

**TIM**

**MEETS**

**THE ELEMENTALS**



I AM Tim



I AM Aunt Sarah



*DEDICATION:*

*Dedicated in deepest Love and Gratitude to all the Beings of  
The Elemental Kingdom and all the Ascended Hosts of Light.*

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Sitting on the porch steps at Aunt Sarah's house, Tim watched a white and orange butterfly dance around the flowers. He could hear Aunt Sarah's rocking chair squeal behind him.

"Aunt Sarah, when I was walking through the meadow, I heard someone whispering, I looked around but didn't see anyone."

Aunt Sarah stopped rocking. "That's interesting."

Tim turned around without getting up. "Who do you suppose it was?"

"The fairies."

" .... The ..... fairies!"

"Yes. They were probably sprinkling the meadow with green." She winked at him.

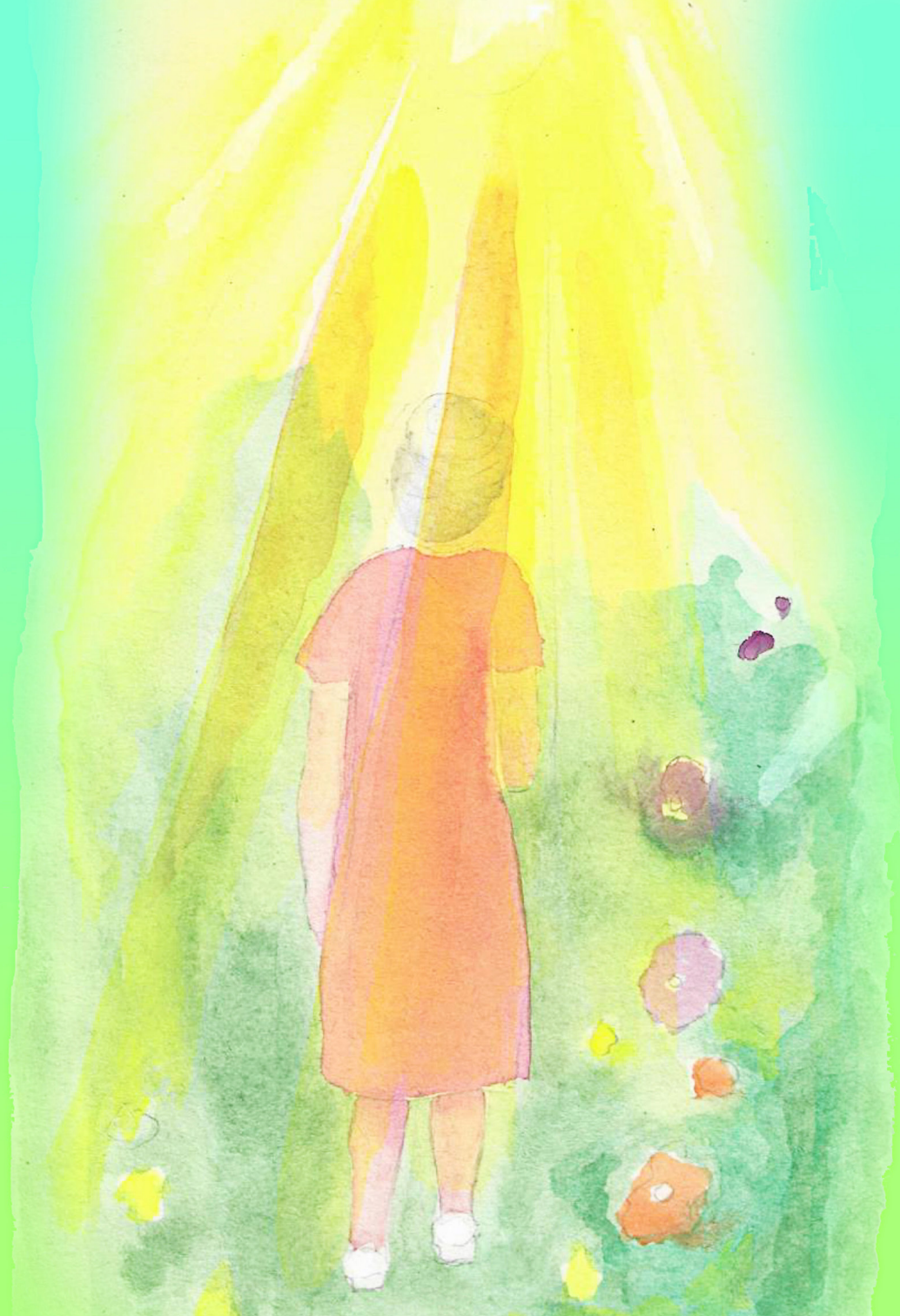
Sprinkling the meadow with green ..... sure .... thought Tim. But then Aunt Sarah didn't lie about things either.

