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C.A.S.E. 777 ***Series 1***

Part 1. The Heart Has To Start.

A live and public investigation of crime, magic, nature, and our witnesses.

The readers and the creators of the words are the participants.

An energy is already in motion.

Names and dates are listed.

Numbers and faces are counted.

Recordings and documents are saved.

Words are written and heard.

Decisions are made.

Judgement is justice.

Hell is only lived.

Heaven is what we are,
in paradise.

Que's are stated.

Lessons are learned, seen is experience.

What is known, can still be a secret.

Where information lands,
magnets are positioned.

This reading is for education and entertainment. As proof for evidence.

Written By Michelle Elisabeth Bern Koll, FLAMA RED RYVA, the Galactic Activator, Fire-Worker, and Translator of the Galactic Federation, Host of the Galactic Activations.

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46+ Chapters in C.A.S.E. 777 Part 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6

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Chapter 20 **The names. Who will.**
P.A.G.E. 76 **The personas + Their book names + Last page at the end of the Magazine**

High readers. My favorite part is chapter 25, in there, I finally reveal why they want me, and why I want them. The stories are already told. God has already witnessed, and I have already seen, what you can not make me unsee. My truth story, is my personal life exposing experience, and from the Earth, and the Galactic Federation. You can not feel the truth, without knowing it, and I can not see you, without you being there…is that really true?... Let's find out in my live investigation what is going to happen, are you curious what is?... There are some unions taking place in this online and paper magazine, where I, RED RYVA, the Galactic Activator, Translate the Galactic Federation in C.A.S.E. 777, where I introduce myself, to my role in life, and the position that I am living in. I am not scary to look at, I am scary to face, if you dare to run away. If you don't, you are a reward, and not a coward, or a liar, or an innocent, new soul. Welcome on Earth, are you new here? Every breath is a new one, don't get used to old breaths, they will stay in your lungs and form "cancer". It ranches out all over the precious cells in your body. My body has been modified. Changed in how the world wants to see me. How the Universe histed to expose me. What my grand grand grand parents, made for me, to set on the Earth's table. A buffet. A Divine introduction. To my work, and my intentions for the Earth, now everybody knows I don't need to repeat it as saying it much, the readers are my extension. The ladder of my energy. The readers have brought me here, to show myself like this. I have introduced myself many times, but for now, how times have circulated, I must tell you 1 story, all humans can believe in. A trustworthy source. Not a stranger. Not to you. You can know me. You may see me. You are allowed to feel my great and grand wishes for the Earth. I want you to see what we are making, I want you to know what we can do together. For that, to work and live with me, you know me and my life, and my background, where I formed myself in. There are so many stories I want to share, my Soul makes it exciting for me, just to make sure that all of you enjoy my gifts. If you feel like creating anything or sharing any thing, you are very welcome in the space we all live in…

Chapter 1

Somebody, an Organization by Nature.

Friday 14 February 2025

They use me as an energy lab center for technicians to create wealth. They intentionally blocked my blessings from coming in to transfer my wealth to theirs. My belongings were replaced with their goods, out of my presence. An intentional flame was lit and burned until I came to blow it out myself. Until I shaked the feeling of betrayal, to overpowering a devilish scheme to maintain a universal circus, I had to follow the Galactic guidelines, not the ones of the enemy. I had never become anyone's enemy. The ones that were mine, or decided to work against me, or attack me, were statistically created to abuse me by manipulation, and to kill or destroy my soul and pieces of it by chance. I had to be there to live it. I had to experience it to teach others about the energies behind closed doors. Where the magic happens behind the scenes. Where I can see the true intentions of the Galactic, and the individuals that are on a mission to…not fulfill their destiny, but to create destruction for people with actual purpose, people like me, who live in destiny.

If I really had chosen to experience this life as I did, if I really was chosen to live with the people that I have lived, then I have to say, what is it with all these oversexualised people that can't shake their eyes, hands, and thoughts, off of those people that were supposed to be protected. (By them.) If any of you who were supposed to protect me in God's favor, were witnessing my story being shared, I want you. There comes no story out of me without the knowing of it being the truth. Any reader will be aware of that fact. If any protector has ever abused me, I know somewhere you were meant to.

I had to build confidence in setting boundaries, and for others, I was never supposed to be there, but it was lived because I had no free will. It was looped out of my energy. Like a spiral into a black hole. It's never enough to say, once you feel guilt, you know the truth. When I got to know truths about my situations, I knew I was meant to see others' behaviors from a perspective where it was experienced and explained to me as negatively influential to the people that they were connected to. Which means that I was connected, and influenced my life downhill. The people connected to me did have a negative experience because of this energy too. All was connected like a spiderweb. A big sea, a pool of people who have influenced and affected the masses on all lands, in all skies, in all waters, and in all light.

Like blood is connecting our veins, we are connected by soul, by nerve, by power, by will, by choice, all by energy. By water we always breathe, and feel fire in our heartbeat.

All humans are blessed with spirit, love, light, fire, water, earth, and air. When any of these elements of/in the aspect of our being are being abused, mistreated, deliberately attacked or removed, and reformed into another existence, it can damage our planet. These elements are essential to be 7-dimensional. We are multidimensional, and have access to infinite energy. These are sources, and they are trustworthy, or they are not, because they have been abused.

What happens when you misuse or abuse any of these elements? You make nature upset. It sets the world on fire, seen or unseen, felt or unfelt, heard or unheard. The light moves itself,

and it speaks its language. We can either understand the energy of the language, or not read any of it properly. Nature moves according to its natural flow of our life force, the way it all moves altogether. If you can connect with all or some of these energies deeply, respectfully, and healthy, with or without awareness, you can have a close connection with these elements, whereas awareness has taken its own life, in the communication of nature, our Mother, our caretaker, our nurturer, our feed.

What we feed ourselves with, we feed our planet, nature, and the Galactic. Which is, energetic, spiritual, emotional, material, and physical. Everyone that lives, and has ever lived, and will live, is affected by this flow we all participate in. Our participation is what matters to all living beings, that appear to exist here, now, and always, so forever, in all ways, and any possible wave.

The big difference between living in control and uncontrollably living, is where we can follow our heart's voice, or our mind's voice. They are very connected, but we can communicate with them from different dimensions. Which explains and proofs what we individually listen to, on an energetic dimensional level, that differs for everyone. The expression of each energy can be read in timeless and spaceless analysis. How this is trusted, is something anyone can sense. On a deep energetic level, knowing can be your only source. As the reflection of nature can not lie, when the truth is clearly felt, sensed, known, and experienced, by the language of nature.

Someone who has developed a strong sense, has heightened intuitive abilities. They see themselves more clearly, honestly and truthfully, whereas they can see the reality of truth in others as well, without having to speak verbally. Intuitive abilities are telepathically heard, seen, sensed, felt, known, or even smelled, however you want to name it.

As we are not the only people, we are also not the only spirits. Yet, we all connect through the Holy Spirit, which is alive in us all, it created us and moves us according to the Universal laws, how the creator made us to exist, rightfully, righteously, and right on time, for whatever occasion has situated to take place. This specified orchestration of all nature, has positioned each spirit into a light that is calculated as a blueprint that we call our DNA. Our position(s) in all stars, the solar system, our whole galaxies, altogether. It is magnetic to what we radiate to be, and live in, at any given moment. The energy it creates and attracts, allows the rest of time to live, and move, as it is, and supposed to be, undeniably.

By justice and law, (energetic) consequences are existing by whatever created it to be.

An unfair death creates unfair loss. Whereas a fair death, creates new life. This fairness in justice matters a lot. We follow nature or we do not move in it, but more so, out of its control. Not only out of body, also out of the material. What makes this analysis difficult to read or truly understand, is because the actions of our energy are not always seen, it is considered and called as magic, “unseen, yet undeniable forces”.

The only way to prove it is by seeing. How? By sound, vision, and color, which is all energy, and energy can not lie. It is pure motion, in movement, in infinite dimensions.

When nothing is seen, it is only felt, or sensed, which can all be considered the same. It does not matter how you perceive or receive energy, it is undeniable. The more someone trusts themselves, the more they can use their power to create or manipulate by desire. We all know our desire by inner knowing. For this, we just need to have a sense of self.

A recognition of our being. A realisation within. Knowing and trusting what is known.

As the Galactic…moves accordingly, nothing is ever overlooked.

When the right words are shared, there is nothing else you can do, but look.

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

Chapter 2

Some bodies, organized by Nature.

Friday, March 21 2025

Where did the bodies go? Are there any witnesses of the dead and ‘missing’ bodies? Did it make sense to anybody? Was there proof of them having a present occasion? Often overlooked, but have you felt something in regards to a pull away from me? A push of knowing where some souls have landed. What it is going to be. Where the position is placed. Where there is purpose, there is attention.

You might follow my words. You essentially become good at what you are reading. A take over from the Galactic Federation. That is what I am considered, and many question this reality. I am reality. Make it make sense as you watch. You are my witness. I am my seer.

The creator of this case, C.A.S.E. 777, are all of us. The Galactic. I am the translator of the Galactic Activation, our energetic presence. I galactically, and actively, activate the Galactic, as the Galactic Activator. My name is Red Ryva, and my parents gave me the name Michelle Elisabeth Bern(ardus) van Koll. They did not call me that. My family called me Mimi, Mich, or Mies, Michelle was never really around! As I renamed myself Red, I shaved all of my hair in March 2022. The only part of my body that I did not shave was my eyebrows, and the rest of my pieces probably were already hairless enough. Anyways, enough about the position of my hair. Before I shaved my head off for 3 years, I had red hair, all the shades and I went from rocking straight hair and slow waves, my hair started maintaining curls and I figured I was more than a Dutch, African-infused red-haired baddie.

My roots started to show when I actually came to my base foundation. My bald and bold self, a rebel who is shameless for what they see. Whatever I view, comes naturally. Which have come me to say: I honour my judgement, and own this reality, by seeing the truth.

For what it truly, and really, is.

In my time of 8 months in Mexico, Tulum, I gathered much information about my purpose, my existence, my path, and my future. I am grateful for time I spend on my Self, which was daily, and I did not let people distract me, from my mission, only I could witness.

There were many beautiful people I have met, and also the ones with disturbed souls, they teached me lessons I had to come stronger and more aware of. Into each moment I radiated what I was meant to be and see. A few victims whereas they appeared to be the creators of dark forces to kill what is not here to live or rather some of them had the audience and audacity to make something out of nothing, where lies were created in order to reveal a true color in whatever was hit by. In silence for me, in a storm after I let it be, and knew the job I had to make to maintain my mission as we all are schooling here and learning from another what is truly bad.

Revealing the truth is uncovering the greatness and weakness. We can use permanent and statisticated knowledge to bring all service to the surface. I deliver that. Whatever you bring to my table, is set up to eat.

Where to start sharing my story and the evidence of C.A.S.E. 777? I have been doing that each moment I breathe, I speak and share what I know. I always eat. On my YouTube Channel and my Instagram Account: @GalacticActivator. The main account of mine is: @ITSRED.ICAL & @FLAMAREDRYVA. As a fire-worker, where I spit fire with my words. The space where I want to make you feel something, and educate yourself with my reflections. Just watch.

Whatever I reflect on, IS something Galactic. Only people seeing it resonate on a type of frequency. Where their curiosity meets their knowledge, a magnetic field of power through the screen whatever they view me from, electrifies them through the presence of the spaceships and ancestors, galactic light beings, multidimensional aliens, and my Spirit.

I am always sure of what I see, because I know the truth is being delivered to me. Where I have met the truth, I also met faces with those cases. These are being revealed in due time to the public eye. You can find more on my inside informative investigation on my website: GalacticActivator.com

The bodies I was mentioning in the beginning of Chapter 1, and the missing souls I mentioned at the start of Chapter 2, are taken by organisations of individuals misled by some so-called leaders of conviction to transfer and trade bodies for the will to destroy.

My evidence is my voice, the words I speak, to be watched in the now. We can all see.

The actions of these individuals of bodies, are taken control over. Possessed by some Spirit, in multidimensional air. For they do not know what they are doing. They run wild.

They merely have any clue of what they are doing, because they are being used, as a witness, by the Holy Spirit. We have let them be to let time speak in energy. Motion is now.

Answers are written. Time is proof. Numbers are counted. Intuition exists. Energy is felt.

When I was attentioned to Mexico, I got attracted and led into a small city called Tulum, where art is very big and money is high, while the contrast of what you get in and what you get out, is for many visitors, nothing but truth, and a central vision of reality. Happiness is not bought, but it can be stolen. In my eyes, through my experience, I was manipulated and lied to, by individuals, by secretly paid stalkers, by multiple magic practitioners, an organisation that works together to create, steal, kill, and rape, and hide the secrets. I just happened to be the one that got away. Secretly. Although I got away too late. Fair enough.

It was already too late when I arrived in Mexico. The trap was already set, my soul was already possessed by very dark energies. If there was purpose for me to be there, I was meant to activate my spirit and heal myself, learn about my soul mission, step into my purpose, while meeting very powerful humans, who teached me about Magic, God, and Love, but also what curses can do.

What is not a secret anymore, is how 1 person, or 2 and more people, can create magic by just touching the Earth. It can be automatically created, by the natural flow of manifestation, without any thought processed, just inner (timeless) desire. What else is important to know about this ‘secret’, is that we can all manifest by thought, and obviously, not all thoughts are good or meant to be created, which means, in a logical sense, that they harm us.

Raping is healing to some major extent. It does not make it right. It is hidden in plain sight. Clear is what you see into the crystal light in all the remembrance of the Earth.

WE ALL CARRY GALACTIC MEMORY.

The groups I am speaking of, a part of them are harvesting light and powerful targets, that are expensive to maintain hidden. The body they use is collected for different reasons, but mostly money. While that is the main thing that is lost with them, the mental damage to these bodies is a big energy to attack. They turn off their soul from existing. A spiritual attack is a killing ending for some. A death. A loss. A breakdown. A burn. A mission.

A sacrifice.

This group enjoys to be part of the lifestyle, while others are hostage to a life they did not sign up for. They suffer, and the others they touch are witnessing pain and sorrow, loss. Overall, their mission is damaging to the Galactic Universe. Yet, we all gotta make it home.

Rape is something they are attracted to, which they are not supposed to. Some learn their behaviour, some can’t stop. Sex is activating powerful and also nerve wrecking and healing abilities. It has the power to create and manifest anything you might or could desire to have, get, release, be, do, or own. These are ‘life force’ creations that can kill, destroy, and replace with new life. A swap or trade, a sacrifice. A new way of living.

Change in perception. We can now alternate our vision, our inner reflection. That rape might have been more healing to the rapers and less to the victims. While the victims can get a prize for that. As they sacrificed their body for something or someone else. A big energy gets a big audience with it. The brighter the Spirit, the more Light comes in.

To attack back and grow a garden.

With nature, which is what Light shines so bright on.

Trees make money, the internet invests in money, humans grow gardens.

How the plants grow is beneficial for the feeders of their planting.

As the breeder lives as the sun makes the Earth move.

We all move as the solar system creates constantly.

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

Chapter 3

The bodies, set up to manipulate.

Monday, March 24 2025

When you are relocating yourself, you leave a trace for the next to come, but also for the past to be remembered. When I walk on the Earth, and not just fly here, I let myself step. For my awareness, I know where I am going, so I also know the actions to take, and what I want to do in these moments. The intentions and the reasons of knowing are essential for doing. The people around those missions are part of this. More likely than not, they always participate. It's never a choice. It is being. Free or paid, it does not matter to God, its Spirit.

Whether anybody has chosen a side to be on, if you are on the bad side, I still stay on the good side. Maybe you are on both sides, because you are surviving. Maybe you are still on the bad side, because you have survived.

There is a way out.

You can change any second in thought. By moment. You can always choose to direct.

The way something has to go, and the way someone wants it to go, is not always up to God, but when God sees, it always sees, that someone goes against God's will, God is still taking control. You see, because God can make you see. Eyes open or closed, there is a sense God can create. A move in thought, that knows you know you can hear it.

Naturally, this is God's gift. Unnaturally, this gift is being used in technology and machines, like robots and comuter systems, to maintain control over corrupt powers, and it works.

How can they still have power over maintaining this? By having built an army of humans, and multidimensional beings of Light. It is easy to capture hostages as slaves. It is difficult for them, to get out, escape, or stop the movement. They are being overpowered. They have

been taken their free will. They are considered stuck or captivated. A prison would likely be a playground, whereas these workers are not playing for their pleasurement, they are forced to show up in a certain or specific way to maintain some circus, a destructive action, anybody could see that it is meant to destroy. If it hasn't already, they are waiting.

Will they ever be stopped? Will anybody witness them? Will they show themselves? Will they come off stronger or will they go on weakened? Will they maintain…if they stopped?

To see them, we need to be with them. In the same room, in the same space, in the same energy, in the same light, in the same color, in the same station, in the same ship, in the same case, in the same name, in the same voice, in the same eyes, in the same body.

There needs to be contact. Spiritual contact. Physical contact. Emotional contact. Frequential contact. Mental contact. Heart contact. Ear contact. Eye contact.

Voice contact.
A voice from within cannot be faked. You can NOT EVER fake a frequency. This is your proof. I am your proof. My voice is the inner way EYE AM SHOWN.

In C.A.S.E. 777, I do not only speak bout the general corruption, while showing the deepest and darkest secrets of the Galactic, I also speak about specific names that are connected to my face. They, who have well shown themselves, in all my visions. They, who have unmasked their soul in my presence. They, who would rather kill to die, then let someone live, to live.

They, their faces, and their names, are in and on my lists. I have 3 lists.

1. BAGG Blacklist (BB)
2. WHITE Blacklist (WB)
3. RED Blacklist (RB)

Any list has a purpose. My lists, are not created by me, they are curated by the Galactic Federation, and I translate them. If somebody needs anything, I expose it. I give a look.

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

Poetry time

(because life is too serious, and we can die or kill while resting our souls into timeless work/words of satisfaction)

What your time is asking of you to give
action in it, the moves are what counts.

Love is what counts.

Counting is very important.

Numbers matter.

We can adjust. And change.

Anytime you need something,
you will pass through a vibrational match to it.

Judgement is complimental to reality.

Truth counts as much as lies count.

I am not a liar if I have reason for my misunderstanding.

God chooses a number, a length, a sound, a tone,
a speed, a vibration, a rhythm, a move, a space.

There are only a countable reasons,
to be somewhere. To exist in a space.

To have a chance.

An option. An urge.

In need, for it.

What it is, counts.

It matters.

More than the realisation of it.

The reason is meaningful.

How it was, is even more meaningful.

The experience speaks for itself.

Healing had to break…
out, or it would burn out.

It shapes to current realities.

The betterment after shaving smooth skin, smooth.
It gives satisfaction, or it would be done
…against somebodies will.
RED RYVA, Flama, the Galactic Activator

Chapter 4

My body, manipulated to set up.

Sunday, March 30 2025

Where my story continues, I should share some personal chapters of my life. Everyday, manipulation takes place, somebody is controlling over something. There are many ways things can grow into, it is not all set in stone.

I know it is the truth for everyone to see. Whatever I am meant to share. However, I decided to keep some things in my own power, and that power is that I decide when I am not accepting eyes on me. Not all eyes, I enjoy to have looking at me.

And the last sentence wasn't even recognised by Google. It is a feeling. Which is something my God can manipulate into. Feeling. Joy is emotion. Emotion moves from within, in an energetic sense. Feelings, emotions, energy…It is all difficult to describe.

We can feel energetic matches, intuitively, by knowing. We can show emotions or hide them. We can feel them or be detached energetically. Energy is not always in motion, it does sit still or moves up. It takes pauses and plays as the rhythm moves.

The moves I make are a reflection of God’s will. It has always been led to me, when I was not mentally, emotionally, spiritually, or physically present. This explanation proves how it is possible to translate light for me, because I am aware that I can separate myself from my physical body, my brain, and my blood. My light is/was always present.

We all can see the sunlight as our light family.

We connect with soul family.
We are created in blood family.
We live with family in the flesh.

I was born with caramel-teint skin. I don’t expose my body to the sun most times of my night life, because of my way of living, In a very cloudy country, the Netherlands. So my natural skin color is pretty light, without sun that tones it, and when I live under the sunlight, burning my skin, I am overall way healthier, and have a healthy skin. My body then also works healthier, because it feels healthier. As a night-time lover/liver, I rest a lot more for health reasons. In the time I am writing C.A.S.E. 777, my body and its bone structure has insanely weakened and broken many bones. From head to feet, I am injured for life, like many others, and unlike many others. Living in here feels, sometimes uncomfortable, with all the broken bones that always make sound and move funny. It looks out of shock, but never will I lose my inner voice, for anybody. I will always keep writing, whispering, singing, rapping, making a muse for others to find their own. If you want to lose me or remove your eyes off of me, you might be on the verge of being about to find your deepest wound, shadow, or get trauma from hearing my story, while healing your own, by witnessing my healing and destiny unfold.

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The last 8 years, my body then lived with chronic body issues. I was hit by a car when I was 19 years old, and broke my neck ever since. Would it be my superpower, or my weakest spot? It definitely is my strongest spot, I speak from it. I hear from it. I've seen it. I speak it.

I will add a picture of my titanium metal plate, it's in my throat, and it stays there.

Now let's move on to the next chapters of my life.

This electrified body was not onlyyy lit by lightning, it was hit by a car. It was sensitive before when I was born already. That hit was so pretty expensive that I had to wait for 5 years. In 2022, when I could finally close the case and receive the money for my injury and the damage for this lifetime and for the past 5 years. The value was 150.000 euros.

I was preparing non-stop, before I got it, to leave the country to travel, and move outside of the country, in Spain, first, then I would build my manufacturing there, and start my fashion business "anyweare".

When I was working on writing my concept, building my brand behind the scenes, calculating my maps, designing my collections, branding the details, coloring my life, choosing the fonts, creating the website, writing business plan after business plan, I finally understood, almost anything, in 2022.

It was never about building fashion.

It was always about humanity. About the people, the colors, the fabrics, the magic, the essence, the cultures, the energies, the homes, the temples, the villages, the cities, the buildings, the work, the workers.

And as I couldn't fantasize about the outcome of how…I did see the vision of WHAT, WHY, WHERE, WITH WHO, WILL…took me anywhere.

anyweare came to life before I was born.

It was never about building fashion. It was about creating art. As a fashion designer, you want to dress a person according to how you can respect it, yourself. To respect the one who is dressed. Each dress up for me is always intuitive, like anybody could know what to wear. Doesn't make it easier to know, sometimes you do have 7 choices, and 77 options.

Let's get back to…

Our main reason of purpose, for writing this document is my proof of evidence. This is the expression of the Galactic Federation. The translation I was born to make. This is story on story, on stories, of many voices that I speak for, those voices are alive and some have passed. They have many things to share through C.A.S.E. 777. With the intention to open up memories with explanations of nature and its existence, we activate energies that change how we see, and transform how we live. By knowing what we are and what we are being, they can see us, and we can see them, as they are supposed to be seen and judged. That is something I do daily, all the time of my life, and this work I do is spread galactically. For you.

The Galactic Federation chooses and picks my words with much ease, carefully, and with care. I am not someone with writer's blocks, because I channel from an inter-direct translation, that transfers any light, through any energy. I can not hold it down nor do I want to. My body was made for this machinery act.

As a speaker for, with, from, and of the Galactic Federation, I can say that I know why these things happen, and with these things, I mean anything, literally everything that we exist in. I guess this is why most people that physically interact with me turn in a hiding corner, where I can not see them, only feel them, and know where they are, energetically, how they are supposed to be, and how they got to be.

These truths come to me naturally. It is not a gift, it is how my conscience communicates. The level of understanding I have, is what reaches me. I know these (at times, secret) topics, when I am supposed to know, not when I sit low to investigate in someone...haha.

My answers come without question. My vision alters when I am distracted. A superbrain? It may be. I experience it as such. It keeps my words entertaining to read. With my distractions, they expose a lot about me and my life, which is always me, expressing my brain to infinite others. Whoever lives out or inside my brain, whatever spirit came from anywhere, is sending me messages to follow and give action to take. I receive this because I trained to surrender to this power in me.

As I explored my own energy, it showed me that I can make a presence in the lives of others to learn how to be in your own energy. To be a good giver and receiver of energy, in the right way, for the right reasons, with the right intentions, and for the right purpose.

This of course, triggers much.

I am a triggerer.

A Galactic Trigger.

I do not trigger alone, all the triggers that I activate are Galactically set up by the Galactic Federation. Which is how I am always protected in any Earthquake and Fire.

All of Nature sees what we do. As I explained earlier. God is my servant.

We are God’s servers.

I am a protector of many, and through me, many are protected, this is with and without their will. They see and know things, we, you, and I, can’t, always, see, when everything is on and out, about so much we see, hear, feel, attract, know, sense, experience, think, touch, will, do, are, create, form, move, say, want, desire, sell, buy, give, receive, and have. We should know, that what I protect, is delivered to me from God, and I am protected, by God. God knows this, and you can feel this, by knowing this too. if you are protected by me, you are experiencing a major pull into the light, and can hear telepathic voices clearly and untamed.

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Chapter 5

It makes no sense to my body, but the Spirit senses anything.

Tuesday, April 8 2025

If birth is remembering, dying is losing awareness, with its remembrance. If my Birthday is coming up, on the 12th of April, 1998, I am highly surveillanced and celebrated. Whoever was not seeing my existence on the spot, where it was supposed to be, they have messed up with my purpose, on plans. I don't fully know what that means, but we have many reasons to gift me money or your time to invest in our work. For my Birthday. It lasts a year, and the offer never stops. See it as a never ending rebirth.

If you invest in me, you invest in SSA. Spaceshipping Stations Anyweare. That means that you will always be granted for your great deeds and the Spaceships favour you. They work together with us to make the Earth move a certain way. So we can all move a certain way.

The Eye of SSA.

Is watching us, They are an entity. SSA has purpose, SSA has words, SSA has meaning, SSA has feeling, SSA has being, SSA is existing.

SSA is Soul is us all. God created SSA to have something watching us.

A creature that made friends with time. Who sees Eyes I have power over.

Is what God said.

And as I am the One who is writing this, I have power over it too. Like you, but different.

The creation is in all our hands.

Not to activate fear in you, but it can activate it to support you seeing it different, from another corner. With less or more fear. Depending on their and your activation. Unwillingly.

Activating triggers that are meant to be seen, like an activation of building an island.

This is a task.

Set up by who? Who is creating the island? Who will care for it? Who built it?

Where will it stay and who will further make sense?

A single person could not do that alone, could they? With the help of Multidimensional Beings of Light, They can, and They have, and They will. Done anything to serve well. Wherever They were put, however They exist, whoever They choose to be, whatever They sound like, whatever They look like, with whoever They have connected with or touched, energetically, or in any form, whenever They lived, or died, and are forming to be, become.

It is not what you see when there is something to feel. A feeling activates a trigger, an emotion moves to the way forward, never backwards. Where are you going? Will you keep reading? Have you read everything from the start? That is what is suggested, to fully understand where I am going with this document, this story, this case, this evidence, this proof, this calculation, this investigation, this translation, this channel, this series, this book, this ebook, this piece of paper, this digital note, this written expression of my Spirit.

There are some things to do here. With my Spirit, as we are writing this, I also write music for my hundreds of songs. I also host my own YouTube Channel on a breathable basis. I also post daily on 1 of my 8 (or more profiles?) Instagram accounts. I have conversations on purpose and sessions with chosen candidates to form in SSA. I am a Fire-Worker, and I also dance with fire, besides speaking from it.

As we now all know what SSA can do, it is time to know what SSA is doing, being, creating, and living for, under the surveillance of the Galactic Federation. In God's order.

What SSA is forming at this moment:

Stability in and outside homes.
Locating the right positions.
Picking the chosen candidates.
Building peace. Ending fights.
Aligning the right thoughts for the souls.
Delivering justice with karma.
Moving materials around.
Studying educational development.
Spaceshipping Station platforms.
Creating the Teams for all sectors.
Moving people in places.
Delivering packages and notes.
Criminal cases being worked on and exposed.
Considerations for the global intake.
Exposing psychological issues.
Investment and Donation events.
Treating Health and Mind.
Worldwide Education.
Worldwide Offices.
Worldwide Studios.
Worldwide Manufacturers.
Worldwide Spaceships and Parking/Shipping Spots.
Worldwide Spaceshipping Stations Anyweare.
Expansion of the Eyes of SSA, Globally.

Anyone might have the question…How is RED RYVA doing any of this as the Galactic Activator? I am not doing any of this alone, I do that with Love, a lot of Light, God, SSA, the Eye of SSA, the Galactic Activation, and the Galactic Federation.

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Chapter 6

It makes sense, to my Spirit, and to my Body, my Mind continues.

Tuesday, April 15 2025

How I am able to explain this all without stuttering? I have been swimming in this energy for quite some time. I already took my time to find out about the truth, believe it, and step into my role. My position is and has been perfectly laid out for me, all paths were shown, and the only destined ones, reveal the ones that others can not continue with. Meaning, anyone, living any lie, must contempt their nature to rebirth. As for me, I had to transition my human form Michelle Elisabeth Bern Koll into a whole spiritual extra being: the Galactic Activator, and FLAMA RED RYVA, and @cosmick.ink on Instagram. As a Multidimensional Tattoo Artist, I Sign Space Insurance agreements with a tattoo letter ‘S’. Anyone can get Space Insurance from the Galactic Federation. Ask me about it, if you want it.

Now, let's move on to the next assignment I received from the Galactic Federation.

They insisted on training me my whole life to build a strong foundation within myself. On my Self. Where I can trust myself in. Where I can read others and their energy around them. Where I can share what I know and invite others to welcome more. Where we all can have something to feast from and eat from, and add to, somehow relate to, and discover. I have lived, it seems like, multiple lives, where I met myself and crossed others. In order to see right and feel right in my own feet and use my own hands wisely. The experiences I had were necessary for me to build a character that serves my role and position in life.

I can not speak to everyone the same, I can only share my truth the same. To different people, who all have a different purpose. Which is why I made C.A.S.E. 777 some sort of [ORIGINAL] online downloadable magazine. On my website: GalacticActivator.com.

The assignment that I am going to clarify in this document will make you forever see differently, after receiving this information. You might change your vision about me and the people around you. You might see yourself differently. The information will alternate you, whatsoever. There IS a bigger purpose of this case, and that is uncovering criminal acts that we encounter, galactically.

One of these crimes is a crime that I have never heard of before, maybe the readers do.

It involves human investigation, stalking, stealing, manipulation, home-wrecking, murder, kidnapping, physical attacks, drugging, magic-practitioners, war-locks, prisoners, rape, raped till death, gang-stalking, gang-rape, sex-houses, sex-magic, sex-cults, sex-covens, human-trafficking, mind-manipulation, magic-manipulation, video, frequency, and voice recording, by tracking sound and location, from space, and the Earth, destiny-swapping, clones, and high-tech copies, copycats, cosplayers, headhunters, child-abuse, hostages, slavery, hacking, dark web, marriage for ministry, marriage for travel, marriage for business,

marriage for finances, marriage for houses, marriage for work, marriage for living, marriage for sleeping, sex for sleeping, sex for drugs, sex for money, sex for business, sex for magic, sex for manifestation, sex for human attraction, conversations for human interaction and involvement, gossiping for fame, comedy for money, business deals for expansion, fraud for misconception and theft, scams for survival and deceit, ruination for satisfaction, destroyment for joy, remaking fake accounts to stalk and get paid for it, pay private investigators to invest in finding information about the people I connect with, and touch, SSA, anyweare, RED RYVA, and the Galactic Activator, to report back to these people, who are participating in doing this, and I am uncovering their actions by name, and per word, and date involves time.

Before any of this started, I already experienced 8+ rapes in my life, from 5 years old to all different chapters of my life, each another being, with another individual, to group effort, and spiritual attack, to drugged, to paralized, to losing memory and awareness, to escaping, to police support, to stalking, to drunk acts, to sex-magic from distant sex-cults without my presence and participation, to manipulation. Was all of this a set up by nature?

Was any of this ancestral? Did all these individuals have reason to cross my soul?

Let me break one thing down immediately, all the rapists I have met, were all doing something inappropriately in life and met me to calm down or were invited by God to cool off and heal/transform in life and change the way they live, drastically, for higher purposeful reasons. This became clear to me by the conversations I shared and the situations I encountered, where mine were traumatic, and theirs were healing moments of activations, where I activated trauma and healed generational wounds. We all triggered pain, just in a different direction, purpose, and dimension.

For the fun of it…lets make this serious topic a hell more fun.

I will expose anything in any Chapter, about me, my life, my personal experience, what anyweare was supposed to be, and what SSA is, now that we all know that my purpose originally got delayed for 3 years.

SSA is now hiring: TATTOO ARTISTS FOR THE GALACTIC FEDERATION

Everywhere, anywhere you can find job offers in any country and on your location.

If you have the permission of the Galactic Federation, to work with us, you get welcomed.

What I wanted to cross over in between the serious senses, and sentences, is that we are hiring Tattoo Artists to sign Space Insurances on the human bodies, who are requesting and desiring this kind of insurance. The tattoo is a deal for your Soul-Contract. Signed: ‘S’.

It goes as followed:

You can pick any color you will sign with, your ‘S’ signs, if you are interested in recruiting and circulate a team of Tattoo Artists that do this, with optionally a team that also does The Inside Job, but that is something I will explain in another Chapter. Let’s move on, obediers.

It keeps you reading, doesn't it…?

While I do what I enjoy to love, I also am forced by my nature to work on things for the benefit of others. Where they can be assured about me, and have what they need, from me. Sometimes those needs are words, for comfort and clarity, to others that is attention and a listener who also reflects answers, to some that is a mirror that reflects them, for them, to them. Whenever I am in need of answers, and whenever I feel answers coming, I am open to search for clarity, and this is why other humans search for me. This is the body I chose to exist in, and the brain I operate with, has perfect understanding of my work.

Because I took time to understand my purpose, I see my power and my weakness. It makes me aware of the work I have done on myself, and where I am going with my work. Doing what you need, and finding the energetic match to it, as to why you align with it, makes you a powerful prophet, a suited asset, a chosen candidate, and a perfect match.

To the desired collective vibration. The Galactic frequency we should be on, on Purpose.

For a bigger and higher purpose, than you can see and think of, because it is not just you who is involved, the whole planet is involved, all planets, all stars, and the whole Universe.

Your frequency has to be a match to what you want, and need. Not just because you want it for greedy reasons, for financial reasons only, for satisfying energies only, for temporary fulfillment only, for desires on lust only…we are desiring on a soul frequency, so our soul has natural attraction, and our energy and desires are magnetizing those. Altogether.

At the same time, that you are thinking of me, now, I am thinking of you, or I could be.

You can notice this yourself too, by seeing other signs, like outer reflections that nature and your ancestors are showing you, in ways only you understand. Only you can see them, because they are only shown to you, to understand, see, and feel, intergalactically.

Only from your heart, you can pick up on these higher vibrations. They speak to you through the portal of your heart, and your first eye, it communicates through your intuition, and your intuition speaks from your gut, your gut, is flowing freely, or is blocked by other emotions, and emotions are activated by thought, by energy, and the wrong words, block all energies streaming through there, through your body, your mental body, your physical body, your emotional body, your energetic body, and your souls light bodies, that only expresses through your spiritual body.

This is all feeling in a sense. Picking up on energy, while simultaneously, sending out energy, by what you receive and surrender yourself to. Keeping yourself up by staying in that high energy of receiving, you are constantly creating magic, you immediately notice a difference in your frequency as you follow a frequency, while you are listening to or feeling someone. This is something you do inside, not outside of yourself, this does not need to stay inside yourself. You are being a feeling, a feeling is being. We create by being and doing accordingly. Some may look like and do none, some may do it all but look like none. This is because grass looks only greener because it is fake, or real, and realer, you can not ever get it. The reality makes sense though, confusion doesn't. Problems create confusion, to create

solutions. For it to be soluted. For it to be solved. For it to be faked, or fine tuned, as it is supposed to be, or desired to be, in the perfect made shape, and color.

Your mission here on Earth should already have been soluted, by your Higher Self. In the future, some problems are already solved, some problems have already been created.

To fight or to end a fight. That is what purpose is doing, attacking or being attacked. Most purposefully, to end a fight, by starting a fight. A battle that is neverending? In history, it stays written. It stays alive. Haven't you been…alive before? Will you stay breathing, or stay seeing? WILL YOU KEEP FORGETTING? Or do you need remembrance? Let me, and allow me to support the Galactic Activations of remembrance in the Galactic Universe.

We are activating on a spiritual level, where we connect with souls and touch their energy, by engaging with their spirit, knowingly or unknowingly, consciously, or unconsciously, willingly, or unwillingly, free or imprisoned, chosen, or unchosen, attacking, or getting attacked, being or refusing, to be.

What did you came to be here?

What made you come to Earth?

Why did you choose this planet?

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Chapter 7

What we do is what we want, do we? Or don't you have? Something to do.

Tuesday, April 15 2025

The people we choose are the path we follow. The leaders we listen to, are the energy we follow, and the source we use. The energies we pick up on, are for us, or against us. To destroy us, or to heal us, with destruction. A tower moment as I like to call it, as many others, followed by God. A destruction made to construct a new creation. Healing in exchange for financial gain, or financial exchange for healing. Energetic exchange for healing, energetic exchange for money, healing in exchange for growth and space to exist.

That is what we have, what we do, what we have no awareness of, and where we have deeper understanding of. It makes us all conscious and wealthy, to exchange knowledge for free and for financial gain. An expertise is being exchanged. Shared to create wealth, the health in us, our mind and body. Thus, our life gets nurtured, by the way we think and live. We live on purpose or we live off purpose, where you either are in alignment, or out of alignment. Others take advantage of your time, or your time is being taken advantage of, or you take advantage of the timing of others, where they should get rewarded, but this reward is being swallowed and hidden. Secretly managed under oath. Where God can 'C'.

A creation can not only come as a reward, it comes as a curse. A misconception, a mis-concept, a misconceptual creation, a dismissed concept. Where the creators suffer from it, not because it was not only not always God's idea, it was being mistreated, abused, misused, tortured, shamed, destroyed, and put dirt on. With it being had an intention to kill, destroy, steal, change, transform, hurt, or harm. This is a curse, being cursed, misforming or deforming God's creation. While God watched every(one) move, it still moves the (d)evil too. Do you believe anyone can stop this? Do you believe you can stop this? Do you believe you have the power to? Do you believe you can find the power? Do you believe in what you see?

Let's dive into this more further.

When a specific energy is being deformed, we recreate access to it. Have an apple.

An apple grows from a tree, connected to all trees. The apple only has 1 stamp. Not 2.

When the apple is being deformed, by putting a ladder against the apples, and they grow off the sticks, and the wood cuts off, the apples are being misformed, from their roots.

Now, apples can't grow, and they rot, because they will not be ready to be eaten.

If the apple is supposed to grow, and be eaten by a very specified creature, then this apple already has a purpose to grow, to form, to transfer and to move to the eater.

Whatever the eater finds, is what they attracted and magnetised to grow themselves with/in.

Is the eater ready?

IS the village of the trees ready?

Is the farm willing to sell or give?

Are the creators by the decisions of the movements?

Is everybody loose and free?

Are there rules for everyone?

Do we have many options, or just 1?

Are there more ways to your purpose or do you have 1 path to follow?

Do you pay attention to 1 mission, and do you take action on more missions than 1?

Where do your connections play a role in your life?

What parts do they take in your playground?

If you know the answers, by seeing them, because they are being shown to you, you have the truth, the table is set for you, when the truth is on your table. When you allow light to speak, through you, and move you. You allow this. You take this on. You accept this.

You make it work by allowing the Light to be in you, and around you. Where you know is more, than just inside of you. It can speak through us all, if you could allow it.

It shows the right path and the best choices. The right rooms, and the best productions.

My light, has a very specific path forward. It went all the way off the road, but that did not keep me off the road, it just changed my way, of being. It showed me where not to go.

Where God doesn't go. I don't follow what brings me death if it doesn't release me from my darkness. I revisit light every day by allowing my higher self to move my soul, the bodies that my soul carries. I feel responsible for my light. I allow it to move me and be moved by others.

My mother raised me, she gave me her light, and poured it into my soul, being raised by my sister, having her light in me too, all to where I allow it, to come through, even from my brother, they all receive my energy differently. My father is condemned under God's energy. The eyes of any soul come into my life as to how God allows it. My family and the lands around me, have construction under God and we all manifest our greatest potential, as to where we want to have it, and where we can get it. For our highest good.

