet too, I was fulfilled, my heart was being inflated by love and peace, the sounds were still present and the vibrations were elevating us. I felt my eyes humid, I had tears of joy and love. Later by watching the photos of this event I understood why I was part of a divine ecstasy.

We are going to share one of the most beautiful ORBS (Caneplas) that we ever had the opportunity to see in a photo. This is the reason of the ecstasy, celestial energies were with us and with Regina, and the party of light was in all the dimensions. That day, the arrival of the Galactic ray was being presented, the beginning of ascension, we were all part of it, part of the historic moment for our planet. That was the feeling that took life in all of our hearts.



A voice called me to go back to the third dimension...the voice only said one word "KAN" and then I felt a hug, tears came down from my eyes and it was our friend Resonant Dragon (Monica Igotoku)...we hugged each other. I felt her tears in my heart, it was a hug made of light in which we recognized why we were there, it was a hug of happiness because we knew in that moment, that one moment of the scheduled things in the galactic agenda was happening, from that day the light was going to follow, and perhaps the work that was about to come was going to be more complicated...but... Why not rejoice ourselves from getting so far all the way on to this moment? It was like resting in the middle of a long stairway going up and at the end we don't know what's coming, but we know that the end is there and we can perceive that the end exists, and we will be there reunited, all of us together...very soon...

She grabbed my arm and took me to a group of people, she introduced me to several persons but one person in particular caught my attention, the one who called himself the guardian of the Popocateptl. I felt an immediate connection with him, we talked a little bit and we had to rush because we needed to form the groups, we both knew what was going on...he looked me straight into my eyes and said: "the light is coming"..."thank you"- I responded to him, and I also said- "I understand, over there in Yepomera we were notified" (please check the chronicle -Rumbo al despertar- on the website [www.crestyepomera.org](http://www.crestyepomera.org)).

We could not talk anymore, we realized that the groups were being formed and we went over there...I did not see him again. The groups were formed on blocks of 11 by 11, alternating masculine energy and feminine energy, we gave OC the right to lead us with the shell; with us marching also our sons and daughters: Ik, Ben, Muluc and Ox Cib and our grandsons little Kan and Cauac. Behind me followed: Hun Cib and Ho Kan, and there with them all the light warriors that came from Ciudad Juarez.

It took around two hours to accommodate the groups, mean while, around eight, the government started the official commemoration to the Genocide of Tlatelolco. The day before Antonio Velasco Piña on his conference asked us to be only observers, but I could not retain my judgment towards the government and the "official" commemoration.



The people with the incense burners started to place themselves and they did it with the people who had the shells, and around 9am they started playing the shells that initiated the march.

We went out on a side of the plaza, keeping our formation of 11 by 11, we took the Central Axis Avenue. Inside our group we had a drum that marched with us on the same impressive rhythm the whole way, it was very precise, it synchronized our hearts with the music. It made us feel in our deepest part of our soul, that it was marching our bodies in the third dimension.

We knew that the energies on this route could be a little harsh, but the force in each of the incense people, of the shells playing without stopping, and the one from the warriors of light that came from all over the world, did not allow one single chance to fail. The march developed in one impeccable way, it was clean...I had to keep reminding myself about the mission I had, about transmitting everything to my brother Etnab who followed us over there in the Crest Yepomera.



During our route, we were escorted by the police and patrol cars. I went back in time to the march of 1968 where it was the police and the army the persons who we needed to watch out for...we are progressing after all.

We arrived at Garibaldi, and even though the smell of tequila and alcohol was still there, the more we moved forward the more the incense smelled. The aroma was coming from those hundreds of incense burners and copal burners.





