NORMAN’S EXPERIENCES IN INDONESIA

THE GOLDEN DRAGON

About 2 months before we knew we were going to Indonesia, in my meditation, a golden dragon came and lay down next to me, and I didn’t feel apprehensive at all.

Every time I meditated, for about 6 weeks it would join me, until one day it invited me to sit on it. This was about 2 weeks before we knew we would be leaving for Indonesia.

I became one with it, and the next minute we were flying over rice paddy fields and landed in the road where there was a wall with a door in it and a 6-pillar pagoda behind it.

When we arrived in Indonesia, and on the way to Cirebon, the landscape looked very familiar.

When we were on the way to Bapak’s house the driver said, “ You must listen carefully otherwise you won’t hear what he says.” When we arrived at the house, it was the same place as where the golden dragon had landed. We went in to greet him, and Bapak said, “Norman I like you”, which surprised me, as he had never met me before. Then I asked if he was the Golden Dragon who came to meet me, and he said, “Yes, I am the Golden Dragon”. That was the evening of the 10th March 2014. When we all arrived, we could not help but be aware of a palpable energy emanating from him which was magnetic.

The next morning was the Aston Hotel event, which had been arranged for the purpose of appointing Laos as the headquarters of the new world bank, and was symbolic of the signing over of the new monetary system, as King of Kings 681, a servant king. The event title was Semar Super Semar (Divine and Right Way).

While I was seated at the Event, I was shown a vision of many Circles of Winged Angels above a straight tube of White Light that encircled the venue. Above the Angels was an inverted cone shape of layers of Ascended Masters, then Cosmic Beings, and right at the top were Alpha and Omega. There were thousands of Divine Beings.

During the proceedings, we all stood up for the singing of the National Anthem of both countries.

I stood up and to my amazement, I found myself singing Indonesia’s Anthem, fluently. When I sat down again, I couldn’t understand anything else of the languages being spoken. Later, when I queried that, Bapak mentioned, “previous embodiment.”

During the lunch time, we were invited to partake of the vegetarian food at the one table, and the other table contained the equivalent of Kentucky Chicken. I noticed that during the course of the day, no more chicken was brought in, yet everybody was fed, and some went back for more. There were about 250 – 300 attendees.

When we arrived at Bapak’s house, the next time, I asked him how come there was plenty of food for everybody, and yet no added chicken was brought in, and he said, “Jesus – loaves and fishes, - Bapak, Kentucky.”

On another occasion, when we visited Bapak, even though his English was not fluent, he spoke to me in my head, and said that I must release my hurts. Later that evening I was in my meditation and I found myself in a conference hall with rows and rows of chairs with peach-colored bags hanging on the backs, and I instinctively went up to the first chair at the back row and put my hand into the bag, pulled out the hurt and replaced it with Love and Light. The chair disappeared and I did the same with all the others, until the hall was empty of chairs.

The next time we went to Bapak, I was starting to ask his interpreter to tell him what had happened, and he interrupted in my head, saying not to worry, that he had enabled that.

On another occasion, outside at the hotel, we were visited by a group of Indonesians, one of whom was the incarnation of King Solomon.

I asked him if I could take a photo of him, and he nodded yes. I went to the room to collect my camera, and was busy adjusting the camera to take a picture of him sitting on a seat, and when looking through the lens, he was not visible, and yet he was there. Then a young man came to me and suggested that I sit next to him to ground him, and he would take the photo.

Then Delia went and sat on the other side of him, and the picture was taken. As soon as we left the seat, he was not visible again through the camera. After that I could not use the camera again, as it had faulty lines through the screen.

Another thing that happened was that there was proof that gold is stored in Indonesia, as told by one of the Indonesian delegates. He had been taken blind-folded to a destination unknown, where the blindfold was removed only when they arrived there.

He was shown 4 of 6 chambers, the first contained a full-sized golden chariot, and in the next chamber there were gemstones and crystals, and in the 3rd, he was not allowed to cross the threshold, as the vibrations were too high. He watched as Bapak mounted stone stairs up to a throne with a crown lying on the seat. He picked up the crown and sat down and placed it on his head which was a perfect fit, and said “Ancient of Days”. Then he was taken to the 4th chamber which was filled with gold bars, 200 feet square. He wasn’t taken to the others.

All in all the journey has been a mystical, spiritual one, and a portent of the changes and New Ways of Being on the Earth.