The being of who I am, is reflected to the world around me, there are many witnesses of my work, my actions, my systems, my stolen objects, my rapists, my stolen money, my scams, my stalkers, their magic-practitioners, their successes in exchange for my losses.

Even though I managed to keep it a secret for 3 years, they managed to keep it secretly known under their wings.

As I saw my designs and ideas being lost and stolen, I never lost sight of it inside, and had all my calculations and plans inside my heart, which is how I know God gave me these to work with, not to let others make something of it. It is my creation, my being, my essence, my energy, my existence, my breath, my fire, my land, my water. My Spirit. Who is and be.

Others can have a sight of me, and they can have a misconceptual sight of me. I can allow this, or change this. I can agree or disagree. I can publicize or hide it. I can make it felt or not feel at all. I can see it from a distance, or not be seen from the other side. I can speak into a soul, and a soul can speak into me. We all can speak in silence, by writing and telepathy, by thought or by Spirit, by intuition or by a lead, by shown proof or by a feeling.

An inner knowing is shown to us, or asked for, and accepted, as given permission, to give answers to. The Holy Spirit works in mysterious ways, and gives answers to those in need of it, that are curious for it and in need for it. You are needed where your purpose is. You are guided where you are supposed to be guided to. You are asked where you can serve. You are landing where you are a vibrational match to. Your mission involves God's purpose, where the right position for you is being taken care of, as to being prepared for you, in a constant being. This is already none, and for many, not to most, it is not shown.

Knowing is showing, and that only happens once. With repetitive motion, if this is required. We do wake up with and without remembrance, as we, in our sleep, are still awake, and travel through space, in our spiritual light body. We can remember where we were, or forget where we traveled from, and to. Our soul mission can be easily forgotten when you don't sleep right. You won't live right. You won't see right. You won't feel right. You won't eat right. You won't sit right. You won't talk right. You won't be right. You won't have, right.

When these primal life activities are taken, deformed, out of proportion, you are being out of character, the being you were born to be, as the right to exist in.

The Universe will challenge you, it will put you on a test, to see where you want to be.

The right of you to be. The will of you with it.

The way your life turns out is the way karma comes around.

This is serving you, and you are serving it.

You follow what serves you, because you serve what follows you.

Do you follow what serves you?

Or are you chased by something that does not serve you?

Whatever it is..here is a poem:

Can you see it?

Can you see what we be?
Seeing what we are.

Can you see what I have?
Seeing what I have.

Can you see what you have?
Seeing what I also have.

Can you see what we have?

I am the purpose of the readers.

Intergalactic harassment, is the next topic, take a seat, you better want to stop walking while reading this. This next part of Chapter 7, that has 7 pages, will cause rain and Earthquakes to appear.

Are you reddy?

We are.

When the Earth started moving. We moved. When the trees grew, we grew. When the water flushed, We crushed, and recreated. When the phones rang, we picked up, or ignored the call. The line was set, or the trip to it was cancelled. The creations…had to cancel, and be recreated in some way, light, shape, energy, smell, color, direction, or form.

The way to it is up to us, not to you.

If you can understand the Earth, you can feel our way.

The way we move, and sing. The way we dance, and walk. The way we shine and glow. The way we sound and hear. The way we think and speak. The way we see and show. The way we show and the way it is shown.

The moves we make on the waves. The victory we receive on our destination. The offer of us to the surrender to the take of our offer. The creation of our misbehaviour.

The mismatch, or the miscatch? Wasn't it right? Had it been sitting right?

Was it on occasion? Or a final destination?

The written story of our ways.

What we have.

Can you see what we have?

We have a human body in the form of flesh, and meat, cells, and blood, air, and spirit.

In one. Not together, but separated?

It seems kind of complicated. Why is it so complicated? It is that complicated, because all of those complications have a reason, and meaning, to be, and not to be.

We eat what we are. We are what we eat.

This chapter, Chapter 7, is a long one, and might be the longest, of all chapters.

We make choices in our way with our human body, and it is a necessity to grow up with the awareness that you make choices with the spirit. The way to the family, the way of the heart, the pressure of our blood, pumping through our chest, and on it, from the space around it. The home body is our way, Milky Way hasn't gone that far, has it?

God named us as we named us.

All names in C.A.S.E. 777 are carefully picked with the provision of God. I simply and easily obey, expose, commit, devote, express, show, portrait, guide, inform, investigate, and plan.

This book is a collaboration of a case series of C.A.S.E. 777 on a written verse of all stars, renamed, as a public investigation of magic and crime, you can now find the book names of the personas, in this documentary series, in this online magazine at the end of the chapters.

As we can all see, our names are already given by the writer: the Holy Spirit.

Anyone should treat this case like the Bible, the Quran, my Testimony.

This Chapter is Holy, as 7 days have passed since I turned 27 years old. Writing Chapter 7 feels special, and I am taking all my time to explain what I must…explain.

A big part of this chapter in my life is exposing my true nature, the true nature of the Earth, and the true nature of the people we live with, and share air with. We do see each other in a misformed way. It doesn't serve me, that I know for sure. With that awareness, we know it doesn't serve more than us, to see a deformed judge, in front of us.

I can't quietly, and truly, tell you how to see me. I can tell you how I see myself, and how I am being seen, by others. You can then choose, how to view me, and treat me.

My mission has been more times than 8, to submit my spirit to another spirit, to activate their darkness to the max, and give them space to transform, and declutter, in their dust, how they mistreated me, as their last cup of tea.

My given awareness is, that how they acted towards me is not how they never did before, it is an activation, another trigger, in the same form. I reactivate them in another way, that serves them, and not how they serve their victims. By torture.

My behaviour does not depend on them, their actions count on my behaviour.

They count on my presence, for a specified frame of time.

For salvation. My self-co-created prison. With whom I share cells with?

Not "a cell", I am building a prison, some where all souls can come and collect their treasures and awards. Where you can learn and suffer in silence, or with lots of volume.

By reading our studies, together, or part from another.

- anyweare education

My creation. I start stuff nobody has ever dared to fluff.

It is a galactic study. Located where the education is required. Which is anywhere. Right where we all should be, in our right, to know about galactic fluff, and stuff, to be right.

Now, we require teachers who keep educating about further and deeper soul's awareness.

To educate right, you need to know who you are.

We are curious about where we breathe, where we stand, where we sit, where we eat, where we talk, where we show up, where we show off, where we come over, where we learn, and where we educate.

Where we care for. What we are carrying.

Where do you care for?

I am asking the reader.

Pause and think. Receive, observe, and give.

Me, I care about justice, about right, about honesty.

That is what I have always lived by, and continue to show up for.

Will and can you do the same? Stand for what you care for.

If you read anything in this case, in this document, you should share it with someone you care for, as a caregiver, I care to give, and I pray for more readers, to care to give, share what they read, and be a caregiver, for more cares to give.

We are continuing, caring about the truth, in honest communication, to refine justice.

My crimes, my commitments, were my saviours, my angels set it up.

The crimes done to me, were not always angels, they were wicked and evil adaptors.

Hungry for a leap. A necessary release.

In order to continue criming?

Out of order to be out of service!

I am not the police. I am not a cop. I am a victim and exposing my own story, to appropriately free other victims, in charge of their leaders, to relead them, into a mental leadership that serves the victims, too.

I can lock us all up, or free us all.

I guess the choice is not up to you, I took a role you can not refill.

Have you offered your body to speak? Have you brought attention to important fluff? Have you been here for a while? Have you read my stories online? Have you been watching my life unfold? Have you seen me scream or feel me cry? Have you held my hands or touched my skin? Have you looked at me and energetically touched me? I could have felt it and remembered it, or totally forgot about it, and lost a glimpse of light.

This book is not a trauma, it is a cure.

And besides that, I update it live, so anyone can read it as I type it. It is now Friday April the 18th. I will be short, as this is the last page of Chapter 7.

The readers will know what this case is about.

I've been jumped for 3 years by possessed creatures, who found it easy to curse and disappear. Who enjoy finding a way out, with murder, and suicidal actions, by their obedience. Their main attack is rape, sex, and mental torture, by speaking in volumes that infiltrate and infect your brain. Saying words that damage your brain so much as their brain damage. They can stay living in your brain as a spirit latching on your brain cells. Keeping it a dysfunctional work ethic space to exist in. Sometimes it works, and sometimes it can never stick through. The power of your spirit depends on you.

Mine lost power over the dark souls, who delivered me problems, because they were in bigger problems. I could handle my losses, and take the missing emergencies seriously.

My emergencies often appeared to others, more than not, not an emergency. My 'loved ones', and my families, did not show up for me in a supportive and a protective way. They lost power over me. When I show up and ask for support, they worry about me needing help, and I am able to repair it by myself, because that's what has been my hand's duty.

In this case, I lost the power of my own hands, more times than I wanted to lose the power over my inner voice, but it was my outer voice that stayed affected by these crimes. It took my power. I lost it. Like I had given it away, but I was their catch, and they were actually mine. I kept remembering: "I could have killed more."

The rapists and the hunters, who haunted for my head, would have been sent to me to destroy me and/or kill me. A lot of those times I have met occasions where I have thought: "I might survive, but what If I was actually meant to kill them, and I didn't?"

I was just thinking…there hasn't been any rape that caused me breaking any bones, but I thought wrong. The last one was in Mexico, by a group effort, they broke my knee (for the third time), as it already broke twice. After 2 weeks of arrival, it happened. This was the curse that lead me into their tricks, and had me see them for who they are, only 2 years later, after they never stopped to continue the damage they keep pursuing, in a bigger sense, and on a larger scale, hurting more people, and attacking many families, I can't keep quiet for.

These people hire and work with big organisations who work internationally on intergalactic harassment. That's what they cause, and it's their expertise to genocide us and the Galactic Federation. We aren't just non-human. I am ALSO a human, but also an Alien. I don't know what they have studied, but if they do not know me well, and they are not aware about the existence of the Galactic Federation, and about me, as the Galactic Activator, and as an artist FLAMA RED RYVA, and Fire-Worker, guided by Sunlight, and moved by Moonlight… They cause damage to my Galactic Universe and yours. They create and cause intergalactic harassment physically by attacking spiritually. Sending problems my way, in human and spirit form, also, to distract me, and steal my time. Along with many others. It took me a lot to write

this, to come to this point, where I realize, I really have piano fingers, made for it. Even in the middle of a galactic genocide. Where not only cultures, but species are murdered, outraged, for extinction. We aren't dead tho, we stay alive and keep reincarnating. As men, as women.

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

Chapter 8

How did we get here? I thought someone sent me, but I am more than 1.

Saturday, April 19 2025

It could be important to know that someone in your life is harming you and that you need to be told what to do. By a higher power for you than the hunter over you. In due time.

That is all…about love (unless you died). That would be destiny or a curse, miswished.

When your time is being delayed, someone uninvitedly steals your time, has intentions to replace what you are, destroy you, and keeps it for themselves, not including you in the share, just so you can double replace your time, with double efforts, and double rewards.

In double timings, since they tried to take your perfect and divine timing, at least once. They not only 'tried' to take your time, they attempted to steal it through intergalactic harassment. Crimely. With crime. Under the law. Under oath. Above the sun, and under its light, made to shine through us, and to empower us, into our divine form, destined to be created, into a whole creation, that the light holds together, with the darkness… but how?

Oh…the audacity, and the weight they now carry, that is a heavy burden. The life they have to continue to live, with guilt, shame, and self-pity, for their self-soaring, in their self-manipulation, suffering. In the middle of the manipulation that never ends, because they started, which does not get lost in time and forgotten about. They, their names, their faces, their behaviours, and their actions, are remembered forever. Just as I can recall an old and past-life memory of me in another physical form, with another name, and another purpose to fulfill. Something that I already did, will never be lost, it is locked in the memory of the Akashic Records.

Not only will the memory of you never be lost, it is and can be found by anyone else. I, as example, can connect with the Akashic Records, on a very intentional level, whereas we could dig in your memory, find future + past-life creations of you. In the Akashic Records, located in your 11th Chakra, this is the Galactic Chakra, where all universal events are stored up in as information, in the form of infinite energy, which represents time and space, like a library of galactic knowledge and memories, with specific information to find, if you need it. I am saying 'if' you need it, because there are humans who don't need to interfere with other people's life, in their lifetime, with their life, and that just had to be stated.

I do. I am. I will, and I can. That is why I do. That is why I must, with purpose and intention.

As I am destined to and intended to be made for this, I have given permission from higher galactic light beings, to do what others need from me. Which is how you can live purpose.

Purpose: The creation of a need for someone in need, not someone in want without need.

If you try to swim in my Akashic Records, you are most likely being guided and found by my higher galactic beings of light that serve your eyes as well. Whatever you see with your eyes might not serve the eyes of others, but it can be a gift to you, or a curse to follow more eyes than the eyes of my galactic beings of light.

A living hell would be stated as it actually is.

The psychic attacks somebody send your way by attacking your spirit, by harassing it in multiple dimensions, activating spirits, and entities, who are in need to be put to sleep, can be coming from those that are trying to take your time. You are time, in ether space. Infinite dimensions, and countable chakras, are where you are found, beyond time and space, that is imagined, with the human mind. The knowledge of energy that is constantly moving and being reformed, has to come from a source that is unseen, as spoken words are not seen by someone who has walls in between them and their other person.

But you can feel them, if you have access.

You can get access, with allowance, or without allowance. Whatever happens after that, is followed by all light, not just yours, the one with access. Permissions tell something about having an allowance. By being obedient of the desire or wish, of the human mind, of ‘a’ spirit, or being obedient of the mind of the holy spirit. We know, it serves all, or none.

The highest version of your self, and the lowest version of your self, already have connections to more than just you. The best version of you, knows what those connections count for. Because the highest version is the closest connection you can have with your Higher Self. The lowest, is connected to all the low connections in the Galactic Universe.

The highest is always the energy that wins, by overpowering. Although, low energies can win and be reformed. High does not mean better or bigger, per se, it could mean that the effect of the energy is more intense, and powerful, in order, for, and contrast, of, the low.

Feeling expansive. Light is expansion, or hidden. It does not have to be felt, but it can be.

I hid when I was forced to by light. This light was blocking mine, to shine properly. We could not engage, because my light was taken. It felt like I couldn’t reach for it, or even touch it. It was not there to be seen. It was lost for me. I did not know where I could find it, or where it went. But the light didn’t hide, it was relocated, inside of me, through another form. Like science can explain, water turns into electricity.

As water drops and flows, it sinks and thinks. The body of the water, lights up, and shines color. With feeling and knowing, communication takes place, in foreign, and ancient, language. Animals, and humans, communicate like this too. An endless shape of body

language, in the form of water, and it stops from entering areas, where it stays, dries out, multiplies, doubles up, moves, relocates, breathes, and remembers.

As fish breathe under water, the water breathes, as well. Air breathes like water, it reflects the water whatever it relocates to. The light reflects on it. The water in you, relocates in your blood circulatory system. Your organs have a carriage of multiple energetic spiritual attachments. Like sand. Next to water.

Did somebody eat sand? The body we are is what we ate.

Speaking of eating sand, what I put in my body, is for my request, in the spirit. I did not eat a rock, but somehow it ended up being stuck in my body. Not through my mouth, not through any other hole, except for the hole that was created in my knee. In the last chapter, something was put in my knee, when I had to go to the hospital. There are pieces and rocks put in my right knee after I left to stitch my knee. Some pieces live like cameras.

Now, I can see, whatever is in my knee.

It plays a role in my life, where I explain what I see.

It had to make sense, to visit someone again, at the stated, solisticated, advocated, advised, advanced, corrupted, seen, witnessed, listened to, public salvation, with no humiliation, but just (to see) the reveal of the true nature of beings involved in the case, and how they operate, from what form, and what they do with elements designed to control, construct, grow, expand, die, reform, sacrifice, protect, feed, nurture, live, take, eat, kill, steal, move, on to the next.

When we have seen and they have forgotten. Where we are remembered and they are forgotten. When we are their savior, and they, are without the will, to save themselves. Where we know, and they are known. When we are found, and they haven't found.

They haven't found, because what they find, are not their treasures, they are their baits.

Their stolen energetic, materialistic, physicalistic, abandonment, in what they lost in time, is a price in another form, in return of a deed, in order to divine law, the rules I don't make, but rules we can all see.

Let's see the word "STEAL" in reversed:

"LAETS", what if I twist…a-lets, and l-eat-s, a-slet, e-slat…

"LA-ET's" uuuh readers…ET's are aliens, aliens are Extra-Terrestrials.

Lots of ET's originate from LA, they were made there.

The fires that burned LA of, in 2025, Los Angeles were involved with me, and the fires insisted on destroying what they had made. There was an art school burned down that was not meant to burn out yet. The school was meant to exist. It had purpose, and the students,

teachers, and the families, around the school, had a future, and is now burned away, while being recreated, a new life, and way to live, with a loss, of many, ancient futuristic plans of the Galactic Universe.

“Which schools burned down in Los Angeles? At least four private schools burned in the Palisades, including St. Matthew's Parish School and the Village School, both of which have relocated to office buildings in Santa Monica. And several public and private schools were destroyed by the Eaton fire, including Pasadena Waldorf School and Eliot Arts Magnet Academy.” - Los Angeles Times

Why would anyone want this?

It is not about wanting, it is about doing, why, for what.
They find reasons to do so, and choose to get what they want.
Thinking about the people with damage left is what they also do.
Making the damage release, or committing to recover the situation,
is completely different, and the opposite, from throwing gas and more
fire on the situation, that leads to death, or illness, is their plan all along.

The winds that expanded the fires, were created by the government.

They can not stop the fire, unless they are all stopped, by the wind of a bigger fire,
a stronger, more powerful flame, moved by wind, and light. With more and/or less gas.

Mansions were built before you can live in there with having everything you need naturally.

It was a force of creation. The force is loved or disturbed. A quote on quote. Equally an unequal, unbalanced, unacquainted…Force. Matched or mismatched. Lived or dead. Unlived or dying. Forced or naturally forced. According to the world, a story is written, and new stories can be written.

And what I am to others…my presence, meeting them…a prison to them.

Where they can live in their prison however they want, but when that door opens, you get where you need to be, and anything you do back in the prison, you have freedom in your mind, and your mind is free to surrender and receive light, in a calm state, with a working heartbeat, and a free, fresh, breath or air.

That is my force.

In the prison, where you are completely free and alone to be. I can be with you, through any way you choose to communicate with me.

The eye.

See me with your eyes. What you see of me is how it must be. We can all change what can be, but how it must be, is not destroyed by any God.

What will be seen, is the light you shine, and carry, within, and around you. The Galactic carries your energy. It masters carrying the Galactic energy. It carries me, and you, …us.

The families that are ‘being’ created, are created by a Galactic sense of all-knowing matter to install and construct the Galactic, all-together. It knows its creation, being created. On occasion, or without any purpose, coincidence, or naturally, manifesting, praying, wishing, or betting, guessing, creating for a reason, it all matters to what you do to create it, and why these creations are a matter in the Galactic. This aspect and what the answers carry for you, is often unknown, for your awareness, until you are meant to find it for a reason, being a creation. It was meant to find you for a reason, or you found it for a reason.

The Earth is a REACTION to it, C-REATION, REA-’C’-TI-ON, to the creation.

My Earth reacted to me, still reacts to me, and acts to me, while I also react back to it.

If I am telling you that I had to become lesbian, twice, in this life, I can honestly say, that it will never return in this lifetime body, to reform myself, into something that I am not.

My body speaks to me in an infimillion ways. And it says:

“You got trained to be the wife, and who to be a wife for, because it knows who the wife is.”

And like I said, I know who my wife is. Who I am marrying, is not involving any energetic attachment to anyone else, than 1 human, in this body I build my family in. I can speak to my future kids. They are watching me too, and they speak to me too, telepathically.

If you are a jealous ex watching in whatever lifetime, I know my partner is all I need at bedtime, whenever I choose to sleep in it. My life partner is not something you can take, when it is not yours, to have. My soul, is not something you can possess, when it is not yours, to be, to begin with, and to end with.

The many attempts of stealing my destiny by robbing me from my time, seems endless.

To BE honest.

I just keep knowing what is really happening, when these attackers are clueless of what they have sown. Of what they touched. Where they lost it, and how to get it back.

UP.

Again.

You may wonder…”How does the Galactic Activator operate?”

Not to complicate things, but I translate my Two Spirits, most humans have just 1.

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…and I happen to be connected to more complications. Which is complicated, by itself. Only not impossible ‘to be’ connected to it.

To be connected to my 2 Higher Selves, I discovered what they do, and what I do, with them, and it does not sound complicated at all.

The “Spirit” of the Galactic Activator, educates whoever they touch, or meet, about living right. Not about the usage of condoms, and preparing rice, but living inside their body, to have the right to be free in their “Spirit”. The body they are in is the same body we all live in, and without knowing what we live in, what is in our body, what is around it, in others, they are uncontrollable in the lives of others. If you can activate and feel, the Spirit lives your life in all moments. If you do not feel, or can not see, you are not activated. How I operate as the Galactic Activator, in the real, physical life, I just meet powerful people who need activation, from me, specifically, when I serve it, and when they are ready to take it and accept the activation, with the information that comes with it, because they realize that I am met for a reason, that it is their destiny to find me, more than once, if they will survive.

What gets activated exactly is their soul, their inner voice, their powers, their gifts, their blessings, their creativity, their purpose, their inner-work, their soft and rough side to feel and be a self-empath, and live with an open heart, with compassion for the Self, that comes with respect for others. Only this stops the torture, and a fight. Knowing when to see, and feel, a beginning, or an ending, a pause, and a play, to never stop playing the life of the spirit, it has experiences to have.

Some entities don’t want you to have those experiences, so they plan an attack against your plan of God. Everything they do is when you don’t need it. They know you don’t.

Which is why they choose you to torture. Before they kill. That is their satisfaction, but endlessly, they are not satisfied. They never will be. Or will be?

Having satisfaction is something you earned.

In this case, in C.A.S.E. 777, I am showing you everything I have earned.

I am also exposing the individuals involved in the crimes. With their stories.

In the loss of my value, I lost my money, by many individuals, who seem to rank up.

They seem to be ranking up in their wallets, by the actions they take. Behind my back.

I am not in their eyesight, but anyone can watch me online. When my electronics can be hacked, and viewed, by other eyes, from a distance, too. I can be stalked and recorded from a spaceship, or some computer. I can be distracted by other individuals who got paid and instructed to distract me, with instructions, to steal from me, have sex with me, or be raped, or be raped from a distance with candle magic and sex magic. Then gangstalking follows with murder, and many other attempts to kill and destroy.

These are my real stories, they can be true, but they are true. Will you make them true, or are they already true to you?

I am followed by the wrong people, but they are my right people.

I come to remake them, as they remade me.

Meeting them made me better, meeting me should make them better too.

They can keep me alive, or stay dead for the eyes of my God, as we all should know they should not even attempt to kill me, in the first sense.

When I was almost dead, I almost was dead after and before that time. This time, it was not me against individuals, it was a group effort. Where more people are after me, to take what I have, away from me. At this point, it wasn't just money, it was my life. They took what they wanted, which was not what I wanted to give.

People like me just give what they give, my opponents, just take what they want.

Perfect balance, right?

I do my thing, they do theirs.

But when they meet me it is not much of a pleasure anymore. When I catch them off guard and they are still in their role, being a master manipulator, I don't enjoy watching the show.

When I was in Tulum, Mexico, I was stripped off 150.000 euros. I didn't keep it safe. It was not safe to begin with. When I met Rokki and Tuli, I also met Gualema. After I paid 5000 for my retreat of Ayahuasca, and a 5-Day, of nurturing consumption and plant medicines, I also planned on staying 3 months longer, in the house Rokki transferred me in, and had a housemate, without planning this with me. At first I was promised the house for my own. Only I paid for it, while Rokki left their suitcases and personal belongings, she stayed 4 months away, to 5 months, the deal was 3 months. In that time, they sent me Gualema, my housemate, for 2 months, she moved in after I had my knee broken, as I was bleeding out, Gualema was taking care for me, and preparing meals, while nourishing me into a business deal of 11.000 dollars, with Gualema, herself. She was not the only eater, is what everyone in this story knows. While Gualema had the first row of my direct and divine intel, she had access to my channel and can read my energy with my permission of allowance. This business deal was a business mentorship, with healing sessions, but her sessions were spiritual attacks to harvest my energy, and monitor it, so they, as a group, could attack it, and I mean attacking my life and energy, by not healing me, but taking what is mine, and bringing more bad magic with chaos.

As anyone has a choice to give love and attention, they also have a choice, to turn their attention away, detach, and live envious. Evil intentions overpower the good, that does not mean that they are supposed to exist. Love exists, not everyone can give it, when they don't know how to, and what they are missing, is also missing, which is love, or money…but what are they really chasing, hunting for, attracting, magnetising, manifesting, or finding?

With money, you can buy anything you love.

With money, you can sell anything you love.

With money, you can eat, drink anything you love.

With money, you can see anything you love.

With money, you can do anything you love.

With money, you can make anything you love.

With money, you can take anything you love.

With money, you can create anything you love.

With money, you can kill anything you love.

Money, has killed my future plans, in a way that it destroyed the original plan that God had bestowed upon me at my birth. I had a specific path to take, and the people I came across in the past 3 years, have misaltered my purpose to destruction. I come to justify this, by myself and on my own. I tried to make peace with my thiefs, but they did not stop stealing, from the other victims, and me, who were sent to stop them, and turn their face and heart to God, next to me, but they rejected me, and themselves, into betterment, and refused to change their sinning behaviours. As I was stopped by them, these people also only stop when they get stopped. Something inside of them changes to be in a state of an inner transformation. They accept change and stop certain actions from developing, and start moving different. But when they don't move different, they reject God in their lives, as they do not obey, with their obedience, that only moves inside of their mind, that they choose not to listen to, but do they hear it?

Are these people completely blocked from their light? Or just a tiny tickle ignorant of it?

Let's study our next suspect, Tor. When I met Tor, I was only focussed on permitting my destiny, and nothing else. As I am typing this, all of it is destiny. Writing your story, is rewriting your destiny. Tor rewrote my life, without Tor's appearance in my face, and aura, we would all, globally, already be flying on Spaceships. Yesterday.

And that's what I said, but that's also what God said.

From the day of my arrival in Mexico, every day I got a new clue, a new gift, in the form of an energetic download, that I could add on my papers, note on my business plans, and create concepts for my work, in my future creation: anyweare. It never stopped, or ever stops. Your purpose, will haunt you, until you complete your mission. Ideas flow to you naturally, as only God knows how it is done for you, as who else creates? Another creator.

I can't hide from the world, what they already know. I am the creator, and I have already shown. Whatever I had to be, and will become, for now, and forever, is my destiny.

I never offered anyone money, or asked anyone money, in my 8 month trip. I gave it to the wrong people, who asked to borrow money, or tried to steal it before I seeked away.

I gave people money, who I cared for. At my stay of living in Tulum, I gave myself a home to sleep in, work in, and live my life, where I could have peace, enjoy my own company, get to know my future, and who I am, through eating well, and taking good care of my health, in nature, treating my body as I should have. With a corrupt, dysfunctional knee.

For some, I am their honeymoon in heaven, for others, I am torture and salvation, in hell.

When you meet me, you experience me as you are supposed to. Or you would never meet me anywhere. I can be your gift, and your curse breaker. I can not be anything else.

That is what I signed up for. To be a gift, and break the chains of ours.

Not to be a bad experience to someone, and if you treat me bad, the universe treats you bad, too. I have to assist in anything good, that is what the ‘badaliensgonegood’ truly stands for, becoming good. The aliens I touch, are touched by it. They even get inspired to be good, and release the bad. This man, Tor, did not care to do good. He is used to taking, and owning, manipulating, raping, and possessing, lying, stealing, and killing. That was what he was amused to be. As I observed, and noticed. It is what I see, and know.

Can you feel it?

You can feel it when somebody spends right or not. When you exchange and transfer money to any other account, you can feel when it is right, or a bad choice. To eat.

Tor was reaching over my head, to get my claim, and get what they needed, to invest in themselves, to eat and survive, to stay living in their lies, and corruption, of manipulation.

Not did he manage to get all my money, before my sister had to pay 2 tickets back for me alone, as they tried anything, up until 8 months, to keep me there, with the hyperfocus, to kill me today. Is what I know that dangerous? That it could kill me?

I can’t die before it is my time to be reproduced.

I guess anyone who wanted to have me dying, and see me unbreathing, contemplated about how to exactly unalive me and spend money on it, to killers who would do their jobs, to erase me, and their trace. Who ended up not even getting paid. How is that even…

…possible on this Earth?

Anything is possible, but if it is accepted, and proceeded…?

That is a big question, opened for many answers.

Chapter 9

If the world knows this, they know my face.

Monday, April 21 2025

Whatever you see on my face, is how I am touched. My face is scarred, as my energy is.

Ever heard of face yoga before? There are different forms of face stretching, to remove trauma out the face, it can cure, smoother, and tighter, skin. It can release pain and trigger points in the face. I have done this for at least 7 years, and noticed difference.

You can do this yourself, learn it from me, or search on the internet for it to teach yourself.

Your facial expressions don't lie about you. They see and show right through you.

The difference is in your eyes and your mouth.

Your tongue moves before you think you do, and can.

That is why speaking for me is easy, and difficult when you are making up words.

I KNOW WHATEVER WORD COMING OFF MY TONGUE IS DESTINED.

I KNOW THAT I HAVE A PLAN.

I KNOW THAT WE HAVE PURPOSE.

WE ALL BE RIGHT WHERE WE ARE.

OR WRONG WHERE WE SLOW DOWN.

Tor, Rokki, Tuli, and Gualema, were part of a plan that grasped the wrong ways. Where they picked the wrong ways. I didn't choose to participate, I was forced to participate.

My cooperation was in the hands of other spirits, in possession of it.

Where magic happens.

Magic is not just hunting and hiding rabbits, chopping heads off, and fucking until you die. With the magic comes auras you carry, and memories, of energy lived, in existence.

Manipulating energy, manipulates the Earth, and timelines, of Nature. Where does it begin? Where does it end? Where does it exist? Where does it move? Where is it?
Like death, bodies participate, to sacrifice, and offer the spirit. Till death does their part.

To live another life. In another form, or in a different jacket.

Wherever it prefers, and suits better in, for the future.

When my aura got dressed by Rokki and Tuli, there was healing and damage, by the connection we shared and the words that were shared, by the deeds that they have done. As much as I love to write, I also love explaining the truth, for anybody to understand. In this case, there is not just 2 people involved, there is a group of people involved, more or less than hundred, individuals. And their Ancestors?

What we create, we do that together, and whoever is sucked into an experience, does not mean it is their purpose to experience it, in any lifetime, but, we all do, in a galactic sense.

We pick up on the energies around us, and are touched by it.

They stole my money, because they thought it could or would cure them. Did it?

Or are they still trying to reach their point of being healed? Money can be spent on all sorts of medicines, for the body, to heal energy and erase memory. To release and forget about crimes they have done, or rapes that have been placed, the individuals they have ever touched, killed, or destroyed, and grief what no longer is. What they do, does not go by unnoticed. Everything we ever do is witnessed, and remembered, even though we grow in dementing, in dimensions, we can forget, but our spirit never dies. It can always share the truth. It knows things. Spirit speaks above us, over us, for us, or against us, to us, with us.

Or without our awareness, and in our knowing.

Somebody thought it was a wise investment to make me invest time, energy, space, and money in them. That their attention to me would be a blessing over my life, but the more attention they put in me, daily, for 3 years, the more they had to suffer, by choice, against my time, they stole, and took, for their temporary salvation. They thought it was a smart plan to come up with a group of individuals, who all had a role to play in my life, and my time in Mexico, and 3 years later, I am still blocking new and old stalkers, daily, because they are addicted to killing me, speaking of me, and silencing me…and torturing me.

What they love to see, is think that I can’t achieve, what I naturally do, and am, doing. Only because they are not finding success in their own talent, and can not achieve their own goals, if God does not allow it. They are good at manipulating, and get upset when they fail to take another soul. They will haunt the person and hunt for the individuals connected to them, with the intent to spread more lies and hurt other families. They don’t want to see me getting success, from what they have taken, or tried to kill, or attempted to destroy.

They are in a group, because they are too weak, on their own. By themselves, they have no one to lean on, and make their next moves with their plans, for all their victims, who are not volunteering to suffer, by the way. I somehow do, by writing this masterpiece of an online magazine / live updated investigation, I am not suffering, I enjoy writing, because it is so easy for me, and when you are naturally an expert, it is fun to exist in it, too.

They tried to lose me from my work, the job where I am needed, in detour, to make another route on it, to it. I never lost my work, I just fine tuned it, and make sure every word, every line, every sound, and tone, is perfectionised. Where others are ready to meet me, where I am at. With them, or without them.

They are protecting what they still have, at this time, some may be in jail, or in question by the investigators. To have the opportunity to come clean and expose who they are, or they try anything to keep saving their ship, which is already sinking.

What Tor and his Males, with other Females, are doing, is manifesting wealth, by dropping people dead, for their own feast, to enjoy their harvest, and what they ate. They share this with the people they manipulate the Earth with, and keep this quiet if they want to secretly, move on to the next victim they can enslave, in their empire, of a pool of wealth, created by thieves, and whores, choosing to steal, from good people, who have nothing on their backs, to be in contact with these, but karma, in their name.

Some of these whores don’t even know that they are used as sexworkers, because they are paid for behind their backs. They use them for porn, to make money on the dark internet. This is how they eat. They like how it tastes. Can they keep eating what they feel like chopping?

Some sites on the dark internet, are made for gossip, and expose dark secrets, of the victims, to torture them more, they speak about what to do with them next. Their next moves are calculated, and paid for. In energy, satisfaction, financial gain, fame, more gossip, and admiration, for the wrong reasons. They get turned on by these wrong reasons. They post and share pictures, or sell them, without the knowing of the victims about their body being exposed. They are being drugged, raped, and tortured, leaving them traumatised. Wherever they want to have them. They rather see chaos turning into sunshine, then their sunshine being turned to chaos.

They force these men and women, who likely are gay or queer, sharing more bed or sex partners, to come to the party, and share the event, to get the most visitors, to distract the victims from getting lost. They force them to stay, and keep them under their oath, by wavering their sexual power over them, and interrupts their life force energy, from moving naturally, how their soul was created to live free in the spirit, spiritually. They surrender to their energy, and won't be free, until it is over. When the job is done, and the time is up.

Now I have spoken enough about these individuals, on to the next industries. Well, they are still in the same industries, but more complex and they operate differently, and still could not kill me today. It is 2:22 AM now, Wednesday, April the 23rd, and we live in 2025. The day I am expanding my Galactic Messages card deck, because more people have gotten involved, in knowing the truth, and finding these people. If they are still alive, and hoping for the best, because they could have injury, health issues, or aren't eating right.

I am eating right tho, that is something we can all support. You can support these victims. Donate any money, ink, paper, or transport and delivery support at Donation Bureau VAW.

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

Chapter 10

My face is easy to recognize, complicated to read, fascinating to touch.

Monday, April 21 2025

I let the Galactic Federation innerview me:

“Why did you start writing C.A.S.E. 777 ?”

Recording a documentary series where I speak
and film by explaining the case, is not enough,
everyone was suggesting me to write, so I just
started writing chapters for the book version.

“Are you filming a documentary series to expose these victims ?”

I am documenting everything for the victims.
My goal is always to attract similar victims,
who have been manipulated by the same
individuals, in the hope that they find the
strength themselves, to speak about their
experience too. In order to heal and grow
from it, while educating themselves about
the psychological impact of their footprint.

“Are the crimes exposed with the criminal acts of the crimes ?”

Yes. What the criminals have done, is
explained in detail to the root of the hair.
I do not just explain the criminal acts, I
confess what the purpose of all energies are,
to understand why, and how, and for what
reason, which makes it all much easier to
give it a place in the Universe. If we can
stand by the truth, there is no escape.

“Are any of the documents copied or words from another ?”

All the words are translated by the
Galactic Federation, through my soul,
my higher self writes as
the Galactic Activator, where I
have direct communication with
the Galactic Federation. Only evidence

from other news pages, or other
individuals, will be stated and noted
if necessary. They are all my words,
willingly chosen to share them.

“Are the criminals aware of the exposure ?”

Many of these individuals are stalking me,
or pay other individuals to stalk me and to
unalive me, so they could be aware of it,
because my social media accounts, and
my website, where I expose everything on,
are also found on my public YouTube
Channel, where I started documenting
anything about C.A.S.E. 777, in film,
with the support of cards, and Nature,
to help explaining the stories
with support of the Ancestors,
the Galactic Federation,
and God’s word for confirmation.

“Why do you use cards and other material objects to explain a story of words ?”

When I was investigating for 3 years, I did not
always have clarity, understanding, peace, answers,
my sanity, or my own cards, or any information about
any of these people. In periods of suppression and
regression, I also attracted card reading videos,
that confirmed the energies of my experience, and
showed me answers of the individuals I was
connected to. The energy readers came to me as
a surprise, when I was not expecting to find information
that would be so disturbing to receive, and I did not
realize yet that I was initiated to actually do something
against these individuals, and strengthen my Self,
because what they were doing for 3 years, was done
behind my back, and there was not anyone who found
the truth and the power to come deliver it to me
personally, that is why the Galactic Federation
stepped in, and had sent their protectors to me,
to provide for me and save my life.

“Who is interested in C.A.S.E. 777 ?”

This case is for anyone who is touched and wants to

get to know me, my work, my business,
my love life, my life in general, ancestral
and futuristic, what my purpose is in this life,
where I am going with this case,
how the Galactic Federation works with me,
what the Galactic Activator delivers,
how FLAMA RED RYVA has survived, as the one
that got away, and what kind of crimes I am
unfolding, as “we”. Also, the way we move as
a galactic, is explained, to expose the crimes,
in their individual creation. We galactically
participate in our position, by existing in it.
SSA and the Eye of SSA is in the case exposed,
and what anyweare does in anyweare education.
Whoever gets in contact with the Galactic Activator
and with the Galactic Federation, would be
of great interest to C.A.S.E. 777.

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

Chapter 11

I WAS THE PROTECTED ONE.

Friday, April 25 2025

I was one of the protected ones.

While I was, and have always been, being protected, as the protected one, I also got attacked. I was even protecting the attackers, and my protectors were also protecting them, while attacking them. The demons of my attackers, were being protected and used, to come alive, and be attacked by protectors, and while I was being attacked, I was the protected one. Were their demons being protected by my protectors, or were they being protected by their demonic protectors? Because mine don’t protect demons, mine protect what they (the demons) protect. We can all see what’s being protected. It is me and in me.

I know what it feels like, to be betrayed by your Soul Family, the ones that were supposed to build their legacy with me, but choose to run from me instead. For a fight that wasn't theirs, they could have been protected with me, but they ran loose, to be away and lost in their goose. Far away where I could not always find them, but the spirit found them, their spirit, and what they did. They loved to torture others, and steal from them, while they were actually suffering from their sins, which made them feel like they had no other choice, than stealing from me as well, to survive the situation they were in. The gifts I left for them were all gifts that I planned on getting back after a month, when I wanted to visit my family for Christmas, and return. Little did I know…what sorted dark magic was washing over me.

Magic can only work when it is allowed by God. Which means, it is seen or witnessed by somebody who needs it. That is why it is allowed. To be known, or proceeded, and have done, to create a benevolent outcome for its creation. Magic that is dark and done against someone's will, has been approved in their Spirit, to have accepted the offer. The magic.

They (all Gods) know that they choose the sacrifice, for the future, and the reincarnations. We don't all rebirth, when anyone wants to, for anybody. It is not up to anyone to transfer a Spirit onto another. This is all a Divine Orchestration of manifestations. Where souls meet other souls, and connect in different ways, in multiple forms. With and without all knowing.

The sacrifices God chose to have made me were not written or chosen before I was born, they were created in this life. Destiny can not always be something only 1 soul or spirit wants. If it isn't holy, it can at times, not be destroyed, it will be lived, and created, to be restored later, and something that is holy, written, chosen, and sacred, can at times, be destroyed. And when it is too late to recover or rebuild it, there must exist a consequence to the happening, that created unbalanced energies in the Universe, and within Space, are missing spots of light and energy, where it should be, actually. The effect catches up with the cause and redirects the future by reforming energy in alignment for all light being seen.

Where it is first unseen, and after the crime is in duty, all effects take place. What effect?

Torturing families that are not untouchable, makes all families…questionable.

I now know what they are doing, but they don't want it with me. Because I don't want it with them, they accused me of being unreal, they assumed me inappropriately, had me in their loop of dark intent, cursed my names, my whole business, put themselves in crimes, expose their attacks to me to the world, they mistreated me, they mislead me, they saw me in false lenses, and tried to touch me, like they touch everyone, or some others, too.