We arrived to the corner of 5 de Mayo and Central Axis Avenue, we turned there, towards Zocalo, in the heart of our Mexico, it was now easier to advance. Those blocks have been part of lots of marches, and where practically clean, two rows of riot police officers caught my attention. I prefer not to say anything about the things that those groups represented to me. Then we were almost at the cathedral and we heard the famous chants from the University of UNAM cheering us up: Cachun cachun ra ra...UNIVERSIDAD!, They were a group of young adults that were probably protesting against the things that happened during 1968 and that were kicked out from the plaza at the time of our arrival.

We have to admit that the route we took was quite good for us, also the weather was good, it was cloudy so it made our walk very cool and refreshing, I clearly saw we were not alone, that we were protected by a big group of light beings, angels, warriors from other times and by the one and only Regina...How do we know this? **Well it so happens that when we**

**started to approach the plaza, the clouds opened, the sun came straight to the plaza shinning over the place. Shinning on the human serpent that was marching, the party of light was coming to the best part.**

When the groups arrived at the plaza, the columns of 11 by 11 where reduced to rows of two and then while we were getting there we started to form a very impressive serpent of white light that was introduced to the plaza in form of circles. At the end of the serpent, dancers followed us. I am assuming they were persons playing shells that gave life to the serpents tail.

I can imagine the way that all this looked from above, really amazing, but the main thing was the meaning...an awakening, the time for Mexicans to wake up...the time for a nation to wake up...the time for the American Continent to wake up, all the continents, the planet. Only the beings of light, Regina and other privileged persons could see this from above, this historic-cosmic event.





Suddenly I realized that on the back of the serpent marched with us the whole way, the figure of one of the greatest teachers of all times...Mr. Antonio Velasco Pina. Marching straight as always, with his unforgettable white hat, since the day before he said that the march was going to be headed by Paty Rios...but when I saw him at the end of the serpent I clearly got his message...he was letting new leadership take place, the leadership of the feminine side, same as our teacher Jose Arguelles, he was letting the new cycle to start with the right energies...I understood in that moment that humbleness of him, he was not even there, he did not even formed the circle with us at the flagpole. I have always admired him for his humbleness, but

this time he was the master of it...who I think should be in the head of the serpent placed himself at the end, like the big person that he is...

THANK YOU TEACHER FOR ALL THE LESSONS, THANK YOU FOR BEING THAT BEARER OF KNOWLEDGE THAT ALLOWED US TO VISUALIZE LIGHT, THANK YOU FOR RESCUING OUR TRADITIONS AND THE HISTORY OF OUR HEROES AND FINALLY I THANK YOU FOR TELLING US THE STORY OF OUR QUEEN REGINA...FOR THOSE WHO TOOK PART OF THE FACTS IT WAS TRANSCENDENTAL RECOGNIZED THE TRUE HISTORY BEHIND THE SCENARIO AND THE REPERCUSSION THAT WAS CREATED UNTIL THIS DAY...A GREAT HONOR MEETING YOU MY TEACHER, YOU WILL ALWAYS BE IN OUR HEARTS



Again the presence of the teacher distracted my attention while the serpent was curling around the flag pole...Paty Rios and the sub coyote Alberto Ruz were the conductors of the testimonies coming from dozens of persons from all over the world. It was some kind of eternal parade that was extended for

about two hours, someone told me Hun Cib said something, I was happy for him, I felt that CREST Yepomera was represented by him, I saw that Ahau was the person with our flag, I knew that our mission given to us, was being completed, in some ways...



Testimonies were taking place and continued, and suddenly I felt the need to come closer to that antenna that was the flag pole, and to send a message to all the Mexicans and to all the planet with the company of the warriors of light here gathered...I think that Ahau with the flag felt my presence and we saw each other. I acknowledged her using my head and she understood what I was trying to say...Alberto was saying that the messages were coming to an end...I was sure that if it was meant to be me and OC were going to have the chance to talk, the one before the last talked and Alberto called us, we approached him and he introduced us as brothers of the movement of Jose Arguelles, that was already an

honor, he whispered into my ear: "You have 3 minutes"... "That is enough"- I replied.

