

*The*  
*Freedom of Innocence*

A JOURNEY INTO THE HEART OF ALL THAT IS

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## *The Journey Commences. . . .*

**A**NANYA WAS BORN A WORLD TRAVELER, and by the time she reached 35 years of age, she had already lived in seven different countries across the globe. She belonged everywhere and nowhere at the same time, and she felt comfortable with that. She had journeyed far, and not just geographically. Ananya, like so many others in today's world, had passed through her share of trials and tribulations growing up in a "dysfunctional" family.

Both curious and deeply contemplative, she sought to understand everything, because it was in the understanding that she felt a part of things.

Ananya was an independent, courageous, and free spirited individual. When something called to her heart, she heeded without much hesitation. Through experience, she was discovering that all the answers to every question resided in one's own heart.

In recent years, Ananya had been learning—sometimes the hard way—to listen to and follow her heart, and not her mind. And in so doing, she was finally allowing the destiny of her soul to unfold.

In the past, when she allowed her personality to rule—what her *ego* thought would give her happiness—things never quite worked out. It was only when she began to tune into her heart center and listen to its wisdom, that she discovered where happiness and fulfillment lie—within.

By listening to her heart, she now found herself far away from her South Florida base—in Cairo, Egypt.

\* \* \*

Her adventure started with a vivid dream in which she saw the 12 Pyramids of Giza. In this dream the Pyramids were alive and had a message to convey. She kept hearing her name and hearing that the time was finally right in the history of humanity for the truth of these Pyramids to be known again.

Ananya awoke from that dream in a daze, as if her spirit were not fully in her body. She lay in the bed for a while, thinking. It really didn't feel like a dream at all . . . it felt too real, more real, even, than what she could see in her own bedroom at that moment.

She heard her name being called again, followed by the words: "*Custodian of the Divine Laws of Healing.*" She checked to see if she was still sleeping . . . her eyes were open . . . the clock on the nightstand read 9:22 a.m. "I guess I'm late for work," she thought, then rolled over and dug her

head into her favorite goose-down pillow. Another thought ran through her head. “*Okay, so it’s confirmed I’m not sleeping, not dreaming . . . I’m awake. I’m awake, and I’m hearing things . . . great.*” Although she didn’t really understand what it was all about, she knew it was significant because her entire body was buzzing with energy.

What started out as a gentle whisper saying her name gradually grew into sort of a scream . . . not an angry scream, but a loud one. She felt a clear and intense conviction that her heart simply could not deny or ignore. She knew she needed to go to the Pyramids of Giza; something called her there for some reason.

Her logical mind was quite perplexed at how these ancient structures were going to convey their message. She also had a funny feeling in her stomach that she would be in many other places, too. This would not be a quick trip. Not yet understanding why, where or how long, she was still willing to accept the adventure. Thankful she had flexibility as a freelance writer; she packed her laptop and traveled to Egypt without delay.

\* \* \*

Arrangements had been made for Ananya to be picked up from the hotel in downtown Cairo and driven to Giza. She had been to Egypt before and seen the Pyramids, but she was about to find out that she had not actually *seen* the Pyramids.

Although the wind was blowing sand in every direction, Ananya was grateful for its movement because it gave some reprieve from the blistering heat. She looked for a

relatively private spot—hard to come by in Giza with all the camel drivers harassing visitors to buy camel rides. She sat down on a rock with all the Pyramids in view. Within a moment she was no longer looking at the Pyramids; instead, they were being *shown* to her.

What Ananya was shown were these 12 Pyramids in all their original, ancient glory, each one in brilliant color with the most immaculate artwork displayed both inside and out. It was the most spectacular thing she had ever seen. Strangely, she recognized this artwork as if it were her own. All together, the colorful paintings seemed to convey a story, with each pyramid telling its own chapter of that story.

As she sat, Ananya became aware of being contained within something. She looked up to the sky and all around until she could actually see the form of another pyramid, which was obviously invisible to most people because it wasn't in the form of dense matter like the others. This "ethereal" pyramid was so vast that it covered all the 12 visible pyramids and beyond.