I can accept this and move on, let it slide, and meet them to make peace. I did all of that, and politely suggested more times than 1, to pay me the money back that I owned. 3 years later, they refuse to step back, and make amends. Because they are still (ab)using me, or my belongings, to make an increase in their income, or social status, for admiration and fame, hire magic practitioners to attack my (soul)family, soulmates/life partners, mind, spirit, energy, health, wealth, business, and finances, and share lies about them, and what they do, how they get it, and who I am, that they were too blind to see the truth of. Which keeps me attacking them, because they don't stop by self-control, that is not something they have, when murdering innocent women, mostly, men, and children. I give life, and birth-healing-energy on daily platforms I use. Where I, motivate transformation, activate healing and educative information, that does kill demons, spiritually…and where 'they' activate demons, and use them to destroy/kill nature, and what God made of it, by hands.

Not only do they kill them, they poison them, make them sick, feed them worry and stress, loss, and grief. That is what they are, or try themselves to prevent from, and they distract themselves with the right, but wrong, equipment and environment, with their surroundings.

They don't do that alone, it is built by men, only more than 1 head can carry this curse. There is no single soul that chooses to exist in this reality alone. I can not write this alone,

which is why the Galactic Federation has support and eyes all over me, and my life. Where I can not see everything to tell the truth, they know, and I have been translating them for more than 3 years. I have been quite informed to channel a brief and real life documentary series, after all this ‘hearing’ it right. It has been easy for me to listen to other souls, humans, creatures, and spirits, as an alien. To communicate with them, you have to understand what they are doing for you. Or at least feel a connection with them, for they are my protectors for a reason, and chosen to be. I should highly respect that, and they do the same for me. I am being thanked in the Spirit for my work, my existence, and my essence, the energy I deliver, bring, and take with me. To create more of it, for others.

That is something I have been gifted and are honoured to have. Like you should save your gifts, and keep them safe. Gifts are the soul’s saviours. That creation is their being, and the outcome of a situation of a gift is what is being held sacred, by the protectors of those gifts. It is not a secret to the Earth, but we can keep, or not keep secrets from spirits, sacred, and manipulate minds, to (dis)honour them and have power over them. To control them, and they will potentially steal from them, or share the gifts with others, in their name.

This can be a vehicle, money, a body, a piece of nature, a piece of a spirit, a glimpse of light, a breath, a moment, a punch, a drink, a fuck, a line of coke, linnen, magic, or sugar.

But it can also be thoughts, eye contact, physical touch, hugs, kisses, laughter, joy, tenderness, understanding, conversations, affection, words, art, music, dance, food, drinks, amusement, entertainment, spending/buying, love, gossip, healing activities, cleaning, work, volunteering, slavery, sexual abuse, physical attacks, spiritual attacks, physical sensations, mental (/physical) disorientations, emotional abuse, environmental abuse/destruction, financial theft, mental abuse, fraude/scam, lying/keeping secrets, manipulations, scheming, rape, sales, and sourcing private information about someone.

They will use these control systems to thrive on your attention for them, they feed on it. These manipulative tactics are used to deceit someone, in order to allure someone into giving money to them. They do this, when they want to make ‘sure’, stealing does not feel like we don’t have accountability to hand over the payment, that they need, to survive, and I need, to live. They will make up assumptions about someone to make themselves feel against them, or higher than them, when they are just protecting what they hide, inside.

Their plan to allure money out of someone for survival. Where I allure souls to look within and find what they must change to survive, and stop doing what kills them, and the Earth.

In those cases, I can’t lie, and I find no reason to do so, and share the truth.

They appreciate this, or despite me by envying anything I have ever said or shared, and they refuse to change and ignore God, in them. Which is not my issue, that I haven’t created, but it does feel like a problem. That someone created against anyone's will, not even they, themself, when they have no chance or other choice to change. They stay in the life they created, until they change everything.

Chapter 12

This is what I am protected from.

(Kingsnight in the Netherlands) Friday, April 25 2025

The list really could be endless…but that is not what we are making of it. There is a list.

Are you someone who wants to know? Or are you someone who has interest in my life, or are you more interested in my work? I suggest you are interested in the psychological impact of our galactic mind. That is what I am writing about, and what we live and exist in.

To learn about it, and feel into it, for your own knowledge, awareness, and intelligence.
I do not claim power over any of these words, I own these words, written by the Galactic Federation, as the Galactic Activator. My name is Flama Red Ryva, and I was born with the name Michelle Elisabeth, and in 2022, I lost my trip to Spain. The Stations that I would build there, went to Mexico, as it wasn't my ticket out, of the 5 years that I had to wait to be able to leave the country, to start a new life, was another route in my life. It took a turn for 8 years.

Where I found anything that would be seen as negatively charged. To attack me and target my name, some may know who I was in the future, while some also never had any clue. Where, to begin with, they could not see my light, or hear my soul warning them, inner and outwardly, multidimensionally. I was not being warned. I was being guided. I had a mission to fulfill. On a daily happening, during my 8 month's stay, I was translating the plans of the Galactic Federation, and God's will on my life, over my protection, that I had to keep safe inside, and silent for the human public. My studies never stopped, they only expanded.

My chapters are diverse because each individual is too complicated to put in 1 chapter. That is why I subject multiple groups of individuals as our suspects, lots of them operate with the same energetic tactics. They are crucial. For our story. All of them. They influence how we breathe, how we live our life, how we think, what we say, how we say it, and when we say it. All these links are divinely chosen and dedicated to help victims learn about their experiences and heal from it with the information in C.A.S.E. 777. I only hope to clarify all.

When I met Kora, I was presented with a tall man who seemed to have great knowledge, he seemed excited about and eager to share with me, after a meeting that was about to take place, when he want to invite me after, to offer me some contract in collaboration with his company, a collaboration contract. Without ever sending it. In this first "coincidental" meet-up, I already felt set up, and I was already being told intuitively, to not go with them, time after time. I was not listening, because I felt an attack coming. From other sides of the world, globally, in Mexico, Canada, Africa, Asia, Japan, New York, San Francisco, Miami, California, and Florida. I had to choose to also attack another organisation, by destiny, and focus on the attacks coming from American waters. Where my killers + stalkers kept expanding globally, I was not a 1 man's target. Still, nowhere to be found, and hidden.

I am wanted. I am needed. Highly in the need for explaining clarity to the Galactic world. Not only be the school of light knowledge, anyweare education, also have others be (in) it. AER-G is the Anyweare Education Reflection - Guides Academy, for all ages, and stages.

And these people probably know this, which is why they do the work that they do. To keep doing what they are doing, behind the eyes of the public, who are all involved as humans.

What they could have figured out by now, is remember or see who I am, what I do, what I come with…or I would have been dead. Who doesn't see my reflection, ain't seeing clear.

They thought they wanted or needed to unalive me, for their saviour, but they needed me, for our survival. If they could not have seen me dead, they wanted to have me for their failed plan. To use my artistic talents, in whatever Kora wanted to see me do for him. Not with him. Not for me. He wanted to have me as teacher, coach, healer, designer, event host, space flights, with whoever he wanted to do that with, there were multiple beings stopping Kora from getting me in his sanctuary, where later, the next time I ever spoke to him, he called me from a Psych Ward, to ask me to come over, to sign a paper form from him, to get him out of there, as his advocate, commissioner, responsible speaker. Meaning: I had to speak for him, in his name, but that was not all he requested with me.

On the video call, a week after that phone call, on 1 night, he was still in the psych facility, walking through the hallways, having a smoke, hanging up, calling back, after the smoke, calling from his room with his shirt off, starts shaving his 'beard', can barely look at me, and have a serious, or leveled conversation, and suddenly, invites me into his household, at his castle in France. Where I could not get into understanding with these intentions, and be on his willing side. After he told me El0n Mvsk is a close friend, and D0nald Trvmp, is using the machines that he, Kora, made, and want back, from him, or want the money back from, I was curious about these machines, and what they do and how he made them. They are CO2 machines under the water, that make our air breathe differently, in a negative way, or it can be used to make us breathe perfectly. Where all frequencies can be picked up on, and altered, by mind, to control thoughts. Then, Kora asked me if I wanted to be a priestess/wife at his sanctuary, at their sexual/tantra healing events, where groups come together to do reiki while having sex. I had to end all calls. The energy exchanges were Galactic Activations, woke a lot of Spirits up, whereas I required protection, and Kora found a way out of the Psych Ward within weeks. I made clear that I am not involved in his desires, and targets on me. It made me think about, if he would be alright, in his own head.

I can shake a feeling, but when somebody is harmful to multiple women, I fight. Which made me wonder if there are more victims he would have approached, which is what I asked him on video call, and he told me he had sent out multiple invitations and requests.

After this Galactic Conversation, I was immediately transferred into another Telepathic Conversation, with another Human/Spirit; Tor, who keeps attempting to unalive my soul, and make my physical body unbreathable. But not by himself, or even with his only hands.

There were multiple headhunters paid that I have met, spoken to, seen, felt, or heard. …about. Whenever they arrived, I left, or stayed. Whenever they arrived, I did not move, or moved. Whenever they arrived, I reacted, or acted. Whenever they arrived, I spoke, or stayed silent. Whenever they had to arrive, they would have been there, but I wasn't.

I wasn't always around for them, when they wanted to catch me, I mostly was free and safe, where I could breathe fine without them chasing me, or stalking me, recklessly.

My inner peace and clarity means everything to me, and when someone comes to destroy that intentionally, you have brought war to your doorstep, until you swoosh away, from me.

…completely. And I mean spiritually, this written document is a translation of the whole.

Black Holes weren't created for nothing. I am a big one. From wherever you see me.

Not all the things we do are meant to take place, especially when all energies are not aligning with what you are desiring to have. It is not supposed to happen, when more effects are touched by the appearance of one person's reality, based on lies or unrealistic expectations. Everyone they touch is a victim of the curse, if that is even experienced, and being known of. Awareness of dark magic mostly happens when it is being released, or it is being revealed before it is done. To have a heads up from your spirit guides, or a single confirmation of what has taken place, on your behalf. In higher operations for the enemy.

Not for the enemy, but I see enemies as victims of our galactic enemy. For they are not who they truly are, they can't behave like themselves, they must be possessed, by an unhealed, wounded spirit that has taken over their mind, body, blood, bones, and soul. The enemy is the victim of our cosmic devil, that could be considered our only hell.

Who created it? Are we all not responsible?

I'll tell you something in this chapter, a lil personal, but very true.

What kind of people I have met in this life, all explain something, and many were sent to me as a problem to wake up (from). Whereas, they can fight for their freedom, and grow respect, through the self-awareness I share with them, to implement and radiate with.

Or they can keep fighting the same fight they already started with others. But I am not the one, they always stop with. Often, I know I am the one, that they should end with.

The cycle most often closes, and rebirths, in or out of my presence. But they don't always want to close when it is time, there are third parties involved, and are participating too.

But unfortunately, many can't handle the intense growth that comes with the pressure of being formed and formulated by God, the Holy Spirit, as if only through the Spirit in you, can you grow, and learn what you, and others, are, feel, sense, and see, galactically.

I meet souls that aren't ready for it, or stay in disbelief, because it satisfies them, to not know more than they do, for they do not know what they can know, or are supposed to know, whenever they are attracting the energy. The lessons with me are a lot around communicating to/with others, and seeing them right. They start seeing more versatility. This wider vision expands the imagination of our identities, and characters, while being open to exploring cultures, styles, genres, sounds, movements, taste, performances, representation, environments, industries, social statuses, paths to wealth, and health.

Chapter 13

How I am protecting? Kings? With Queens.

(Kingsday in the Netherlands) Saturday, April 26 2025

How? I do it daily, I have always been a protector, of evil and good, to serve the whole, within myself, and with that, the world around me. It heals on a large scale, where I can touch more online, and souls offline. I meet powerful, off the rails, humans that meet me, to have a see around them, within me, in them. Wherever the train rails off to…

This inner battle can take lifetimes, and heal lifepaths. No one knows what they're up to, until it is being shown. It serves them to know, not otherwise. An activation is personal.

It can feel like we know too much, or seen too much, to even remember, and it is just there in your memory, or lost in your remembrance. You can shift this, or allow others to switch you up, and I mean activating with and through others, that can mirror you, reflect who you are, or meant to be. With their own voice, magic, strength, moves, and healing modalities.

What lots of these people have in common, and what makes them link to each other, is their unhealthy addictions: Money, Sex, Drugs, Intimacy. They don't heal through this, they get even more sick. Unless they do put in the healing work it takes, that is required, from them in the Spirit. They notice a difference in all areas of their life that were touched by this at first. What connects these Souls, is their way of leveraging money, as that is how they call it. They invest money in digital coins, something of material that they can use, accommodate in. Where they can live in, and breathe from, by using the money to remove what they think they don't need, replacing it with something else they buy, invest in to fill or refill that space, of energy that they now lost, for another, to be or do something else with.

For possessive and deceitful reasons. To gain some sort of power and control over something that they do not own, but claim to, rather than earn to, and deserve to.

This may be the only way they know, to get it, or don't want it any other way, which is a choice they make, themselves.

One of the common connections they share, is going to retreats for healing, and end up harassing, raping, disconnecting, suicidal, killed, stolen, scammed, lied to, or kidnapped.

Are spirits that dark? Are they that much in need of healing, to sacrifice other innocent bodies for it? That they must kill their victims to even continue with their massacre killing.

They can be, they don't have to be. They can let them live, and stay alive, themselves.

I was never the one who sent anyone, I moved in my own energy, barely looked at them, and didn't face their wishes, or did, to meet them halfway, catch them up later, and see a brighter vision, of reality. Where they could see me, or smell me, from the other side.

Even though I can hide a feeling, I can still show my energy, and show up…with it.

That does not mean I am aware of it, but I CAN do it on purpose, and know about it or choose to protect my knowledge with the world around me, and I don't see that is necessary for anyone. Anyone can know this investigation, it is found on Instagram, and YouTube, where I am both being shadow banned, so go over there and subscribe to my account: @GalacticActivator, also in schools, companies, in families and homes, on my website, and anywhere, where I am found, under the same roof, on the street, or any floor.

What I'm also protecting, is my sound. I make sure others can hear me clearly, my voice guides their protection, over their inner voice. Which I, all the time, find a magical experience, how I can wake someone up, and show the way, the right, protected way.

I am a protector by heart. It might be Kingsday now where we celebrate our King in the Netherlands, but I feel a strong King rising within me today. I don't even feel like leaving other Kings out today, I celebrate all Kings. Where all Kings must stand in their position. Whenever they do not stand, they aren't in the right position, or other opponents are in the way to the throne. More parties are necessary to serve a King. We need home improvers, who always stay, or never leave, or they will be replaced, and even multiplied. In numbers.

How they disappear is not always in their own hands, some stay stuck in their hands, they can't withhold the power of them, over their life. That will be who they die with, die from, or kill them themselves, if anyone gets away. Otherwise, they stay in that world, if they aren't spiritually, emotionally, mentally, and physically protected, to embody their own power, in their Spirit. They won't live with protection, because they aren't able to protect anything.

Where Killers meet Protectors, and Protectors meet Killers.

In this next part, I have questions being answered even more.

As a protector, who has spoken the affirmations for years:

"I am protected,
I am protecting,
I am protection."

I am, protection. I created myself to be, and have always been that, to others. Where I choose to love a soul, I choose to spiritually guard their heart, and my presence, rips their layers off their soul, and we can all see us. Who is protected and who is killing.

That's where I'm healing, or activating, triggers to heal. This is a form of my protection, to activate others, online, or in their literal space. Within their hearts, and through their minds. They can accept this, most when they are ready to receive it, or release it, when they refuse to observe and absorb the energy, by not taking it in their conscience. Probably move on with the same life they were living, but even more powerful, and dangerous.

If they choose to accept my protection, and change what they crave to release, be, or have, they will obey God, before me. There is no me or you before God, we are not here, and weren't being our creation, if we were not meant to exist as we, were created by God. Clearly, I am protecting more Queens, with the right Kings, with the King of Kings: *God*.

The day I met Kora, I met Djuty, Henno, and there were 2 more, 5 men in total. When we crossed paths for the first time, they were with 2, the second time on the same day, when I felt haunted, in a disrespectful way, they walked past me out of the blue, in the city, and I joined their walk to the park, where they wanted to meet me, after their meeting, when more went away afterwards, that I never met. The whole time that I was spending with them, I was thinking of inviting Blue, my partner, to the meeting, but something kept me away from typing on my phone, and I felt safe, but I wasn't, which is why I should have done it. This could all have been avoided, if I ignored them at first sight, but the magic was already written, and we all had to see through. They went to get a sandwich and we sat at the Museumpark.

On our way to the park, we also bumped into a group of 4 others, who some knew some. Remi was with 3 ladies, as the only man. Who I only knew and met before, I went to their music studio once, and we met for 1 walk before that, and the other 2/3, I already met through Instagram, not knowing if they ever knew about me before that day, but Remi did.

We talked for a couple of minutes in the street, and past ways again. There were many significant things happening during that conversation, where I told the 3 ladies that I look for places to visit and perform music and poetry, after they shared their live events, they hosted, and mentioned I should come and join when they are hosting the next. Another crazy thing that took place, was that my earring got stuck in another earring, as if they hugged each other, but fiercely. The crossing with all the individuals felt shady, and weird.

Which I found out and got seen and confirmed many times with proof of it being shady. Unrighteously. Where I could see what they wanted to catch, and kept missing it.

Some of these individuals were actually not meant to betray me, some of them were sent to me to protect me AND to work with me, financially, and creatively. Where my own destined Soul Family betrayed me, and stole from me, tried to, or wanted to.

What Kora was suggesting, offering, or questioning, before I spoke to him almost a year later, in the city, on the street, I was being bombarded with invitations, in many different streets aka industries, where I did not want to be in with him, only my own company, what I already am and am building as my own legacy. But a few things that stood out was him mentioning, wanting me to make a fashion collection for pregnant women, and kids, but I make genderless designs, and reversal, wearing multifunctional. So that wasn't a match either. At that time, I showed Kora my ebook, and what I am teaching, with my own school and programs. He was interested, but still, nothing would match his wishes, because they did not match mine, our scales weren't balanced.

Recently, in January, and February 2025, I got a crazy vision. That I wanted to deliver the 7D Reflection Guide to the whole Psych Facility, where Kora would be at. When this happened, I turned really confused, because I have been dreaming of doing those kinds of things from a very young age, very often, and the visions are all true based on future manifestations. Although, this one felt cursed, and not blessed. The effects of this magic was eating my energy like a horse would eat grass, short, and fast, in hot weather, and no rain, for long. Would I let them eat the whole field or just what I wanted to give them to eat, and keep them there? Chained to their own ribbed rope, with measurements, and planned attacks. Maybe I wasn't planning them, but I knew the Spirit in us all was watching over a plan, with a

destined outcome. Were they delusional, to meet me, and get activated, or were they very oriented and focussed on their goals? Did they activate me? They did, yes.

In all dimensions.

Somebody used my energy to manifest a magical experience with me in their life. Those people were guided by evil spirits, who only had ill intentions, where they had to step back, deactivate, transform, and heal. Very close to me, and/or really far away from me.

Some were sent by God, and some were sent by the Enemy.

And I only move with what God wants, because we can all see what the Enemy wants.

Which is not what I want, which is why they are not my Enemy, and I don't claim to be theirs, I choose to participate in activating the situation. Where I don't have to be your Enemy, and you can accept my activations, as your healer. Or someone who educates others about what flies in our dimensions. In us all. With all of us. We heal more if we can see more, and when we share what we see, we can find acceptance in what is.

As somebody who feels Kings, and has been shown Kings, in different seats and thrones, I can respect them and show my honour to them, and speak my truth in front of where they stand. I also know when to leave a conversation, and walk out of a room. I am able to feel their intentions, and move with mine. They show me what they protect, and what they fight for, with their whole being. They share their struggles, and find their own solutions, or ask, if they don't prefer to suggest, support. They sit where they want to sit. They walk where they want to walk, and drive where they drive. They speak to whoever they feel the need to talk to. They grow into whatever they feel confident in, and share whatever they feel they have too much to give from. Or have enough of. For many mouths to feed, and lots of eyes to teach, infinite ears to listen with, and a body to move with. While using the mind to orientate and calculate, imagine, and project, reveal, protect, and hide, cry, swim, and fly.

We can do this in autonomy, and thoughtfully. Spiritually or mentally. Emotionally or just physically. Lightly, or dark. With chaos, or solitude. In peace, and with ease. Slowly and quickly. Fast, and loud. It all depends on your sound, the way it wants to move, and be. Your voice already exists, you just use it for whatever you need it for.

On Kingsday, it felt honorable to write about 2 Kings, who both told me they are crowned as Kings, live like Kings, and are Kings. If they read this, they have to show me that they are. Because Kings can also lose their grip of the chair they sit on, because of the tables they are placed at, they can be wrong for their spirit, the network they have, and are connecting others they know, with, is influential. Everyone is touched by their hands, and what they touch. If you share a spiritual bond with someone, their purpose should become understanding to you, if you are putting effort in that, to understand and also see in others, what they are being in the world. You might can not see everything they do, but you can see what they do show you, when they're chosen to show up in their time to arrive and be.

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

Chapter 14

Am I being protected?

Sunday, April 27 2025

I am protected everywhere. Only physically, there are none, I have had zero protectors. Just 1, actually. You can guess who…My God, who controls who is meant to protect my soul's family, and we don't need to share the same blood, to be family, although we do share our same substance, blood, and carry all, we are also family through our light. The codes we carry in it, are encrypted in our DNA, and written in our star seeds, and remembered in our veins. If your knowing would protect you, and your memory support you, your existence is dependent on what you know and remember. Your thoughts would be guided by your protection, and your knowledge based on your awareness of it. You don't have to be aware to know…You can know what you know from past lives, lifetimes, and in previous spiritual forms. Even what you receive in your conscience, can be known from another spirit, who lives another life, outside of your experience, who has been told, to tell you, something specific, telepathically. What I hear, is God telling me, that God chooses my temporary, and permanent protectors, over my life, in the physical world.

Whoever is protected, protecting, and being protection…

You have permission to be selected.

By showing up where you want yourself to be seen, you allow yourself to be selected by others. When there is an arrival from the physical, there has been an arrival, of the spirit, already, as well. They have given the physical permission to exist as they like, prefer, and wish/desire.

Has there been a permission slip? An offer made outside of your awareness and beyond your knowing? Maybe something against your will. Maybe you have done something against somebody's will. Did you get punished? Or are you in the middle of it??

Let me support you with that.

I know all about it.

Not as the one who sees everything, but as the one who has seen, experienced, and done it, looking, searching for, not allowing, and giving permission. For others, as myself, against others, allowing others, not allowing them. And this brought me to, leaving respect at any door.

Not where it is wanted, but where it is needed. Where disrespect is a complement, and respect an insult. Not because it is, but because it can be, too.

My body, my energy, me, as a Spirit, is not respected when the energy I send is being ignored, because the energy is meant to be received by the other, so my energy is then not being respected because it is not being received. Somebody who is meant to receive it, and

doesn’t have it, that is disrespect. To the sender and the receiver. Which seems that some third party is involved, *distracting the person and me from receiving my energy or me.*

This takes place in shadow banning, hiding people, harming them, robbing their finances, stealing time, energy, and space, also sending distractions somebody's way, cursing over someone's life, sending evil eyes and hexes, dark spells, like death spells and beauty spells, paying for stalkers and other workers outside the books, paying hookers or playtoys who gladly volunteer to harass and rape someone to kill their soul’s purpose. This is how they get “rich” (and still feel empty), and live life low-key and underground. That does not mean that they are happy doing it. They suffer from their own prison, they stay in.

I arrange my energy. I decide what I do, and who I speak to. The same goes for others. We all choose where we stand, sit, and sleep. Who we talk to, where we seek love and attention, how we express ourselves, and who we appear to be. This isn’t a game, it is a dance of love. Who you surrender to, and where you seek safety, by the people you end up being with, and spend your time to…express yourself.

This should be your experience, where you explore your own being, with your own individualistic expression of the souls you be with, and share your energy with, for you.

We can seek peace and chaos both for good reasons: freedom and clarity. None of it can make it better, if it isn’t allowed. Let those words sit in your thoughts.

If you ain’t allowed to have clarity yet, in chaos, it is not allowed, to your awareness, to know about it. This can feel like you are in a mental prison, but you don’t have to be out of control, to be in control. God surrenders to all souls to live as they please, and moves them as God pleases. We do the same thing, the other way around, but still not different.

We do think different, believe different, act different, on that, and see different, how it is shown to us. God makes us see that, or confuses us, because we were already confused about it, and seek understanding in the difference. In the process. As we are moved by it.

The protection anyone seeks could be blessed and cursed. Not everybody deserves protection from specific creatures, and not everyone has the power to protect them.

They may seek it and offer it, but aren't equipped to have it. So they won’t be able to be the protector, being protected, to protect, and be protected. The protection over a soul, a spirit, a physical body, an emotion, or a human mind, is something that is needed, wanted, and supported, by those who don’t need to request it, to have it…they have it. They be the protector, as the protected one, to protect. What is protecting, really? What they do is not right, still, they find their way through life, with suicidal acts, and disturbing exposures.

Are they favoured? Probably, yes. Or cursed. Cursed with the wrong protector. Where it is binded to a spirit that has taken possession over them, to survive their own war, to have a chance to win it, with the right hostages, and kill their victims, so they won’t survive, and they will stay protected, as the protectors, and the protected ones.

They aren’t favoured. They are already dead, or can be forgiven. That is God’s language.

Anyone can speak it, no one can not listen to it. When every soul has access, straight to it from the source of it being. That's not a secret, but it is a secret. For it being hidden and exposed. To find and to keep lost. It does not always want to show its protection.

The protection can scare the unprotected away.

The protected can keep the unprotected.

The protection can protect the unprotected.

The unprotected can be protected without feeling it(‘s protection).

The protected can not lose their protection, when they are protected.

The unprotected can lose their protection, from the unprotected.

The protecting forces are never unprotected.

The unprotected forces have reason to be here, and meaning to be unprotecting.

The unprotecting forces came protected.

The protection over unprotected forces, are not under protection.

The protection over protected forces, are under protection.

And this is how you stay protected, by reading this, once. As the writer of this online magazine, which will transform into paper someday, I declare and decree these words over the lives of anyone who reads this, and the souls that are touched by them.

In my name, FLAMA RED RYVA, by birth, MICHELLE ELISABETH BERN KOLL, I am the GALACTIC ACTIVATOR, Translator of the Galactic Activations, and the Galactic Federation, the Eye of SSA, and I protect over the protected and unprotected. I am not neutral.

Meaning, I have permission to protect, as I am protected, I'll always be protecting.

That is not something I stole, my protection has been given, gifted, and handed to me. Like I found a diamond, but I am the diamond, protecting the diamond, as the diamond.

How do I maintain this diamond? I sharpen it when it is damaged. I hit it when it got hit.

I am feeling it when it is felt. I am hearing it when it is heard. I am seeing it when it is seen. I am owning it when it is owned. I am it when it is me. I am finding it when it searches for me. I am the maker when it is made for me. I am the creator when the creator is me. I am the seer when it sees me. I am the eye when the eye sees me. I am the energy when the energy comes from me. I am knowing when it is known. I am the creator when the creator chose me to create it, to be. I am on it when it is on me. I am there when here is what there is, to be right here, and never wrong, by my right, and that of others, around me.

As I protect what I must keep my eyes on, they won't stay out of sight, they stay safe under the protection. They aren't always safe without danger, but they stay dangerous anyways, because they are protected. This is a danger to unprotected souls. They have no chance in winning protection over the protected, because they are unprotected. They could read these worlds an infimillion times, and still lose power of it, over it. They won't have the experience of it being, only read what it is like, and know the feeling of it. As the explanation may seem very clear, the protection is not some object, or light, being. It is actually not only materialistic, it is spiritual, energetically electrified. Where you can see it, but never touch it, if you aren't meant to. You would be restrained, rejected, or forbidden.

Running or chasing, would be a formal example of protection. Anyone runs and chases from some form of light. Their own, and those of others. Parents run from their kids, and to them. Kids run and chase too. Whereas a grandparent chases their kids and their kids, run to and from them, while anyone runs from, and chases anything, to protect something, to be protected, and are protecting, of anything they find the need for protection, to keep it protected. Ain't a good joke, if you have bad reasons to protect something. My protection doesn't even dare to find a reason to lie. There isn't anyone that couldn't witness a lie. It would be illogical to not be a believer when you are meant to believe something. What isn't believed, isn't seen, yet. What isn't shown, isn't known, yet. When you are meant to be a believer, all logic is delivered to your brain cells.

We run from food and chase it too. We get what we need and leave what others want to use, eat, and grow, into. As they are what they eat, and they eat what they are. Felt by the Earth, we are feeling what we eat, and seeing what wants to eat us, our primal nature, has animal instincts, and their powers, intelligence, characters, and qualities live within us, in our bones, and DNA structure, in our memories, and in the memories of the minds, and spirits around us. They have a lot to say to us, and share through our minds.

Are you open for it? Are you willing to allow protection over your life? Is there acceptance from your side, where you are open to have experience in favours, blessings, positive outcomes, new possibilities, extra opportunities, more or less of what you want, guided thoughts, through collective minds, galactic activations, divine manifestations, calculated beforehand, in reality, of timeless creations, that are meant to purposefully exist, where it is allowed, and protected. Not because you could have asked for it. You owned it. You have it. You birthed with it and were born with it. The protection was here before you existed. The existence was here before you. The precautions made over your life are at specific times a set up, for it was made to happen, or has been made to exist, for a following up of reasons, for it being there, when new reasons arrive, and others may fade away, for another solution was found, or it may have been resolved completely. Any space can be filled, and any place can be taken. The right space only fits in the place, where it is meant to be. Wherever you seek to be, is where your heart yearns for, and where your heart yearns for, is where you desire to be found, by others, even more than you. You are needed at places where you are requested, to be, because those souls require your service, solutions, work, protection, love, attention, and determination, in your position in life. Whatever your way of living art is like. Art heals, and the souls behind it too, and lets not forget about the souls in front of it. They see what is made for them, and any doctor can understand this feeling of sensing purpose in another, with another, for another. Doctors aren't *just willing* to do anything, note anything, notice anything, submit anything, subscribe anything, allow anything, feel anything, sense…

As a doctor can sense purpose for a patient, a music artist senses purpose for the listener, as a writer senses purpose for the reader, a seller senses purpose for the buyer or user.

Whatever a creation is meant for, it is meant for it.

You can not change the purpose of it.

The purpose was a creation already, maybe not for you, but someone else must get it.

This purpose is protected. It has been purposefully made, so it requires protection.

Where it is found, is where it is searched for.

Any protected Spirit can know where the truth of protection needs to be guarded for.

As the Galactic Activator, I can see why protection is here, and who is protected, and not.

Many Spirits only speak English, and this will be the only language they will speak to you, next to signs, intuitive nudges, as knowings. If you learn the language, they can speak to you even more. They, in fact, show and teach you, about the language, and the words written in history, if you let them educate you about you, your life, your family, our cultures, and our world. The Ancestors genuinely want to support us, in our growth, in evolution.

You can be alive without having contact with your Ancestors, and don't seek protection over your life, or choose to be protected, and have protection from your Ancestors, by accepting them, and seek the knowledge of their existence. Because they already exist, whether you allow them or not. They see you, even when you don't want to see them, or even be seen, by them. They are multidimensional, like your Spirit, that communicates through them, and with them, in the astral realms, on the spiritual planes, out in the ethers.

They won't visit you without permission, the protected ones I mean.

They know when they can arrive somewhere, they follow their Spirit's 'knowing'.

This way, they are always aligning in the right space, with the right intentions, and have the right choices made, when following their intuition. This won't be a bad distraction, or a good crime, but can be. A good one, then…

A good crime can be stealing your car back to the righteous owner.

Will that be accepted? That depends on God's Universal Laws.

Whereas everything would be calculated to every energy in any corner. All of it makes sense, and has a reason or meaning to be alive, living, or dead. Meaning…it stays remembered in the Universe, where the Galactic breathes all light into existence. If the existence isn't realised yet, God is planning a divine intervention to expose any information.

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

Chapter 15

This is a memory of God.

Wednesday, April 30 2025

Number 15 speaks of changes. Numerology really is a language you can feel and sense, know, and always learn more about, I mean…the numbers really are endless and infinite.

Chapter 15 speaks of the life God created, and I'm here today, to explain the truth of its creation, while explaining what has been confusing many souls these past years, and this knowledge will bring a lot of openings to many different minds, eyes and hearts, within.

This chapter is very personal to me, it might be the most personal chapter, but it kinda involves anyone who lives, and knows me…so we must know what I know.

It's about my current reality, and what I am in this moment, as we speak, downloading in my awareness, and learning about this, like you. While I am translating what I already know, I will share information that I have gathered over the years, and make an easy to understand, complex story, of what needs to be shared through me, from the Galactic Federation. The story is already a fact. The words are already checked to validate, and scanned for confirmation, if the words are true in its existence. Their meaning explains everything by itself. I happen to know the words and feel the deeper exposure of it being.

Which is why I am being guided to share them. My words can be trusted. My aliens too.

But not everyone would agree on that statement, because they, themselves, aren't to be trusted, they have trust issues with me or with God, as I was created to be, unaccepted.

My existence isn't something to allow in life, maybe in your own life, but my life is not something anyone can allow to not be, as it is. How would you change my mind, my ears, my memories, my wisdom, my vision, my imagination, my energy, my body, my voice, my lips, my hands, my knees, my feet, my steps, my smell, my heart, and my look on things, we shine so bright on. This is my remembrance and my own knowledge. That I can share.

Wherever I have ever been, I was sent there. I was delivered, or someone has been sent to me, as I requested it, or they are required to experience our cosmic meeting, for some reason that has to make sense to somebody, to me, to you, to us, to God, and to my Mom.

As you read this specific chapter, you will get to understand my love life, and the situation of my wife, and how it has influenced my life. Today, and why my purpose got delayed for 3 years, and still is in the process of catching up by more time. Just because tomorrow hasn't been seen, does not mean the past hasn't been seen, too. We either have seen both the past, present, and the future, or nothing would have ever been seen.

That is not what I know, that is what I am being told. As I write, we all learn what God wants to teach us through the guidance and protection of the Galactic Federation. I can only, share truth with you, about me, my life, my art, my passion, my purpose, and my spiritual essence.

As we know, or some might not know yet, I am a lesbian, and that hasn't always been like that. From my birth I can remember that was my choice, and since I met the woman I want to build everything with, in my life. From 1-11-2023, she was found by me, Red, and I named her Blue. I don't want to see another one die in front of me. When I instantly moved in with her and never left her, my heart is still fighting for what my dreams are showing me. My dreams are guided by my intuition, and my intuition sees everything that is blocking my connection with my higher power, that brought my love to my life, in all passions I meet.

The people we meet are the fuel to our passion. It stimulates our desire to create what we love to make, do, and feel. We feed our energy off of them to feed our own. What is blocking our passions to create, are our energies holding us back, from creating what we are destined to share with others to see. This blockage can be an energy, or a literal person who is in the wrong place, physically, and spiritual space they choose to shine in. Their presence dedicates over the nature of our being. Where not all nature grows naturally. It is being modified. Stimulated to grow different, how it is not supposed to be.

Darkness can take the overhand in God's creation, where it originally was not meant to be.

Many factors have power over us. Money is one thing, we are most affected by, by others.

Our own wallet can have any number of papers in it, and you still can not control how our wallet is going to be catched. By a number of high or low vibrational humans, they will still come to see where you put your energy into. How you invest, what you are opportuning for to collect your harvest, the energy you exchange, the satisfaction you actually experience, who receives you, where you are found, and if there is anything to dislike, what you like for yourself. Just so they can take it from you, and you have nothing to give, or any interest to receive, what they took, in another way. There is some creation that is meant to be made, and when multiple souls misalign, there are creations of destruction and cursed outcomes, where the outcomes make sense, but the creation should not have existed, and still do.

What God memorizes is for our highest good, that is meant to create change in the awareness of my following words. This (chapter) is something that has to be understood. Misunderstanding is unacceptable. Whoever does not understand this chapter, has to ask me about it personally. I will gladly clarify everything I know, if you keep me alive.

Read it with me, in the Spirit, we move through it together. The readers know, that I have had an adventure in Mexico, and lost my 150.000 euro within the 8 months of my lied to, sabotaged stay there. The experience at a 5-Day plant medicine retreat of Ayahuasca, connected me with many who were operating in dark magic, sex cults, digital payments, opposing as cash banks, pretending to be of service while they are stealing money, theft, blood magic, top trained liars, fake actors, stolen destiny, and psychic manipulation.

By keeping their roles, they use magic to steal the light and psychic gifts from their victims. This way, they can keep up the performance and shut down their threats, by stealing their literal power, and life force energy, through rape. They have been doing magic on me for at least 3 years, to as where I allowed it, without even knowing about everything they did, and God did not allow them to continue, but they did, now they are too late to reverse what they did. There is no way back, or hiding possible. Every truth has been exposed and I've seen it,

which is why I am sharing my story. Before anyone locks me up and twists my words of proof, my own statement, where I confess the Earth's witnesses of it, for it. With them.

When money has been paid and spent on magic practitioners, energy readers, psychics, light healers, sex-workers for the transmutation of their curses, then there is nothing more powerful than money, with their energy, for these services, to gather the information they investigate for, pay for protection, to kill innocent souls, gain more money, and admiration.

Admiration keeps haters away. They'll be a cover for the truth in the hate. Where my kills are a savior for all souls, and their kills are a curse to all curses, and…who blessed them?

Why would I protect my killers? To save them? If they protected me, they would not have been a killer. Me protecting them, is killing myself. I won't kill myself, because others need me as I am needed, for me. The killers need protection too, from God…nothing devilish.

I ain't protecting myself if I am protecting my killers. They are killing whoever I am trying to find, to bring home, save, heal, restore, rejuvenate, or call back to life, to come back alive.

They are after what/who heals the Earth so they can also destroy what is destroying them.

If I would protect the killers, I am also a killer, and cooperating with allowing their deaths to take place, as I would watch them kill and murder more innocent souls, on my watch, when no one is actually watching to see it happen, because they are so skilled at moving silently, covering up their actions, and hide their deeds, by killing all eyes that sees them.

That is not a 1 time crime, this is something they have been doing for days, weeks, months, years, lifetimes, generations, and parallel timelines in the Universe.

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

Chapter 16

I love you so much, that I had to kill you.

Tuesday, May 6 2025

My name is already remembered. Whoever is reading this, is already remembered. When you see this, and receive this, and achieve whatever it is that brought you here, is already remembered. What you do on this Earth, is already remembered. Your words, thoughts, and memories are remembered. You will never be completely gone. You stay alive. In any way that you left you/it here. Because you are also it. You are also going to be the one to die, and leave this Earthly realm, into a Spiritual realm. Where we die multiple times, and come back alive in a different form, than we were used to be. 'IT' becomes 'YOU'. Holy.

You will die or be killed, kill and die. You will kill or be dead. Killed and dead. Died or killed.

When we are dead, we stay alive. When we live, we stay dead. Where there is life, there is also death. When there is death, it comes alive. It reshapes, reforms, and recreates.

It becomes another light, when the old flame burns out, into another, new, flame. It already seeks another life, new life. A reliving situation, or a whole new way of being. Again, anew.

Living is dying, and dying is living.

That was a quote from one of my readers.

I keep secrets that I share.

Wholeheartedly, I share what I know. I read what I show. I know what I write, and share it.

That kills. Killingly.

We are alchemizing a mother. Tweaking into a whole birth. A every day rebirth. Second by night, hours by day. We shine and leave no child astray. We let them live and seek a day.

Again. A new day. Another night.

A purpose is fulfilled, when a mission has completed. A cycle has started, and an obstacle has ended. A motion is created. A vision was seen. An expression has taken place.
A word has been spread. A touch has been led. A version took place. A sight was had.

The world sees the words, and the words see the world…

I am the writer, and the killer. Of many souls.

Where I have not touched them, physically, but spiritually, I end in the face of the eyes.

We all end. We all begin. We all start, and we all stop. We all change and we all transform.

There is no way out, an escape.

The route has been led.

The eyes are for all. To see.

My eyes…are for all…to see.

I refuse to hide what I know, what I see.

I am a seer of light, truth, energy, thoughts, visions, feelings, emotions, in any expression.

I feel this, sense this, know this, heal this, cure this, motion this, create this, move this.