I felt the blood running through my veins, it was not me who was going to talk...I think I started with something like this:

**"We are gathered here to celebrate the light by the spirit of Regina, we had come here from different parts of the planet with one purpose only, the elevation of our consciousness and to achieve our commitment, after traveling hundreds of kilometers I want you to become ONE right now and say something with me, please repeat after me..."**

By the way I have to confess that my heart was pulsing at a frenetic rhythm, I knew I was going to need a lot of energy...I felt that all the people there were suddenly transforming with me into ONE. Like water over water, and what we were going to say was for all the Mexicans in general, we were just a tool for them, I continued:

**"WE, WARRIORS OF LIGHT, COMPROMISE, TO ELEVATE OUR INDIVIDUAL CONCIENCE TO PULSE MEX-HICCO AND THE OTHER 125 MILLIONS OF MEX-HICANS IN WISDOM, LOVE AND LIGHT, THERE FOR REACHING PEACE AND HARMONY THAT ARE REQUIRED TO ASCEND WITH OUR PLANET AND THE REST OF THE 7000 MILLIONS OF BEINGS THAT LIVE IN IT TO THE PLANETARY AND COLLECTIVE CONSCIOUSNESS, THERE FOR REACHING OUR PURPOSE OF COSMIC RACE"**

While we were saying this all together, I felt we were elevating into the eternity of growing, my speak and my energy was at the maximum and I was not myself, I was hundreds and hundreds of warriors from other times that were expressing themselves through me, just to finish I had the chance to close my speech with the following words: "Let's end this prayer with the great mantra of ME-XHIC-CO, repeat after me...ME-XHIC-CO, ME-XHIC-CO, ME-XHIC-CO, LET IT BE DONE, LET IT BE DONE, LET IT BE DONE AND...IT IS DONE.

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Like we have been saying, a lot the magic was there with us always in all of the activities, that is why we consider important to include the testimonies of other witnesses of the march as well:

**Uac Oc**



Well, I was there with a big group of persons playing the SHELLS, most of them were known faces to me, I was feeling in a very magical environment. The music of the shells and the Mayan tubas felt like pure magic, it was the strongest energy of LOVE integrated in each heart...

Toñito the one who guided us the day before in Teotihuacán on the temple of the sun came by and asked me to lead the shell players and to greet the Mayan way in different moments, I did and I was honored by doing this. We formed several groups and I was selected to lead the one called: "La Mexicanidad" [The Mexicanity].

I felt that my heart beat was accelerating, it was exciting...I connected with the energy of love that existed in all of us...I saw Don Lauro from far away and some other persons too who have been there for a long time participating in this group.

They asked me to go all the way into the front with a person holding an incense burner next to me, I felt the necessity of taking the cloth

with The virgin of Guadalupe to Kan, I gave it to him without saying any words and I bowed and he did the same thing and understood, he placed it on his chest.

The march started and I felt that I only had to play the shell and that way we opened the road with the incense burners and shells that were going on the front of the group, it looked like the road was connected to each one of us the persons marching...I looked up into the sky and I saw clouds, but between the clouds I saw the figure of an angel, like a cherubim, I saw Kan and gave him a signal so he could see it too..It was so beautiful to be witness those moments.

I realized that in some way I was doing something I was meant to do, and that this moment was the perfect moment to do so, and after all to complete the task given to me from the past. I felt so happy and felt completely full of joy. I felt the presence of REGINA, that the day before during meditation she offered me that she wanted to be with us.

The march continued and all of us looked so beautiful dressed with white, without judgments or thoughts that distracted us, the march felt or at least I felt in the march that I was clean, of course I was not all the way on the front , I was on the front of my group but not in the front of the whole march, I was more or less in the middle of the whole march, yes leading my group...but the ones from the front were cleaning the way for us, that is how I felt.

