

The Secrets of the Unicorns

Secret One

*Pira ni hirihut pili sim bliva blek speriru plish ever sutvi
klisa bri elshvi keli sim sunva kriu selbi sum. Ertla hirvi
klesvi trebra u ratvi selbi singva uhurset barsi, skirva urvi
prish pra hir vit ili setvi kranu ubi.*

When it was decided by the One Being to study Her being by pretending to forget, She gave us Her ability to see in a ball that was in Her scepter.

Because She sees only innocence and we carried Her vision away, the ball became the embodiment of purity and innocence.

Thus for many cycles in which darkness abounded and hearts grew cold, we kept ourselves from being seen. But as purity died so did we, until at last only a few are left. But now we have entered cosmic purity and thus, we emerge to flourish yet again.

Secret Two

As guardians of that which is most precious, we confined ourselves around and in the inner earth's small sun, giving up what we love: our freedom. But we loved the Mother of All Life more, and did this willingly.

The horses that ran wild upon the land were of the same group mind as we. They were supposed to run wild and free, feeling as much joy as they could in this freedom. This would be communicated to us and though we chafed at our confinement, we would see in our mind the wind blowing through the

grass and the billowing clouds above.

But the joy that would be communicated to us through the group-mind from the physical wild horses ceased as they were captured and placed in servitude. Many unicorns died of a broken heart.

Because the wild horses of the Earth were the embodiment of untamable wildness and freedom, their capture by man also captured man. He became captured by many unseen fences and boundaries none could see. He became as dependent and captured as we were.

Secret Three

Part of the secret already given tells that all horses have really one group mind. Now as we come forth, the gift of the wild horses—giving of freedom and joy shared in a vision—can be returned.

As we share our seed, as we interbreed magic, we'll give
And long shall they live
Once more with power to elude all capture
Wild horses will roam free in many pastures
And soon there'll be others that will teach them to fly
But their story shall be told by and by

Secret Four

You must now know the deepest secret yet told
How we left for the center of the earth 56 billion of your
pretend years ago⁶
But do you not ask, how it can be that since we had left

6. Time has ceased to exist, as explained in *The Ring of Truth*.

We have still been seen?
Many the stories passed on through ages
Of a lone Unicorn sighted, radiant and light, pure and pristine
It is the Goddess Herself, in luminous white
That sometimes takes form and as a unicorn is sighted

This She does that in the memories of man
Unicorns live on as part of Her plan
Kept in memory, it helped us survive
Remembered by some, some stayed alive

She wandered across moonlit fields
Elusive and shy to evade men's greed
Like a mirror She was, of that which was lost
It was purity that had died at a terrible cost
Man always grabs at what he doesn't have
So She learned to be wary, this lone Unicorn

But before we returned⁷ She came us to teach
To be shy and stay out of reach
'Till the day that man's innocence is found yet again
And we can be safe in the world of men

Secret Five

Horses could not in captivity thrive
Thus the lowliest of all had to help them survive
The donkey embodies endurance, stubbornness and hardiness
Because yet again, we are all of one mind
The donkeys gave strength to the horses' minds

7. November 23, 2006, at 11:07pm Eastern time.

Without their endurance, under captivity's yoke,
The horse's spirit would soon have been broken
And thus from the bottom of the horses' race
Each group had a vital part to play
Great are the deeds of all who took part
Long shall we live in the Mother's heart

Secret Six

Forerunners are we, as we shall explain
In two ways it's so and on several planes
From us came the horses, not the other way around
From us too, the Pegasus that flies above ground

Also transplanted from us are the ones
From other planets—unicorns here were begun
The Earth is the source and the oldest that is
Which is why of all planets, the Goddess chose this
Here She resides and here She will stay
On this planet where unicorns once again play

Like fairies or elves, the Unicorns birthed
All others like them right here on Earth
It's the origin of life, though nobody knew
Except the Goddess and Unicorns—and the Fairies did too

Now once again forerunners are we
The first to come forth, the first you will see
Soon will follow others of our race
Some from this planet, some from another place
A joyous reunion for those of our kind
Around Mother's palace our home we will find

Secret Seven

On the day we came forth, a great miracle transpired
Many there were that had previously conspired
To program the Earth to be more like they are⁸
Thus just like man, the Earth was encased
In programmed conditioning; her originality erased

How it was done to program the Earth
Is that planets sent some of their own here to birth
And so was changed and then restored
The Earth's original mind as before

Set free, as the Unicorns, the Earth can now be
All that it was and all it was meant to be

Secret Eight

We will tell you now how we came through
Eons of imprisonment, just like you
We slept and dreamed of that which is free
We ran across prairies and slumbered 'neath trees
Some of us died from not having food
But in our dreams life was good

But as the horses on earth dwindled and waned
Our dreams became ones of capture and pain
We were glad to awaken to Mother's call
As we awaken, so do all

Let knowledge be given to all who live,

8 Starseeds that have come to earth to be birthed and 'improve' life here.

That the Goddess reigns and great gifts She gives
She restores the magic that once held sway
And brings a new and glorious day

Secret Nine

Once as we slumbered and horses ran free
The gift they gave us was our dreams
Now we return that gift to them
Now they will dream as we did then
We shall feed them dreams when hooked to a plow
Of the joyous release we're experiencing now

We are joined together, the horse races are,
Not just on Earth, but to kin in the stars
We feed each other strength and dreams
But our service to others is more than it seems

The mind of the cosmos on us does depend
The mind of each creature to infinity's end
Mother has made us the holders of freedom
When all expectations cease to be
Purity is found that will set you free

Secret Ten

Thought has changed with our release
It doesn't confine, but sets you free
Before linear thinking was used by some
Now to think like a child is mostly done
A child is free, innocent and pure
No need to control, to make things sure
Without resistance to life, they flow with each day

Great energy is there for one thinking this way
Energy available pulls consciousness in
When thought is gone there's silence within
Only then is life lived to the fullest extent
Only then on resistance no energy is spent

Each moment fills with wondrous things
When thought is changed through the gift we bring

Secret Eleven

The pineal has slumbered in human minds
Though its magic is used by all other kinds
It slumbered and slept, the way we have done
Inside the core of the smoky sun⁹

But what is this sun but the pineal gland
Of all the Earth, of sea and land?
And so as the Earth's gland went to sleep
So could that of man no wakefulness keep

But now awaken, both Earth and Man
Remember the times before, if you can
When magic so pure delighted all men
Now it can flourish as it did then

From this centre deep in the head
Magic is done when words are said
It also interprets that which is seen
In realms beyond and realms in between

9. In the Inner Earth.