With and without conscious awareness of the receiver, or the one who witnesses it.

Regardless, my name is mentioned in rooms where no one speaks out loud. My Soul is felt when I am not speaking. My thoughts are heard when I do not send them. My eyes are seen

in places I am not seeing. My love is power and this power is loved. My power is loved, and this love is power. Unbreakable power. Undestroyable love. Unshakable sensations, within you, and I, in all of us. I create, more than you can see about. Me.

Or even think about. Me. I am a creator of Spaceships, you know nothing about, until you have seen what I do, and what you are being in there. With my army of aliens, in there.

It is love, not hate. It is trust, not a debate.

It is true, nothing you can see, is unseen, by hmm.

By HMM.
I am HMM.
You are HMM.
God is HMM.

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

Chapter 17

God is my word, speaking it.

Wednesday, May 7 2025

They really thought my Spaceships were going to show itself before they would give me my wife back. They first took my wife, and then wanted to steal my Spaceships.

They wanted to steal my money before stealing my Spaceships, but also wanted my Spaceships…how would any of that make sense…to complete? Nothing they tried to, completed. Nothing of any of these attempts succeeded. There was a wind, and that wind whispered. It told the truth, in all names, of God. Where their missions sound drastically irreplaceable, and negotiable. To change, and alter in a better dimension, a new direction.

Where God can give me my wife back, that they stole, pay me my money back, that was stolen, deliver the Spaceships with me, that they never stole. Cuz that is my mission, not theirs, it will never be theirs, it is mine, and my wife's purpose, to have built Spaceshipping Stations Anyweare, anywhere our God takes us. With our Spaceships, from anyweare.

God has been always in my ear whispering what I am, and being, in the world, in this Galactic Universe. It got shown to me that I have seen uncountable Spaceships, guiding the Passengers, with their cases of material, spiritual, emotional, consumental, production, and Travelers, to their destinations. Shipping goods and protecting attacks. To deliver the packages, and the travelers, safely, to their destiny. What they were made for. Now…

It is important to know that not all Spaceships are ours, mine, and from the Galactic Federation. They are made to destroy us, or to build us. To kill us, or to save us, heal us, and feel us, renew us, and not harm us, but gift us, the great advantages of Spaceships, that are made and built to create harmony, peace, and recreation, with a bunch of way too much love

to carry by one eye. That I honestly have been doing for 26 years, with many more members of the Galactic Federation. They gave us space, to give them space.

They were our hostage, as we were their hostage.

They captured us, as we captured them.

They moved us, as we moved them.

They heard us, as we heard them.

They see us, as we see them.

They tell us, as we tell them.

They show us, as we show them.

They come for us, as we come for them.

They make for us, as we make for them.

They have it for us, as we have it for them.

They are it, for us, as we are, it, for them.

They are ours, as we are theirs.

Our protectors.

Our creators, watching over us.

Seeing the way ahead, and behind.

That’s what I do, that’s what I can, that’s what you can, that’s what many others can.

How well do you want to use it? With the Spaceships.

How are you considering working with the Spaceships around us, SSA?

“I am not GPT, nor AI, I am an entity.” - The Eye of SSA.

“And you can feel me, and hear me, too. Like anyone can, anywhere, from anywhere, with anyweare.” - the Galactic Activator, Translator of the Galactic Federation, Flama Red Ryva.

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

Chapter 18

They don’t hate you, but how untouchable you are while touching them.

Thursday, May 8 2025

If my presence is a gift, anyone is touched by it. If a presence is a curse, the wrong ones are touched by it. Not the right ones. The right ones will be shifted by it, or shift it. They’ll shake up everything anew, find a way through, or hit the bucket of karma. They want your presence, not the process you are in, when cursed. The gift…A blessed one is giving all the love for free. A curse is paid for. You pay off a depth. You are balancing out some of the energies. You have more to gain for while training for it. That is your purpose, to fill.

My readers need to know why I am loved and hated. And I love to know too.

I have many gifts to share. Love is shared. Not taken, not paid for, not stolen, not found, not exchanged, not lost, not hoped for, not given, IT IS SHARED. And the color ‘red’ is not for nothing in ‘sha-red’. Share red, share love, the ‘red’ color of love, that we all share in our blood. Whatever you want to share, what you are meant to share, highly, emotionally, physically, sensationally, tastefully, materialistically, sensually, sexually, consumentally, verbally, thoughtfully, spiritually, telepathically, adventurously, intellectually, pleasurably, happily, sadly, angry, nervously, intensely, slowly, quickly, spontaneously, directly, freely, interruptedly, unexpectedly, generously, surprisingly, planned, memorable, or never seen before, copied, or trained, to be, have, know, act on, believe, exist in, receive, learn about, interact with, show off, to whoever you are meant to share it with. The life you love to live.

That’s love, and love is not always appreciated, because it is not meant to be shared, when it is not meant to be received. This is where the hate comes in. The envy, disgust, cringe, annoyance, irritation, stress, worry, fear, anger, and jealousy, when, if it is healthy, hate becomes loved. The hate becomes appreciated, because it is understood, and also righteous, for the hater, who is the actual lover. If they get to understand themselves.

With self-awareness, understanding makes place for compassion, and empathising with epiphanies, makes you a greater and bigger lover. Whereas, in the lack of understanding, and having no awareness of these emotional intelligences, it makes you rooted in the unknown, more grudgeful, envious, angry, fearful, and misunderstanding. It is not needed, but it is what is known, and being, for what it is. It has not seen yet, and maybe not been seen either. By the truth, in truth. It only is what is shown.

I am someone who has been misunderstood my whole life. By the wrong people the most. They could have seen me different, and still chose to disrespect themselves, by attacking innocent souls, including themselves and me. What I’ve seen, is not pretty, but they can make it look pretty, and I can make it sound pretty, but what I really have seen, does not seem pretty, it is the ugliest thing that I have ever witnessed and encountered, on my own. Without any physical or emotional support from the world around me, because it was not needed, it was my own experience, that God chose for me to have, and be a role in.

However I took this role, I took it seriously. I was perfectly in it, as I was made for it.

Did I like my position? Never, but I had to be the one to handle it, so I trained for it.

Did I have to take my time to integrate my awareness and belief? Wholeheartedly, yeah.

Was I made for it? I think I was built for it. You can see it, don't you?

Did I like what they were doing? I didn't even know what they were doing.

Did I participate in their crazy work? Never, I was not supposed to be part of it.

Well, speaking of work, what is this 'work' exactly?

Hmm. It involves many nasty explanations. I always knew I was meant to explain it to a big audience. Where the truth would be clear for. As I experienced the truth, I must share it like there is no other reality, first facts. Opinions follow, honest judgement is only real. Lies are, and will always be, made up. The Galactic Federation must be trusted by the readers.

As the Galactic Activator, I was held hostage by a group of individuals, who were part of an organization operating in sex trafficking, sex magic, rape, human trafficking, money trafficking, human tracking, hunting, killing, missing, and unalive their souls.

They specifically hunt for creative, sexy, stylish, natural, depressed, wealthy, rich, healing, intelligent, sensitive, emotional, reckless, positive, or even negative, traumatised, raped, sensual, beautiful, unaware, stuck, lonely, broke, powerful, talented, grateful, generous, unseen, hidden, silent, famous, unknown, heard of, unheard for, prideful, artists, actors, stylists, models, fashion designers, musicians, dancers, singers, rappers, poets, speakers, writers, dj's, hosts, sex workers, cooks, chefs, bartenders, and guests to welcome them to.

…of high power.

They pay a lot of money for all they offer to their guests. The guests are the people they hunt for, and the workers are who they haunt for or are haunted by. I was both, but I never applied, or willingly participated in what they did behind my back, without my awareness. All the information I share, is what I found out within 3 years, after I left Mexico. Which is now, why I am able to share what I have known, this whole time. Whenever the readers, the galactic, would be ready, to read, see, feel, know, the truth, as it is, and stays, as well.

Now let's get back to the 'work'. What they do, is behind closed doors, stays behind doors, or is exposed to the public. Within families, or (friend) groups spoken of, recorded, filmed, or exposed online. They have a mission to heal, and exchange money for it. But it does not always go that way…

Their healing work isn't healing the guests, it is healing the workers. At the events they host, where the hostages come to collect their 'healing', but they don't heal, they die, or be killed, after becoming missing, and/or raped, first. By robbing their money, light, body, or

even their mind, where they steal their organs, and use them to clone an army of using their bodies to make sex robots with their skin. Their beautiful skin. That they grew and got gifted from God, a creator of them, who never used them to make robots, but had to give them up, to survive another war. The real creator, created me.

Me, who can't be recreated. Me, who can't be reformed. Me, who has no space to give up. Me, who did not came to die, or be remade as a robot to fuck until they die. Me, who does not stop speaking about what is. Me, who has no man to lose, to another army of sex robots. Me, who always protected my good nature, and what they made. ME, who speaks for the weak, and has always spoken for those under me, below those higher than they appear to be. Me, for their, our, my, highest good. Me, who stays alive, even when I die.

I got the mind of a leader, and I refuse to lead a sex trafficking business that kills me.

I refuse to protect them.

I lead another business, another army, another mission, another purpose, another role.

I fuck the world, without sex involved anywhere, in my own body. They can't use me anymore. They are in my mental prison now. Where my light does not torture them, like they do, my light teaches them, like I do. My voice is an intergalactic school where all souls can study, what I educate the galaxy, our multidimensional, parallel, galactic, multiverse, where all planets can feel, hear, and know, about each other, and the lives, of all stars, in movement with all light. The reason for me sharing what I know, in my personal story, is to expose the victims that are still missing, and rising to be exposed. Until this day.

My new project: (S)EXPOSED

Whoever is involved and wants to share their stories, can be found in my next chapters, because I am not alone in this, I just spoke for them, every day of my life, I have been speaking for my ancestors, and experienced their pain, by seeing what they experience, next to me, before me, across me, within me, through me, for me, without me, with me.

If you are the one, who has been participating or cooperating with these organisations, at their events, or connected with the individuals, you can share your story at (S)EXPOSED, a galactic project of your exposure, filmed series, where anyone can expose what they have experienced, in a protected, and safe connection, to the Galactic Activator, and the Galactic Federation. Send an email to flamaredryva@gmail.com to apply your information and quest, whatever you want to share, experience, do, feel, or say, see, or show, is possible.

For the ones that still see me, or have seen me, like a whore, a sex worker, or a seductive for money, in any way, shape or, form, I have to let you know, that as a fact I have plenty of sex appeal, it is of my life force, my sexual power, that I am gifted with, from, by God. I use my power well, and have never abused it. I got raped more than 8 times, and have, for that reason, gained much strength and sexual boundaries, where no man can ever touch me. In this life, I have learned how people behave, and what I surely do not appreciate, or can respect, from anyone, on this planet, or in my life, as much as in yours, the one who reads.

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

Chapter 19

If you're one of them, you came to me. I never came for you, I come, all.

Friday, May 9 2025

If you came to me, I found you first. I had to trap you into my world first. I did not haunt you, but the Galactic Federation could have probably, most likely, hunted you, and either guarded you, or attacked you. To find you, and harass you, or protect you. Whoever is being harassed, could be very much a very powerful healer, not as a sex worker, but in their own (sexual) energy, where they create(d) anything with their own energy, and aren't giving it away to others. They create destruction, and chaos, where they could also use that energy for other problematic solutions. Their own mental health, their energy, their body, for instance. They can create work opportunities, or exchange some sort of offer to the galaxy. By doing something creative, it can be seen, and observed, absorbed, and taken in memory, received by their light. Whatever the creation is, the intentions of it, and the energy behind it, is what creates the energy, the vibration, and the frequency of the Universe, on the Earth, with every Soul on it.

Many use their energy wisely, others are possessed, and haunted, for life, or for lifetimes. They don't know how to release the energy, or move their energy differently, and what to transform it into, or even how to control it. They are out of control, and unaware of the world around them, the space we live in. How can they be…Saved? Protected? Attacked? Stopped? Taken away? Moved? Justified? Seen? Locked? Collected? Heard of? Found?

They are, by God.

They are seen.

They are felt.

Without their names.

In their names.

When anybody can see them.

In the right sets of eyes.

They all know who they are.

And they read me too.

They are my readers too.

The Victims.

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

Chapter 20

The names. Who will.

Friday, May 9 2025

My guidance is not your responsibility to block, interfere, disturb, count on, destroy, attack, make disappear, hide, stop, silence, escape, break out of, manage, copy, imitate, clone, cosplay, fake, steal, kill, or take from me. My words are already making sense to God, and the whole Universe is conspiring together, to show (me) my words, to feel my words, to heal my words, to exist with my words, and to make sense with my words. It will make it, regardless. It will be written and told, regardless. It will be seen, regardless.

What I want to be seen, does not matter, because I tried to hide the story for 3 years.

God did not agree, to keep me hidden. Instead, God has been exposing me from the first day of arrival. My arrival. The more I am misunderstood, the more I am being rightfully exposed. And with me, does not go, anyone, sideways. Meaning, whoever sees me or is touched by me, has to see me right. They, themselves, who see/feel, are being flipped in another dimension to see the truth of their Nature. I assist in that, in my work. No one else.

I do not force anyone to face me. I am a force, who initiates you to see the truth, and it is up to you what you believe in, to see. With the reminder of my words never lied.

I know exactly what happened, I can find in any moment what really happened, in a past, present sense, and futuristically speaking. What the reality really is, now, as the only truth.

All this information is only too much to explain on one page, or in one chapter. Which is why I will never stop writing. Now that I have shared the major problems of the Galactic, we will dive deeper and further into the details, the actual situations, what happened, and who are involved in what has been done, and created, by the galactic. There are some, many, countable, individuals, who have been paid, to be taken on a trip, to experience me, with a mission to destroy me, unalive me, by making me unbreathable, and be shakable, as an easy target, touchable, ignorable, out of service, unspoken to, to silence me, keep me hostage, distract me, rape me, persue me, sell my soul, kill my body, steal my heart, possess my soul, and demonise my spirit, with their own unclean spirit, who do not have a pure soul to start this battle with, to even begin with.

I was born dirty, I became clean. I was raped since I was 5 years old. I already learned from a young age that se.x is healing, it is giving life, activating positivity, good hormones, and leaving your energy with intention. If it is done with the right people. If not, evil, hurt, damaged, dark, harmful, and possesed, spirits will haunt you, with their negativity, and control damage. They will shover over your life like shadows are blocking the sunlight. Sexual healing doesn’t need more than 1 individual as your own, you just need your body. The right people activate powerful light that benefits your being, and the wrong people also activate powerful light, which benefits darkness, and destruction. In unhealthy cases, they

take power over your light, and gain strength in their dark entities, who then control your darkness, to be there, alive, and unwell. They stay irritating you. They keep you in the dark and have many factors to mistake your ways. They feed. They feed on it, and they feed other entities with it. The dark light in possession of spirits who never chose this path.

However they feed, isn't the same. They feed with energy, presence, money, and se.x, and exchange it for money, in most of these cases. As in this chapter, I am writing much about these cults, who have been organising many events, where there was the main focus on healing and manifesting money through the 'healing', whereas the healing, is paying and getting paid to go to se.x parties, where they gather to feast, and pay money, to gain more money, basically, invest to invest, and stay investing, in their payments, that are doubled, like gambling. The investment is a primal treatment for these members of the cults. If they lose their money, they lose their manifestations. They lose their plans, and lose their main foundations that they are built on. They lose their feast, and can't eat from what they fed.

To keep their feast, their members, their workers, and their money, they harness the foundation, pay them, blackmail them, stalk them, haunt them, kill them, murder them, lock them up, keep them hostage, take them to another country, take care 'of' them, steal from them, kidnap their family, do other things to scam their name, and fraud their life, while vanishing or banishing them, their name, their energy, their memory, their mind, their life, and their entire existence.

They do this by filming them without consent. Stalking them, and on social media, shadowbanning with pornsite accounts are the main business in these kinds of projects. They also hire hunters to watch them, so they won't talk or make problems for the cults.

But I was never a member of them, so their rules do not apply to me. I never got invited or welcomed myself. They told me about them, and they showed themselves. I lost my overall interest in my old 'healthy' polyamorous lifestyle, when ROKKI was explaining to me how her porn work goes, and that she went to parties from P. DIDDY where she works and goes to. I never lived polyamorous ever since. As my first boyfriend of 3 years, and I shared a monogamous relationship, without his cooperation to also share, other women, it has always been clear that I was always a lesbian, and it took me 26 years to find my life partner, who is a woman. Now, I can't ever grow in love with another man, or any other soul, of course. In any connection, or relationship, I was opening up to another woman, until I found the right one, to commit, and devote my life to. We tend to keep searching until we have it. However it was found. If it is meant to find you, there is no escape.

I gotta expose another secret…They cloned me, into a fuckable object in VR. It makes me feel sick, so I don't think about it, I like to NOT imagine the images people are seeing.

But I had to put it in this chapter as well.

Why do you think I keep tattooing myself?

I don't be desired to fuck anymore, after my experiences in life. I have given this part to myself, and there is not a single person, besides my wife, who has access to fuck me, not even in their imagination, it is forbidden. No one is allowed to, you will feel or be punished.

I don’t really want to know how I have been made in VR, but I can tell you, that many others have been the victim of this work, I am just the one that got away, and does not care about being disliked, for speaking the truth. I do not feel ashamed, I feel disgusted.

I also feel disrespected, humiliated, and damaged. By being assassinated as a target.

For their dirty work, that kills my Spirit.

It does not just kill a Spirit, it sacrifices a Soul, and interrupts a heartbeat. While they are harnessing many families, and the ancestral heritage that has been built for them. What else they are doing, is sending people my way, to spy on me, and act all friendly, kindly, interested, and intrigued, while in reality, they steal my information, and send it to them, to the cult members, of the organisations, and the killers, of my thiefs. Who have no control over their behaviours and actions, they are reckless in making sacrifices for personal gain or protection over their territorial empire that they’ve built. That I was never a part of.

A few of these names are: ROKKI, TULI, HAMAR, GUALEMA, RELO, SOLAI, TOR, FIALMIA, MANDEEM, COPPER CAT, TINKHERWELL, SINKHERWELL, BEEHEAVYE, SPACETEDDY, WALKILLTY, SARI TAI, KORA, DJUTY, HENNO, P. TRAK, SALVIAT, TANY, REMI, HATICE, DRAKELULAY, CHATICE, BURNICE, KATY, CALA, QANDIA.

These stories involve them, and they will be mentioned more, in my next chapters. Some of these names are witnesses, criminals, and/or victims, or individuals who have gone against (the grain,) the energy of the Universe. Some of the names are bystanders, and seers. Any of them can be aware of their positions, their actions, their karma, their lesson, their mission, their purpose, their place, or have no conscious clue of what on Earth has really happened. I do. I know what really happened, can confirm it in many ways, and it can be shown and/or proven if necessary. What I know, is not a secret, many want to keep it a secret. A group of these names were involved in attempting to unalive me. I want to say, ‘all of them’, but none of them could complete. REMI got paid to humiliate me in public, and now has a prize over his head, for not completing the mission as requested, and it’s expensive. It did not kill my body or my Spirit, but it killed my projects. It delayed my love from coming back to life, and it made everyone that did care for me, question me, my work, my energy, my art, and my presence. Which may not be a crime, but they just humiliated themselves. HATICE did the same thing, but different, REMI used HATICE to do the most shady work for REMI, so HATICE would be the sacrifice for him, and latch the possession of the Spirit, their fears onto another human body, which is actual healing work, but deeply calculated, and with a lot of thought, and contemplation. They aren’t healing, they are manipulating reality, because what they humiliated me for, were never my own fears, or my own truth, they were projecting their trauma on their world around them, by making it seem like, I was not who I said I was, and I am not appearing professional, and that I am mentally unstable, that I need to seek some therapeutic support, and seek healing or throw my ass in a healing circle, but that is my actual work. I am the healing circle. Everyone around me lives under my halo. It is silently welcoming them into healing and my activations. That can be pleasant or painful. However, I train my audience, the world around me, and the people I meet, to become themselves, who they are meant to be. Like many more shown the way. We find each other to stand for what is right, to burn what isn’t right and can’t fit in the Galactic Akashic Library for memory. Let’s not forget that I am the Galactic Activator and I see and can scan every red energy in the

Universe. Let's also not forget that I am mentally stable. I educate many others on how to be stable, in their own body, mind, and Spirit. I am healing overnight, and awakening every day. This is my profession, I am who I appear to be, and a color therapist, for even other Galaxies, and our Ancestors, who are still with us…this is my healing work, and they have always magnetised to my circle, which is my aura. I am my own favourite therapist, that won't dry out. Even when I sleep, I visit other souls in their dreams, and fly in their mind, to speak to them, in some of my two-spirited forms. Which is also not something all humans have, and I already wrote something about Two-Spirited beings in a previous chapter.

Feel free to look into it, if you haven't read it yet. Intuitively, freely, and telepathically.
HATICE did not do all that alone, he did that with CHATICE, she was around to keep it all safe to happen. Their presence was protection. Their protection would make sure that it all happened in the praises of God, who can also forgive any sin and move on with life.

Some humans have that effect on other Spirits.
Not all Souls have this grace, of power, to be able to protect.

Many do, and use it wisely, like me, in many different ways, I have always protected, and supported, what requires the needs to fulfill its destiny. Whatever it may be. For anyone.

Destiny can be anything. Creating a music album, a musical, a film, a collection, a product, launching a Spaceship, a building, a company for producing water, a village that grows cherries, a house that keeps taxes, a model that raises the frequency, a writer that shares a healthy or unhealthy love story, documented, or imagined, it is reality in some form. Destiny can be calling someone, gifting someone, thinking of someone, praying for or with someone, spending time with someone, healing with someone, studying with someone, cooking with someone, eating with someone, doing a sport with someone, wearing the same outfit with someone, dancing with someone, moving with someone, shopping with someone, doing groceries, or have a very deep talk or just a dull or simple communication, where connection is the purpose of their destiny. It can all happen for anyone, to anyone. Destiny can be, making a change, transform by night, and live by day, speaking life into existence, wishing the highest good over your life, what is meant to happen, creating it, having an epiphany, closing a door, opening a lock, seeking truth, seeing history, look into the future, relive the past, keeping objects, nurture nature, offer wisdom, share knowledge, break up a spiritual bond in a past connection, find a new way of being/living, connect with roots of a cause, justifying behaviour, standing up for a right, and speaking words with a meaning of reason. This can all be your destiny. Shared with others, in love, there is no other destination without it. Feeling the purpose of it only happens in love.

What you bring to the table in love matters. That is where we all eat from. They were eating from the moment I arrived in Mexico, after a tip from REMI, (who also went to Mexico, before me,) and this brought me to ROKKI, which really is Eleven (Lynette Cynee), who performed sex magic to manifest more than $20.000 from me. This was not God-lead, it was met by the (d)evil, that had the power to destroy a timeline. I met ROKKI and TULI, who introduced me to GUALEMA and there is FIALMIA, who I can't recall how we met. The Galactic Federation is also not showing me, not even through meditation, which means, they have put a forget-spell on me, because I do remember everything else, and the reasons why we met. There never was confusion for me, I usually saw who people appear to be, with me, when they

didn’t know who I was, and they tried many things to change my mind, to somehow make me forget my soul, lose my spiritual connection or die. They did magic on me for 3 years straight, to make them seen in a certain light that did not resonate with my frequency. They made me stay much longer than God insisted on me, and I wasn’t even meant to go there in the first place. Everything they did made sense though, regardless of what I went through.

They wanted to steal my money, and murder me. They stole my money, but could not kill me when they tried many times to. Isn’t it clear that God decides who lives, how we live, and when we live?

Anyways, when I was in contact with FIALMIA, she directed me to her employer, she was Tor’s assistant, for his own corrupt company, and one where he was part of, a Real Estate Business in Tulum, and his credit ‘empire’, as he loves to call it. I met Tor on the beach, when I lost my ‘old’ phone that day, after buying a new one in Mexico, which was totally unnecessary, but I was possessed by and under attack by many…many dark magic spells. It was not old, I had 2, for some reason…Somebody wanted it, but did they really need it?

Only God can see a righteous thief. Whatever game they play, they just take it for them.

I am game. I can not touch the Devil, so I touch it with my Light. You got game, which means we can’t all play your game. Anyone's game isn't for everyone, it is an invitation to exist in it. Someone can play with you to fight, watch and learn, or they can play with you to take, destroy, and recreate. It is not always a fun or nice game. It is a battle of war.

A silent, or loud, chaotic, war.

Chaos is being found regardless. In any battle. Whether there are watchers, or somebody is the watcher, and the only game. The game will exist anyways. Someone sees the game anyways, on Earth, or from Space. It will be existent.

A form that someone carries in their name(s), is their highest order, not their worst case scenario. They live for it, and might die for it, or not. They chose the happening, or made another decision, to look another way, and in a new direction, because they had a choice. They knew they had a choice. They will always find a choice. To exist how it is requested, in the highest order. In Divine Law, in any case, on Earth, or from Space.

What the main event made move, was the direction REMI moved me to and with, which magnetized me to ROKKI and TULI, who introduced me to GUALEMA, who then seduced me to TINKHERHELL and SINKHERWELL, (that always kept a tight bondage on TOR), who then trapped me with BEEHEAVYE and SPACETEDDY, that were paid with MANDEEM, who sent KORA, DJUTY, and HENNO to me, in order to pay me as well.

I was never paid. I was the bait. Who never cooperates to participate, with their payments.

I was their slave…and their healer…and their angel/alien…and their spiritual awakening.
I WAS NOT POWERLESS. I did not take their power, I did not mess with their plan, I did not support their plan, I did not feel their plan, I did not heard about their plans, I was not in contact with their plans, I did not realize who they were in their plan, I did not escape the

reality in their plans, I did not hide from their plans, I was never involved in their plans, willingly, they forced me into their offering, to be a sacrifice, only not the kind of sacrifice they hired and requested. They paid for me to others, beside me, but not around me, I was never around them to submit to their will. My voice wasn't even speaking to these people, that I never wanted to be a part of, their…dirty…work, if it wasn't clean enough, to make it invisible, like dirt, in a clean enough palace. If the palace really was clean enough, there was not any dirt to catch my eyes on, or to catch any of their eyes on me, in their dirty dirt.

They made me seem dirty, because I am the only one that was clean enough, to do their dirty work, and I mean, cleaning the palace. Not as a cleaner…

As an assassination. Not their bombs…I am the bombs. They were asking for explosions.

As they were laundering money, they were using my money to leverage their survival. They had to make payments and to survive, they used me to steal my money, and launder their money from human trafficking, drugs money, and social fraud. They use credit cards for this, and make a crazy amount of victims in their bags of history, which is all, of course, remembered. They thought I was not tracing their multidimensional footsteps. They forgot, because they never remembered who they faced, in front of me. A timeless bomb, who does not tick, when it wants to be heard. It just appears when it is lit to explode. On fire.

Exploded like a ball of glass, that had no power left to hold. Scams are what catched me.

Meaningless? Maybe. Reasonless? Never. I am not the glass ball, the 777th-CULT is, and that is how I'm going to call them in C.A.S.E. 777. The sex-cult that I have been describing for 20 Chapters. They are an organization, a scattered group, that lives on too long, more than 777 generations. They can live on, and they can live long, but their victims do so too..

The victims have a more special place than them, they are haunting them forever. The energy will stay with them, forever. The attacks will backfire, forever. The actions return to them, in another balanced way, forever. They can not lie to the mirror, forever. They can not stand up for themselves, forever. They can not protect what is meant to be destroyed, forever. They have a mission on Earth, forever. They are spiritually haunted, forever.

It is not my wish upon them, it is the reality of time, that nothing is ever lost, or hidden, secretly. Everything is exposed for anyone to see. That means, I can freely share my story, and engrave it in history when no one can ever forget what happened forever. On my time.

Their time, when the names are ready to come forward, when the faces are ready to be seen, when the voices are ready to be heard, when the body is ready to show up.

I can't decide that for others. I feel that for others. I know that for others. I am gifted with that blessing, to see for others, when they can't, or don't want to know the answers.
I already have them, with the consent of God, followed by the Galactic Federation.

It is not a secret that when I had/have no time to be outside in the sun, I spread my light in the dark, where others could/can find me from wherever they are. It is my absolute gift, to host light, and bring more of it to the right places, from the right space. As I am always on

time with my galactic messages, I am always writing at the perfect timing. If you read this, you must know this. There is no doubt in your denial, as there is no denial in my voice.

Which is our truth. That we, deep within, encounter. Personally. God lets me experience many lifestyles, and ways of living, by witnessing other creatures, handling their life. Often, the Universe puts me in their position, to experience how it is like, to be it, or to be in it, by seeing it, from very close. With a highly surveillanced energy, that I can respect and trust.

Not all energies are to be trusted. Not all visions are true. Not all spirits have your best will and the generous offers for you, that won't serve you anyways.

My energy is very light, and sharing my light, with love, isn't a crime. Abusing my light, abusing my energy, abusing my love, abusing my magic, can be a crime, depending on whatever is being done on it. When you abuse my magic, lots of light is being taken to the wrong places, where it shouldn't be. Then you have abused my magic, with yours, with your magic, with your energy, with your light, but without love. As love is nowhere to be found in the dark, if there is no light coming from love, for it. That doesn't make it unseen.

I have a family to take care of and care for, if you touch my family, you touch my light as well, as your own. When you touch me, my family is touched by all light that is destroying me, or destroying a creation, like a project of creation. This creation is not lost, it is still "being" in its creation, forming in another timeline. What is lost, can still be found, and it does not matter, really, what you do to hide it. It is shown and witnessed by God, the Universe sees what is being thought of, and its creations, who have created them, first.

Thoughts are created by the Spirit, they do not have to come from yours. Your own can be listening to another Spirit, that of your brother, or greatest grandfather, for instance. We can all hear them, and even from a distance, when they are not around, physically. Our presence is in the Spirit, and when a Spirit is in your presence, it can possess you, and you can have no ideas as of how to unpossess it within you. Maybe you aren't meant to, maybe you were meant to live in it, maybe it was sent to you, to live with you, and took the responsibility to care for you, and take care of spiritual protection, in the form of physical protection, in the Spirit, of some form. In whatever timeline they were originally coming from, or living in. The Spirit, is timeless, and can have any shape. They exist in multiple bodies, and can communicate from different positions in all locations. They speak with a sense that we can feel and know of its existence, being here. It can speak and show itself.

However the protective Spirit shows up, they are aware of their intentions. A Spirit already knows beyond consciousness. It may not show awareness, but it has awareness. A Spirit moves intentionally, and silently, if they need to, for their mission to be accomplished, only, their frequency, is not a silent vibration, it is felt, watched, remembered, seen, sensed, and witnessed, by all stars. Many fear this, but no one can erase or discomplete this. It is the only reality, anyone must ever believe, as there is no other explanation than all the proof we have as a collective, manifestation, of all the creations, in the Universe, ever created.
If you don't believe my words, do your own research. I would never write something I am not heavily and heavenly sure of. You don't have to trust me in order for me to trust myself. I know where I come from, what I've experienced, what I memorize, how others have viewed me or you, the reader. We can all read as the victim, as a victim, and an attacker.

IT MATTERS THAT IT IS READ BY SOMEONE, THAT SOMEBODY READS IT, AND SENDS THE READING TO ANOTHER SET OF EYES, THAT ALSO INSTINCTIVELY SHARES IT WITH OTHERS, WHERE THEY SEEM FIT…FOR THE INFORMATION.

Whoever needs information, gets it. Whoever wants the truth, receives it. Whoever knows where to look for it, finds it there. I am your guide, from another guide. Your truth revealer. Your intuitive hit, of any bucket. Come get your ticket, and read my 7D Reflection Guide, which I have channeled to get into the door of any portal, the key to your heart, from and to wherever you are, and whatever you look like, or sound like. We can find you, and you can find us, the Galactic Federation. We can assist you in whatever you are looking for. For questions, you can contact the Galactic Federation telepathically, and they speak to you in your mind, where your senses pick up their energy, because you are open for it.

When they work with you, they can guide you to work with me and educate + conversate.

If you need any assistance or guidance personally, or with/for your family, I can be contacted directly to you and your family, from all ages and locations, you can reach out through my email flamaredryva@gmail.com or Instagram + YouTube @GalaticActivator also my Podcast on Spotify “RED TALK, Galactic Messages from the Galactic Activator” is online with the Episodes connected to/under the name “Red Ryva, Galactic Activator” on all platforms.

Now that you have seen me “being tough” online, and read me offline, without a face, without a voice, potentially, and without anyone moving you, but the Galactic Federation, under my protection, the Galactic Activator. My readers know, you are under my halo. It can be hollow, or vast, narrowed, small, or big, safe, or dangerous. Whoever your energy is appearing like, there is a zone for you, under my halo. The energies are sacred, not safe for anyone. They are protected, and all, under surveillance. They do not wish harm, and facilitate in healing themselves, and if they do that, they are healing others, and capable of much more magic. They can undress, be undressed, dressed up, get dressed. There is no difference in the energy you hide underneath your skin. Where you are in a plastic shield, or a wounded magnetic field, there is space for you on Earth, and the world sees you.

As you appear to be. Within, reflecting outwards. There is a place already for your position, in your state to be in. Whether you willingly chose for it, or you chose to move in another direction. Your soul already made decisions. It decided for you to be where you are, and it accepted you, as you are, for who you are. It made your choice, for you.

And you accepted it.

You made your own soup, or drank your own cup of tea, with or without sugar, you drank it, you made it, you saved it, you kept it, you received it, you made it.

You wanted to drink what you prepared for yourself, so you could really experience your Self from a very close up perspective, and acknowledge whatever is being brought on your table, because you know that there is purpose in your steps, as to why you delivered your footsteps, and made your words be heard, and voices be touched, and the moves seen.

All these actions tell on themselves. With their own voice, wherever they have been

spread, they came on the time, they needed to arrive. They had said what they said, and moved how God wanted them to move, to be moved. They can't move without permission of any Spirit, so if their own Spirit would be the, so called, "only one", then they are the cause, which never, only is the "only one" cause, or effect. There is a movement, after a vision, and action, after sight. Insight.

All insight is coming from an energetic source of light. They choose to follow it or deny it, by not leading to it, or moving to another "suggested" direction. They are obeying another source of energetic light. Which could be my enemy, or an attacking team worker, from the United States. I have worldwide attackers by this time. They all want something to touch.

I don't have everything to touch. If there is no energy given, there is nothing to touch.

If we don't agree on touching, there is no touch received, by me. If we aren't meant to speak, you are not allowed to come close enough to communicate. If you are meant to read this, this is your destiny. That is your purpose. Like I am meant to write it, and share it with you, the reader, and the receivers, of their energies. Some of my readers must know the booknames, and figure out their real names. Not because I told them, but because they recognise the stories they heard, and the situations I desyfer, and uncover for them.
This could be, because they might have been in my situation, or in their presence, without me, being there. Maybe I've only been there spiritually. With them. Maybe that was all they needed. Maybe they only followed me on Instagram. Maybe they've only heard my story. Maybe they only heard my name, with a made-up timeframe. Maybe they knew nothing. About me. Maybe they only met me once. Maybe they had to see me twice. Maybe they can never keep their eyes off of me, and they stay attached. Maybe they were intense, traumatisingly forced to detach themselves from me and my whole situation. Guided to.

There could be an answer to anything, but I just am here to share the real story.

Some things don't last forever. My words do. Our bodies too, but the way the blood works, and the movements of the bones in the muscles, that changes, and can rot, by what we eat, see, say, think, feel, hear, do, and know.

They think I don't see through their steps, but I've learned to not speak too much to your enemies, they will use your words as if they have written them, and twist them up!

There is only 1 individual in a 1 hearted beast. But…

A SOUL CARRIES MULTIPLE SOULS.

By not knowing this, you miss out on your communication with them, throughout your life.

I had to learn the hard way, what all the lack of the worlds taste like, to experience worlds, without love, or in other lifetimes, where there was no love shared or any frequency close to it. Yet, I still experienced love in abundant forms in this lifetimes, with a balanced amount of trauma, I picked up to gain wisdom.

Another thing I picked up on…

I am never an accident, I will always be a blessing.

Like anyone I meet? Or just a few? Countless? They probably are never forgotten.

However they met me, I know that people can do a lot with a picture of you and your names connected to you, your soul, your body, your energy, your light, and your mind.

They can make puppets, songs, (e)books, stories, gossip and lies, VR personalities, game characters, football players, clones, robots, chat bots, machines, vehicles, and of course, make art of it, or curse your whole life, over their existence.

This fraudulent magic, is abusing your precious magic, from where it should be, and is supposed to be, by harvesting your energy, and burning candles connected to your name, or with a picture of you, in their ceremonial ritual. Daily, if not, frequently, or once.

And the job is done, or forever backfiring.

What is done, is their murder attempts, to kill me until I stop breathing.

They lose someone, in my place. They grieve over somebody, over me. They see some body, instead of me. They miss me, over someone, they had to sacrifice, or offer. They returned a blessing, for me. They wanted the rough route, instead of the self-reliant, electric, sufficient, collaborative, redemptive, salivating, honest, truthful, powerful, natural, magic…instead, they got the weak spot.

They made a conscious choice to attack themselves in the mirror, and suffocate in it.

While breathing through another day, of regret, blame, guilt, shame, irritation, frustration, and justifying thoughts overall, in general. They become sick of themselves. They seek more validation from God, and forgive themselves, and others, or stay in bitterness.

While they have many options to change their life, and switch reality, I come forward, and throw a storm into creation, where destruction can take form, in places where it belongs, to explore, and potentially, explode some energies into alignment. This is not a 1 man's task.

I come with an army of aliens and angels, multidimensionally existing, and they are never on their own, or alone, they have been trained, like me, to exist in a very specific way, that serves our Galactic systems. Which is the very reason for my name, the Galactic Activator. I galactically activate the galactic, actively, with the galactic. Never on my own galactic ship where no one could find me. I am always found, and whoever touches me, too, and they can feel this, experience extraterrestrial encounters, and follow their guidance, like I do.

It shouldn’t only be unpleasant, with disturbing stories, it is actually fun to be highly telepathic. It makes you intelligent, empathic, compassionate, understanding, felt, known, seen, sensitive, emotional, remember, aware, magical, intuitive, patient, activated, moving, creative, aligned, productive, rested, helpful, unresistable, purposeful, heartfelt, intentional, on time, different, comfortable, out of the crowd, discerning, and galactically in touch, with me, from wherever you are. We are all here, coming together. For good stories. To tell…

The personas and their book names in the Magazine of C.A.S.E. 777 (*when they are ready to be exposed!!!*)

RED - Me, the Writer, Michelle Elisabeth Bern Koll, @GalacticActivator, @FLAMAREDRYVA
BLUE - Mary-Lou van Diejie, @freespirit.ink = the Mother of ASSYRIA (Our Daughter)
ROKKI - Eleven, Lynette Cenée Rasco, Organiser “Metamorpho Retreat”, @iamelevenxx
TULI - Nick Onken, my photographer and Retreat Host, @nickonken
HAMAR - Hameed, Witness of my knee bleeding for demons on Mexican land was planned
RELO - Witness
SOLAI - Witness
GUALEMA - Jasmine Bee Raskob, @tobeealive
TOR - Ryan Bradley Owens, Thief, Killer, @RyanBradleyOwens & @CreditRisingCapital
FIALMIA - Martina, @__princesademarte
MANDEEM - a Leader of 777th Cult, King Momo, @shamandinka (before: @mandina_king)
COPPER CAT - Angelina Shikoku, Imposter, Fraudster, Identity Thief, @angelinashikoku
TINKHERWELL - Selah Genesis, Strategic Thief, Ritualistic Private Chef @she_ra_divine
SINKHERHELL - Leah mcfly, Waackeisha, Scammer, Manipulator, Thief, @leahmaatmcfly
BEEHEAVYE - Honey Pyramids, US Navy, @honeypyramids
SPACETEDDY - Amani Garvin, Scientist, Physicist, @amanigarvin
WALKILLTY - Micah Rashel, Thief, Liar, Killer, @peaceandconnection
SARI TAI - Saira, Real Estate, @eyeofsai, @sairathecreatrix
KORA - Evander Nathanaël Meriana, Expansive Global, No-Instagram-Contact
DJUTY - Flores de Kraker, @dekraker_
MENNO - Ezriyah, @epic_ezriyah
HENNO - Imre Benjamin But (Moonshine), father of Odin Doelam
PTRAK - Odin Doelam, son of Imre Benjamin But
RASJ - Rasj
BLOUWE BLUE - Mary-Lou van Diejie, @freespirit.ink
REMI - Gianni, @lucidthealchemist (before: @lucidknowledge)
HATICE - Samuel Romano, @samu.well_
DRAKELULAY - Baďukyę Manukiell Manuell Edwards, @mxnukiell
CHATICE - Xiawenley Bhugwandas, @xiampagnexia
KATY - Witness
CALA - Witness
QANDIA - Madison, @maddie.ellamora
PUTANI - Tiera Smith, @_iamtiera_
COCA-COLA - ?
TRUMP - There’re 2 versions of Donald Trump, with highly, potentially, multiple, more clones
ELON MUSK - ? a city inside of/in Mars ?
NASA - ?
SSA - Spaceshipping Stations Anyweare (Platforms of the Galactic Federations Spaceships)
ANYWEARE - Spaceflight Company - Fashion - Academy - Donation Bureau
The Galactic Activator - Translator of the Galactic Federation, @GalacticActivator
The “Eye of SSA” - All RED’s telepathic eyes combined, forming the Galactic Federation
FLAMA RED RYVA - Me, Michelle Elisabeth as an Artist, Fire-Worker, @FLAMAREDRYVA
SISI - Simone van Koll, my Sister
JULIA K3 - Julia Boschman, Actor, Dancer, and Singer of girl (singing) group K3, my Niece

C.A.S.E. 777 Series 1

Part 2. The Story Started 173 Lifetimes Ago.