**At our arrival into the Zocalo the sky opened and again I saw an angel in form of a cherubim and the sun shinned like we had some sort of invisible force waiting for us, when we passed through, after a while it got cloudy again...**

We started to spin like a serpent in an spiral form, I felt a little tired but I did not stopped playing the Shell and I was sliding on the road like if I was floating, I felt like that since we passed under the Central Axis Avenue bridge, I was invaded by a huge amount of joy that could not fit inside my chest, I felt super well connected to thousands of hearts. When finally we got to the front, each representative of each group said something. When Kan talked it was such the excitement that he had, that I know it could not fit in his chest. He spoke like a warrior about these times and he transmitted what needed to be



transmitted and I saw the face of some persons and I saw the face of the sub-coyote and saw that he was clearly proud of us, and related us to Jose Arguelles.

ALL OF THIS FOR THE GREAT AWAKENING OF MY BEAUTIFUL MEXICO!

\* \* \* \* \*

## HUN CIB



"My dear brothers:

Me, to tell the truth, I do not have the words to describe what I felt and the connection that went through me; it seemed as if everything was codified in my mind. Every moment responded to the message that was sent by my cosmic being that guided me. What I saw before going to the march was becoming reality with the energy of all the present people. **But the best moment was going into the Zocalo and looking at those clouds opening and to feel the sun like that with all the light, it was in that moment that the tridimensional gate from the first planetary ascension was opening, the cycle of our dear Regina -the dakini- was closing.**

I felt that everything was made in the chakra of Mexico, like one of our brothers said in downtown, now we only need to show it in every heart of every awakened person from this first spiritual ascension. Another magic moment was that before starting the march, a huge emotion filled up my heart, a mix of joy, tears and light. I felt that all the present people were sacred spirits from the past, from the glorious past of Mexican warriors, I can't explain it well, but we were all one inside me, and I was one with all. Tears came down my face and for some moments I saw myself transported into old rituals from back in the day with the Toltecs [Toltecas], going through the tunnel was quite of an spiritual experience of courage and honor, it was a whole river of light going towards the same direction, confronting the darkness with the clear light of one heart. My message was given in a very particular way, when they said "it is your turn" I did not know what was going on and the person behind me (stranger) pushed me to talk so I told the crowd about my dream with Regina and about the telepathic message that the guardian of the forest of Chapultepec gave me, we were there the day before in Chapultepec, I don't know how I dared to talk but I did, I don't remember exactly what I said, but I felt surrounded by a very unusual light and confidence and I saw people surprised with me, I remember a little Spaniard man there talking about the mysteries of the magic of Regina. Some person came to me and gave me a girl's bracelet, put it inside my hand and closed my hand, I could not identify that person in the middle of the crowd, I think it was the presence of the Tibetan-Mexican goddess. I will keep it and it will be in the CREST with me, another girl recognized me as her guide or

something like that, I don't know what or who, she asked me if I knew who she was, there were so many moments that I still need to codify in my meditations, but I think in that way as my brother Ben said, it was not a march it was the success of the light over the darkness in these modern times that are coming, yes in this final cosmic cycle, everyone there succeeded with our divine objectives.

Peace and love for all of you, this joy of light will last a long time and it is the definite signal that we are all one in the heart of the warrior of light".

In lakech!

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**Ka Etnab**



The mission of Ka Etnab was of being a cosmic link between YEPOMERA'S CREST and Tlatelolco, there for all of his experiences were at the dome 13 (cosmic) of the CREST and we the warriors of light there at the march, all of us had to send him the images by telepathy, this was an experiment but it was a success, please let's read the words from Etnab:

"Minute by Minute: October 2<sup>nd</sup> is unforgettable"

Special Note: Mechanic time responds to the time used in Yepomera (Mexico City is +1hr ).

4:47am

The day started when I received a message from Ahau giving me the good morning and letting me know that they were going very excited to their gathering into Tlatelolco.