She stood up and straightened her apron. "Let's go sit in the garden."

Oh, boy, he thought. The garden was a magical place. Tim remembered the day he looked everywhere for Aunt Sarah without success. Finally he decided to check the garden again. He paused under the rose covered trellis and sniffed so deeply, the sweetness made him dizzy. This is great, he thought, but I wonder where Aunt Sarah is. Drifting into the garden, he saw Aunt Sarah walking in the sun. Then right before his eyes, she disappeared in the brilliance.

"Aunt Sarah", he screamed, running toward the light.





“I AM here,” she said. Tim whirled around and there she was, standing right beside him. He never did understand how she did that, so he called it ‘garden magic.’

“Tim!” Aunt Sarah’s voice reached into his dream. “Are you coming?”

“Oh, my gosh!” He raced around the corner of the house and skidded to a stop under the trellis. Sunbeams dancing around Aunt Sarah seemed to turn into rainbows when they touched her. More ‘garden magic’, thought Tim.

Aunt Sarah closed her eyes, tilted her head back, and took a long deep breath. “Thank you, Beloved “I AM”,” she said quietly. Opening her eyes slowly, she motioned for Tim to join her. As she raised her hand, he felt like he was floating. In fact, when he realized that he was standing beside her, he wasn’t sure he hadn’t floated there!

“It’s the love poured into it by the elementals that makes our garden so Lovely,” said Aunt Sarah, quietly.

“Huh?” Tim’s mind whirled. What did she say? Oh, yeah, now I remember fairies in the meadow……. love ……… and something about elementals.

“A fairy is a member of the Elemental Kingdom,” said Aunt Sarah, as if reading his mind. “You and I are members of the Human Kingdom.”

“Human Kingdom?”

Aunt Sarah sat down on the thick carpet of grass and leaned against Grandfather Tree. She winked at Tim. “Did you know that everything on Planet Earth depends on the Elemental Kingdom for life!”

Her statement instantly transported Tim, body and soul, back to Now. He sat down beside her. “Did you say everything on Planet Earth depends on the elementals for life?”

“Yes, I did.”

“What do they do?”

“The elementals provide the air we breathe, the earth we walk upon, the water we drink, and fire to keep us warm, and anything that has a ‘form’ is made up of elementals, even the walls in our homes, the clouds in the sky, the shoes on our feet, they are made of little elementals that stand shoulder to shoulder and they are intelligent and have feelings too!”

“Really! How come?”

She pulled on her ear and thought for a moment. “Ah, yes, that’s it,” she said, smiling. “If you and a friend open a lemonade stand, you have to work together to make it a success.”

“Right!” he said. He knew all about the lemonade stand story!

“Because the Universe is so big, Father–Mother God created departments to supervise certain activities. The Elemental Kingdom is one of those departments. It’s their job to provide humans with what we need to live on Planet Earth.”

Tim smiled and nodded his head. “That’s like when I pour the lemonade and my partner sorts out the exchange.”

“That’s how it works,” said Aunt Sarah. “Everyone has a special job to keep things running smoothly.”

“How many partners run the Elemental Kingdom?” asked Tim

“There are four male Partners, and they have female Partners that help them. They are called The Directors of the Elemental Kingdom.”





“Gee!” said Tim, holding up four, then eight fingers. “That’s not very many for the whole planet!”

Aunt Sarah smiled. “Each Director has many helpers, and they govern all the elementals in the Kingdom.”

“Boy, that’s good!” he said.

“These Directors govern all the little beings of the Air, Fire, Earth and Water on the planet.”

“Wow!”

“It’s easy to remember if you think of the first letter of each element .... Air, Fire, Earth, Water . . . “A”, “F”, “E”, and “W”. That spells A FEW. There are only A FEW Directors to do so much important work for Father–Mother God on Planet Earth.”

“A FEW ..... Air .... Fire .... Earth .... Water,” Tim grinned. “I can remember that!” Suddenly he jumped to his feet and grabbed his throat. “Air!” he gasped. “Aunt Sarah, we can’t live without air!”

“That’s right,” she said, calmly. Tim didn’t know how she could be so calm about something as important as air.

“Sit down,” she said, putting her arm around his shoulder. “The elementals of the air are called Sylphs.”

“Sylphs!” Tim giggled. “That’s a funny name.”