Just like in her dream, it seemed that these ancient structures were somehow "alive." "*Is that even possible?*" she thought. And at that moment her thought was answered with a gentle voice coming from the direction of the Pyramids, saying "*It is.*"

Overcome with amazement and awe, Ananya was barely aware of the camel driver pestering her to take a camel ride. At the same time, a feeling of sadness overwhelmed her. Here she was, being shown the reality of what these Pyramids once were: magnificent *living* energies, and yet today

all people tend to see is the colorless stone. But now *she* knew that these structures were indeed alive, and if they were alive, then they could and would communicate somehow. She would open herself up to the *possibility* of that happening. So she took a deep breath and silently invited these living beings to communicate with her, just as they had done in her dream.

A voice spoke in her head, very clearly and with loving authority. *“We are a physical manifestation of the Divine Laws of the Universe. The artwork on our walls is a most ancient and sacred text, and within the pages lie all the secrets of the universe.”*

She was then shown the image of a color spectrum, which appeared in the air in front of her. A voice said, *“White is the sum of all the colors, just as love is the sum of all emotions. There is one Law that is the sum of all the other Laws. This one big Law is represented by the one big ‘invisible’ Pyramid. Just like the Pyramids, all the other Laws are actually contained within this one big Law.”*

With a deep sense of wonder, Ananya realized she had connected telepathically with the energy of these Pyramids, so she asked questions in the form of thoughts about the information she was being given.

*“What are these Laws of the Universe?”*

*“The Divine Laws by which existence itself operates. There are 12 Divine Laws and of these 12, four of them are what you might call primary laws, similar to the existence of primary colors on the color spectrum.”*

She felt waves of energy running through her—as if something that had been dormant for many lifetimes became suddenly activated again.

*“You have seen our original state of being, how glorious we once were. It has been well over 10,000 years of your earth time since then,”* the voice continued.

“And. . . what is the reason for the sadness I feel here? I feel that it is actually *your* sadness that I am picking up . . . can that be?”

*“Yes. It is because mankind has, for the past 10,000 years, made the Divine Laws a limitation, instead of a means of personal expansion. Now, that is not a criticism or a judgment, simply an observation of all the dis-ease in your world today. This is what has erased our brilliant colors, not erosion.”*

“How can we address all the dis-ease today?”

*“To address dis-ease, which is basically an imbalance present in one’s understanding of existence; the 12 Divine Laws of Healing may be applied. Each of the 12 Laws of Healing offers a bridge to the 12 Laws of the Universe, and is contained within the Universal Laws. This is important because the Divine Laws of Healing are not a separate set of Laws but a part of the Universal Laws. In fact, one might say that they form the heart of the Universal Laws.”*

“So, if they are the heart, it seems that if one truly understood the totality of the Universal Laws, then one would automatically understand the Laws of Healing, since the latter is contained within the former. Is that true?”



*“Yes, that is true. However—and there is a however—no one in your world, until this point in time, has understood the totality of the Universal Laws. In fact, there are great gaps in the current understanding of the Universal Laws, which is why it is crucial to approach them from the perspective of the Divine Laws of Healing. The Laws of Healing will provide the necessary bridge over those gaps. It is akin to learning how to walk before one can run—and every human baby first walked before they gained the proper understanding about how to run.”*

*“And why are they called the Laws of Healing?”*

*“Have you considered what healing is? Healing is everything. It entails not only being open to All That Is, but also an openness to being a part of All That Is. Healing is about viewing the world with love, not fear. The moment there is fear, innocence is lost and dis-ease is created. Do you see?”*

*“Yes . . . I . . . um. . . .”*

*“The Laws of Healing address the imbalances, the dis-ease caused by the misunderstanding or misapplication of the Universal Laws. So, it is this set of Laws, the Divine Laws of Healing, which need to be re-addressed in your world at this time. We say re-addressed because these Laws have always been in your world; they have just been forgotten. It is time to remember. And that is why you are here.”*