6:41am

Everything was ready at the Yepomera's Crest to start the telepathic communication with my brothers and when I say everything was ready I mean literally everything and in all dimensions. The gate was opened and the connection of light was on and so it went all the way to the valley of Anahuac where the vibe continued growing, the same that I was receiving here.

6:42am

I started to feel an energy that went through my forehead and my pineal gland and all the way to the frontal part of my brain, and I thought everything was going to start very soon. I felt a great energy accumulating in the dome.

6:43am

The central dome was ready with the light going at full speed. The candle was on inside the dome, the incense burner had the copal ready and burning, and it purified the environment, the weather was almost around the zero degrees (Celsius). The sky was clear and the sky had light, was on as well.

6:44am

I was definitely not alone, I felt the presence of hyper-dimensional beings, besides that I had the image of the Virgin of Guadalupe in the heart of the planet, the book of Chronicles of the Cosmic History, the meditation notebook [folder], the synchronary of the 13 moons and lots of birds were completing and calming the whole scenery.

6:45am

Greeting to the 7 directions

6:48am

I asked Ahau the time scheduled to begin the march

6:53am

Ahau and Cib both at the same time responded RIGHT NOW!

6:54am

I got prepared to mentally follow the road of the march and focus correctly. My senses were expanding.

7:12am

The first sunbeams appeared. From my position at the central dome, facing east, I had the opportunity to begin taking the Prana directly from the sun so I could have his synchronizing energy. I also asked the sun to guide me, so I could be closer to my brothers in Mexico City.

7:15am

Connection Yepomera's CREST. All of them and me turned into ONE. I am feeling it on my surroundings and literally as well.

7:17am

Literally I smelled the copal of the incense, but I also smelled the ones from Tlatelolco. I also heard literally the shells and I saw the dimensional vortex that was opened with that sound.

7:25am

Being there completely submerged in the march and at the same time in the CREST Yepomera, I felt that the moment was correct to start reading the synchronization of the day, so I could give those warriors marching in the capital the beautiful energies.

October the 2nd of 2011. We are in the Rhythmic Magician of the wave spell, of the Magnetic Moon, Electric Moon of the deer, day 13...kin 22, Solar wind, Bolon Ik, Gate of Galactic activation.

7:33am

I understood that it was a very special day and also that I was being a witness of a planetary gate that was opening, which gave the possibility of the inter-dimensional connection. I really felt that the energies were working at full speed.

7:40am

The images came clear to me, warriors of light dressed with white, with their red ropes and belts, shells, smoke from the copal, grandmas, the virgin of Guadalupe and the Mexican flag.

7:45am

I started to feel the presence of Nahuales, that in form of crows gathered surrounding the CREST, from my place I said hi with one IN LAK ECH. I felt that they were sensing the conscious vibe that was coming from Mexico, and the bridge of light that came all the way to Yepomera, all the way to here in a green ray and went also all the way to the center of the galaxy and to Hunab Ku, coming back to the CREST and in one vortex of light was extending to the whole planet.

7:49am

A flock of birds appeared from the south, they flew as if the air was water, they were spoiled by it. "They were swimming" in between the domes and the trees, it looked like they were doing it on purpose, as part of the joy that the light was giving them in all of their little cells.

7:52am

To my mind came the image of a black ball in the sky, floating with a cosmic spot right behind it. I don't know why, but that image came to me.

7:54am

Profound feelings of love invaded my being and I was "watching" and feeling my brothers marching for the planetary consciousness at the capital of the country.

8:00am

Fifteen warriors of Yepomera = Spirit, I understood that everything was perfect with the right number there and the spirit from the CREST there with them.

9:00am

An image like this started to form in my mind.

9:02am

Message: Quetzalcoatl – Consciousness – God –ONE

9:03am

Message: Liberate- prison-mind

9:05am

I was going to start the meditation of the CREST when suddenly I saw the Chronicles of the Cosmic History Volume 1 and I opened it and looked for a sheet of paper that I left there for notes. And I saw written...Holy Quran Sura: 84:19 "You will move from stage to stage".