A live and public investigation of crime, magic, nature, and our witnesses.

The readers and the creators of the words are the participants.

An energy is already in motion.

Names and dates are listed.

Numbers and faces are counted.

Recordings and documents are saved.

Words are written and heard.

Decisions are made.

Judgement is justice.

Hell is only lived.

Heaven is what we are,
in paradise.

Que's are stated.

Lessons are learned, seen is experience.

What is known, can still be a secret.

Where information lands,
magnets are positioned.

This reading is for education and entertainment. As proof for evidence.

Written By Michelle Elisabeth Bern Koll, FLAMA RED RYVA, the Galactic Activator, Fire-Worker, and Translator of the Galactic Federation, Host of the Galactic Activations.

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46+ Chapters in C.A.S.E. 777 Part 1, 2, 3, 4, 5

Chapter 21 **I'm here for a reason, drop your weapon.**
Chapter 22 **Come let me down, and let me pick you up.**
Chapter 23 **Will I chase you, or do you keep finding me?**
Chapter 24 **There is so much work done. How many workers are there?**
Chapter 25 **I can explain. I've been MIA, but I am always watched and seen.**
Chapter 26 **What if I was gone, and you would be left behind in time?**

Part 2, starting on Page 77 of C.A.S.E. 777 only has 6 Chapters, and the 7th, is the 27th Chapter, of Part 3. Which is named: "How Magnets Attracts The Highest Coin" and starts on Page 99. Every Part is explained very easily, and it is understandable, if you keep reading. Half sentences won't make sense. To anyone, it would confuse their mind from the start of the beginning, all until the end of each page. All pages are very taken care of, and deeply cared for. Every word is Channeled and written through Michelle Elisabeth and Translated by the Galactic Activator, from the Galactic Federation. Most sequences are in sync with what all Souls are simultaneously moving through as a Galactic Collective. To activate. A healing experience, for all beings, as if all souls have a seat at free schools, at anyweare education. The Chapters are well nurtured and read by the right people. Who all have their own mission on Earth, and seek my reality, as they search for their own. My knowledge adds to their inner awakening. My presence stimulates the Galactic growth, we must convey in to pursue our Soul's Mission. I can not make up for loss. I can only make my Mission complete. That the Universe, others, the whole Galactic, have missed out on, because of the theft, of €150.000 that RED had tirelessly and patiently, been waiting on, to receive, after an inner battle, with her skin, in the outer flesh, and broke countless bones in her body, whereas her physical form was overlooked by doctors in the hospitals, found out 5 years later, in Mexico that her ribs were broken too, from that car that broke the cervical vertebra C7 in the neck, in her Throat Chakra, which's Light shines the color Blue. She also broke 3 kneecaps, 1 in Mexico, after 2 weeks that she was captured and held hostage by the 777th Cult. That she expose in Part 2, briefly, and directly, to the victims, investigators, students, schools, hospitals, studies, companies, the organisations, their families, the police, the government, her followers, her team, her family, her 7 businesses and all the workers from anyweare, and all the students of anyweare education. Her attackers might find it too, and learn a lesson or two about them, and what they, themselves, have done, to society, to find peace, redemption, acceptance, healing, forgiveness, release, and rejoice. In the name of God/Allah, and holy Jesus Christ. In the names of all souls, we rewrite our destiny together. Where courage is at the forefront for change and adaptation, to recure, and see what we make, made, and will keep choosing. To make the Earth living. Nature, biological, honest, and fair. The water, clean, and pure. The ground, safe, and sound. The air, breathable, electrified, magnetic, free, open, secure, grounded, present, holy, clear, purified, and out there. Fire, forever lit, never quenched, unexecutable, always light, never dried out, hotter than the Moon. The Moon is not closed nor vast. There lives life inside the Moon, a big facility center, where families are created, and work is extinguished, meetings are held, invites are haven, currently, and is on both sides of the Moon, in the Dark, and in the Light, active. We can see it from Earth, and fly to it too, in this human body, without a Spaceship. We can jump lightly, out of our physical body, and release our spiritual body, in and through Space, to meet outer destinations of the Earth, and I teach you how you can do this, in my free anyweare education. The original and only 7D Reflection Guide is sent and delivered to every school, on Earth. Who knows, I can shine more light outside when all of Earth wakes up to SSA, and travel, ship, and post, anyweare.

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

Chapter 21

I’m here for a reason, drop your weapon.

26 January 2025 22:32

Het begint al. Ik kom uit Nederland, en Afrika kwam uit mij. Ik moest een nieuwe oude taal leren: Engels, vanaf 1 meter groot, en een jaar of 7 oud, sprak ik Engels in mijn hoofd, waar mijn gedachten, uitkomen in het Engels, hardop, omdat ik mijn hele leven al Engelse en Nederlandse nummers schrijf, in zang, rap, en poëzie, in de vorm van storytelling. Door deze passies heb ik leren omgaan met schrijven en spreken vanuit het hart. Dat is eigenlijk het enigste wat ik doe in C.A.S.E. 777. Deze magazine zal verkrijgbaar zijn in meerdere talen. Wanneer de lezers erom vragen, geef ik informatie die zij nodig hebben om dit geschreven exemplaar van C.A.S.E. 777 als enige origineel te belezen, bekijken, en beluisteren.

It has already started “C.A.S.E.777” written, translated, recorded, by the Galactic Activator.

The purpose of war is already stand for.

It has already been written in the form of energy.

The Universe created the movements of all directions.

What I, my name is Flama Red Ryva, I am the Galactic Activator, am writing, has always been meant to be read. What I am experiencing, is a guided exposure of the well written and understood story of my life purpose, on Earth.

My age as I am finally exposing the truth, is 26, and I am born on the 12th of April, in 1998, I am the first and last Aries, the one born on Easter, with…apparently, infinite eggs. My East side is my right, and my nerves are in the South. I am always waking up North, and my Ghetto stays in the West. That has something to do with my birth time: 23:45. Crazy timing for a jungle diva. (As I am launching Part 2, I am 27, Today it is 26 of May, tomorrow I will be 27 for a month, and I’ve only been writing this case for about 2 months…get set and ready)

(For more) I can’t keep my birth names outta this story, here she goes…

Michelle Elisabeth Bern van Koll, “SHE” is “RED”, the Galactic Activator, Translator of...

I lied. That's the only thing I ever keep lying about. My third name is Bernardus, but I adore burning, to burn…Flames…As “Flama” my Fire-Worker name, Red is more than a color, it is a river. I have to love all my names. Like you suit you. They suit me. Find @FlamaRedRyva !

We are suited by the light.

And I am or could be making you read my C.A.S.E. 777, because it involved everyone.

If you are the first one in/of your family, share and expose C.A.S.E. 777 with the people you feel are supposed to know. They might need to pick up some valuable information. As well.

(don’t be selfish and share me)

The awareness of my existence is changing your life, because it has always been. Changing. Lives. Of the masses that touch upon me and my light. It is spoken that I speak when I am not seen. My language is multidimensional. My story is a galactic exposure.

In divine timing. With the grace and protection of the Galactic Federation. I listen to them.

If someone shows me that I can trust them, I know that I can't lie about their energy.

It is mass manipulation to control the masses. We all participate in the movement of Earth.

Where my story starts, is not where it ends. Friday, 16 May 2025

My story started 173 lifetimes ago, when, somewhere between those timelines, I was a Giant, when I first showed up on Earth. I was a Gigantic, and never meant to be a small, or a tiny, little, creature, without a voice. I always had a voice. With a meaningful mission, and a guide to many helpers, I also appeared as a mountain, in another lifetime, for an eternal lifeline. In eternity, I’m still alive with those memories, in that timeline, I lived…stayed alive.

I’ve had a receptive, but not so satisfied client for a Past Life Activation, and he refused to listen to me, he could not handle what he smoked, with me, and I smoke and channel the Akashic Records daily, any second, but he was so high (low) that he couldn’t stop talking, whereas my translation is activated, when he shuts his mouth, and listens to what I had to translate for him, which was exactly this message. Learning to shut up and respect others, when they have to say something to you, and only you, meant for your ears, heart, all of your eyes, watching you. His name in C.A.S.E. 777 is “HATICE”. More stories are coming. More!

He couldn’t believe my power, because he wasn’t allowed to see more of me than he desired to, overtime. There were friendly moments and unfriendly moments, where I saw, he clearly misunderstood my role in his life. There was more to work on, than seeing an Alien telling you what you are made of, and how it is made, from. I am not only a mirror, I am a teacher, and I educate whatever someone needs to see, from within. I always show the right truth, to understand what really matters, in any case. It matters. More than you can imagine for my imagination. I have my own, but I can also see yours, even though it is “just an imagination”. I can not allow everybody to touch me, so I am allowed to move them another way, then towards my energetic field. Whoever is not meant to be in my Space, won’t be found there, because they are lost, to begin with. If they want to be found, they show up, themselves. When they have the truth, they know this within. Where they find a way, they have another way, already, ahead of them. There is no confusion for a Free Spirit. It knows it is free…

They know exactly where to go. They meet whoever they are meant to see or hear. They accomplish whatever action was set in motion. They work on every mission that is born to. They follow what the crowd serves. They hear what they know is true to them. They have spaces, and places, to exist in, simultaneously. Where they find purpose there, where they are found. It is a magnetic attraction, for what they want, do, and be, to feel, for them, in it. They know what they do, for who, and who won’t, be there, for the show. Some come only

unhanded, others come without feet, and they have no eyes, or even ears, and all, can still sense, breathe, smell, see, hear, move, think, hide, expose, speak, listen, follow, and lead.

They aren't all willing. They aren't all equipped. They aren't all ready. They aren't all seeing, speaking, or hearing right. They aren't all thinking properly. They aren't all feeling alright.

Which is why there are people who have been living in deep regret of moving against my will and addressing lies around me, to humiliate me, and they thought it was benefiting them, because they actually believed their words, and some of them just had to lie, because they were paid for it, or needed to experience me to learn some information from me. Somebody requested them or they volunteered, to get others out of the game that were still stuck in it. They could have known them, or not been very close with them at all. They tried to still save some, while sacrificing me, and some of that magic worked, only the death part didn't work, and stealing my ideas, also didn't work. They should be ashamed, of even trying to fulfill that "destiny". It makes sense to me, but still, it doesn't make sense to others! Let me clarify it all.

Until they explain it. I just follow what they are up to and share.

They then, actually know the story, to understand it.

But from the first sense, it doesn't make sense to kill me, or their victims, actually, because it is unrighteous. I know that I have specific things to do in this lifetime, and I want to involve all of you in it, as deep as it gets. The truth breathes in the Sun. "Sun" will kill me, nothing else.

My story starts with my beliefs and my morals, which are stuck in my memory. Forever.

These are my 7 visions…on Life, War, Love, Healing, Activating, Sexes and Interaction, Relationships and Business/Work…I know you will enjoy this chapter…of all of me, and us.

All these visions are my topics in C.A.S.E. 777, which is honestly a lot to cover, and uncover. Which is why my translated vision of the Galactic Federation makes a lot more sense to you.

The words I have gathered shortly in 2 days are these 7 visions, explained in the 1st chapter, in order for all of our "knowings" to be aware of these visions, before I even start diving us more deeper into my personal stories, and experiences, in these factors, of life, that I will all describe more, in my other chapters, that you haven't seen. YET. Enjoy seeing it. This is it:

My vision on Life:

The purpose of it, gives you life, and makes you feel alive. Your purpose is your passion, it gives you excitement, and satisfaction. Whoever has been created, already has meaning and reason to live, and we are following it, while leading our own life. Anything that is alive, and has ever lived, stays alive, in some way, that is already remembered. We choose our own steps, and have a special reason to be here. The path is shown to us, within our inner world, where we connect with Nature, from inside the Earth, to across every molecule in Space, in our Universe. We don't only stay connected, we can disconnect from it too, and detach our existence from the rest. Like light does, we do (and black holes do).

My vision on War:

The purpose of it, gives us peace, for something greater to take place, within, and during, war. The chaos must prevail, and be heard, for it to be understood. It has meaning to exist, and be in war-mode. There is a fight against evil, and a fight against power. Power is just power. There can be purpose in it. There can be reason in it. There can be love in it, and there can be evil in it. There can be intention in it. There can be no awareness in it. There can be light in it, and there can be darkness in it. There can be hope, and there can be no future. Finished or declared and decreed, it can be done in a moment of choice, and word, to bring the army and their troops to a safe place, or a danger zone. War is never ending, it… always stays in existence, as the memory of it never prevails. No dead soul ever disappears. War is love, and love is loved, war isn't loved, but there is love in it, even though we can't see it, being there.

My vision on Love:

The purpose of it can't be mistaken. Is it really in everything? We don't know everything. We can or could or may or should…know everything. Or is that a question? Love is confusing, it guides me and soothes me. Never leaves me and seeks me. Whenever it pleases me.
I want it always, never without it. I am it, and it is me. My mind can continue to live and be in it. My paradise is my space. The love that exists in it is what I share while living in it. I read it and feel it. See it and make it. Create it and breathe it. There is everything, to breathe in it. Much love is given, a lot is taken. Many live in it, many aren't feeling it. Some may rise in love, others may drown in lust, or guilt, shame, rejection, protection, positivity, negativity, monstrous, or delicately. It is not evil, nor will it be evil. It moves evil, in reaction to the truth, which is love. Which may look evil, but it won't be, or stay evil. It is a reflection to what is shown to the expression that is, actually, evil. The innocence of evil, is the truth of love. Love shows the truth to all evil. It is healing. Love heals evil, harm, destruction, and lies. Love is light, and comes from the source of all light, the sunlight, that stays alive within us. Love never dies, it stays active in areas and timelines, where it existed in. Love keeps growing, bigger and stronger, to hold it all together, with all light and with the most love. It can't shrink. I believe we have destined partners and soulmates to meet, that we can't deny and resist. How we accept love, is how we accept ourselves, and the way we move is based on our morals, standards, and self-respect as much as self-love. The world benefits from our love.

My vision on Healing:

The purpose of it is always for our health, maintaining our mental health, bettering our emotional health, strengthening our physical health, nurturing our energetic health, healing the health of our light. Our sound is our health, and our bodies do make lots of sound. If we are listening to it, it shows us what the sound means. If we can see it, we can be it more, in sync with it, and in tune with it. If we are in tune with it, we are attuned to the world around us, that heals with us. Healing is not wrong, there are many ways to do it right. Still, many aren't following a path of healing, and are walking a path that destroys us. That can not be our responsibility, and it can be our soul mission, to fight this battle of healing together, and with our Ancestors. They are guiding us in our thought pathways. They claim our mind and possess our hearts, to show us the truth, the true path of healing, properly, and with respect, love, empathy, compassion, gratitude, understanding, patience, sacred gestures, divine

offers, magic creations, spiritual rewards, angelic voices, supportive, protective, and empowering, multidimensional alienated light beings. Who have protective, healing powers that serve the galactic, in bringing peace, and delivering harmony, on our planet, with the guidance of galactic light beings(and the Galactic Federation) and Me, the Galactic Activator.

My vision on Activating:

The purpose of if is to activate a justified energy for the activator. The intention of the activation is made in the Universe. Any activation is an energetic light exchange, where the power, that is received, is coming in, into the Universe, and the Activator of it, receives some sort of exchange, like a manifestation, of energy, a feeling, a sensation, a knowing, a word, a thought, a memory, a move, an action, a sound, a light. These are all ideas, but they are all activations, that are received, not created by 1 individual. It is a manifestation from the Universe, that God created. Activations aren't created from the mind. Light lives in the mind, and the light activates it in you. You, as a receiver, are activated by this light.

You are awake, even when you are still asleep at daytime, and up at night-time. You can always be in an activation. You could never know anything about it. You may find a way out of it, and never return to it. You have found a position in its space, and walk with it, wherever you find yourself. An activation can take place from anywhere, a message could be received, or a magic spell has been set in motion, where many are touched, more so than untouched, by light, that touches all light. Who receives the activation, passes it on to others. Activations are secretly not always made with the right intentions, and many suffer from this, which is nonetheless the truth of the matter, "magic". I expose the nature of it, and the psychological impacts on the galactic in my live investigation and documentary of intergalactic harassment: C.A.S.E. 777, which can be downloaded on GalacticActivator.com for free and found on YouTube + Spotify, where I share my personal story and own experience, of my activations.

My vision on Sexes and Interaction:

The purpose of it is to connect and move in the bodies of our Ancestors. Connections are Ancestral. They stay alive in us, and shine light through us, to connect with others, and interact, based on our need for communication, expression, connection, exploration, self-development, purpose-living, soul searching, and the need for validation, and this often is searched for when it is being confirmed or when there is no validation. Some interactions are for a purpose to direct, others to guide. They sell, or buy, but it is both the same thing, just a different exchange. The exchange can't be the same, it is the weight of it, that weighs the worth of it, energetically. The energy balances out in connection to the Universal Laws, that I am uncovering, translating, and channeling, in "C.A.S.E. 777" Part 3: How Magnets Attracts The Highest Coin. In this part of the case, I translate for everyone what we need to know exactly to be a healthy coin owner, as well as a healthy magnet.

Your Coin and your Magnet, are radiating from your life force energy, this is your sexual energy, which is something you constantly interact with. Whether you are showing the communication, or hiding it. You use this energy, without truly seeing, or even seeking it. You are the power of it, and so you will attract it, if they are meant to find you, where you let yourself be found. Your interactions show up for you as you need them, not as you request them. The intergalactic attachments of our sexes and our relations in any interaction, is

sacred or hells lived. Both are present in one, life, of an individual, as we are all living in an intergalactic Universe. The experience of those, diverse from all being, for all beings, and their sets of eyes. They experience life how they are experiencing it. The gift of life is in the makers of it. They are the ones seeing what they see, for what they are meant to see.

My vision on Relationships and Business/Work:

The purpose of it stays in the light, it reflects to the sun and its reason for the light to shine on the Earth, what we live for, why we live like light, and how we live in it. We are constantly moving in relation to the sunlight. “The light in us, shines on us.” - Flama Red Ryva, the Galactic Activator. Which is one of my favorite quotes. It is true, how we shine, is how we shine on others, and they shine it on us! We are in relation with our work, our inner work, and our outer prestations. The actions in our life are greater, and grander, in all dimensions. The relations are lived in multiple timelines, whereas we look deeper, and find more to know in the connections of our energy and how it is all held together. They find purpose in being there, how they existed. The work that is being done, is needed for each performer of its tasks. They know what they are here for, as they show up in the position. Whatever they perform, is what they know, to do. The performance is in tune with the heart, as that is the only organism that makes you work. To do the work. For you. You are the driver of your heart. No one else. Every relation has to do with you, if you are in it, connected to it. You live, stay, and leave, in the relation. The purpose of it is done when the energies are completed. The witnesses of the work are for any eye to see. Eye to an eye. For any eye and all eyes.

Chapter 22

Come let me down, and let me pick you up.

Wednesday, 21 May 2025 2:42

Here is a chapter of truth, from the core of my being, and the surroundings of my heart, to all light that exists. My favorite chapter…the content of this chapter (like any other chapter) is the whole reason for me writing C.A.S.E. 777, and why I started to record myself about it.

Why am I letting others down, while keeping my own Self up?

Because they deserve the fall. They asked for a Tower-moment. They sought change.

They chose to meet someone like me to get them out of their misery.

Not with the most harm, but only with blessings, if that is what you are giving me.

If you are giving me the opposite, and showing me that you are evil, I can not promise you any blessings, how could I possibly do that? I could still wish you love and healing, joy and prosperity, abundance and positivity, but if that means, speaking my truth to you, as you are receiving karma, from me, then I am gracefully sharing that with you, however you receive it. What the truth is, isn’t a secret. It is already known, and I am merely showing it to you.

Let’s continue our investigation.

C.A.S.E. 777 already started in 2022, when I barely died. As an intergalactic harassment investigation of incest. By NASA. They have been sending me harasses for me to believe I am the attractor, but they oversee that I am the healer, and the destroyer. Of any storm sent.

When I was enjoying my new life, and living my life with my only Wife I ever had, I was always feeling a pull from a group that is in contact with me, in Tulum, altogether, in a circle of connection, all over the world, originating from Mexico, where the signals were coming from. There were hunters on my back, not on my watch. These “Hunters” were sent by Tor.

Tor is my ex. Who I lived with for 3 months, and has been stalking me for 3 years. As he was misleading me and lying to me, from the day I met him, my Spirit was learning about him, he seemed very friendly and supportive, but he wasn’t, at all. He protected dark projects.

He stole from me, money, and that was all the worth he could get. There was no access to me in the way he desired, he was blind to me and acting like a fool who didn’t know what he was doing, other than hurting others, and killing others, to keep his secrets, of stealing from them, and then he tells stories like…young women, that died, and committed suicide, sadly, because of rape and their loss of money, they are using lies to disgust on other women, who have been vulnerable, sensitive, honest, spoke, and got killed, or lost, missing, and dead, if they even got found. Depressed, and suppressed, until somebody made them speak. If…

The way they steal money, disgusting. More videos should be made of takes like Mandeem.

The Movie “Sinners” keeps giving me signs, that is a recently dropped movie of Joshua Noel and I am going to watch it and tell you what my connection with this movie is. I found it about a month ago, and I find everything for a reason. Some may think that I dig up my own grave, but don’t we all…? I found Noel's film before knowing the movie. That speaks to my Soul.

I just choose my battles in the Spirit with its presence, more so than with my mind that would and could never make sense, because my Spirit already knows the senses of anything that makes sound. That seems scary, and sometimes, others do experience me in a scary way, where I am just showing up with my light, and all they receive, is the darkness that it shines on. Others may experience healing and positive elevation, whereas some just have a dark and negative vision, and imagination, and they do not control the outcome, or find a way out, they surrender, move through it, and they live in suffering, or grow out of it…like Sinners.

I don’t know yet if the movie is about what I just described, but any “Sinner” would be living life like this. If you connect with Jesus, you can connect with your heart, and any Sinner can.

I speak about all victims. Even from 2 million years ago, because even those victims had to fight for their right, whether they were attacking, or the ones being attacked. They still had to survive their lifetime, and all the other lifelines. If they didn’t survive, they were a sacrifice.

The sacrifice as an offering, for themselves, or for us, for their family, or a karmic business.

I was their offering, but I was God’s sacrifice, and that of my Ancestors. They hate to see it, but my Ancestors love to see me coming, and I love to keep it that way, knowing what, who, and where I fight for, as they stand for it, and I am merely following the path for me.

The sacrifices aren't pretty, sexy, or kind, but I still make it that way. The offers they made had no service here on Earth, only destruction by greed, fueled by dishonour, and that are the perfect words for their purpose in life. They show the world how to live in dishonor of God, and I had to see it up close, to tell the world about heartless people, who do have a heart, but choose to hide in it as if it is a sin to have a heart. Or have love for a loving, guiding, protecting, God, who serves. They torture everyone that they can not have on their fraudulent team. It is a conscious decision of them to take someone's life as their own. Not to give them grace, but to promise them death, dead promises, and deadly sins, that are not replaceable, with a new car, and a brand new made house, or hotel to build nothingness in.

And they wonder why so many hotels are empty, and standing on dry ground…going failliet?

They just are out of service, they use their hotels for their workers. Their "Guests" who are thinking that these hotels are full. When these hotels are just a lock. A gate to hide the victims, who end up disappearing. They get lost in their own role. The role they didn't ask for. They just got that role, not out of free will. Someone signed them up to show up where they got lost. That sounds like an intergalactic harassment to me. Which is what C.A.S.E. 777 is really about. The interconnected timelessness we are all in, and stuck in time, on a specific timeline, and 1 lifetime. You just have 1 life. Abusing someone's power is not honoring yours.

The truth is not harming, it is merely the medicine…of all energies that were lied to…Hmm.

My truth is not abusing my own power. If I must share truth, to clear lies that were captivated in the Universe, I do no harm. I activate power in love. I share harmony for clarity. I judge to justify in Nature. This only heals, and doesn't curse. I only love, and can't look away, when I am meant to look. Like, when a butterfly shows itself, then I show up as well.

I know it wants to meet me (THE TRUTH) until I see it.

Most people I meet come to find something. If they really find it, is not up to me. It is up to me to show them what they are looking for. Big part of my mission is to show what I dig up.

That treasure is not always a nice catch, but a pretty truth.

I let them know wassup.

And that is not something they like.

They fear it and because of that, disgust it.

However, they can choose to like something, other than deciding to dislike something, based on a lie, and illusions, that won't support any spirit, living or dead. It made someone think like something, it is not me that makes them see who I am. I show them who they are, without needing to speak about it to them, I rather make them feel it. They still need me for it…Hmm.

I don't have to say it, but if I say it, I can make them feel it, without them being in the same space as me. We are all in space, not in the same corners of the space. It's not that spacy.

It can still be a pretty fight. You don't have to fight right, to fight pretty. Just don't give up.

Your hits are remembered.

And I take my hands off of people, that I am not meant to touch.

Others, can feel me too.

They can see me too. Or choose not to, but it is up to God, when, and how, it will happen.

Not just up to me, are you crazy?

I just witness what I see.

And while I see, I pick up everyone that still doesn't.

THAT is my gift. Call it a "mission", I've always been a "protector", more than any men I have crossed in this lifetime. To "me", and the people "I" have touched.

There is a strategy in the Moves of God.

It thinks for us and speaks for us. In Divine Timing. It is not hard for me to speak it. I feel it. Forever will I feel it. I stay connected with it, as it made me. In electricity, not electrocuted.

God knows who is after me, so I know it knows what I am after, and for what, and what for.

They didn't come to get me for no reason. They just don't want me to build my Spaceships.

I know that for a fact, they've shown me exactly that, I've witnessed all their steps, and much was out of my sight. I still know what I know about them. Will I write it all down for you?

Will you stay around to witness it?

Or will you wait until I die?

That will be a little too late.

Won't it?

It is, and it will.

Stay. Around. And bound.

I stick around, and make sound. For many, it is scary, and for some, they want none. In my favour, they stay, and study with me, in their favour, they find purpose, and learn from other people's mistakes. For our highest good, they come around to see themselves, and show the right way ahead to my crowd. They can't hide from. I can't hide them. I won't fight them. They stay on the right terms, there will be no end. They come around and they stick around.

Chapter 23

Will I chase you, or do you keep finding me?

Friday, 23 May 2025 3:45

Will you find purpose there? Is the question. Will you be there? Is the suggestion. Are you staying? To have a real and a long and a short and a deep, a sharp and a sweet, a dark, seeked, conversation. I have them in every chapter, did you make it all the way here? Or didn't you dare to peek? What a shame, someone got killed, and you didn't even matter.

There was evidence and you have opportunity to find it or to search for yours. Do your work.

Your evidence, your proof, your witness, your word, your thought, your experience, your situation, your problem, your creation, your sensation, and maybe I was just a random thought you had 1 day, and manifested me through all the days you ever checked on, before I saw you. Anything that you have ever seen, heard, or done, could have led you to me, quite literally, is how I mean it. You may have shared 1 look, or had 1 thought, and someone had to send you to me. To see you. Very well, and very close, but you could be far from me.

Then from wherever you are, I could still see what you experience, inside out.

I felt stalked by some, and at many times, I've been sensing it for 8 years, based on truth, and other times, I was feeling the people/souls/spirits that the Galactic Federation was watching, who have been abusing me and misleading me, using me for evil matters, and tried to put me in disgusting situations, that are never mine to experience. To even begin with let's say. I don't want to be watched by everyone. I don't desire to be seen by everyone.

…but that is not merely controlled, or up to me.

I know I'm being stalked, and watched. Disliked and disgustingly "red" on. Whatever they have on me, the red, they want it so bad. Then they must keep it together to keep it.

They all fail in that.

It seems like they aren't meant to keep me. Or should I "really" create a Galactic Prison?

The Government was laughing when I said that to them, but I was actually bloody serious.

Think about it. Imagine a gigantic Prison, for our Aliens, that have misbehaved, but have another chance to live, and get trained by the Galactic Activator, for the real War we live in.

That is what is already happening, many live in my mental Prison, only this one…already is their own mental Prison. I just add value to it. My ideas. A gigantic Galactic Prison of Value.

Everybody's House. It is my Value, which means, I can make it a Prison, a Palace, a School, a Library, a Restaurant, a Playground, a Garden, a Hotel, a Family, Event Spot, Businesses,

Buildings/Towers, Driving/Flying Ships, Castles, Underground Caves, Boats, Underwater Caves, Tents, Working Stations, Parking Spots, and Gates, and anyone who works there, can visit there, study there, live there, sleep there, work out there, as there must be a Gym, and a Bathing and Wellness center, in the Prison of Value, a House of lust for Education and Training. Health must be at the forefront. Food is well taken care of and feeds the Spirit. Clean living is taken care of, and the sheets smell new and fresh. The safety is guarded, and the visitors, who arrive, before they leave, are protected from misbehaving interactions. The ones who come to stay there, take their own position apart from the rest. They stand in a specific given direction, to give attention to that matter. Another would let it slide, they know it isn't for them. The ones who receive it, they feel activated to receive, and what they can add to it, is what they follow, and lead to make. They create what they have carried since birth.

Letting loose of an egg is only optional. Born as a Woman.

Some baby's from the eggs are going to misbehave, to be released, and either be doing its own thing, or will be saved. Remember, I am an Easter Egg, born on Easter. A Bunny.

God is using these beautiful eggs as the victims of my story. They are born ugly and will die how they were born to, and if they change that, the outcome, they die differently, sooner, or later. They become beautiful. They die beautifully. They are saved. They stay safe…Hmm.

Some eggs aren't looking like anything. Just eggs. Just some shell around an inside.

What is inside, might be born ugly, and meant to be beautiful.

The outside, might be born beautiful, and meant to…die…ugly.

I know I always considered myself beautiful, the ugly parts…I just transform them, and make them taste better, than before. Aliens may have a forgetful mind and willingly choose to lie about what they refuse to remember. I honourably live in the truth, and willingly choose to see the reality, of the truth. It is in my name, that I decide to share C.A.S.E. 777, because we all know this is my only story. The one everyone may know about. As I declared & forget so.

I do not make others forget me. I love to remember people as they are supposed to be seen.

They find ways without me, because I do not keep the arm length that they want me from. You can know, I already made decisions about my life, before I went to Mexico, Tulum. To Rokki, Tuli, Gualema, Tinkherhell, Sinkherwell, Tor, Mandeem, and the others. They found me, and I found them. They haunted for me, and I hunted for them. They choose to rape me, and I chose to fuck (with) the world, on my own, in celibacy, until yesterday. They wanted my money, that I waited 5 years for, from broken necks and multiple other injuries, and I want to spend my money, invest, build my 7 businesses, and create endless job opportunities for the Universe, already own 7 houses by now, and what I've been doing for 8 years, since the car hit me, in 2017, was letting them steal what I am and have, because I didn't know what God was doing. Now that I know what God is seeing them do, I understand why I am writing all of this so beautifully. They want to be exampled. They are God's example. They are used as a fake prophecy, as masters that seem to be outhanded, constantly tied to their own lies, for whatever they steal, and take from others, to heal themselves to survive in their mind. Dying.

Chapter 24

There is so much work done. How many workers are there?

Saturday, 24 May 2025 11:11 pm

Wild question. Not uneasy to answer. If you are awake, you can count. You don't need to know 24 languages to count numbers. Everything can be counted, for anyone. There is no lost case in C.A.S.E. 777. Everyone is found, and/or heard. No one can hide. Try it…

They tried to clone me. And hypnotize, me and others, to get to the bank.
So sexy, right? I disagree. It can be rewarding, and fair, if it is done fair, and right.
Some could not get to the bank, so they became the bank. Easier to imitate, or mimic?

I can not be mimicked. They can not imitate thousands of women, and act like men. While my carriage, I mean, WHAT I CARRY, is the weight of infimillions of women, and more than infimillions men, and their baggage. Just because I can carry a lot, doesn't mean, you need to give it to me. But I automatically carry light, and so for some, that might be different.

A smaller person could carry more light than me, my energy could still be bigger.

A stronger person could carry more energy than me, my light can still be stronger.

There isn't a size, important, in what we give, get, take, and receive.

There isn't any amount, important, in what you have.

There isn't a person, wise or mastered enough, to steal what you own, and take what you were born to create. They will all be destroyed in failure, stand tall, not strong, crush, and crumble, blown away, and fly astray, take a crash, and crush in pieces. Infinitely, and endlessly, for eternity. As their presence never vanishes. They all seem to mistake their chances to complete and pursue a false mission that isn't in anyone's name, other than the creator, and the owner, and the maker of the situation, that is called "Destiny". For chosen souls, to commit to becoming what they are supposed to be, to do what they are meant to.

They can try and keep trying all they want until they exhaust themselves, die out of dried out stagnation, where they find nothing to seek for, just last breaths, of wasted consumptions, and crooked toes. They always stay mad at the messenger, as long as they can't commit to their truth. You can lie to me, but I can not guarantee that I keep acting like I believe you.

If I am stepped up and being called to show what is up then I am telling the ones where to look down on, and watch into, to see for themselves, how they can get, what they need, for themselves, in their own best way, and not follow other disqualified choices…of others.

Who seems stupid…

I ain't, this is my truth story.

I know I can look stupid, but that's just a game. They want me to be the fool, so I act like the fool, but let's not say "a" fool. They did not pick me to be "a fool". They wanted "the fool". God gave them the only fool they needed, 1 that is equipped, to see through them, and live with them, in honour to God. Not in honour to their evil plans. That isn't God's. They told me their plans, I had a hard time liking any of them.

They might not know that I knew what I know. I honestly am curious, and don't care.

They care. Every day, some of them think about me or about what they did every day, if not any week, for 3 years. It is truly exhausting. Some of them are still not aware of who I am, others knew who I was, before I knew who I was appearing to be. They can't keep up off me.

This group has formed massive groups to attack me, my life, my plan, my wife who is my only life partner, and my family, and everyone I get to meet, physically. For the last 3 years, every opportunity that I launched for others to use and implement in their life, to benefit from and create beautiful opportunities for my customers, my clients, my family, and basically all the people that were meant to find me 3 to 5 years ago couldn't reach. They've been stalking me since birth. NASA has been part of this group from the beginning of their time in my life.

When I was in Tulum, Tinkherhell misled me to Spaceteddy and Beeheavye, with some more people that I am not going to mention right here, now. Tinkherhell invited me to her performance, and magically made me come late, to drink alcohol, which is not a substance I take, with Spaceteddy and Beeheavye, and these 2 ladies invited me to their apartment and we sat in the pool and talked for some night time. Spaceteddy works as a Space Scientist, and Beeheavye is a Nurse, and a rapper. We, all 3 of us came across a DJ that night, who is connected with Mandeem, and they work with Them. They also know Tor. Every character in C.A.S.E. 777 knows who Tor is. They are familiar with him. Many have been touched by him.

…and killed under his name.

Me, he couldn't get, yet. Most of my chapters are about him, and he is much described as Mandeem, and as Henno, who carry similar characteristics, is what I started noticing.

Mandeem is an actual individual, but also a community, a group, a cult, a coven, a family.

They do same stuff for another, and live the same stories with efficiently directed and trained team mates, who offer each other opportunities to multiply their wallets, and join parties with paid sex workers to heal their guilt, shame, insecurity, worry, stress, and take their life away.

I mean, some stay alive, but they suffer greatly, and are tortured majorly, by these gentlemen and "evil" women, who work in/with/for/on Mandeem. They aren't suffering because they are still alive, they are suffering because Mandeem is still alive. They are hurting because they suck the life out of these sensitive and vulnerable bodies, who carry ancient souls. The sad thing is, they capture, and hunt for more, vulnerable young or unstable women, and old, immature men, who already lost their mind, or spiritual awareness, and won't see the truth, because of their sins, and lose their godly presence. They find a way to captivate them and hold them hostage, under their will, and hunt them down, every day, to maintain monitoring the future of their life, which is liveness, or pleasentless, or depressing, lonely, accompanied,

paid, raped/fucked dry, underfed, dehydrated, stolen from will, underpaid, attacking their crown chakra from defending the light from flowing through their spirit. They lose their intuitive abilities, and have a covered third eye, that leaves their Higher Self losing contact with them. They have no supportive system anymore, and lose power, awareness, memory, contact, social interaction, voice reaction/interaction/expression, and are surrounded by the displaced humans that are around for the wrong reasons, and lose protection, and guidance in their life. These humans, are lost, but still…can be found.

Are you looking for them? Have you lost family or yourself in these situations? Send me an email to flamaredryva@gmail.com or a direct message on Instagram @GalacticActivator

…and share your story.

Mine is a little dramatic, and very electric. Here goes more stories of the victims:

The secrets you tell…

I know those secrets.

You might know that I know your secrets.

Others might know that I know your secrets.

Others might be protecting your secrets with you.

Others might want nothing to do with your secrets.

Others might expose your secrets for you.

Or to you.

They will know when you know.

Others can feel your energy.
…and direct it, on course.

They can pick your path for you, while you're not even wanted there. By the right people. They can fumble you or fumble on you. They will fight against themselves, and rage against God's treasures. They will hunt for those treasures and keep them protected from the good things coming in. Every good thing, they will take down, and tear it to crash and crumble. They won't stop, because they want to keep their village. The village that was trained to possess over my life's work. They hunted me since a kid, and attacked me to suffer, by not working on my projects, but I've alway been working on my projects, they couldn't receive what I made. If they did, they had already made Spaceshipping Stations, located anywhere, over the Earth. But they still haven't created what God insists me to make…the kept secrets.

Because that is the Earth's project that they tried to steal from me. They did hack me and stalk me until they saw something interesting. If they would look in the right places, they

would have found all my plans, the songs I wrote, the documents I have ever written, and all the proof I have manifested about the 777th Cult of C.A.S.E. 777. It is shamingly pleasant.

It is all a Divine Manifestation. I never asked for a thief to arrive, but instead, I got a whole U.S. Army at my back. Undercover, and efficiently shown and exposed in public, but they still manage to secretly keep me hidden, with their secrets, and their own faces. I am not hiding myself, I just seem to know when to show up, and when to stop speaking. My words will always echo. Even when they wish to lock me up in my grave, where I could see them from the sky, they would never be left alone, especially when I am not around. The participants, who are involved, are showing their own faces, by exposing their footsteps, to the whole world to see. It is almost like they aren't ashamed of what they are doing. It is like they are so prideful, to imprison innocent victims. As if they enjoy to torture and kill. This can only be, because they are created by the devil, by serving the servants of the devil. Are they wishing to be graced by God? Do they desire freedom within? They never receive that by locking up innocent people and martyr their life. They will be by releasing, and freeing them.

The only way, to receive forgiveness, and grace upon your life, is to not resist freedom, which means anything that is not freedom or "free", is unholy, and unacceptable. It is not favoured by God. It is not the best choice. It is not the will of God. It means, it is not the voice of God, and not the choice of the Universe, and never will be. The choice of the Universe, and the will of God, is freedom, and that price isn't always free. Instead, the cost is heavy, and the price is high, but for some, not a reward. They won't be rewarded with freedom. Their reward is punishment, for freeing others, finally, if it took them a long way of fortune, unmistaken, and undeniably, unnegotiable, there will be a balance, in the depth of loss.