“If you belonged to the Elemental Kingdom, Sylph wouldn’t be a funny name. People who live in other countries often have names that sound strange to us. Our Father–Mother God, and all Their helpers know who you are. That’s the important thing.”

“Sylphs,” he repeated. “They are the air we breathe then?” He asked, taking a long, deep breath. “I am glad somebody makes air!”

“Yes, the Sylphs have many very important jobs. They bring beautiful gifts from our Father–Mother God to us. They carry these gifts in little cups filled with every Good thing you can imagine from our Father–Mother God, and if we are calm, happy and peaceful, we receive these precious gifts when we breathe in, and this brings us good health, happiness and many glorious gifts from the Heavenly Realms.” said Aunt Sarah.



“But if we are agitated, angry or sad we disturb the natural flow from the Sylphs and they miss their opportunity to serve. This makes the Sylphs very sad as they cannot give us the gifts they have so carefully carried from Heaven! The Sylphs are sometimes directed to make wind to fill the sails of boats on the water, and help propel airplanes through the sky,” she added. “Another important job they do, is to clean the air we breathe out, and all the smog and pollution. This was never meant to be their job, and they don’t really like doing it!”

“You mean the harmful smoke from factories and cars? We learned about that in school. Some people get sick from pollution.” Said Tim.

“The Sylphs work very hard and do everything they can to keep the air clean. But it is a big job. It is good that scientists are coming up with better solutions so we don’t continue to pollute our lovely world. And it is good that the human Kingdom is learning to purify their earth-bodies and to become more God-like in their ways, as this will eventually cause the air we breathe out to be clean and perfect!”

“Wow!” Said Tim. “So when the wind blows, the Sylphs are sweeping up?”

“That sound logical.” Replied Aunt Sarah with a smile.

“Gee,” said Tim, stretching his neck and sniffing deeply, “they sure are doing a good job here in the garden. It smells so clean and fresh.”

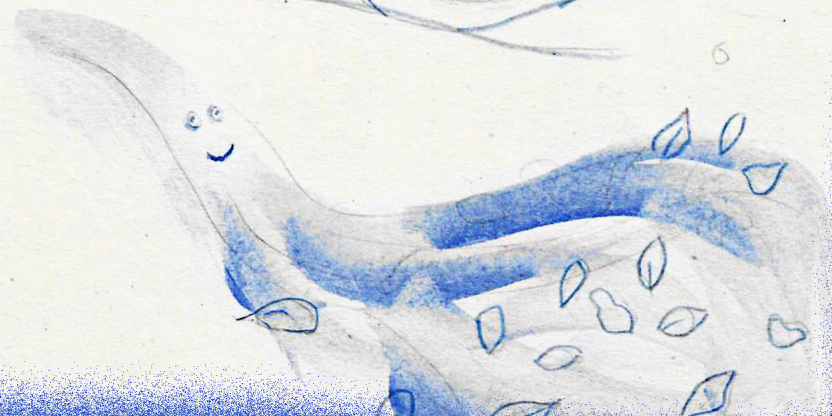
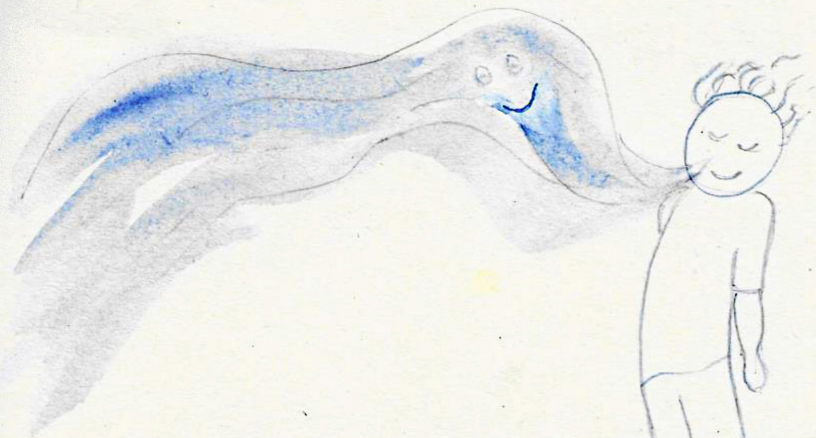
Looking at the beauty surrounding them, Aunt Sarah smiled.

“The Sylphs and Gnomes are working together.”

“Gnomes?” Who are they?” Tim asked.

“The elementals of the earth,” she answered. “These nature spirits embody the flowers, trees, mountains and even the Earth we walk upon.”

“How do they do that?” asked Tim.