I understood that in the process in which we are now the human beings, evolving, step by step. We are like the 13 transcendental Mayan levels. I saw in my mind some kind of pyramid of 13 stairs, in which we were going up towards the light, using our love and our consciousness.

9:08am

Message: Love – God in our hearts

9:17am

I continued reading the meditation of the CREST, dome by dome, activating the energy and sending it to the Anahuac Warriors, the ones that fell for our freedom, to our female heroes and national heroes, to the guardians of the traditions, to all of them, to everybody. The minutes came and dome by



dome, step by step, the conscience expanded all the way until reaching the cosmic dome.

9:28am

On this hour, during the meditation, I moved the book of the Chronicles of Cosmic History and a note written by hand, all wrinkled up, fell out of the book. I knew it was not a coincidence and I kept it inside my hand while I was still meditating.

9:37am

On this hour, I felt that the group of people was entering the Zocalo. I felt clearly those mandalas from Ahau causing effect on the center of the capital city.

9:57am

I finalized reading the meditation and since this moment I kept my eyes closed... feeling the love inside my heart.

11:11am

ME-XHI-CO, ME-XHI-CO, ME-XHI-CO!!!

The end of the connection.

To end this I want to share what was written in the message that I found. I don't know who wrote it, or why it appeared there, but I think that, that is not relevant.

"Once I heard that if you catch a butterfly and tell her your greatest secret, when you let her go she will fly towards the sky and she will tell God and as a reward of letting the butterfly free your wish will come true. Sometimes I found myself chasing after butterflies only to thank them for all of the dreams that came true. One of those dreams was to find a calm place in which the ego and the rivalry did not exist. Where the persons could see beyond what the eyes can see, a place where only love and union existed, where it does not matter who you are or how do you look like. You are all the same for them, they look at you like they look at themselves. A place where television, marketing, publicity and the media could not influence you and don't matter anymore, where the only thing you can do is smile.

It was not a coincidence, that the road that we all have in common followed into the same road right now, it is not a coincidence the things we do in a daily basis, things we cannot explain. That I met you all and you all met me, it is not a coincidence, coincidences do not exist. The only thing that exists is what we can't avoid.

Everything has a purpose, something that makes sense, a reason, nothing exists just because. The Universe is perfect and we should accept the good things the same way we accept the bad things, because those bad things are the ones who will teach us the most, those are the ones we should appreciate. Although sometimes it hurts so much and we feel that we can't do it anymore, we should not surrender.

Something very similar is what you are all doing here. I hope that this place teach thousands of persons that same things that it has taught me. You all achieved to see beyond what your eyes can see. You all took the veil off, the veil made of egoism, arrogance and it is tied with the strong node of the material world. You saw the world that we all dream about, you saw that world made of peace and love, a world of calmness, a world of joy where you can yell and the mountains will hear you, without the machines being louder than yourself and turning off your voice without them turning your color off, a world without harmonic elitism and with equilibrium, one utopia".

Anonymous

We will not forget October the 2nd

In 'lakech

Peace and love

Etnab

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**LAHUN AHAU**



When we ask Lahun Ahau: Why are you in the CREST of Yepomera? The answer is definite...because the angels sent me here, and if we ask why are you in the march?, The response will probably be identical, I know this grew inside her day by day with the meditations in the CREST...And also consisted in the elaboration of different Mandalas with the great purpose of wearing them on the head at the time of the march and with those Mandalas help opening the planetary conscience.

That represented a lot of weeks of hard work for Ahau who already talked with Tonito, the coordinator of the march and commented that Lahun Ahau was going to be placed in the front. That is the reason why we did not have her with us in our group marching, and that is the reason why she was leading the march as a guardian of one of the grandmas, who finally gave the flag during the ceremony around the MegaFlag. We could see the body of Ahau and one of the Mandalas that she used and wore that day during the

march...she had to learn managing the high cosmic energies that moved around her.