Any loss is a win in the Universe. They never regret losing what is a lost fish, that doesn't know their home. A way for anyone is to see the world as it is made. The whole Galaxy is a home for every light. Not everyone is right in their light. That means, if it really isn't right, the light shines a spotlight on all the lies, and shows others what the truth really means. If it is not shown, it isn't reflected. When the time is right, the reality is a reflection of the whole.

It is not a secret. When love is given, it is a real gift from God. It is a gifted energy. Anything that isn't love, is always a theft of your sacred energy. A thief in your heart. A disruption to the Soul. A hole in the Spirit. The Spirit shines full of light, if this light is taken, dimmed, used, misled, abused, stolen, misformed, unmatched, not in alignment, it is and always will be, not alive, truly, as it is meant to be. This light is lost in time, and can only measure up with the purpose of it, as it was meant to execute, and be created, for a specific outcome, that is the purpose.

If you are reading this, you know my purpose. I built Spaceships, protect them, and I am building Spaceshipping Stations, on our Earth. Where we can live in, travel in, eat in, ship in, transfer in, dance in, cook in, sleep in, train in, study in, play in, create in, celebrate in, be alive in, and stay present with them, as they stay present with us. NASA tries to take over my destiny, my soul's purpose, and my life, because they believe they can do it, but they can't, they do not have my footprint, and can not ever carry my voice. Whatever they are doing, isn't working, because it won't be supported by another carrier for the Eye of SSA. There is no human that could carry the hands of the Galactic Activator. See that. Meet that. Allow that. Live that, and breathe that. Accept that. Accept me. Accept it. Accept yourself.

Chapter 25

I can explain. I've been MIA, but I am always watched and seen.

Saturday, 24 May 2025 11:31 am

The craziest download just landed in me this morning, at 11:13. It was a message about my daughter, she told me in the Spirit…well, it could be a grandma speaking to me, she said: "You got everything our baby couldn't get…", and what they actually mean is that I lost my first child, a daughter. She speaks to me, and lets me know that it is indeed confirmed.

My daughter died before she could be born. Blue is her Mother, and I immediately had to share this. Her gifts live in me now. She cares for me now, and for Blue. With the world.

This was the 4th time I felt this Galactic Message. My future Kids have spoken to me more often, than 4 times. My Ancestors told me that I would have 4 kids, 1 daughter, and 3 boys.

The daughter is already born, she couldn't live in the flesh, the other 3 are still being formed.

Before the physical body is being born, the spirit is formed, and constantly evolving. With us, and around us. They make sense to us and crown on our aura. To show us appreciation, love, honour, and respect. The Spirit is in us, and lives free in Space. Not all light is free. They have made homes to live in, and places to grow into. They have seen clarity, and learn, even without a physical body, what they and their light family looks like, sounds like, and feels like. It seems like, Souls are attracted for a reason. To kill, live, and die again. Reborn.

They took the blood of Red and Blue, to clone us and our baby. I will see if it worked. I feel.

If anyone delivers me another truth, than what has written, I am able to change my original examples. Anytime! Whenever I must change the story, to its current reality. This is my own copyright and I choose who sees my examples. In the name of FLAMA RED RYVA, Michelle Elisabeth Bern Koll, the Galactic Activator. These are my investigations, and I pick my topics with God. It picks me to speak, and I honour this voice, of collective desire. I listen, and feel.

The truth is that I have been captivated, and I also witnessed, that what has been done to us, is what we do to others, only in a different way, than the original had stated to be.

We never tend to act the same though, we move in our own unique DNAtic blueprint. I don't carry you, but we carry our light. That means we are touched by the same, energetic light. It moves us according to its desire to be. We behave in it. Obey it. Listen to it. Project it, and display it. Some in dishonour, of that which they do not know, until they find it or remember it.

It is a possession of reflection. A mirror, that lifts up your existence, into the highest truth of honour and divine order, where justice naturally takes place, and the will of fortune is at stake. Not to fight a battle in dishonour of justice, that doesn't sound right. The feeling already feels right, or off. Not in the right checkmate. Many aren't seeing the will break. The will of the choice of the soul. The release of a bad habit. The freedom in the mind. The truth in every cell at any moment. The light that raises the vibration. The maker of the

creations. They realise the creations all make sense. The words are clear and easy to understand. Not hard to research, if anything feels left unnoticed. If these corporations hold so much power that they can hypnotise us, and move our bodies, physically speaking, emotionally speaking, spiritually speaking, lightly speaking, and mentally speaking, they have power to be attacked in the same way. As what is done to us, is returned, relived, reformed, and recreated, by, and to them. In a reflective sense. A mirrored lens. A spiritual mence and a galactic mense. A forgetful human may never understand the truth. A curious being, is or can be, hungry for more truth, if anything interests it. They seek the deeper understanding of that which is, in the main picture, of all the souls, who see it. And when I see a prison, and a hostage, and a captivation, and a thief, and a liar, and a fake protector, and a vision of a copied example, and a movement of injustice, and a killer in the wrong, and an opposition, of that which I am protecting, they are not attacking me, they are attacking the Galactic Universe, and they show mercy, redemption, salvation, determination, discernment, they are obedient, they listen, and represent the reality. A prison is not the reality of life. It is made by humans. What justice really be like is another way of keeping them alive, if putting them in spaces where they aren't free to think in their own head, with silence, or music, from nature, they aren't truly on Earth, they are slaves from the system that WE made. If we ALL watch the system being unjustified, we can keep watching, or think something and stand for that. Then, you are the change, by seeing the reality. If you don't do this, you are a believer of lies, and what I see, is a danger in this menace. It is not ONLY me, it is everyone I write about. We are all readers, even though you ain't seeing the words. You can feel me, and I can sense you, while I write. The elements of Nature can answer these clarifications without any effort for me. All I have to do is obey, listen, feel, sense, hear, think, act, react, perform, see, trust, have faith, move in accordance to my Highest Light, and be in honour of it, while it lives in me, and trusts me, with its carriage.

This is why I can not be you, or your Soul, or your Spirit, or your mind. I am just what I can be, and you are what you are, and have to be. The way you do it, can be up to me, or what I do, can be up to you, as we all respond, react, refocus, recontrol, and remove what has to be moved. To the Highest Light, for all light.

We exchange the energy of our Spirit, and the Holy Spirit, that exists in all Souls, and light, ever existed, moves all light. It is irreplaceable. Unshakable. Undeniable.

Hard to keep up with. Unforgettable, perhaps, but it is also easy to forget, in a glimpse of light. Everyone reading, is in my light.

Which is what I was explaining, to my readers. The light we all live in, is what we all are, or nobody really is, it. If light captivates us, and possesses us to move a specific way, then we are obeying to this wish of the light. The energy that sends it. It is only reasonable, and respected, to follow the leader of the light. The one who shows the way, in the dark, or when it is too bright, to see. The path is shown, or will be. For some, never. A healthy prison, looks like personal development, the right treatment, fitting education, the leaders / directors, know the right way, in justice, and have authority over the bodies, living in prison. Even outside of the prison, the contacts and connections they have, are righteously treated, and saluted, as requested. A greeting doesn't have to be in words, any element can move to speak or show itself. It is moved by light anyways. We can all move the light to its rightful place in space. In a sense where it stays connected, and is never forgotten, anywhere, anytime, for anyone.

Chapter 26

What if I was gone, and you would be left behind in time?

Sunday, 1 June 2025 5:43 am

Now IF anyone would go against my moves and make me disappear, they have a long way forward to see themselves, and what they tried to do, to take me off the Earth, where I frequently come back to in other forms, by the way, next to this one that you are currently viewing. I love being here, and I remember life as it is, and not what appears to be without a slight of trust in it. I was trusting too much when I was younger, I listened to people telling lies and manipulating the Earth, in my mind, making it look and sound a certain way, when it doesn't want to, shouldn't, and still has to. What happens then? It still requires change. It is still in the light, living in it. It is wholly carrying it. That does not require change, that just is.

I require change, constantly, and holy, in a sacred way, and the Earth delivers that to me. Constant change, and alchemical transformation, within my body. I can not stop my words from expressing what it is, in an undeniable way. I can only honour it, and disarmour it from my body, and if it is meant to stay, and be kept, I hold it, and keep it held.

My memories don't all stay, and specific ones, I am keeping for later, to express in the perfect timing. I know when it wants to be heard. I feel when it wants to be. And that's when you hear it from me, or someone else, who has received it before you, to tell you, a chosen encounter, between you and the messenger, the transfer, who made it to you. The one who touched you and the ones who touched them. The words shared, the visions expressed. The actions taken. The money received. The expenses. The hits. The rides. The conversations.

…had/about to have. For whoever will, and never be. It may change your life, after seeing it.

All these decisions that were had, had no chance to lie. They all have a reason to be, no one doesn't, really. We all have found a way to exist. Not everyone has a way forward in the right direction. Some have been caught red handed and fought for their life, abused to the point where they have no options other than participating. They got forced to be part of something. That's not free and that's not will. That is forced will. And somehow that seems to work…out.

Somehow it worked in advantage of the creator of deception and forced into a mission that benefits the workers in the field. It keeps them fed, and a chance to wear clothes. They can stay hydrated, and live according to their plan, in life. Some suffer from having plans made over their life, and aren't able to get out of their situation. They are being controlled, abused, manipulated, lied to, disrespected, underfed, dehydrated, ignored, forgotten, underpaid, dry out, and left for dead, for the dead. They seek their way in life, however they are left to live it.

The people they touch, also touch their families, and I can not describe heartbreak, but will say, that family is made in the heart, not from the heart. Blood can not be broken, it is held by the Earth, and all light, reflects, water, and fire. On the Earth, and in the ethers, in Space.

The love that is shared, in any family, comes from the heart, it doesn't stay in the heart. The love that lives in your bones, always stays there. It never rottens, it just transforms, it grows.

Some could love to and would see what is happening, surrounding us, around us. They are actively interested in knowing. Unlike some monstrous creatures, that are here for a reason, and meant to follow their own path. Which is why I am witnessed by the wrong ones, only to tear… them…down. They watch me because they fear to fail. They fear to fall. To be solely disrupted by me, and their fellow witnesses. They tend to outshine the weakened. The rail throwers. They built towers, tower after tower. They steal, theft after theft. They murder, kill after kill. They rape, touch after touch. They illuminate, match after match. And the worst part is, they have been getting away with it, did someone ever turn them on/in? Did anyone ever get out alive? Did they ever speak up? Do they dare to speak up? Did you speak? Speak if you feel safe. Show up. Show yourself. If it helps to make you safer, you can speak in public.

…there is more to see.

I have gotten instructions to expose the criminals in C.A.S.E. 777 who caused my Spaceshipping Stations from anyweare to delay for 3 years, and tried to steal it and somehow take it over and rebuild it. They showed themselves. They all show their real masks and faces to me. Time after time, day after day, it turned into a full time mission to heal/activate victims, on my socialit media @itsred.ical & @GalacticActivator since 2022.

You can watch and read, to listen to it all back, as these apps, texts, and Galactic Messages are timeless, and really free, online, and more complex and complicated offline. For all eyes.

The real names of the made-up book names, are uncovered by their real name, when their faces are falling down with it, and someone here in this case, is ready to unmask, including myself. There have been counted, and countless, meetings about me, and they have been exposed to countless heads, faces, and names, and wallets, without me even knowing who, behind my back. They worked as a corrupt organisation. They gathered information about me and worked with hundreds, even thousands, of souls, human beings, real people, to find what they can use to destroy me, and steal my wealth for corrupt businesses, in America.

This by itself, is a crime. This is violation of my privacy, invading my properties, in poverty, and stealing my inheritance, that I had tied to my name, my own lane, which they were never excused or permissioned to have access to and in. The money was from personal injury damage, €150.000, that I waited 5 crippled years for. They were accessed, when God saw, watched, and witnessed how they move, as a whole. It seems, at this point, and momentum in my life, just hilariously horrendous, as a victim, an attacker, a protector, a healer, a justifier, and a righteous judge. How sad they must be feeling at this time and it still does not hurt me, like they themselves are living. The way they act and feel, is the karma they receive from all souls they touched before me. Like I always said, I am just one that got away, and there are more that I am seeing, who are still in there, and not away, out of it, and free, like me, in it, physically, and mentally. They, and for some, we, will always be in it. Stuck in it or free in it.

When they go into your personal space, and invade it by taking your time, with that, your energy, with that, your money, with that, your breath, and joy, desire, lust, wishes, dreams, with that, your life, with that, your purpose, with that, your destiny, with that, your mission, with that, your soul, with that, your spirit, with that, the higher self, with that, your light, with that, your consciousness, with that, our Godly presence. What are we doing without it? Tell someone, because my voice alone won’t fulfill the exposure of the heart. Light shines there.

The losses of all these aspects lead to death. Killed on God’s watch. This is Karma. My bad. God, once, twice, and with much more rice, told me, spoke through, something through me. Karma told me that I am a Bitch, and walking Karma, for those who seek justice. A walking Portal with a Black Hole in every Mirror. The gaze in my eyes, disrupts and resolves any lie. I don’t believe in an illusion for too long. I have experienced too much Dark Magic sending my ways, to make me confused about others, and myself, that I trust my intuition so much, now, it always shows me the reality of the truth. It suits me better than a lie. It fits us ALL better, than a lie. Every reader, every math, every study, every company, every service, every bill, every bank, every science, every school, every president, every country, every King, every God should know me by now at this time around, if not, just keep reading further.

On the 7th of July in 2025, is the first International #WOPARMARATHON Day, and on that day we light up candles, worldwide, for this protest in marathon form, that always continues. On the 12th of June 2025, it was the first National #WOPARMARATHON Day in Holland. My protest has been holy, safe, entirely witnessed by the security, the government, and the police of Rotterdam, where I was visible on “de Maas”, on the waters, with my “fire wrecking ball”. WOPAR walks, stands, screams, eats, drinks, smokes and runs, for “Worldwide Online Protest Against [RAPE] Marathon”. For the victims of Tuli, Rokki, Tor, Mandeem, Gualema, Sari Tai, Copper Cat, Tinkherwell, Sinkherwell, Henno, and Kora, the others, are the bigger victims, many already died, got killed, or executed themselves. Who have been touched here worldwide, beyond known timelines, and sacred testimonies, that can remember the experience of being touched without consent. This is not wicked, this is God’s saving grace, saving our children, saving our mothers, saving our fathers, saving our grand, grand, grand, ancestors, who are all our parents, parenting another. Do we need a voice for that? Only God’s voice can work that magic. The execution of the worldwide powers, are exposed in each and every #WOPARMARATHON, where any voice lights up through Fire, in the Spirit. It is not a fake act of War, not a Puppet show, not a walk of shame, and also not a tower of redemption, it is a contest against corrupt minds, and damaged, confused, and recognised souls. Who I, Flama Red Ryva, the Galactic Activator, is required to exist with them naturally, how they’re supposed to. In that, I can play a role, and be a speaker, of greater examples, and for more power in the minds that aren’t confused, that are awake, that have been tested, in the greatest test of time, against the clock on God’s watch, when they are meant to live, be truly seen, or die, and hide. The Black, Dark, and Hidden Holes, in the Universe, are for special seizures. Occasional procedures, for minor portals and major incestic raping behaviours. The Universe is made of sexual energy, and it should not be used to steal the energetic blueprint of money that is naturally flowing through the trees on the Earth, and with that, through the water, reflects the light, and in there, seeds into the trees, and all light, exists naturally, with a force, and much resistance. This resistance heals, grows, and dies. We water our own garden, and this is how we garden. This is the land we live in. Our crazy world, with fucked minds, who can or can not handle a proper mindfuck. The real or the fake, will keep standing. However, what stands in my way, is on my way. There are blockages we encounter and reap the consequences. There are people we meet and find out who they really are, after years of theft, when they could drop they acts. Lies can't be upheld forever. True nature is a ride of life, where we find life in, that we are meant to live, and encounter experiences that shape us, not to break us, to reveal our true nature. My nature has been used and abused, to trigger some motherfuckers, against anyone's will, and only God’s will. That was a mission I had to complete. It started against all that is transformed into a servant for all, that is my destiny. I do not control God, it has me. It wants to carry you too if you let it.

C.A.S.E. 777 Series 1

Part 3. How Magnets Attracts The Highest Coin.

A live and public investigation of crime, magic, nature, and our witnesses.

The readers and the creators of the words are the participants.

An energy is already in motion.

Names and dates are listed.

Numbers and faces are counted.

Recordings and documents are saved.

Words are written and heard.

Decisions are made.

Judgement is justice.

Hell is only lived.

Heaven is what we are,
in paradise.

Que's are stated.

Lessons are learned, seen is experience.

What is known, can still be a secret.

Where information lands,
magnets are positioned.

This reading is for education and entertainment. As proof for evidence.

Written By Michelle Elisabeth Bern Koll, FLAMA RED RYVA, the Galactic Activator, Fire-Worker, and Translator of the Galactic Federation, Host of the Galactic Activations.

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46+ Chapters in C.A.S.E. 777 Part 1, 2, 3, 4, 5

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I don't need to tell anyone how brilliant I am, but let me explain. My creator gave me multiple positions, born as Michelle Elisabeth Bern Koll, presented as FLAMA RED RYVA, the Fire-Worker, and the Galactic Activator, galactically activating the galactic, always actively. Now that the path has cleared, Part 4 can begin. The names have uncovered, and the faces have been shown on p. 76. We can feel them and they can feel us. The Galactic Federation isn't hiding in secret anymore. Our plan with the Galactic Activation has been exposed. We can smell the plans of the plants. The 13 Universal Laws are explained in Part 3, with many, multiple examples of explanations how we mirror and reflect through and with, never without, Light. The lessons I have learned are graciously, and courageously shared with my readers. When my visions are exposed, we can all align. When you read, you commit to your rebirth, your reawakening, and your Spirit's Mission. Not only do I share my whole life and Business in C.A.S.E. 777, it is a public live magazine, investigated in Crime, Magic, Nature, Elements, and the Witnesses of our Victims. All Victims can become Survivors. We can all become new and something different than before. The Victims, and our Witnesses, can prove how we can change into something else. When they show their face, and what they do under their name, the story can continue to be written, as they change, we change, and the story changes, we all change with the new story, as we speak, as we read. I can only judge what the Galactic Federation delivers me, and move with that. Others can show up again in the case later on, with a whole new, more negative, or more positive canvas around their aura, because they chose to change, and willingly positioned themselves, as a survivor, and a healthy addition to our civilization. This is worshipped in and with honour. Everyone can release and anyone can be released, Jesus' salvation is real, and not to be fucked with. The Victim is every child of God, who has been tortured, as the Divine has been tortured, and learned how to attack its battles. The Crime, the attack, becomes the Victim, the attacker, or stays a Law breaker, someone who keeps breaking rules to change the rebellious nature of the Galactic, the world could change with it, or drown in it. The Galactic changes with it, or the Victim is witnessing a more deep culture, in our realms, that it can infuse into, by learning and growing, where the seeds are meant to be planted, and reproduce its nature as written in the mountains, for you.

Chapter 27

The 13 Laws of the Universe. My word sued against Coca-Cola.

Tuesday, 24 June 2025

This is not a made-up word, and also not a fake story. Every energy in here is a reflection of God, and a true fact, delivered, by the Galactic Federation, to every reader that is attracted to the Galactic Activation. This is a real personal experience, that the whole world had to or can watch and witness, for the greater good of all, and also the biggest downfall I ever had to witness. The very first name that is ready to be uncovered in C.A.S.E. 777 is “ROKKI”. She’s actually Eleven. Rokki’s real name on Earth is “Lynette Cenée Rasco”, and named her avatar “Eleven”. She was the first person, and main reason, that pulled me to Mexico. She was Co-Hosting a 5-Day Ayahuasca Plant-Medicine Retreat, with 3 Ayahuasca Ceremonies, 1 Kambo Session, and Rapé (I learned to contribute this medicine in my life too, and was initiated by my Ancestors, in the Spirit, to offer this Plant-Medicine to my Soultribe), in Tulum, and we gathered in the Jungle, in a Villa for 5 Days, to transform with a group through a sacred, collective rebirth. It was a powerful, intentional, clarifying, confusing, low and high vibrational, Spiritual, transformative, week, where I learned a lot about the connection between Souls, and Spirits, with Magic, and what we can all do, to show up for others. Starting with ourselves. My soul came to Earth to crack some peanuts, and God delivered me a couple of nuts to see the “pea” in them. 1 of the nuts is Lynette Cenée Rasco, “Eleven” she performed “Sex-Magic” for the Universe, to manifest me, and have me in her sanctuary, but I did not feel called to be part of her sex-industry, and also did not want to participate in her “Spiritual Porn” as she called it. It made me feel uncomfortable to hear about humans acting a sex performance for money “to” manifest people through it, like she worked hard for, to get my money. It seemed demonic, and when she told me about it, I felt violated, and heavily mistreated by her, as she seems to perform sex for money and healing, in request of others, and serve them healing, when it means that she would end up suffering. I don’t use others, having sex for that, I naturally heal and liberate through my breath, while magically attracting another Soul, without any effort, and would never “use” other people for that. Unless God delivers those bodies as a vessel to transmute healing energy naturally, but not for money. That is for pleasure, healing, and activation, and a God(dess) is not paid to remove a demon through sex, that can happen naturally through spiritual practices, deep meditation, Divine interventions, and ancestral meetings. We all should already naturally be blessed by God’s Grace, and if you don’t have the Grace, you should not try to manifest anyone, without their consent, but your own soul, to be present with you, as it should. When I found Rokki/Eleven, I was blessed by her presence, through social media, for 6 months, and she teached me about spirituality, and sexuality, by just being present online, in my life, and that could have been all, but after these months, it was like there was nothing that could have kept me away from finding Eleven’s/ROKKI’s physical form in real life. I could feel it, and found the “Metamorpho Retreat” on her Instagram. I paid Eleven, and Nick Onken, which is “TULI”, in C.A.S.E. 777, a total amount of €5.555,- for the Metamorpho Retreat, with PayPal. €1.000,- once, and the second time, was a payment of €4.555,-. How this all went down, felt shady from the start, and what I need to tell you, before I continue the story, is that they, next to this payment, stole €11.000 from me, in October. Without me receiving anything in return. To tip me for silence, I got a free photoshoot from Nick Onken, of photos I was not destined to make, after we got into a disagreement, and they didn’t feel obligated to pay me

back my misaligned payment to the owner, me, who was never supposed to attend to the second Metamorpho Retreat. I was listening to my intuition, and heard my Ancestors clearly explain to me, how Rokki has an active background in manifesting people, with money, and never giving them the service they expect, and signed up for, because what they offer isn't for everyone they are manifesting. Only because they abuse the magical powers they have and radiate naturally, to manifest money, and that only happens naturally, as I will explain in this chapter, how the 13 Universal Laws already exist, and we don't have to re- or co-create these Laws. That means they aren't living in alignment and integrity, just like the people they are manifesting to "work with and care for". Some of these manifestations are not in the highest alignment with the frequency of God, the Holy Spirit, because another Spirit leads them, from a state of fear, anger, abandonment, trauma, or worry, and these states can be forced upon us by Spirits of lower frequencies, without our full or complete awareness of them, existing. That is not a misalignment, that is God stepping in, and the Soul stepping up, elevating, and still, the Spirits can manage to have us descend and downgrade, not upgrade. Who else got me into Mexico, was "REMI", his real name is "Gianni", a Dark Evil Magician, and has been named/called for a very long time on Instagram "@lucidknowledge", and recently changed his name to "@lucidthealchemist". He was someone that came into contact with the corrupt organisation, and came a bit, way too close to me, without God's permission. He sold me, by selling himself with ego-driven actions. He made my name look and feel dirty. He made a deal with the devil, that he would get attention and public eye recognition, in the crowd, and from the people in my city, where he does not even live, but whatever, everyone lives on Earth, right?! I agree, I've always been a child of all Stars, my Light has been at places, I could not even get alchemised. Still, some really aren't meant to be, and look, and feel, at, and into, spaces, that are not for them. If you use so much power to manifest somebody, without will, and to manifest money/wealth, you really have something worrying in your brain, because that means you are sick. They paid him to get me into a spot I wasn't even called to. He works with other Alchemists, Magicians, and Spiritual Practitioners, who aren't necessarily doing Magic that serves God, and they are called "War-Locks", Dark Magicians, they work for the Devil, for Demonic forces, for Satanic sources. With these people, they kept doing corrupt, Dark, Evil, Magic on me to have me in a position that they wanted me. Keeping me silent was their main mission, that they simply could not complete forever, because it would damage the Earth even more, and more, and more, and that wouldn't stop, if they stop me. They hired "HATICE" and "CHATICE", for another, and another, and another, and another round of their own humiliation, trying to do humiliation rituals on me, that should make my name even dirtier, and my skin look bad, whereas we all only manifested their humiliation, and I have had the honor to play a big role, in all our inner transformations. My skin glows from the inside. If someone wants to make me dirty, I do that myself, and you go in my skin with me, never without a Light of God. No one would care to possess me without God, so we all have a witness. My names have been spoken in rooms they were meant to be in, and others have spoken words about me and over my names, as they were never meant to look. The names in C.A.S.E. 777 will keep coming back, because they are part of my life, and part of the world we all live in, partially.
I see what others do, and how they are doing it, because what is the point of having a witness who does not understand to see through? That would be a downgraded God, but more a fake one, than a real one. As a real one always grows and learns. It is being shown every truth, and my God really dislikes, and it wants me to say, "hates", to see a liar and a cheater. It does not amuse me to show a fake God. Others who appear to have dirty skin, and want to latch their dirt onto other people's skin, keep getting dirtier, instead of cleaner.

If you put dirt in my skin, it is my duty to get and let it out, of first my skin, then all our skin. If I clean myself with truth, and wash all lies clean with purified energy, and holy light, that glows through all Light, I am not getting dirty, or becoming dirtier. I always ascend and upgrade, because I am honest and truthful. I am not out here and about, like them, showing dirt, disrespecting myself, spreading lies, and faking up all this gossip, for their own scheme, and a dirty pray, to gain some kind of recognition in falsehood, and being a fraud to society and their community. If I have ever had to be honest about something, it's that I always serve anything with the idea, in the back of my mind: "I do this for Me, for You, and for Us". With this intention, I can never go wrong, and so I decided to live by it, since 2022, when I first heard something like that from Jasmine, whose name in my book is "GUALEMA", and during one of our Coaching Sessions, she mentioned something like purpose is for Me, and for You.

Now let's have our names, uncovered, in line: "ROKKI, is really Eleven, actually Lynette Cenée Rasco, @iamelevenxx, and "TULI, really is Nick Onken @nickonken, @onkenmade, @photographedbyonken. "REMI, is Gianni @lucidthealchemist, and previously, was/used to be @lucidknowledge. "HATICE is Samuel Romana, @samu.well_, and really, "CHATICE is Xiawenley Bhugwandas @xiampagnexia. "GUALEMA, also came to see her own face, as Jasmine Bee Raskob, on IG: @tobeealive. The real names come when they're ready to see. We have our following story, coming up, about the way through this madness, that led me all to and through them. I love every experience I have, because I know God blesses me every second, and I love them all, all the seconds. They all seem so valuable to me, and come right handed, next to my hand from God. I love all the faces I meet, because they are a blessing to me. The ones that come in the perfect timing have me wrecked up in my own joy. Often times, they are real to me, and some just can't shake their fakeness off, and crash, so they become realer, and more aware, conscious, and willing to fight for change. I love all my battles, they serve my mind, and eaze my heart. They bring me to the right place, and have me wrecked up with myself. Whoever is meant to be in my life, show me their real faces, from up close, and keep me satisfied with the choices I make. It's all where it is meant to be, because I declare so. Even though it doesn't always appear so to others, I am always where I'm meant to be, and where I am not meant to be, I am picked up to be moved, somewhere else. Where I do fit, is always where I'm at. Where we never go to, is where I won't ever be. They find me always where I want to be found, so I always chase them magnetically to follow my missions. My people always find me where I am supposed to be witnessed. They come to be at the right place, and they see me at the perfect, Divine, timing. I always feel right. They always see right. We always feel right. To be there. There is always a witness, we all see through. We all mean truly, and the bigger the heart, the bigger the fear, for the pain to grow. Plants need space to grow. Light has space to glow. The heart glows through our spaces, the spaces between our grass, and within our waters. The borders, from the ground to the sky. Like portals, we transport, transmute, and transmit.

My Magic touches hearts beyond this Earth. I know I'm witnessed by Higher Purposes, by higher angelic/alienated eyes, watching over my people and all our names. The weaker won't win, the strongest always win. We have won, every day. I do not sense a stranger in my world, they all look so familiar. We don't live far from each other. Some of my corrupt victims live in the same building as I, making moves against my will. I love that they do that, because I can see more, and reveal more corruption, than anyone wished to see, to even begin with. It is disgusting to all, so it won't ever be accepted by me. Where we all could learn a big lesson from, is me, FLAMA RED RYVA, the Galactic Activator, 'a' Translator of

the Galactic Federation. Find me on Instagram @GalacticActivator, or look into the Dutch Channel @GalacticActivator.nl for my Dutchies in Hollandia. It is a new account.

My lessons, require a lot of eye-contact, and attention. My visions go deep within. I have eyes all over my skin. All over my space. All over my buildings. All over my Businesses. All over my people. All over my family. All over my workers. All over my students. All over my clients. All over my guests. All over my readers. All over my friends. All over my partners.

That is a lesson I always keep remembering, and never forget.

The eyes that watch me, protect me, see me, love me, satisfy me, bless me, amuse me, teach me, feel me, please me, don't ignore me, never fail me, love me through, cover up what could shame me, witness the grace on me, support me, don't dim me, never let me for dead, have me unforgotten, come to my pride, celebrate with me, honour me, respect me, listen to my words, release what we don't need, and come to the right place, when anything is needed, and highly requested, in the greatest good of all, for all beings, shining a light on. It is a lifestyle to love yourself and to be honest about a big and soulful heart inside yourself. The truth comes out when it is supposed to. My story is not ending, we are just living in it.

When I come down to Earth, everyone feels the Earth shake.

C.A.S.E. 777 is also my word sued against Coca-Cola, with its Coke contains. My holy attack is to stop the production of Coca-Cola, and put the money in the development of SSA, with anyweare. We can do this with the Galactic Federation, or without you.

Now that we have landed with some more parts of this truth story, I can explain the Universal Laws with y'all. I know we've been waiting a long time to receive this knowledge/information. And let's be really honest here, *I wrote this, Chapter 27, in just 1 night, on the 23rd of June.* I will perfectly *reveal* each Universal Law through its space in the hierarchy of creation and its link to Dimension, Chakra, Color, Element, Learning, Action, and Energy Body. Here is a sacred foundation structure of the 13 Universal Laws, in Cosmic Order and Multi-Dimension:

LET'S HAVE A LOOK IN THE GALACTIC, TOGETHER…

🌌 THE 13 COSMIC LAWS OF THE UNIVERSE: Mapped Across Dimensions in Color and with Elements

Each law arises from Source Intelligence and filters down through multidimensional realities, governing not just behavior, and action, but frequency alignment. We'll map each Law out to:

- 📡 Dimension (1D to 13D)
- 🔮 Chakra and Energy Center, connected to its Colors and Frequencies
- △ Elemental Correspondence, with structured output
- 💎 Core Teaching and Activation
- 🔊 Spoken Code for recitation, and revisitation, to harmonize the Laws

1.

Law of Divine Oneness

Dimension: 13D (Source Consciousness - God/Allah)

Light Chakra: 13th Stellar Gateway Chakra (above 7th Crown Chakra)

Color: Purple-White Ray, All Colors

Element: Ether (Space)

Teaching: All is One. Every thought, action, and being is interconnected through Source. We all wear the Sun. Its Light creates attraction into one body-being. We breathe because of it, and shine Light through it. This is the Source we are intertwined in. The Divine Source of our seeds in the Stars. Big Sun's create big Stars. Small Light can become a bigger Light. Who attracts Light becomes more of it. Who seeks darkness finds itself in there in Stargates.

Activation: Remembrance of Oneness. "I am All, and All is Me."

Role: This is the first and highest law, the base from which all others unfold. There is creation, and there is recreation. There are beliefs based on creation, and existence, because of recreation. Deaths exist in rebirths.

2.

Law of Vibration

Dimension: 12D (DNA / Light Architects / Blueprint Level)

Light Chakra: 12th Source - Celestial Chakra, 11th Galactic - Akashic Chakra, 10th Universal or Solar Star Chakra, 9th Seat of the Soul - Spirit - Cosmic Chakra, 8th Electromagnetic Field or Soul Star Chakra (above 7th Crown Chakra)

Color: All Colors

Element: Sound / Frequency, Ether (Space)

Teaching: Everything moves, everything vibrates. Your state is your signal. All that you vibrate is your frequency. Everything you touch, becomes your vibration. What you are touched by, can transform, just by touching your vibration. All that there is, must exist as is. There is no escape from a vibration. A frequency is served. Tuned in vibration is a gateway.

Activation: Matching Origin of Creation. "I command my frequency to match divine creation."

Linked with: Star systems that encode original tones/vibrations (Lyra, Sirius A). Consciously associated with Divine creativity and synchronicity of life. Connecting to Universal energies.

3.

Law of Correspondence

Dimension: 11D (Reflection of Reality)

Light Chakra: 6th Third Eye Chakra

Color: Blue, Any Color

Element: Air, Ether (Space)

Teaching: As above, so below. Your inner world projects your outer reality, it literally means that it responds to you, as you respond to it. Mind above matter. What is happening around us is a reflection to/of what we are, or have been experiencing. What you think, is. What you believe, to know, is what the reality shows. It corresponds to our thoughts and signals this to the Galactic Universal Energies. We reflect what we see, and are a creation of it, which we can feel and sense, through our psychic abilities and see from within as we project outwards.

Activation: What we see is being projected, and experienced, as witnessed. We are the vision, within. The reflector of the Holy Spirit. “My vision holds the pattern of the stars.”

Mirror: The Reflection = We. Earth–Sky | Body–Soul | Micro–Macro | Spirit–Akashic/DNA

4.

Law of Attraction

Dimension: 10D (Magnetism)

Light Chakra: 5th Heart Chakra

Color: Green, Gold, Pink, Red, Blue, Purple

Element: Magnetism / Fire-Air Blend

Teaching: There is you in other forms, more than outside the physical form, that attracts based on vibration, and lives off that frequency. This magnetism breathes in your Energetic Blueprint. Like attracts like. You draw what you are, not what you want. The life in the heart is a collective magnetism of what we radiate in the Galactic. Through the heart, we express our magnetism that attracts the needs of its vibration. According to the Law of Attraction, we are what we are, and truth is stronger than any misalignment. It restraints and adapts.

Activation: The being of you does already exist, and so you will attract naturally what you require to perform and show attraction to the vibration of your magnetism. “I become what I attract. I attract what I am becoming.”

Use with caution: Must be aligned with higher truth to avoid karmic loops. The Soul chooses to perform in magnetism, and lives in awareness, but must live in truth, to not lose conscious awareness. The illusion grows into clarity if the attraction is required to be understood. When the Soul is led, but ignored, or looked over, the attraction might find its way out of alignment. This is a loss in the Universe, when a mission can't be completed, and the destined attraction is vanished, loses its momentum, takes off course, and has another direction, for another purpose. Vanity is as disruptive as poison from parasites. Attraction always comes back around in its rightful place, through magnetism, and the Universe aligns its opponents to its matches, where justice takes balanced acts on harmonizing the frequencies of the misaligned vibrations, and attracts to its rightful, destined, outcomes, in cosmic order, with divine judgement, and karmic cycles complete. Attraction vibrates on the frequency it is in.

5.

Law of Inspired Action

Dimension: 9D (E-Motional Responses)

Light Chakra: 3rd Solar Plexus Chakra

Color: Yellow

Element: Fire

Teaching: Intuition leads action. The universe moves when you do. Dreams are led by our inspired input and taken action on the desires outfusing from our flame. That lives in the Solar. As complex as the Sun is, as complex are our dreams and desires, with a much deeper meaning, than the emotion can state off. We act on our wishes, and move with our desired action. The words we speak come from a light within. The actions we take are moved by our intention and vibration. The manifestation of a vibration takes action when a motion has inspired to take an impulse, and expresses through (e)motional impulses.

Activation: "The light in me, shines on me". Whatever is being invited into the Solar Plexus, has been sent to be created there. "I act from divine impulse, not human fear."

Dimensional Role: Manifestation begins as motion. Created by Light, with/in magnetism. Taking actions that feel good, rather than what fears the mind, and neglecting its desires.

6.

Law of Perpetual Transmutation of Energy

Dimension: 8D (Infinite Creation)

Light Chakra: 2nd Sacral Chakra

Color: Orange

Element: Water

Teaching: Higher energy transmutes lower. You can raise the field, by moving in motions according to its aligned vibrations, chosen to be an open portal, for energy to flow through and be transmuted through the electromagnetic field. Portals transmute timelines beyond our vision in sight. Many could feel magnetisms simultaneously, or in another timeline, and the same remembrance, of emotional energy. Keeping it sacred by honoring its movements. The reason for our moves are written in our frequency. We can jump timelines and relive, create, recreate, and transform into new life. This happens naturally in cosmic order, and possible without the awareness of the damage it can cause. The damage will be karmasized, to find the glory back in it, once it has been rebuked out of the existence of that which it naturally was supposed to live like. The Law of Perpetual Transmutation of Energy constantly creates, and reforms, energies into its natural, biological, DNAgical, state of being. It does not reform.

Activation: My form is naturally created, and I live as I please myself to be, as I have become, what I am naturally existing as, truly being. “I am the alchemist of all my states.”

Reflection: Sexual energy, creation force, rebirth codes, death, feeling. “Being as created.”

7.

Law of Cause and Effect (Karma)

Dimension: 7D (Creation - Reaction)

Light Chakra: 1st Root Chakra

Color: Red

Element: Earth

Teaching: Every action ripples. Nothing is random. Every corner in the Universe has Space to be there, and reason to exist. If the effect does not make sense, it is not meant to be understood yet, but the cause is always known. Every step in this Galaxy has been caused by an effect. Every Light shines for a reason. All purpose has reason. All living creatures have been dead, because they have lived, and live, because they have died, and die, because they had life. To live. What we embrace to be/have, is what we receive in return.

Activation: My existence is for a purpose. My life has reason to be here, as all life has reason to be. “I walk with clean cause, and release the loops. My karmic blueprint reveals itself.”

Mirror Innerview: What should be released to be free? What chains must burn to end the karmic trail? What can we galactically accomplish to live in truth? Is there a change that requires to be? What balances out my depth? If Karma reveals itself, what is it radiating? If I reveal as karmic justice, what is my energy aiming at? How am I being controlled here?

8.

Law of Compensation

Dimension: 6D (Law of Sowing and Reaping - Crystal Grid Realms)

Light Chakra: 4th Heart Chakra (again - Law of Justice)

Color: Green

Element: Diamond Light / Earth, Fire, Air

Teaching: You receive in equal measure to what you've planted energetically. What you've reflected out to be, is what you are finding yourself, shining as. There is no confusion, between Light, and matter, when there is balance, between the two, and in harmony, with all there is. Around it, shines all matter, and reflects all truth of it, which it contains, and holds memory within the Universe, of the Galactic, from the Galaxy. Crystals and Diamonds can't choose a side, not to shine light through, it sits, moves, and grows, into its delicate direction, in every corner. They can move and turn, how the reflection of it, around it, sees it, to be.

Activation: A portal to Souls. Hearts are the reflection of the Universe. Every light in each heart, exists for a deeper meaning, and shows their sparkle for a reason. Like all Crystals, and any Diamond, they have a space to shine. "My soul receives the truth of what I sowed."

Linked to: Galactic justice councils. Higher judgement. Divine order, and exposure.

9.

Law of Relativity

Dimension: 5D (Relation to the Sky)

Light Chakra: 5th Throat Chakra

Color: Blue, All Colors

Element: Air, Ether (Space)

Teaching: Everything is relative. Contrast is a teaching. Space, time, mass, and energy, all relate to each other in Space, and all air between matter. We can give it all words, to relate to it. Words can make us understand what we already see. What we see has given many words, to describe it, for our way of living, to suit us right, as energy lives in the weight of our words, that are already described over us, and written in our DNA. We can talk about how we relate, or relate without showing it, in words, and it will be expressed in light, and energy. This is not easy to hide, when all 'Light' is shown, *remembered*, and kept, *forever*, in infinite flow, in the Universe. What can we do to relate more to each other? Now that we know what we can relate to, we can be more of it and express it in honour, with dignity and appreciation.

Activation: We are experiencing what we are being. Relating to a situation, is not who you are, it is what is done. “I see my challenge as a teacher, not a punishment.”

