

ATLANTIS

*Come Together
Again*



Oh Atlantis
Speak to me
 I know it's time
 That I can see
 The past and future
 Again as one

I hear the call
I'm ready now
 We must all gather
 Come together again
The pod was scattered
Each learning alone
Finally we've got it
We've come together to clone

To strengthen our Oneness
Our knowingness too
Our bonds have weakened
 We must learn anew
 Who we are
 What we promised to do

So awaken, Dear Friends
Our family is strong
Come together again
 To strengthen this bond
 To renew our promise
 To spread the word
 To join our voices

So they can be heard
Above the cries
Of fear, and death

It's like kneading bread
And adding leaven
To expand the knowing
That

This

Can

Be

Heaven



Boulder, Colorado
July, 1984

As the early morning sun cast its first rays from behind the Rocky Mountain ridge across the valley from where I sat, I put my pen to paper and the Atlantis poem flowed unexpectedly from my fingers.

It was later on that propitious day when I began the first EEG study of TTouch with Anne Wise, then director of the Boulder Biofeedback Institute of Colorado. Four days later, back home in Carmel, California, during a past-life regression with Ria Powers, I found myself standing on a vast aquamarine crystal stage. I was part of a large gathering of friends saying good-bye near the end of Atlantis. We were all carrying large crystals programmed with information about Atlantis. We each agreed that at some time in the distant future, when the world was once again at a tipping point, we would find our way back together — each bringing precious gifts. My gift would be a special type of simple touch that would remind each person of his or her Perfection and Oneness with Divine Spirit and with All That Is; That is Heaven on Earth.

Welcome to the Gathering of those who promised to make a difference in the world.

—*Alohanani'elele*(Linda Tellington-Jones)

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