"They go to school in Nature Temples, and it can take them a very long time to learn to make a beautiful flower, a blade of grass or a big tree. And they very rarely get any love or gratitude in return for their hard work. The soil has come from millions of years of branches, leaves and flowers falling and decaying. This has caused the night time on planet Earth. One day all this will be purified with the Violet Flame, and we will again be able to see the beautiful Sun that is in the centre of the earth, and the Earth will shine like all the other stars we can see at night."

Tim was thinking, then said "I go to school too, and I think they should tell us about this in school, so we can all learn to be loving, caring, and grateful to the elementals."

Aunt Sarah gently touched a daisy growing nearby and Tim thought he saw it nod to her. Smiling, she slowly bowed her head in response and continued. "While they're in school, a teacher gives the elementals a pattern to study. Have you ever watched anyone use a pattern to make something?"

"Sure! Mom uses patterns to make dresses."

Aunt Sarah smiled. "The elementals use a pattern too. It may be a daisy, a blade of grass or a beautiful tree."

Tim sat quietly, thinking. Then he looked at her. "Are elementals different sizes?"

"Oh my, yes!" she answered. "A baby can't do the things you can do."

Tim shrugged his shoulders. "Course not!" he said, feeling very grown up.

"It's like that in the Elemental Kingdom too," said Aunt Sarah, smoothing the grass with her fingers. "A baby nature spirit can embody a blade of grass or a daisy, but It isn't strong or wise enough to embody a tree or mountain."

"Gee!" said Tim

"Grandfather Tree looks happy today, don't you think?" she asked.

"He's the best tree in the whole world," said Tim.

"He is grand," Aunt Sarah agreed. "Every leaf on his branches is a young nature spirit. When autumn comes, the leaves change colour, dry up and fall off."

Tim's mouth dropped open. "You mean when the leaves are dead, the nature spirits are dead too?"

"Oh my, no!" said Aunt Sarah. "The young nature spirits leave their leaf body and go back to school when the season ends. Even though Grandfather Tree's branches are bare, he's still alive because the Deva, is an older and more experienced elemental."

"Do the young elementals go back to school to learn how to become Devas then?" asked Tim.

Aunt Sarah smiled, proudly. "Why, Tim! That's exactly what they do. All the elementals, no matter what Director they work for, learn and grow in their world just as humans learn and grow here on Planet Earth. It can take them 100's of years of practice, before they are allowed to take on a bigger and more responsible job."

Tim jumped up and wrapped his arms around the trunk of the giant willow tree. "Now I know why I love you so much, Grandfather Tree."

"Tim, look!" said Aunt Sarah, pointing toward the meadow.

He turned around and stared. "How about that", he mumbled. "It's raining in the meadow."

"It's been very dry lately. I imagine the Little Ones growing in the meadow are grateful for the cool drink." Said Aunt Sarah.

"Does the rain have a name too, Aunt Sarah?"

"Yes, the water spirits are called Undines," she said. "They are the rain and the clouds, and form our rivers, lakes and oceans too."

"The ocean!" he squealed. "Golly, I went swimming in the ocean once. You should have seen the waves. Boy, they were big!"







“The Undines are fun to play with but they also work hard for humankind. For example, powerful water currents generate energy used to supply electricity.” Replied Aunt Sarah.

“Wow! Did you see that lightning?” Tim shrieked.

“Yes,” she said, calmly. “Lightning is the Salamanders at work!”

“The what?”

“The fire elementals are called Salamanders.”

“Oh!” Tim puffed out his chest and jammed his hands on his hips. “You know what, Aunt Sarah?”

“No, what?”

“I know something about fire.”

Aunt Sarah smiled. “Good. What do you know?”

“Well,” he began, “One night last winter our furnace broke down.”

“Did it get cold in the house?”

Tim shook his head. “Nope! We built a fire in the fireplace. We even cooked some popcorn.”

“I’ll bet that was fun?”

“Yeah! There was even enough light for me to read a story to Molly!”

“Fire is very helpful,” said Aunt Sarah.

“Sure is.” Said Tim.

“It’s the only element humans can call forth.”

“What’s that mean?” he asked, sitting down.

“Well, the earth, water and air elementals are already here for us to use. But when we want fire, we must take action and light a fire.”

Aunt Sarah stared through the garden and beyond the meadow. Tim recognized her “far away” look, so he sat quietly. When she finally spoke, there was a seriousness in her voice. “Fire has a very important purpose. Father–Mother God created the Sacred Flame to be used for purification and cleansing.”