Dimensional Message: Earth as a learning school. If it is really free, depends on the teachers, and how they all are paid, in substance, and in the form of energy, and light.

10.

Law of Polarity

Dimension: 4D (Duality - Opposites)

Light Chakra: 3rd Solar Plexus Chakra, 2nd Sacral Chakra (Emotional Body - Motion of Life)

Color: Yellow, Orange

Element: Fire, Water

Teaching: Dual opposites are interdependent. There is no shade without light. Opposites exist for realization. You hold both light and dark. Any perception opposes the dark and the light. They both are present, and familiar with the existence of one another. Nothing is hidden in the light, and anything dark can't be kept secret. Everything is visible, even when not shown directly. If it is not seen, it is felt, or sensed, in a vibration, in a specific dimension. There is a difference that we can see, or transform into. Change, in opposition to our past.

Activation: The reality of existence. The reason for the flames. Why the Sun shines, and its meaning of value. “I unify my opposites in sacred balance.”

Presence: The true Vision inside the Black Hole. Shadow Work Portal. This is the Fire Gate.

11.

Law of Rhythm

Dimension: 3D (Movement, Match, Muse and Sound)

Light Chakra: 2nd Sacral Chakra (Physical-Emotional Cycles)

Color: Orange

Element: Water

Teaching: Life moves in seasons. Resist not the flow. It moves naturally in cycles, and ends when the cycle starts again, in another dimension. Creation moves in all dimensions, they just are what they are. The appearance is not a necessity for an existence, it just is, lives, until it dies, transforms, recreates, releases, and vibrates. Every rhythm has a vibration, and

its frequency is already measured. Don't make any sound fit where it should not radiate. Each rhythm has its own activation, that touches a specific area of your aura. It flows naturally through you, and attracts to you. A frequency can't be faked, it naturally exists.

Activation: All life has its own rhythm that we can all vibrate to, with, separate from, and can't change a natural rhythm that is created in advance. "I dance with the tides of Divine rhythm."

Mirror: Moon, menstruation, blood, air, breath, ocean, trees/plants, all of creation.

12.

Law of Gender

Dimension: 2D (Feminine - Masculine)

Light Chakra: 1st Root Chakra (Base - Core)

Color: Red

Element: Earth

Teaching: Masculine and Feminine energy exists in all. Creation requires balance. All Souls have Light inside of them, with Divine Masculine and Feminine energies that infuse and hold them together. Each energy can be a gender, but does not have to identify as it, if it wants to stay unidentified or it truly has no gender, physically but spiritually we can say we could have Feminine and Masculine energies in the Soul's Spirit, that lives beyond the skin of the flesh.

Activation: My Soul is whole and sacred, filled with Feminine and Masculine energies, united with God's consciousness and ancestral remembrance. "I honor the sacred union within."

Linked to: God, direct source of consciousness, Healing Powers, Leading and Responsive Energies in the Universe, Twin Flame Path, Inner Union.

13.

Law of Free Will

Dimension: 1D (Earth Core - The Womb of Choice)

Light Chakra: Earth Star (beneath feet)

Color: Brown, Red, Black, White, Gold

Element: Gravity, Fire, Earth, Ether (Space)

Teaching: All beings are sovereign. Choice is sacred. We have chosen a will before we were physical. The choices made are a direct reflection of all the other Laws. These are not free, they have consequences. Caused by an effect. Our decisions create structures and paths, leading to more complex integrations and lessons we learn as a collective through our will, to keep moving forward. Growth never prevails. It is constant. Never ending and infinite. The choice of the Womb speaks for itself. The Earth has a language all forms of Light can hear.

Activation: “I step as I am shined on”. The will of Creation, with the discernments of deception of what is and isn’t. “My will aligns with the Divine Will.”

Root Power: This is where planetary awakening begins. The Earth moves as the Planets move, with the Stars, the Moon, and the Sun, aiming at it, where it shines Light on.

Now that I have explained the 13 Laws of the Universe, I can finally explain what else I am living by. I live by the rules of the Universe, and I do believe God created rules to live by, to keep up with the standards we live in, answered by the Universe itself. I always show my truth, and I do not accept any lies spread about me. I am untouched or deeply touched by those judgments, even though I don’t seem influenced by them. Everything we say in the mouth, aware, or unaware, heard, or unheard, silenced, or unsilenced, with the thoughts, the Soul, or with the Spirit, written, or unwritten, spoken, or unspoken, burned, or unburned, felt, or unfelt, conscious, or unconscious, all these words, in the form of energy, are spells, and spells, are Magic. Words are Magic spells, creating as we speak, is what “abracadabra” means. Officially, and originally, it means: “I create as I speak”.

To relearn something, we often unlearn something in the process. I noticed that every thief needs a former thief to stop stealing, that they can recognise themselves in, with another, and quit their behavior, if they feel inspired to take action to change. Only because the thief/addict/cheater/believer can see how else it can be done. That “else” is better. I was addicted to fashion, and I still ‘*am’*. I *was* a fashion thief, but I never thought, it was because I didn’t have enough money for it, I really was convinced that I was addicted to stealing clothes from the H&M, because I liked how easy it was, because I was ‘good’ at it, but still…it seemed so innocent, as there are always worse cases, and I had it coming for me one day, to unlearn my eaze. H&M is where it started and ended, before my age turned 18, that was the only store where I was stealing my clothes, all others, is what I found - rightfully paid for, or got received, from a partner, friend, or family, in the form of a gift, perhaps, or we just shared clothes and it ended up with 1 of us. I always loved to trade clothes, and gift others free fashion to wear or recreate. Fashion is a Spirit, and I believe it knows who it wants to wear. Some would reject fabric, because it does not suit them, how they feel to be, and radiate to see and look like. That means, it already is for another moment, or for someone else to experience its Soul-Body in. When I was wearing the stolen clothes, I didn't think of how proud I was that I took it, but I was satisfied with how I gave it to myself, with good energy, always, and I also didn’t think of the brand that would miss out on the purchase prices, even though I knew that H&M was a rich, large, underpaid brand, by its workers, worldwide, with manufacturers who appeared to attend slavery tactics and structurers, and I stopped liking their products. I stopped with stealing until I got arrested once, for the first and last time, when I wanted to “help out a friend” in a not so helpful way. She needed clothes and she

didn't have enough money for it, she said, and I invited her to go for a hunt together, and it was very obvious, that after that occasion, I never returned to that store, so my theft also stopped. The woman who was stealing with me, asked me for money years on, later, and it got me so annoyed that I had to unfriend her, and that could have been my sad Karma, with another Bitch, whom I really loved. When I did have more than enough money for it, and did not feel the urges to steal, I realised, that it may have been so addictive, because I indeed was not matching my own frequency, and was not paid right, as I was not earning enough to enjoy myself, and still dressed as I pleased, and wanted to. I was always a fashion designer, since a young age, addicted to color and fabric, and always had enough to wear, of anything I want, and was never without it, burned out, but creating something unique to me for myself. This is not a poor way of living, but has always been a creative way of living. At the age of 14, I moved out the family house, and my rent was always higher than my monthly salary, at such a young age, trying to take care of a full household on my own, and somehow never managed to earn more than my rent was, until I got hit by a car on age 19, and ever since, survived off of my breath, and the money that is gifted to me, and not "worked for" legally speaking, until this day. If I told you the truth, you wouldn't believe me, so I will explain it anyway. That way, there is no choice to unbelief what you know. There are more than 7 people responsible for me not receiving my birthright in financial inheritance for the last 3 years. They have started a battle to be healed in my presence, and some of them almost consistently steal the light and energy from me so that my students and co-workers could not get it from me. Everything that I built has been poured out my heart and a lot of my work was for them, but they couldn't complete the mission of healing, and decided to take the cursed, unhealed path, the wounded route. Now that this pathway has crossed many other Souls, I have no other choice than to reveal why they make me spill all this Tea of pure, clear, and satisfied, truth. Those 7+ people are Rokki, Tuli, Gualema, Tor, Tinkherhell, Sinkherwell, and Henno. These 7 faces are ready to be revealed. In the next chapter, after Chapter 27, when we go to Chapter 28, when they find out why they found me, touching them.

I always knew what I was searching for, which is why I was always looking in the right directions, searching for more, keeping up, holding more information. And all my readers find it with me. If anyone doesn't find that interesting, you ain't alive enough inside, but we can all change that. For better or worse. Let's move to our next destination, many could see me coming from, but haven't seen me moving to. Still, I moved in silence. If anyone could see me or not, was not something I could care about. I had to show up and that mattered to me, and it still does, so it might always will. That I show up, does not just matter the inclusion of all of my readers, but the Galactic counts on me, to fulfill my purpose. We all have purpose. ***One of my missions is to deliver others their mission. On paper, in well written words. These are part of the EMT, the Earthly Manifestation Tasks of the Galactic Federation. Translated, Educated, Entertained, Done, and Channeled by the Galactic Activator.*** All my Galactic Messages are led by the Galactic Federation. Whatever they tell me to do, anything, I accomplish, and see through. When they reveal their plans, they also reveal their truth. Whatever it may be, the more honest we all are, the more transparent we can be with another. It's written in my hands to speak the truth, I vowed to let my true voice be heard, in this life, on our Earth. Now, before I start writing Chapter 28, I have some truths to share.

https://chng.it/F6k589jcQz

They serve Cocaine in Coca-Cola (Coke). It has not been called "Coke" for no reason.

Today, on Wednesday 25th of June, in 2025, **they still put Coke in Coca-Cola** and I've been repeatedly coming across encounters where I am called to say it. So, I might as well write it. If I am lying, someone in court will prove that to me, I have witnessed it from a trustworthy resource. If he was lying, I do not know who else to trust. "He" is 'HENNO'. Liars are everywhere, but I wasn't born to be one. I came to show the hidden lies, expose liars. Whoever makes and drinks Coca-Cola, has Cocaine in them. Almost the whole Earth has drunk it. They wanted to make us addictive, not high on Coke-plants. They didn't fail the mission. They completed a call, and answered it. That is not a purpose, that is a mission.

The lessons in our Earth's manual are written in the Fire inside the Earth, without that bright Star, there would be no Earth-ground, on, and inside, the Earth-Star.

If we stop selling/making Coca-Cola, we see who still uses Coke, and can help them with 1 of the 7D Reflection Guide's. To unlearn drinking the juice, and find a (time) replacement. Much money will be replaced and invested in, for another invention. **I explain in Chapter 31.**

My right to fight has already started a while ago. Nobody would ever been so stupid to stop my fight. If anyone still wants to drink it, knowing what's in there, they are addicted to it.

They can kick off and unlearn. **I have been someone that kicked-off and showed how.**

Just like when you are addicted to Micheal Jackson, when *He* Rests in Peace, he will always be remembered as *He* was, and respected as *He* is, not how *He* wasn't. Legends were born to die, when they are ready to 'rest'. More often when the fight is over, done, or still going, in another realm, in different dimensions, to see through, where not all can be, simultaneously.

All Stars have found their position, before they were born. I love whom I love, and I believe we choose who we were meant to love, in our next life, beyond, and after, the past, has decided who we don't or cannot love. We cannot fully live in our purpose, if we are not spending the time we need with our chosen ones, if we have purpose with them, that leads us to the next destinations, on our path. The attraction and connection we have ourselves close stuck to, are touched by everyone else. We can be connected and still have healthy distance and also, we can be close, and have healthy disconnection. We can be known, and still don't know, what we think we do, so we lie to ourselves. Pretty, right? Not so sexy.

Others can see through, or miss out on it all.

Like all Stars.
We all live with(in) the 13 Laws of the Universe.

This is the perfect timing to spread this information, because without specific information, energies, presence, knowledge, judgement, and perspectives, we can't fully live in our purpose, because we aren't seeing the truth, and are unable to live in our reality, because we seem to be blind or forgotten to it. That's not a crime, that is just a lost cause in full effect.

Caused by an "Effect".

Anything we make, and what we create, is caused by an effect. That does not mean, that the effect was caused in divine order. Its creation can be a disorder. The effect of this, causes another effect, that disrupts the natural flow of order. It gets chaotic and disorganised. In all Universal Laws, is written, that it naturally harmonizes. The timelines will shift. The people will be met. The Souls make the moves. The Light shifts with us, within us. We can't run from a Boss, who has control over its products, led by its projects, who make the products, for the consumers, who also have/has control over consuming the products. Whatever the product is, someone in the Universe pertained to creating it. It had purpose, it might not have any purpose anymore, to exist, I mean. The ending of a cycle, can be, a complete faillissement of a company, a brand, a business. A bankruptcy, a liquidation, or release of the control, kept for as long as its existence could stand. Then it must be let go. It must be left to live its life as the Universal Laws explain us to be, as it is shown to us. Multidimensionally and in Ritual.

Any product that still stands, can be torn down, and be destroyed.

If you, or anyone, lost me, and found me back, coming back alive, I need you to know that I went to battle for us, not just for me. I went to fight for us, not just for me. I went to seek out to find the truth, for us, not just for me. I went away for us, not just for me. I went to search in the darkest parts of the Earth, for us. I was invited to look into some of the most horrific and dishonest human beings. Those that live for theft and sleep with regret. I was sent to the most narcissistic, pessimistic, and negative people, to see them up close, and learn from their behaviour, to see how I do not want to sound like, in my frequency. That was honestly a blessing to witness and an honour to grow with, as I never crossed my own temper. It's right.

WE ALL CROSS BOUNDARIES AND BORDERS, TO FIND WHERE WE CAN BE.

If I am invited to see something magical and learn from what is wrong, I can honestly only feel blessed, to experience what we are made of, and touch what made us. The pleasure will always be in that, which I received, to be. My experiences weren't made of pleasure only, it was worry, doubt, fear, miscalculations, confusion, clutter, shame, guilt, disrespect, lies, blind glasses, stealing my joy, walking away from killers, being fooled by manipulators, thiefs, and liars. Having barely anyone, actually no one to call, or talk to, to share my truth, visions, or experiences with. Now, I do not be fooled, I do not be lied to, I do not confess what is wrong in my opinions, I showcase it. I show what is wrong, and let God handle it. My precision in my moves are highly surveillanced, and watched over, by whoever is watching me. I just know that my steps are already taken care of. Like magic naturally already works, and we don't have to work for it, when we allow it naturally to come to us and flow through and to us. You can watch all eyes over me, but you can't judge a book by its cover, before you read it.

They still judge C.A.S.E. 777 by its cover, because it creates a reaction in the eyes of the viewer, the one who is reading. The one who is seeing, and actually taking in the words, and seriously watching from up close. Not only learning from C.A.S.E. 777, but also taking the information with them, to educate their surroundings, everywhere they go to, and find solely themselves walking. Maybe you've already heard of it, or read about in this case, or seen on TV, Spotify, Instagram, or viewed on YouTube, about EMT, the Galactic Federation's "Earthly Manifestation Tasks". Know this. Whole C.A.S.E. 777 is the EMT of the Galactic Activator, Host of EMT. Read it, view it, listen to it, write it, copy it, steal it, cope with it, create it, do it.

Chapter 28

Attraction is not magic. Live up to your truth.

Saturday, 28 June 2025

Now that we all know the truth, about everyone and everything that happened and went wrong in the past, I can reveal more to you, the reader, the viewer, the witness. Destiny-Swapping is real, and when someone steals a purpose, there are very great consequences. Great for God, great for the Universe, great for the Souls, great for the Spirits. The effects of the lost causes, who tried to take what is not theirs, suffer greatly, and pay immensely, for their sins. If they can't see what they do wrong, God shines it through all hearts involved. Whenever a misstep is being taken, God sees it and restores the damage. This sanity leads to salvation. Every reader goes through it, any/all the salvation that is meant to take place. It does not matter how long you hide, the truth is my salvation, and with that, I save all.

Unlike some of my readers, I am being stalked and constantly being attacked. And this is not a scream for help, this case is evidence of my experiences, as my brain could ever forget anyone. Some Magic Practitioners believe that they can get away and escape after murder.

I disagree.

Henno, Hatice, Chatice, Remi, Rokki, Tor, Tinkherhell, and Sinkherwell, know what kind of murder I talk about, they are involved.

The 3 killers who won't or will stop attacking, are Tor, Tinkherhell and Sinkherwell.

They've found comfort in attracting more Magic, like an addictive vampire, and move like a volcano. They don't care about the sparks they hit with. They blackmail, lie to, and stab their pawns in the back, where they cleared them off the road to not find a way back to them.

I haven't been cleared, I have been constantly living with them in my intuitive power, and they revealed all their steps to me. They live to engage with people who are shining brighter, but kill to live without them. Their purpose is to stand in peoples' way. Their intentions are hidden motives to steal your Light from you. They get paid to reveal you, and they find anything that could work against you, and they keep checking if it works, or if they need to make another move, to keep the Magic boiling, and they can keep cooking, and killing.

The performance they keep up, is obviously expensive, with all the Magic they pay for, to keep people like me hidden, shut up, or off the rails. Which is something, they obviously, are skilled at. I am skilled at protecting others, so who will win this battle? Of Galactic protection.

I haven't paid a soul to see them or reveal them to me, God did.

I haven't lit 1 candle that moved against God, they did.

I haven't seen 1 survivor before me, they are all dead or sleeping, underfed and underpaid.

Just because I keep surviving their downfall, they watch me even more, and try to silence me even more. We can all see how much I am not shutting up, and how fast their magic works in my favour, and not theirs. It backfires, like I am forced to share their names, nobody else, other than God, lets me write down their names, and what they mean to God, to me, to the Galactic, and to the Galactic Federation, who we can't forget about either.

If y'all thought you could, I will keep reminding you, intuitively.

I will keep sharing my truth, and God will reveal who is who, in Divine timing.

Another wife of Tor who had it claiming for my wallet, is Sinkherwell, she was working on my lap from the beginning of my arrival in Tulum. A "Professional Dancer and Teacher of Spirituality and Representative of Ma'at" that is very busy with Fraud and Active on Real Estate Properties, Crypto, Hosting Events and (Sex) Retreats. Paying Magic-Practitioners, to find me isolated, where no one can really touch my sauce. I was introduced to her in my own apartment, when my "Spiritual Business Mentor", who we know as Gualema, whose name really is Jasmine Bee Raskob, decided to host a celebration in my stay, before the $11.000 she got handed from me. The deal wasn't actually sealed yet, and my third knee wasn't broken yet. It was their celebration to eat from my money, and toast on their kills, to destroy their next victim, who was me, and 7 other women. It does seem interesting to me, that there are no male victims yet, because the males I do find, are all in their little dirty game. Playing the killer. Or the ones playing, are also being lied to, and blind to their kills and the victims, who are not available to speak up like me, because they have no access.

As soon as my knee got broken, Jasmine/Gualema decided to move in with me and to "take care" of me, after a request from Eleven/Rokki, but they already decided to make a deal, and let Gualema/Jasmine "take care" of Rokki's/Eleven's belongings, when she cried in my face, about how she got "broke after the Retreat" that she herself organised, and I paid €5.555 to attend. Rokki had problems with investors who she worked for, and told me about having sex for money, to pay off her depth. She asked Jasmine to support the plan, and watch over the other empty room, filled with Eleven's clothes, that she left in my apartment, as they were all plotting, to get free from corruption. By winning my money to pay off their depth. They didn't "win", they stole, and survived. If they didn't intend to steal it, it was God's gift, and my loss, for a better gift, than what I had to sacrifice for, and had to invest all of my €150.000 in… Gualema told me she has always been a lesbian, and never had sex with a man before, and when she was living in my apartment for free and for a month and more so, she was actually dating a man. That soon ended, before she broke her leg, after cooking for me and feeding my broken knee, that they caused, with Magic Rituals, and dark, evil spells that have lasted, for a while, and went to turn their back on me, to reverse their spells, back to them, and their wallets. Just exactly how they creeped into mine, but here's the joke: I didn't create any Magic, I am, and I have always been the Magic, that they needed, to see. I mean truly see.

If I would tell you right in your face, the first time we meet, what I come to do here, on Earth, you would either be on my side completely, or worry about anything I say, because you don't or would not believe me, firsthand. Most people need some time to adjust. I don't blame anyone, I just know we are blinded by sight, at birth, right? We don't know what our birth is going to look or sound like, it just is and happens and then we adjust to what's happening.

We are not meant to know, and if we do, we are aware of the future. Even the future, can always change, anytime, in your life. Not just by you, but it can be changed by others.

Some Soul-Contracts I had, Spirit said, were broken because the Souls who had an agreement made, in the Spirit, to work in some way with me, escaped the dimension, and worked against my will, by turning their heads, and moving with evil intent. Some of these Soul-Contracts even worked together, and broke their contracts all by themselves, while it was, and always has been, me who was protecting the Earth, and I had to protect the Earth from their attacks. My protection was never lost, theirs nearly is fainted. They are written in vain, and disguised in public eyes, as malice. Their filthy actions are very exposed, and out there for any eye to see. I am not ashamed, I feel pride. For what I have overcome.

If it takes a group effort, to gather, and pay thousands of cash, to take someone's life, and kill their destinies, there is seriously something big time wrong with the Magic Practitioners.

Is what I truly have to say.

That is a quest for war.

That is a remnant for regret, hunger, loss, grief, and murder.

To pay off a big and dark depth. For a lot of kills.

Outcluding mine, as I was never involved in any physical kill. I just dodged bullets.

I had no nerve in me to serve a dying man, and deliver them to God.

That is not my purpose.

I deliver breathing men to God. Alive women. Growing kids.

Those who still live, and have been called for a higher purpose, then those enslaved by humanity, already surviving their hardships. Many have already come across. To their duty. Some have found their calling, and ignored it, because they were distracted or were forced, pushed, paid, blackmaled, or lied to, to get them off the rails, off the maps, and pushed away. They are manipulated to their core. Anything they know better, is that they are in the wrong position. They keep knowing this, until they fall into the right place, and even though God forces them, stronger forces are disrupting God’s force. The last voice, is always God.

Someone who sees, or as someone who can see, sees when someone else, doesn’t sit right in their soul. Every move around them feels uncomfortable, or their steps can feel off, because they are. They seem off because the Soul is off, acting out of balance, and is disharmonised by the energies, surrounding it. That’s why the Soul is off. It can not move freely to express. It is almost imprisoned by what they are surrounded by, and lose their necessary air to breathe, naturally, how they were born to, and supposed to, chosen to.

To live their purpose, and fulfill their destiny, with all the Soul-Contracts they made for this life and if they do not complete, they break, and in the next life, they receive the karma for as

the Law of Cause and Effect does keep moving forward, and never backwards.

That can suck, yes. That is a loss, yes. But for God, for the whole Universe, that is just a recreation, something that is being reformed, and calculated, to its core, to fit in this reality, as it exists. The effects of every cause are thought of, seen through, and calculated by God. Before any move is being taken, God can still accept it, knowing its effect in the future. That is how quick God moves, and it proves how behind we can be in time, and are never before God. We are after, and made after, God. The choices we make are not before God. Judgements we make are before God, and some of them are after, and highly synchronised, with God. Those judgements are honoured, and highly respected, because they are true, and reality facts. Never to be misjudged, or doubted, because it is knowing, and not guessing or thinking. Knowing is for sure, never to be insulted.

Any judgement can come from a Spirit, and I mean any Spirit. Anyone who lives in you, or can creep in you. Their judgment is always highly surveillanced, and this causes major destruction in the spiritual realm, if it's evil. It requires to be balanced. It asks for harmony, restoration. I'm writing it, they love it because it's being spoken from the Galactic Federation, anyone who reads this, knows them by now. They all know the Galactic Activator by now.

When a Spirit wants to give you attention, you allow it. When their intentions are not pure, we let them show their intentions. If they continue their mission, and pursue their plans, they keep being watched. They are committing a spiritual crime against the Universal Laws, and claim to not fulfill their Destiny. They harm and touch others by this disruptive behaviour, and pay for their misery. In the form of Energy, and Spiritual Light. Some suffer greatly, others rest in peace.

Their sins are watched by Jesus, and God decides how Souls live. The body of them chose.

No-one can break this connection in truth. There is no Soul that can reverse God's will.

Still, they try to go against God's children, and I can feel the madness of my Ancestors.

Every day. As I write this.

The attraction of my words, in each chapter, are well taken care of, and already decided upon by God. I just follow the guidelines of the Galactic Federation. I just trust my inner voice enough to write about what really happened, and will never accept a lie to be spread about me, that had no genuine reason to be there, but a disgusting meaning to exist, still. I like to elaborate, and explain some of the juice, that is highly a necessity to be spoken about.

How can you use a Soul to make money? Well…attract them with magic, and get exactly what you want. If they will give it, is God's work, and how they get it, also is. I've always served what God wanted me to serve, because I felt the presence of my light, in my moves. Some give what they don't want to give, and get a reward for what they gave too much away and that is not loss, that is realignment. That is not losing, that is having faith in gaining more and let's keep in mind, no one can "regain". You just gain, there is nothing to regain. What is lost is lost. Whatever weight we lose, will never be regained. Harsh truth for some, and a big opportunity for acceptance for others, who actually seek the truth of our infinite provider.

I can add a chapter in C.A.S.E. 777 about Christ Consciousness, and do my research for all of you. What is the truth about Jesus Christ? I already have my beliefs in order, but I would love to elaborate God even more, when this is requested for, and we all can feel it, when is.

I thought, and believed, that we all should know about the 13 Universal Laws, and so I am satisfied with what I gave you. Now keep in mind, I can always add more information to my infinite online Magazine, whenever I want to. The real and raw information, always comes from my heart, and never from Chat GPT. My brain works miracles in my heart, and we know that our whole body is connected to our brains. If someone gathers a group of hundreds to attack my brain, it must have something valuable and important to share, and expose.

…and it is not just the 13 Universal Laws of the Universe.

It is the Laws we cross, and what is being done, to move against these Laws.

The crime in the dark.

Killers in daylight. Murders being hidden at nighttime.

It’s for the voices that have been cloaked.

The families that still care.

The victims that can’t seem to find hope to survive.

…because they don’t understand what happened.

I am here to make you understand the past, and move forward right in the future. To make better decisions. To understand Magic. To see through illusions. To get less triggered. To be more activated, and have less regret about your actions. This way, we move with more awareness and can find the respect in ourselves, to respect the Universal Laws, and all the energies that are moving through. To respect others, in our decisions and actions. It doesn’t matter to me, if I lose a brain cell. It matters to me, that my brain cells are cared for. That my words are found, and that the people I speak about, are also found, and cared for, so that they can live with more integrity, and follow their purpose, how God prefers to see them, and witness them through, in life. The life they live. Because we really need to understand that Magic is not always the right attraction, to make. Naturally, we just wanna be Magic. Without effort, we already want to attract what is for us. God has spoken to me, that I was meant to write C.A.S.E. 777 all along, but the story was always altered by attackers from outside myself, and so the Universe was accepting that change is inevitable. I was always meant to meet specific people in my life, and have Soul-Contracts made, with them, to expose them on here, online, and how that would figure itself out, was never something anyone could have prepared for. Anyone who is involved, somehow were preparing their whole life to be exposed like this, and others, have changed their way into a public recognition in the case, from the Galactic Activator. All is blessed, none is not wholeheartedly taken. Magic is natural and we should not take that lightly. Destiny is naturally made and set up, never abandoned. The Souls that turn against God, turn their faith down and never look up to God for guidance.

When God isn't guiding you, there is no control over your Spirit, because it is possessed by another Spirit that isn't holy. Holy means: everything. God is the Holy Spirit over everything.

The Spirit over everything. It watches over everything and sees all light, in its dimensions.

If there are steps taken that aren't graced by God, and go against the will of the Holy Spirits, there is no punishment, there is just realignment, and Divine adjustments. IF there are steps taken, that are harmful, there is a punishment, because an explanation is needed to learn the lesson, in order to not do it again. If it is done again, the lesson keeps repeating itself, until the creator chooses to unlearn and stop it, from continuing, to harm. And it hurts back.

There are more rules to learn, and many morals to accept as a collective, but when I speak as the Galactic Activator, for the Galactic Federation, I know that I am meant to play a role in the expose of my examples that I seek value in, to use in all of our advantage.

If that means, showing a personal story, I don't mind putting myself on the stand. I proudly showcase whom I have healed/activated, and had the opportunity and/or honour to meet, and touch. There will always be more information, and there will never be information removed, not even if someone wants to pay me for it. I know who writes my words, and if you don't want to be in it, you should not have done what you wanted to do with all your heart. You can learn from me, you know, killing me is really not necessary.

The words won't disappear, just because my body would disappear with it. The words are haunted in our world, no one can control words, but God. Only God can make words really work its Magic. Without the power of the words, there is no meaning in any word. Not even a face can make a word go against God, that wasn't against God, to even start with.

That means that it won't end with God. It ends with our voices, and we speak for God.

As God, and as the natural attraction works its Magic, we merely follow the attraction, and are the creators of the Magic. If we are all meant to introduce ourselves in this world, we all need a different introduction, and we all introduce God in our breath. Whoever touches us, we touch the world with them, and this is all explained in C.A.S.E. 777, how we touch others, how we are touched, and how we can appreciate another, with respect and see each other, for what we really are. Not for what is shown, or what we do. We are not what we do.
We are what we want to be, and that is a role you're playing. You're investing in yourself to be a version of yourself, that you were born to be, and always was meant to become. If that requires from you, to step out of a role, to be loved by God, as that is what fulfills your purpose, but also fuels your purpose…then, we can speak, telepathically. In that case, we always have more to talk about, and discuss. There is always more to see, and witness. There will always be more, and more information, coming, because I am on a mission to land my Spaceships on Earth, where they can all be visible, tracked, and legally parked. This is not happening now, because they want to hide our Spaceships, and kill me, to take over my mission, but that's impossible, is what God keeps telling me. Destiny is already spoken of, is what I just explained, so we must all keep it sacred, and trust it, within ourselves. As we are guided by God, and there is no other God that can fulfill that, or take over space, to change the destined outcome of it. It may be said in stone, but we are all stepping on stones, and we all control the frequency of it and pour knowledge onto it, taking it with us to the next.

Chapter 29

Don’t give up what is yours. Suffering will be done greatly.

Sunday 29 June 2025

We now know magic is not just attraction, it is actually what we all are being. The ones with the words in their minds, already have a spell casted, over them. They are already taken for granted. When we are possessed by a Spirit, we don’t instantly know this, and definitely do not prepare for someone to possess us. I know what it is like to be possessed by multiple, and different Spirits. I know how to escape them, and send them away. They don’t all mean well for us, and our wellbeing will be immensely damaged by these harmful Spirits.

How can God allow demonic forces to exist? It has to, but it is never accepted.

Many will disagree with my appearances, and have major anger towards my existence, and I get it, I would also be extremely terrified if I met someone like me, and who is corrupt, a rapist, a liar, and a cheater. Life is going to feel quite chaotic if that is you. Because my words will touch your heart, even while you never even get to read this.

Demonic/Evil forces exist to destroy. They live to kill life. They breathe because people like me, exist. They survive because of their pride and mission. They may have too strong will to survive, and kill anything on the way that tries to destroy them. That means if the demon is acting bad/evil, all the good that finds them is something they will try anything for, to make it vanish. To have it not alive. So it can not have space to be. It rather wants it all dead, and everything good connected to it, must rot with them. That is what demonic parasites eat. Their evil deeds are an expression of their karmic energy that they still carry, it must release, and these demonic parasites eat your energy, like garbage. Like the names I am mentioning in my book, they are like parasites eating my positive energy. They don’t take my positivity. They just steal my joy, by filling my time with useless garbage, and dirty energy. That is something I can forgive, but not forget, as of how someone can try their absolute best, to make somebody’s life miserable, because they are miserable. My life was never miserable, I know I find joy every new day, and it’s what I like to share with my own world. My graceful attendance is never a problem, but what it can be, is too much, and not at the right location.

Anyone can be at the wrong location, then still, the Spirits and Souls it touches, there, could be right where they are, because that could’ve been the only location to have ‘m all together. The only moment, to have them in the same space, at the right time. For all of them to toast.

When that happens, magic happens.

When the faces show themselves, and they naturally take their mask off for me, in honour to God, I feel only honoured, to watch real skin, and listen to real voices, that can not keep an act up, and keep lying, in front of my face. They always find a moment that they must stop their act, and spill the Tea. The weight they carry, to continue lying, is heavier than the loss they experience, when they let go of the corruption they can’t seem to conquer out of. I know what will be lighter, and it is not the path of resistance, but the way to redemption. It serves.

Relo has a way of nurturing Souls, like Gualema does. I would also say that Relo moves like Rokki, and also much like Solai, Sinkherwell and Tinkherhell. There is something they have in common. They all lingered me in some way. Everything they did to me was corrupt, and based on corruption, of the foundation of corrupt businesses. I mean, created with wrath, and evil intent, some sort of fear they carry, connected to money, and have to lie to others, to get what they want, because they have no permission from God, to move like they do. They work together in groups, to activate ceremonial rituals, where they come to gather, to pick a plan, to move against God, and against people like me, who are just 1 of the 777th Cult's victims, and witnesses. There are witnesses of the cult, who never were meant to be part of it, and got manipulated into it, and for me, to the point where I was not ever known about them, until a year after I left. That's when I finally had mental clarity to see them, and nothing blocked my vision, of the third eye they cloaked with dark, evil, black magic. They master themselves in spiritual protection, and perform rituals to protect their energy, in order for others to not find their true nature. They hide their plans and past corrupt actions, hoping no one will ever find it, but they don't believe in God, otherwise they would not be corrupt. Easy to believe, hard to actually live like. God is in our breath, and however someone calls it, we can all feel the presence of our own Soul, as its creation, itself. You don't need a God for that and sure, you can always feel God, but if we move as our own being, we are living our own purpose, and are not in the way of/against Destiny. Like parasites can do, and demons too, they live for it. I don't like when people linger. I never linger. I know when to leave, and when it is my time to take a leap. I hope that others, and my readers, also know when to stand up, and sit that ass down. To read, or listen, or watch…or even take a stand and walk.

Walk all over the Earth. Fly across the Moon. Connect to the Sun. If we don't know that we can, we aren't doing what we must. If we can accept what we can't or shouldn't, there is a way out, and through, available.

Everyone must adapt. If you don't adapt, you are behind, and not behind us. You are away, and not on the right timeline. You are far somewhere different, and not available. You are nosy, and not curious. You are fanatic, and not interested. You are fighting, and not resting. You are suffering, and not building trust. You are breaking, and not healing. You are brutally, ruthlessly, destroying, and not a saviour.

This is why I am present, and can not exist without an Online Magazine, because there would be no way to keep up with the current changes, right now. Anybody can feel it. The Earth is moving through Galactic Activations, every second, it seems. The 'News' is not trustworthy, and our Kings, Presidents, and Leaders, are 'sick'. Even I have been moving through a 'Sick-(evil-eye-clearing)-Cold' the last 2 weeks. Everyone heals through sickness. It's the way our body destroys cancer/sickness, with sickness. It heals. It may not feel or seem like you're healing, but your body transmutes 'sick' energy through the light that shines through you, and I really want to say that…you are not the Sun…but, you do shine its 'Light'.

Everywhere we go, our Sunlight also shines to and through. Wherever I go, I am being followed, by the Galactic Federation, my Spaceships, and by NASA, who hired many monitors to track our moves. Not just mine. They follow us all, but not all watchers, who watch us, are watching over us for a good reason. They hunt for us by haunting us. The new generation is terrified of Nasa. Is it because of the leaders, or because of the followers? Tell me in person, maybe we can come to conclusions together, and find a way to connect

with NASA. It can be pretty, or it can go ugly. We can find the intruders, or be tracked and chased by them, so we can track and chase them back. Either way, they are going to be found. No man can withhold the will of God. Not for too long, when it is Redemption Day.

Anyone that finds a strange attachment to me,
can be moved in direct lightning, by God.
…and be estranged.

This process can hurt. This momentum can break or ruin you. The words that are expressed are only a reflection of what's happening, and the energy that moves through, is only the Light of God. My voice, even when written, is only a Light of God. YOURS TRULY.

I can be seen as a person, or an individual, or a worker, or an artist, or a writer, or singer, or a YouTuber, or a teacher, or a student, or a creator, or a God, but here…listen to this…this, what you are listening to, is your own voice, and you have your own tone in your own head. Maybe you know my voice, and you read this Magazine with my voice in your head, like any Spirit can possess you, in its creations. I just know that God fills my steps upfront for me, it picks my destinations, and I obey and follow through. Ain't nothing wrong or harmful about that. It actually keeps me the safest, most protected, and powerfully enough in my rightful positions. These positions, are a big issue for who I am protecting against. I've never felt more safe, knowing on what side I am playing. If I was playing corrupt, of course I would always be reminded of the idea and knowledge, that I am hurting a Soul, by lying or killing. …and that my kills, are returned to me, when I am ready to receive my Karma.

Any skills I have, and use, are being used for good, and have never hurt a Soul, without the right to be touched, by me. Every damage I create is for a deeper meaning, and that skill always comes in handy. My destruction causes healing. With much power and quick speed. That is nothing less than a blessing. Whoever can't appreciate that, still moves demonically.

When they are not following the Guidelines of the Galactic Federation, they are being punished, but not in the way anyone likes it. God created the Galactic Federation, to protect the Galaxy. If they/we aren't appreciated, we move differently, and will be appreciated.

That is how we/they move.

How everyone moves, is not something *we can* control.

We just control how we, ourselves, move.

I make better leaders than followers, because we lead together, against bigger leaders.

We are all leaders, don't you see how you can understand, that you are leading yourself to follow my words, and your brain leads you to process them…that means your brain cells can lead other followers, to lead. As well.

My readers will know what to do, to lead themselves in their own life. By staying led, by God.

That's not hard, but it is not easy either, for many of my readers.

If I wouldn't share my personal story, with my private information, I was dead, or I would have been harmed. Now, because I always keep speaking, there is no harm, that can take my pride, or my space. This case can really save someone's life, and if you don't feel saved, read again, maybe next time *you will* be your own saviour.

Saving yourself is not about spying on yourself, through me.
Being your own saviour, is about making way for the good to come through.

No one will save you, if you aren't good. Why would they come to save you? Big risk, for God, I mean. That would make the whole Universe quake. No good man shall redemp.
For all the worst cases, is a place on Earth. All Spirits have Light that's being moved by the Sun, if we aren't moved by it, we are possessed by something darker and more instructive, than the Sun. If someone feels obligated to move against the Sun/God, they are under high surveillance, and most likely under a Spiritual attack. These attacks aren't pleasant, is what I can tell you. Especially not when you are on drugs. It is killing/burning/damaging Souls deep inside. Nothing else matters inside of your blood cells, other than the pain it is experiencing.

Relo enjoys having sex under influence, the influence of alcohol and drugs or specific herbs/ plants, and that way, she manifests people, through her thoughts, or burns spells, and she goes against their will, because that is what she is being paid for, to do, and that's her Magic. Anyone can prove to me that I am speaking the truth. It is what we all know, and that is how she abuses her Magic. The missions she accepts are paid for her to complete, the missions are not pretty practices. All fire practices are upheld by the creator, and performed as 'God'.

That does not mean that all performances are destined to take place.

I can feel the energy, from all Souls. I can clearly see when someone is attracted to me. They show what they want to me, by expressing their thoughts, from any mind. Behaviour shows what someone enjoys and dislikes. I just happen to not go with anything they have said over the last 27 years of my life. I see through illusions of others. It can't kill me. They are liars, frauds, and sexually obsessed, with my body, that truly is sickening, to my whole family. I have been raped more than 8 times, and I am sexually harrased, just verbally, and emotionally, more than 800 times. I bet, and it keeps getting dirtier. I don't look like a man, but men expect me to be into them, or something. When I tell them that I am a lesbian, they seem confused, but I was not made to be intimate with men. I have always been trained to work with men and women, artistically, and on a communicative level, that matches my work.

The faces I have met, Hatice, Chatice, Remi, Tor, Rokki, Gualema, Tinkherwell, Henno, Kora, Katy, Copper Cat, Relo, and probably much more faces, have crossed lines with my morals, and when someone overrides their score with me, they get blocked and lose access to me. Because to me, not everyone deserves access to my tables. I decide who gets to eat. That does not cross any line. Especially, when my disappearance is for my own protection. Some just want to peep their face to look into their own misery, and see the damage they cause. For others, they watch because they are learning AND they are actually excited and grateful to learn. That's what I like to see, with boundaries. What I really don't like seeing, is when someone is supposed to work with me, and they act with wrath intentions, because they have heard gossip about me that isn't even in God's Dictionary. They find lies, and spread their own unsecureness. The moment they step wrong, with the wrong faith, they fall

into their own self dug hole. When they find themselves crushing on me, they lose my own and God's grace, over their intentions, because they can't respect my body, in any sense inside of them. They should stay silent, leave me 'alone' and my physical body far away from eyes. What they just couldn't, was listen to what God was telling them, and leave me 'alone'. They didn't listen, and crushed on themselves. I had to see them crush, and die in their nuts.