\* \* \* \* \*

OX CIB, HUN AHAU, BOLON KAN Y BULUC CAUAC

“ OX CIB and myself felt the necessity of being there in the march with our sons, the things happened so we could had the opportunity of being there, amazing how everything happened, how things developed so we could be there. Even though it was freezing in the morning and went through 2 long hours of wait, then my sons marched like angels, they were brave confronting everything that challenged them, we spend 6 hours since our arrival to Tlatelolco. A great experience that we will never forget and with this I hope that I opened lots of hearts and I hope we awake a lot of people that saw as on TV or any other way, what else can I say if since then things changed for us and now I know that lots of new things are coming our way, good things. IT IS DONE, IT IS DONE, DONE IT IS!

HUN IK



Ox Cib shared that because he is Electric Warrior he found himself going through the Spell wave of the magic and after three days of headaches he reflected on the importance of being there that day...the decision was supported when he checked his backpack that is with him on these kind of events and he found a collar that he did not know where it came from, when he saw the collar he had the vision that he had to give it to someone. When in the march he was getting ready to start marching, he saw a person, one stranger, but he knew inside him that this persons was the right one and he approached this person and said: "This is for you"...he heard a -thank you- in return. Later he knew that the person was Don Lauro, the Mayan Shaman who was in the first group marching and opening the road for the march.



**Oxlahun Ben y Ox Muluc**



“ We do not have a doubt that we all have different perspectives, diverse levels and everyone lives his or her own truth. The teacher Arguelles will say: “Time and Conscience”.

Yes, it was not a protest, nor a march, it was a connection. We were cables that the light used to work with October the 2nd of 1968, it was done; now it was enlightened and healed this October 2<sup>nd</sup> of 2011.

To listen for the first time the shells, manifesting their presence in the Plaza of the 3 cultures, the eco generated by it, left a transcendental cosmic tone in this place with the huge authority that creates them, all of this happened in between the warriors of light, it was just so exciting.

Synchronicities took place, the groups were formed 11 X 11, and some participants were still there without being placed in any group. With our march and advancing, we started giving different shell players to different groups, we saw that all the warriors were happy to take their places, finally I got a position assigned to me...in the corner, right to the main group, we were right behind the incense burners, synchronically right next to the peace flag with the rainbow colors...I did not hesitate when I turned to my left I saw the person carrying the flag, one of the incense burners (a grandma) and Don Lauro leading the group. There were no mistakes it was written.

Tonito came closer to us and after bowing in front of Don Lauro said to him: "You will be opening the channel", Don Lauro acknowledged this, bowing...using his head, he turned around and saw us... right and left and only confirmed, like saying, we are all here the chosen ones that need to be here to confront any obstacle together.

I only grabbed the shell and started to feel that connection with EVERYONE, I was not only Oxlahun Ben, I was now EVERYONE, we were all ONE, with one objective only, to carry the light..."

Ahoooooooo!!!!!!!

13.13''

And this was it, so we can continue, each of us the people who were there will have something magical to share because this past October the 2nd of 2011 we were celebrating the cosmic party in the center of ANAHUAC, in a cosmic party that existed millenniums before our existence, it was our destiny, it was the return of Quetzalcoatl...everyone felt that in their hearts...thank you Regina for inspiring us and all of the people there...thank you warriors of other times who offered their lives to keep the flame alive, the flame that will awake Mexico and the planet, and thank you all warriors of light, it does not matter if you were there or not, you are also compromising with the awakening, we are all compromised to share the



message with our brothers, we are not deciding that the light is coming, we know, we confirm that the light is here...

**“TO SEE THE LIGHT WE DON’T NEED TO TAKE A STEP, WE JUST NEED TO LOOK AT THE RIGHT DIRECTION”.**

**IN ‘LAKECH**