“Like the Violet Transmuting Flame?” Tim asked, softly. She squeezed his hand gently. “Yes. Very good, Tim.”

“Aunt Sarah, I know fire is good.” He paused a moment. “If that’s true . . . why are some people afraid of fire?”

He noticed the sparkle in Aunt Sarah’s eyes fade. “The fear is because in a past life, they suffered or caused others to suffer. Many people have been burned at the stake for their beliefs. Others have been tortured by fire.”

Tim sat motionless. “That’s awful, Aunt Sarah.”

“Yes, child. Father–Mother God meant the Sacred Fire to be a blessing to humans.” As she talked about the Sacred Fire, the familiar sparkle began to return to her eyes. “If a person is afraid of fire, they can get rid of that fear .... “

“How?” Tim interrupted.

“By asking their “I AM” God–Presence to send the Violet Transmuting Flame to erase the cause and effect of the fear of fire.”

“Wow! Is that all? That’s easy,” said Tim.

“Yes,” said Aunt Sarah, “and the more Faith we have in our “I AM” God–Presence and Violet Flame the better It works. It is also very important to be sincere and grateful for this help we are given so freely and lovingly.”





Aunt Sarah continued, "It's good to understand and appreciate the elementals and what they do for us. When you pick a flower or feel the wind kissing your cheek or wade in the stream, thank the elementals and send them thoughts of Love. All elementals are intelligent, no matter how tiny they are or what form they take. And they can feel the love and gratitude we send them, they love to be loved, and this includes everything in our world, including cars, chairs, tables, plates and of course, our homes. So always remember to be grateful and send them love."

"I sure will," Tim said. "They're really neat!"

"Yes, they are. Did you know humans have the potential to control and work with them?"

Tim's mouth fell open. "Control the elementals! Wow! How do you do that?"

"By learning to control our own thoughts, feelings, words and actions," she said. "The wrong thoughts, feelings and actions by humans in the world causes the elementals to become unhappy and rebel."

"The elementals rebel!" he exclaimed. "Why?"

"Humans are physically polluting the earth, air and water with harmful factory waste, excessive packaging and careless unloving behaviour. When the garbage man comes and takes the heaps of waste, the elementals are trapped in that waste, and they become very unhappy. These elementals are having to take on the humans nasty thoughts and feelings, and they get upset and rebel."

"What happens then, Aunt Sarah?"

She took a deep breath and answered slowly .... "Volcanoes, floods, earthquakes, hurricanes and droughts are some of the ways the elementals throw off the lack of love and the pollution humans have heaped on them."

"Wow!" he gasped. "I didn't know that."

"When humans start loving and stop polluting, there will be no reason for the elementals to rebel. It is good to burn whatever we can in the physical fire, so long as it is not dangerous, as this action purifies the elementals and they can come back to do more good things when they feel ready."

As humans learn to control and keep their thoughts, feelings, words and actions positive and good, harmony will be established between the Kingdom of Humankind and the Kingdom of the Elementals. Do you know Tim, that during the first two Golden Ages, when the Earth was a beautiful Garden of Eden, the people of the Earth could precipitate from 'Universal Light Substance'?"

"What's that?" asked Tim surprised.

"It is the Body of our Father-Mother God, and it is everywhere, it is the atmosphere we live in, and we can by the Power, Love and Wisdom of our "I AM" God-Presence within our Heart and above us, bring into form whatever we need and also to make the world a wonderful and beautiful place again."

"Wow!" said Tim "That is amazing! How do we do that?"

"Well" said Aunt Sarah, "It is not done by us in the human realm, it is done by our "I AM" Presence in the Heavenly Realms. When we receive a good idea from our "I AM" Presence, we start to think about it and love the idea. We also start visualise it, until it actually takes on a form, and becomes something we can see and use. This is all the work of our "I AM" Presence. When we love an idea enough, our "I AM" Presence makes the form from the elementals, and then lowers it into our world here on the Earth, for us to use. It is good to remember that we need to ask our "I AM" Presence for this to happen and be very grateful always. Ask and we shall receive, so long as the thing we wish for is good for us and the world. We used to do this during the time when Earth was a Garden of Eden, so there was no waste and no one charged for anything, everything was freely received and freely given. It was a time of great Peace, Perfection and Happiness on our Earth, and now we are going to bring that beautiful Garden of Eden again to Earth. And remember," Aunt Sarah continued, "the elementals of air, fire, earth and water were made by our Father-Mother God to be our friends! Are humans such a friend to the elementals?"





A BOOK FOR THE CHILDREN  
OF THE NEW GOLDEN AGE

# MY NOTES



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