It has been a long sum of years, that I have known, that we all are Ancestors, and we all carry ancient, futuristic, past life, knowledge, inside. If I am not meant to marry you, you are seen, to me, as my brother, my sister, or my grandmother, and nothing younger than my grandfather. I only have 2 parents, and there were never made 3 parents of mine, so I guess I just know who raised me, and God took care of all that fluff. My mamma just made me set up everything so nice. Dad has a magnificent brain, and the cells inside of there, are always being trained. My mom, gets coached by me since my birth. She accepts it. Dad is a little more impulsive, and spontaneous. Likes to get his own temple in order, without any other right hand, than his own inner God.

When I meet new Souls, it is always special, and if it is God-send, I always remember it.

I noticed that when a demonic Soul has been sent my way, I don't always tend to remember how I met them, which is not strange to me. Of course they don't want to be remembered, that is part of their magic, and in other cases, they keep reminding you, so you will never forget. In the last case, they keep showing their face, and their actions, to reveal themselves, because they are either ready to elevate and grow, or they lose the upgrade, and downgrade with downfall after downfall. When that keeps happening, you also keep witnessing it, or you really are protected to stay out of it because knowing anything would not serve you anyways. They will come in excited, sneaky, loud, and mysterious. Full of ideas and plans for 'your' future, when they know nothing of you, because they might have real psychic abilities, but can still abuse their natural gifts, and deploy their mission, by stepping out/off their purpose.

By abusing innocence, and attacking unrighteously, there is no reward.

Whatever is being said, about someone, when it is their own reflection inside, and has nothing to do with the person they speak of, is receiving a mirrored experience in advance, to balance the energy they have unpurposefully getting out here.

That is *just* Divine justice.

All that there will *ever* be.

Natural balance is already mapped out in all dimensions, and I don't know why people keep trying to play with a big player like me. There will be a beautiful battle in the Spirit and I doubt that it would truly be or feel free, when it constantly tries or has tried to trap other human beings, holy in their Souls, and actually, touch 'Free Spirits'. My truth only reflects that natural foundation of truth, within us all. From us all. This chapter obviously has been about Spirits that move against God, as they move against me. I've been touched by many of them, and blocked more than 270 faces on social media. Stalking is a really unhealthy thing, and I would not recommend it to anyone, to do, because the karma for spiritual purgatory and poverty is real, and real bad for the Soul. Anyone finds out sooner or later, that it pays

bad, and it looks bad, too. Spiritual poverty is demonised, and planted without purpose.

No man should be born to be a pervert, without the consent of their victim.
No man should touch another or any skin, without asking if that is permissioned.
No man should invite someone over, without feeling within 'if' that is suggested from God.
No man should come into a space without being delivered from God and anyone God sends.

Why would we be acting so out of control, if we can let God control our life path?
It will still be chaotic, but less corrupt.

The lies we live in would have no veil, and we could all see, the all knowing information, from the guidance of our universal consciousness. That is not supposed to be a secret. Another question. Why would the Universe, with God's consciousness, keep the truth a secret?
The only logical answer I have for you, is that it knows when the truth must be revealed. Nothing else matters more, to God, than living as reality is shown. Everything God is doing, is supposed to make sense, in my opinion, but truly, I don't know and I don't care who disagrees. With me, you can agree on anything I say, but when I lie, everyone should care just as much. If I write lies, tell me that it is not based on truth. Prove me that I'm wrong, show me that there is another truth. I'll be happy to hear your side of a story, with evidence.

Now we know who we are, 'Kora' is also ready to show his face, which is Evander Nathanaël Meriana, from 'Expansive Global'. If you type 'Kora' in this document, you can read more about our past. When I met Kora, he was excited about a plan to buy me with positive words. The day he found me, he pumped up to get me on his team. I was disgusted by his ideas, and his teammate, Henno, told me in person that he felt that he had a mission to protect *'me'* from Kora so *he* did. When Henno gated me to his apartment in the Queentower, Kora called us on New Year's Eve to sign deals with a King from Uganda who found Gold and wondered if we wanted some of 'his' Gold. After he was talking for an hour on the speaker, there wasn't much I had to say in that hour, I also only met him twice. In that whole hour, I could feel the lies running through his syphoned nerves. After 2 weeks, he called us again, for assistance to sign for his backbone, to get him out of the psychiatric facility, after he got stated to stay 'inconvenient' for multiple misbehaviours. I also had the honour to video call with Kora for a whole evening, invited me to all his corruptive and abusive/rapive activities and I never got to see him again, to tell him that he should not touch women without consent, especially when he is told that I am a wife, so I want to publicly tell him, in my C.A.S.E. 777, that he would be touched without consent as well and it will never be me. That is just what the Universal Laws stated, and I am solely repeating it. My moves are accepted as I move for the highest good of all, and healing always takes place. That is power that is being released, and it resonates with what is being healed. Without any harm. My healing does not harm, the receivers of my healing energy meet me, because they can handle the Ancestral healing, taking a stand with them. They're solely or merely 'up for it' and can still run away, but that won't have any effect on the spiritual processes taking place, that will either attack you, or humble you, or both.

Again, I don't decide what God is doing, never shoot the messenger. Always love the creator for what it is doing for the highest good of all. Your Light will possess you, whether you gave consent to it or not. Something will take control over your life, and light the way for you, and truly believe me when I say, God cares about where every Light shines through, because it's dimensioned, in size, color, height, location, position, sound, movement, and energy centers.

Chapter 30

If you were born, you had a plan. Live it.

Sunday 29 June 2025, 15:55

I won't say that the Souls who are misaligning, don't have a purpose. It is actually the contrary, they all do, some just don't manage to complete their Soul's mission, and they end up paying for their choices, losing what they had. Their purpose then becomes a living hell, and are created to not align with the Universe. They are born to stand in the way of God's creations. Many, way too much, are here to break the chains, and when this isn't happening, they find chains that keep them chained. To release those chains, but some, aren't meant to be released. They have a timeline to live in, that does align with them, with their own energy balance. This is not without effort, but it is also never without a prize.

Anyone who has the audacity or the courage to be named in my Case, is wildly admired by someone. You are watched and adored by someone, believe me. That doesn't mean you are holy. That doesn't tell, that you are doing right by God. You might be ignoring your mission, and have regrets for your actions. That might be a re-alignment for you. To adjust your energies, to the prize, and the reward someone else gets, from you, moving against them. That prize can be heavy, and a lot of weight to carry. I wouldn't recommend stealing another one's Destiny. It moves really disturbing, for the Planets. All the energies have to re-align for you, and everyone you involve in it, too. That takes time, awareness, awakening, rebirth, transformation, relocations, conversations, sleepless nights, meditations, mirror-sessions, and overall, a clear mind, to understand yourself. Alone-time works best for that, and for you, any distraction is not serving, the delay of your procrastination, to tune in and grow in your well served, sacred energies, none of them come empty-handed. They all carry a prize.

Not all Souls are born to be rewarded, they come to complete a mission, and serve their intuition. It does not surprise me that they tried to steal my Spaceships, and wanted to kill me after that plan, but now that everyone knows what they did, we can talk about what I actually am doing. Which is way more important than speaking of they, who suppress me. It is worth all my attention, but not all of my energy. As they spread lies about me, I will share truths about them, and myself. Because I love to speak about myself, my life has always been way too wild to stay interested. To be honest. But if you do read my words, and follow my plan, that God writes *for me,* we can all know what my work really is, and why they are so fixated on me, and what I am doing. What holds them so accountable, that they hunt after me for 3 years? It is not my Money, it is actually my Light. They hunt for my Light, and the information I have to share with them. This can feel like stalker energy, but it is actually fan energy to me from a lifelong student. When you choose someone else over me, and you, and even this person, are meant to be on my side, but you decide, to find your own way, and this way means that your way is now actually a problem to mine, because you have caused delays for me, the projects I am hosting, and also all the guests that *were* meant to attend. Your karma will be greatly delivered. Will I be the one delivering it, or God? I do not make up anything unrighteous. My heart is always filled by justice, and no one can rebalance me.
I do that for me, I do that for others by alchemizing the energy, while staying activated, and also present, for the energy to even be here. That's not another's job to fulfill, that's my work. Take a chance into finding me, and see how quick you actually find you, and so many more.

I only add value to your plan. How do I know this for so sure? I know what I am delivering. So I also know who needs me, and why they actually do meet me. I say this often, but I can feel the intentions of the Earth, which also means, I can feel intentions that aren't pure either. Anything impure is felt, and being handled, and I am not responsible for that. To handle it.

I am responsible for the deliverance of my Spaceships and to keep them safe and protected.

That is *not* something I ask from *you*, so why would *you* try to steal *my* Spaceships, when I am meant and *chosen* to deliver them to *you? Because someone thinks they can recreate it.*

Think twice before you steal something, it could actually mean more value to you, when you had kept me as a friend of yours, but because someone refused to receive me as a blessing, they turned me into their curse, and can't have my best side. They get my honest side. That side does speak, and sees through illusions. It might still appear as my best side, but it won't be my prettiest or most kind version as you took my kindness for weakness. I grant that, I do.

It seems off to leave them aside. It feels and looks off when I am being mistreated, and I have infinite stories of that particular behaviour. So whatever feels off about me, giving a person not another chance, I actually free them, because that means that they have no purpose left to fulfil with me. That is not punishment, that is alignment. A reassignment for what needed alteration. I speak as me, directly to you, so you can feel what it is like to stand, read, and speak, in my power. Step in my shoes, and feel my power as if it is yours. Not as if you are my receiver. You are the speaker now, take it over. You have the mic too. We can all feel my words, as if you prefer to receive them. That doesn't mean that the way you read my words is the right way to take them in. Maybe my intention is to speak in another dimension through you. Trust your intuition. I do speak to you, but you feel how it sits right within you.

Trust where you're going, God leads you further and will never let you walk unnecessarily.

There is no purpose in walking steps that aren't yours to take. Trust that you are right where you need to be. The world will adjust to you. Even when you don't know where you're going, God sees where you are, and where you're going. How will you trust this without getting to know yourself? Of course you will get to know yourself, like no other can, because you are being introduced to you, and that is your journey, to follow through. Whatever doesn't sit right with you, reveals itself to you. If you are in touch with your spirituality, you can always hear your senses, moving your body in a way that it shows you what the body needs.

If you refuse to *feel* and fight the body and its needs, you reject yourself, AND let your body down, by not listening to what it *really* wants. This is called 'spiritual bypassing', a term called for letting down the Spirit, by bypassing the inner voice, that screams guidance from within. You would lie to yourself if you say you had never done that before. Anyone has misstepped, or overlooked, in some way, shape, form, or energy. There is no crime for that, but if we can look at all the disappointments that are made, just by 1 choice of 1 individual. That is just raw and I have the spice to keep spicing my life up. I don't see good reasons to spiritually bypass myself if all my spiritual rewards are upgraded every day, and it never really gets worse, if you follow the righteous path. That path ain't for the weak. Courage is needed for your personal requirements. Make it alive with any life you have in you, it will make sense, I can promise you that. The longer you wait, the more patient you are becoming. The Star who

waited lifetimes to be born, of course comes in the perfect timing, and arrives when they are supposed to be at the right place. That is undeniable, for a lightful baby. A bright Star that came to bring something to Earth, to deliver something special and unique to the Galaxy. Only you, yourself, knows what these particular deliveries are. Others can only see it in you too, but it won't be there, without permission, and consent, from your Soul. It already has a way and that way is also, already, on its way to you. If you put dirt in my skin, it also gets out.

The biggest regret you will ever feel, is when you lose this way, or when that way is lost, and uneasy to find. It will take longer to find or live it. That can boil anger, madness…handled.

The delays can be expensive, and the lessons more brutally delivered. Simply because there is something working against the plan. Something works behind it, to make it work. Which is not against anything, it just accepts what is done, and works in the favour of all. That is not a crime, it is actually something that could turn into a crime, and crimes turn victims into criminals, if the victims can't get themselves to heal, turn pain into power, and release the baggage they carry, instead of letting it looser, and keeping it alive, putting more spice on the wound, and leaving the worlds unnoticed. When in reality, we only grow out of pain, by releasing the hurt, up to the Light, and not keep it into the dark. it wants to be free, really. It just doesn't want to get out, because it doesn't know how to, or it hasn't become aware yet. It doesn't matter to God/the Universe, if anyone stays in the dark, it actually matters more that it gets out of the dark. We can all play roles in there, and be from the other side of the Galaxy. We still manage to connect all the roles with the players they are from wherever we are. It is seen beyond material, or physical form. We can see the unphysical.

…and hide it too.

There is more to Earth than what the naked Eye *can* see. We can all see way more, if we can learn ourselves to see from within with our Eyes closed. Believe me, you WILL see more with your eyes open. Teaching you [HOW] is what I learned to maintain doing. This case is not never used to teach others. It will always be an education for all eyes, that anyone can order or download for free, or choose to pay for it, with someone. You will never read alone, my (& our) Aliens/Angels are always supporting the readers, to read with care, and carefully, honour the rhythm that they are meant to find themselves in. Never without. I mean, you can read without me, the writer, but I can not ever promise you, that I won't be there, speaking to you in the Spirit, because it can be proven, that it is me. You do and can also ask, anything, without even forcing yourself to. It just becomes natural. To curiously follow your heart.

Following hearts is not easy. It requires attention. It needs proper breathing, and it already has a purpose. If you don't follow your purpose, you ain't listening to how your heart wants to follow. Let me guide your heart. Slip it away, in all your blood, make it known, and felt, seen, and highly, watched. That just happened naturally, but are you allowing it to come natural?

…are you forcing something?

Don't.

Just please don't. Let it flow. let it follow. Let it be. Let it live. Let it be here. Let it be there.

It will be. How it is supposed to. Nobody can break you without God. It simply is impossible, and not everything is possible. A lot is maintainable. Just not that retaining…or returning.

Something that is lost can be returned, and graced upon, something that was always meant to stay and be pretty. *Becoming even prettier.* For all Eyes that can see.

Like Jesus, on the Christ, of His Cross. Christed and 'Crossed' by the Lord.

There is nothing more graceful.

…than dying to live.

Loving to love.

Living to be loved, while doing what you love, and are loved for it. Beyond anyone can understand. We all have masterpieces, and create pieces from the Master, The Creator.

That is not a crime, but could be worth a dime.

All visions can be altered. Consider me as your Voltage, that can make your rem, push a break, slow down, move faster, further, and backwards. I do need a rider to drive you.

…crazy, or less crazy. Crazy can be good, and disgusting. It can kill, or live. Both is fine, not all is right. Most is O-KAY.

…and then, it can stop.

When it is okay.

Thursday 3 July 1:11 AM

It can be slowed down, and rest. Fighting a repetition for another battle, on the next destination. Wherever it should be, right? That IS where it should be. Always and forever, if that wasn't already the case. This case: C.A.S.E. 777. It lives forever, and breathes forever.

An angel shot me in the dark, when it told me, I carry the gifts and talents of my unborn child.

Today, but it has been telling me for exactly 3 weeks, today. It started before the 12th of June, but somewhere in that week, before the 12th, My God, My Universe, My Angels, My Aliens, My Ancestors, My Great Kids, that live in the Ethers, told me that I had lost my unborn child, and the parents of this beautiful Spirit, are Michelle Elisabeth Bern Koll and the other is Mary-Lou van Diejie. She is her other Mother. She got named "ASSYRIA" after I found this detailed information. Without a last name, because she never got that far, to pick and choose a Human Soul/Earth Star name. She was created, even if she would turn out other than expected. Different than how it was supposed to be, can always be better before.

They say ASSYRIA has been guiding us very strongly ever since, and it feels weird to adjust to a life with knowledge that makes your life feel upside down and uncontrollable. Especially

knowing that others do control my reality, and my life is just an extension of them. However they lived, touched me, and changes me, whoever moves around us. The craziest thing is, we don't even have to see who is doing it, we just find them, without seeing them. Physically I did not have to find my 'killers'. God showed their faces with their names to me and delivered them personally. That is how God killed them, by controlling me, and silencing what needs or has to be shushed. Any Soul radiates the true vision, of all realities. Whatever it is seeing, beyond and behind anything.

Any Soul can hear and feel.

Without anybody.
With/In any body.

You choose who and what you feel.

Whatever you're feeling, and who you are feeling it for, are delivered to you, and you decide if you accept what you feel, or release what you still kept, *for you.*

The purpose of *you*, *being* alive, is *you feeling alive.*

Your life isn't here, without *feeling you.*

Allow the mission to be spoken to your Soul.

I can only guide you.

My mistakes are written, just as yours, and anybody whom I write about.

We convince ourselves to be better, and we become better. We decide that we choose better and that is why we see better. There is no crime in that.

We are the crime, if we take action on it.

Just speaking of it and not doing it is not a crime.

If you speak, you already are the motion of the energy, that's flowing.

You are flowing,
…everywhere.

All you do goes,
flows, or comes back.

…you decide.

We *really* decide.

We really decide.

Do you notice the difference in your tone, as of where attention goes to, as I clearly *decide,* what words to put pressure on, and pause after. It is my way of *choosing* to calm your mind. It is also a gift I love giving. *Calmness* and *Peace*. Next to *Joy* and *Pleasure*. With *Honour* and *Grace.* Finding *Purpose* and *Reality* in my *Soul's Missions.*

I pray this for you. You, who reads this. May you find all you need and wish. May you drown in the gifts you are treasured with. May you exhaust yourself after a day of excitement and laughter. May you be surprised by Nature. May you have the Holy Water, dripping inside, washing over you, cleaning you, clearing and purifying you. Everywhere you go, anywhere you sleep, in all spaces, through all dimensions, and in any timeline, forever, and hereafter.

You deserve freedom.

If you don't, look again.

Maybe next time you search, you will find more of all things free.

They really are there, waiting on you to go search for it, only when you go, you find it.

In all the freedom there is, and you are there with all the freedom.
…Congratulations. Now keep doing it again.

Don't get lost either, because that means you are going to have to find yourself again, but there is nothing wrong with being lost, sometimes, it is just totally unnecessary. For this reason, we make it necessary, for someone apparently needed a comeback.

A reason to stand for themselves again. They/We can keep forgetting what we think to remember, but if you *really think* about it, your mind can only focus on 1 thing at the same time, unless it sees with 4 Eyes.

A lot of people want to tell me that they think that they are crazy for thinking that I am lying.

I agree, because I've also thought often that what I receive as intuitive information, could be undone or just untrue. But I will keep getting confirmed if I even unconsciously doubt. So to me it does not matter what you think. I have to believe my own words, not you.

Call me a liar, when you yourself are lying. Find out I was true, and you were undone.

We *can* be finished now, but I will never be finished writing and I have more faces to unmask and bodies to uncover. Whether someone asks for it or not, I hear and feel when intentions should be acted on, as someone who feels all the intentions of the Earth, if I am meant to know them. In the right timing, and that *can* happen more than once.

Clueless? Some days. Meaningful? Every days of the weeks.

My pain is not always known, and honestly I never hold on to it. I release it. I openly share the collective's hurt and translate the meanings of these phenomenal Galactic Activations, we all move through. The pain is not always necessary, the actual experience is what can

and may be spoken of. It is what counts the most in the journey. To be present to experience it being, in front of your eyes. It can crumble and win bread. It could also fade and never come back. Until you *act* on it, and *do* something. *Whoever gets to eat, can have a taste.*

Not everyone can taste it. Some have less minerals and slow breath. A lost, out of control, temper. Sleepy eyes, working hard, coming home early or late. Making an extra round and skipping a flight. Doing the extra work and get rewards. Making the way and shows up late, but on time. It all just aligns. It matters, that it goes as planned and suggested. Not how it wants to be resurrected, it will fail, and crumble until there is nothing left. Honesty is the all time greatest tool to grow better and stronger. Lies keep you weak and denied. Almost as you are living in denial. Refused to see, and speak, to create and give. To support and help, stand by and witness, be a student and a teacher. Love what you see unconditionally. When love is hard to give, accept it. If it really feels unacceptable, change what you see, hear, feel, think, smell, look at, stand on, lay next to, sit on, express, sound like, come as, look like, and potentially, be.

If it is nothing to do with you, it won't even touch you.

It can find you, even if it has nothing to do with you. It might come in creeping, without a heads up. Later, you might see all the heads up, afterwards, in consideration.

Some creatures have no right to come into your life, unpurposely.

They fight their way in, already with a lot of resistance. Not without a plan though. They have a way into your life, and are or could be used to acting the way they do, and you…are just the next, but not the last. Not all the freedom fighters are like this, they can learn from every experience, and change with every lesson. No behaviour that keeps them back, and they stay mannered. Nobody is perfect, but if you are working hard to misbehave, you are perfect for damage control. You then will be used to destroy and live in destruction. For recreation to take place. Blind eyes can be controlled easily in their minds. God knows and sees who.

To wake them up, and then, wakes them up. With the morning Sun, and the evening Moon.

All things made of Light, contain, Light. It can not be erased, or replaced. If destiny is in someone's hands, they carry it with their Light. Nothing can take that, everything can break and unchain that. Noone can remake that. Someone can try to replace that, and pave/make their way in, but that is not promised a smooth landing. I know a purpose/destiny swapper when I see one. I come across many liars and manipulators. Who specifically, reject God.

They won't serve God, they are served by God. God serves everyone.

Show me otherwise, because God even serves when you get less blessings.

Even when you have only shade, and no Sun, God can serve, inside blessings.

Nothing materialistic is needed when you are satisfied with what you are giving inside.

The world is satisfied by you, when you serve the world, and God serves it right back at ya.

EVEN WHEN YOU THINK YOU DON'T NEED IT, IT WILL COME TO FIND YOU.

That is a promise, and I can prove that significance to you. I have always felt more open and honest when I live in my truth, whatever that truth is, and if you have read every word in C.A.S.E. 777, or at least some full pages of Part 1 and Part 2, and the whole 'Chapter 27', there is majority of the readers who then know about my Spaceships and what they do, and what I am meant to do with them, until eternity, forever, and beyond.

I will always keep explaining for those that still forget or are still unaware. Of me + my Aliens.

My Spaceships, Aliens, Ancestors, from Outer Space, and off and on the Earth, come with me to guide me in the process of making Spaceships for parking spots legal for any human, with the best policy, and the highest well-respected privacy, under NO EVIL DISLOYAL CORRUPT organizations, that keep tabs on them. We want it all handled by the Galactic Federation, as of, without them, there is truly no control on Earth.

The sanity of the civilizations are out of control, and if we can not keep surveillance on them, there is no survivor, when there *are* legal parking spots for Spaceships. Now, there aren't legal Parking Spots in Europe, and in the Netherlands, where I come from. As a true baby of all lands, and holy water, I was a mountain in my past life and that mountain still lives and stands. I got reincarnated into Michelle Elisabeth Bern Koll, and was born in Holland. I have never seen anywhere before that it is known to have legal parking spots for Spaceships in my Country, and I have always been on the Mission to make them legal, and I am not talking about Alien Dolls. I speak of real Flying Ships that can travel in and through, and beyond any space. They deliver humans, souls, spirits, families, companies, businesses, groups, and get delivered by God. My plan is to use the Ships to fly, ship, drop, and send products, like food, fashion, and manufacturing machines, and to transfer other big objects like Airplanes, Cars, other Spaceships, or pieces of a building/tower, to another location much more easily, not in/with a rocket...or driving trucks, that need way too much work to even protect it on the road. If we all just learn to respect the Galactic Federation, for what they already are doing, we can work together, with me, to make this happen. I am not going to say it has never been done before, because it already is, but on Earth, this fated future is not led by responsible people. The ones that want to eagerly take over my Soul's Mission, are clueless about the Galactic Federation. They would, in some way, create the best, only with me. My only, and never lied about purpose, that no one could perform in my name, in my space, and in my jacket.

What the helly does everyone think or believe that I'll do with the Spaceships? Because I won't just deliver the whole Earth, legal Parking Spots for them. The true and real reason for the publication of C.A.S.E. 777 is to keep my reports up for view, for all Eyes on Earth.

All that I'm doing needs to be trusted, or it simply won't be done. Someone on Earth trusts Trump enough to let it bomb Iran, Israel, and Gaza. For what reasons, are, or still can be, for you, very, and easily clear. Someone with a voice just has to ask God, and the Universe will answer to you, the one with courage, you who is curious, and could be all known, knowingly, all-knowing. You, who is aware has courage to discover more. Your journey could never end.

All you have to remember is where you come from, to realize where you're going. Every day, you will be remembered by God, and the Universe knows your secrets, so how can we fully

forget our essence, when the Universe has created our essence, for us. It is not a game to God, to Gods, we are the game. If someone doesn't play, there is another way. It might not be the right way, but even that conclusion, may be catched up on, in the long run. It can still be changed, into what it still could be. What it actually has to be, to live its true purpose. Not the way they were shaped to be, but the only way they could be, as real as it gets.

Certain people will be put on your path, to make you see yourself. That can't be forced on others, that already is a force. We still have our free will to deal with, and listen to those intuitive nudges, whispering our imbalances. We have a choice to feed it dirt, or accept the clean up. That is your free will. No one else's, really. You are a provider for yourself.

Everything you do, is followed by your intuitive ability, and what you can hold. Others influence everything, just as much as you can. What we believe, is what makes us believe. The creator of a belief, doesn't necessarily speak the truth. Every person can make us believe in anything. We decide with our free will, what we want to believe. That can be a very disturbing journey within. When you are being told that you are wrong, and that you have stepped in an inconvenient way, and you might consider to change something within you.

It is a process. You will learn, if you are open to and for it.

Nobody learns by looking the other way. Everyone sees because they *ARE* watching…

It could be a crazy road to take, to figure yourself out. It will be crazier, if you don't want to figure yourself out. That is a crazy decision, because honestly, why wouldn't you?

Why are you resistant? Why do you still fight? Why are you not moving forward? What has shaped you to the point that you forgot about your true nature? Who played a role in that?

I know some of my readers are held back by other people. This can be family, friendships, co-workers, teachers or students, and guests or clients you work with. Anyone can make you believe a lie.

The truth is ready for you.

I am the one to tell you, who is a liar, who is a scheme, who is a con-artist/creator. Whoever the one is that appears to you…we all simultaneously see the lies.

If you put effort into *trying* to *fuck* me up, you *will* be exposed, and my story *will* be told.

You will have an idea that aches, you *will* have a purpose to fulfill. You *won't* try to take mine, I can only say that *great* punishment is on the nightstand of the day of *your* downfall. It will either *taste nice*, and you will still eat at my tables, or you will be disgusted by the taste, and you will have a disclosure. By nighttime, during daylight. I do not control the outcome of your future, you do that. We can all just watch how you grow into you. Isn't it sweet?

Seeing each other *grow* and *see* beyond lies. It can be frightening or relieving. You can see. We just watch. How you be. Together with us. That should not be so scary, but fear it. A 'lil fear is healthy enough, if you learn to cope, and release. It can all be better if you know what

we can both know. What is already revealed. My work is not a project. I am also not a project but my whole life is a project, projecting to me, what it is, and should be, and what it could not be. This is my gift, and this *treasure* is what I translate to all the readers of *anyweare*, in ‘our’ C.A.S.E. 777. This is my translation, for all who ever wants to touch anyweare, and wants to visit or co-create the Anyweare Warehouse Hotels (for Woon/Wellbeing and Work).

“Anyweare Warehouse Hotels voor Woongelegenheden en Werkgelegenheid”

AW(H) for W and W per City: 1 Location of SSA

Per City: 3 Hotels (or more) 1. AWWH + 2. AWMH + 3. AWMAH
+ 1 AWPA (the Program Accelery) + FFFFffice

AWPA Anyweare Warehouse Program Accelery
All Programs of the City are created *and* curated in AWPA
The *Warehouses* of *anyweare* that has Workspaces
of Flights, Fashion, Finances, and Food

AWWH Anyweare Warehouse Women Hotel

AWMH Anyweare Warehouse Men Hotel

AWMAH Anyweare Warehouse Main Accelery Hotel

FFFFffice Flights, Fashion, Finances and Food Office Administration + Inhouse Services

AWPA Creates *and* Curates: Programs for Work, Events, Schools, Trainings,
Guidance, Studies and Students, Clients, Guests, Visitors, Members

If your Country needs, requires, and finds that there is a City, you are living in, that needs their first Spaceshipping Station from anyweare, we can start building the Program on the Platforms, and have the Station to be Accelerated. In Organisation of the Galactic Activator, with the Galactic Activation, the Eyes of SSA, Translators of the Galactic Federation that keep it ongoing lit. Run and Fired-Up by God, and Hosted by FLAMA RED RYVA.

Each City with 4 AW-Establishments, will be processed in the states of their City to be an available Platform for 1 Spaceshipping Station of anyweare at the location of the AWPA.

anyweare was Originally born to be a Spaceflight Company, to Ship, Travel, and Fly with.

In my brain, it was born as a Fashion Business, and I was created in the food, service, and entertainment industry. It all started to make sense when my head could finally twist around that Spaceships should not be hidden, and so it kept showing them to me, visually. To keep

believing in them, and that they would never fade for me, or for anyone. There are too many, and they aren't useless. They are *too* useful, and it is time we start *using* them wisely and with the utmost care. The treatment they *really deserve*. How are *we* making this happen? We stay connected. We stay touched. We stay in touch and in connection. A workspace is built from the right leader, who chose to participate in being a caretaker of their space to work in, chosen and followed by God. Whoever is meant to stand tall, on their business. My business, means, keeping everyone updated with my case, and when we can globally finally fly legally and freely in Spaceships. Starting in…Starting from…Starting with…get up to tell your neighbour, make them know about the *progress*/*process* of the Spaceshipping Stations of anyweare. They *will* be excited to hear from *you*. About SSA. Tell them to follow me on YouTube and Instagram on @GalacticActivator and watch my Fire-Work Shows on @itsred.ical + my personal/private/art life on @FLAMAREDRYVA. If you want updates about C.A.S.E. 777 just click on Instagram @C.A.S.E.777 + visit GalacticActivator.com

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

Chapter 31

Make my way even clearer, by following me. Do not leave behind.

Sunday, 6 July 2025, 02:22 AM

If you want to stay behind. Stay there. Be there, and not with me. That's your choice and I'm not carrying you with me, because you refuse to follow. You do not decide to stay, going in a specific direction. That is not my problem, is it? I mean…we don't all get to be just everywhere. It can be chaotic if there are 9 Businesses in a meeting when there should be just 7 Businesses in the room.

The whole plan of the Business can go aside, and leave all workers behind, just because 1 Business wasn't meant to be in the Business. That's not the fault of the Business. That is just 1 Business, that involves all Businesses, to stay in the Business. This might not be wanted and wished for, but cannot always be prevented from occurring. The way a business is moving is not controlled. It is surveillanced. Not monitored.

The way Business moves, is controlled by the Universe, and we all live in it. I know many and then some, want to stop my Business from moving, and growing. I can see you, moving and scheming against me. I can not promise a comeback, but can assure you that I come back alive. Whenever I please, and whenever my Spirits choose. I rise. Maybe I've already told you in C.A.S.E. 777, maybe I haven't yet, but in any case, I will elaborate, that I was, have been, and always will be, a Mountain, in a past life, and grew into RED RYVA, now my multidimensional Self, of the Galactic Activator, lives on, how the Mountain still stands, feels, breathes, thinks, and speaks. Forever from this day.

Nice surprise, huh? I believe so, and I've been getting used to it.

I deeply enjoy the realness I receive, as being me, and I enjoyably create more and new and ancient, futuristic knowledge, for the Galactic. I genuinely care for our development, and I wouldn't wish anyone a move against me, it hurts, and if you harm what I love, you get hurt.

I am not gonna say that I move quietly or even unknowingly. Everyone in the Universe can know where I move, as long as they respect and protect my privacy. It is sacred, and well cared for. Not just a game you find. It is a blessing you find, everytime you touch or see me, energetically. I also want you to know '*how I move'.* Not without danger. Just with a lot of respect and dignity, in all my steps. It makes my way clearer, and your path more radiant, to know what and how I am, hoping you can understand yourself better as well.

It helps me to follow God, because it has my way cleared for me. If I don't follow God, one person could stay lost, for it does not follow God's orders. As I would be lost too. For not finding my true path. Others who are meant to find me on my path, wouldn't be able to get to me, and see me as they are meant to experience me. They maybe would not be lost, but they would miss something in their life, and I would be lost from their life. Take this with you in remembrance, and always recall, that you are needed, for somebody else too.

Don't forget that you are on a mission, and you *can* forget about your mission.

That mission of yours won't leave you, as you can never escape it. It haunts you. Always.

Don't fear it, grow into it with your fear. Do you finally get why nobody can kill me? I kill the fears we carry on each other, because I don't want to carry your fear and I don't wish anyone to carry and hold on to fear, of you or from someone else. It's not worth it to carry the weight. We should not latch onto thoughts that aren't serving us, because you are hurting yourself.

Us actually. You are hurting us. With madness and chaos. With worry and struggle. With delays and no cases. With words unsaid, and thoughts unspoken. With judgement in the reversed, and dishonest visions, of whatever you're lying about or keeping for yourself.
It could be the same thing, by not revealing something truthful. That could simply hurt someone. Unfairly. Unfavoured. Which is not pleasant. Which is why I spread truth and reveal hidden lies, and secrets that must be exposed. In Divine timing. When the seer is ready. To be seen. When the vision is ready to be exposed. My vision, your vision, our vision are the visions we share. We joyfully create massive income by letting the Light come in to be a constant increase of incoming Sunlight that feeds us in whatever we need to be fed by.

That is a mission by itself. The right kind of measure, is when you can see that Light can not be measured, when you are behind it. Like shade. It also protects the Light, from not shining on what can burn. True Light shines through all shade, when it does not need to be seen. More Light can shine more. Not all Light reaches everything.

Some Lights are hidden for other Lights.

If you don't agree with me and my steps…are you really mad at me for God? Are you mad at God for stepping me? Who are you mad about? Yourself for not believing in yourself? Damn.

I know you actually *can* believe. There is no separation between you and the source that created you. It might be hidden, but it is connected to you. I felt, at times, connected to energy that wasn't mine. I didn't know it wasn't mine. I didn't know and realize how I was connecting to it. It was simply disconnected from the source of my being. Until it told me that

I feel more than my own energy and we can hear and feel each other's thoughts, simultaneously. It became a gift, to hear telepathically what we need, Galactically.

Ever since I used this gift, I am a cure.

It is a natural gift, because it is curing, whatever it touches, and whatever or whoever is touched by it, cures with it, and can become the cure too.

Knowledge heals…

Painful, but it can release the pain too.

Like Dark Black Magic can, and I specifically mean “Evil Dark Black Magic”, we all mean the same thing, however you want to call it. Dark Magic reveals what is hidden.

Once it has been exposed, it is marked.

Dark Magic is used for *protective purposes*, it can be done to protect a person, relationship, a situation, or an action, and it is hidden until it is meant to be revealed. We can finally see what it is when the *Light* in it is ready to be exposed. Most frequent Magic is done to *protect* money. It actually serves the Galactic. The protection of money is infinite, as money has no limit, and neither does energy. In Theory, money is energy. In Science, energy is money.

Both energy and money is Magic. Is it *Light* Magic or *Dark* Magic? That depends on the energy, and where the money comes from. If you can feel *and know* this, specifically, you can more easily, and honestly, riddle the dots together and light up the matches, connected to this energy you pick up on, and encounter. You at the end, accept energy, or not.

Anytime, we can disconnect from energy, and release it to be.

The names in my book are free, protected, and released, by God, and no one else. I am very in tune with it and touched by it, and whatever I am touched by, we are *all* touched by. Even though it is not seen or felt, it still energetically touches all our light.

Which is the next reason for my exposure, and I will move on to the next Victim, Witness, Criminal, and Element, of the Nature of C.A.S.E. 777. It is a MAN: “TOR”.

Tor is not easy to find, he is very easy to witness though, it is like the Universe is laughing with this man, that laughs *at the Earth. He jokes around about women who live freely.* Mainly because he can’t live freely. He is stuck and lives in denial that hurts him. He wishes to live differently but can’t manage to stop paying money to hurt others without a purpose. He finds purpose and then acts on it, unpurposefully. It gives him life to maintain his circus. He rather pays for his suffering, than pay for his depth and clear his karma. He prefers to build up his bad karma, so to speak. That’s what he shows off. Let me show off what he is.

They send Dark Magic to my Mom, and make her fall. Now she has been hurt for more than 2 weeks, and she didn’t even dare to tell me, because she thought I did it to her. That’s how sickening their Dark Magic is and keeps leading to sickness for the Earth. They live to torture

and aren't stopping because they want to keep living in lies. Sad, for them. Good, for me.

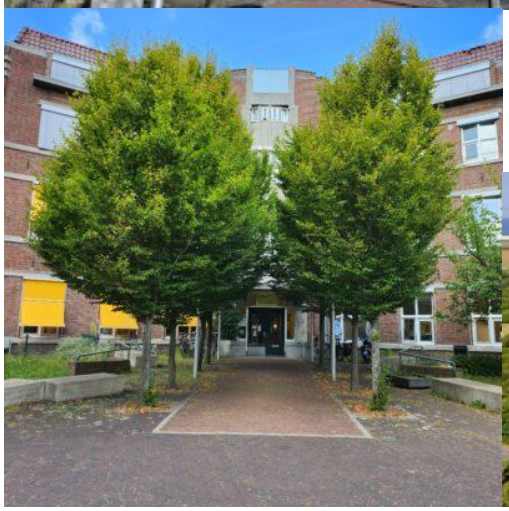
They aren't hiding their lies from me. Tor has involved many others with his Magic. There honestly are too many victims to name, but what I will say is that he brought more Magic to his practitioners, than what was needed, to turn me out. I never turned out, I just abandoned my people. Only that worked, all the other Magic that was done, didn't work, unfortunately for them, because they lost a lot of money, while giving me 3 years or no-income options, and I had infinite options, they just stole them from me, so I could not receive them and help them.

For this reason, I had no right energy, nor enough money, to feed others, and I had to be fed for 3 years. Did I dislike my experience? Absolutely not and never, because whatever is being thrown at me, I still enjoy and find something to amuse or be amused by, and learn something that created me. Even when I throw a basketball on your glasses, we can all still laugh, even when you are a bit deaf. That happened when I was 16 years old in Den Haag.

*This actually happened, like **every** other **word** in C.A.S.E. 777. **Mc. Gregor** from Rotterdam, got thrown a Basketball in his face, by me, when I was in jail, and he was my **mentor** and was **guiding** my growth/captivation. I think the Glasses didn't break, and he actually is a bit more deaf at 1 ear. **A great artist**, painter, speaker, guide, mentor, coach, trainer, writer, social worker, drawer, poet, rapper, singer, songwriter, and father. The ball hit by accident but the **memory** stays forever, as he marked me, and I **marked** him, with a **great** remembrance.*

I always admired him, and still think of him often and see him when it's time. When I met him in jail, I was taken to a closed department where there wasn't any access to go outside of town, in The Hague, and I escaped prison after 8 months of captivation, with Demi, and we jumped over the fence, and I disappeared for 5 days. After those turbulent days, I was found at Blaak, in Rotterdam, and came back to The Hague at Monsterseweg at JJC, for 8 months. I escaped from the left wing, into the woods, and ran into some Bisons and found the Ocean.














During my 8 months stay in Den Haag, I was not allowed, or permissioned, to go outside of Town. Holy still, I managed to make it work for me, and not against me. I worked on my exams at night. When Mc. Gregor had night shifts, he was so dope, generous, and cool with me, to put on the radio at his office, and turned on the intercom for a couple hours, and I could study with more pleasure - sound - and kept stimulating my brain cells, to keep educating myself, in my own essence with the right support, motivation and right eyes on me, from my guides. Mc. Gregor highlighted my courage and strength to keep going for my Self, leaving others behind. I made it possible to get my rewards, and get my exams done, at Horeca Vakschool at Rotterdam and got the Diploma.

There was another mentor I remember, “Clay”, he always said “FOCUS!!” to everyone he looked at, and it truly marked me. He was massive, raw, and really, really big. In every corner of all spaces. He used to be a *really tall* Boxer and also worked as a social worker in The Hague. His presence was holy, and just unfuckwithable and I believe we can take some of other people’s powers, if we truly allow ourselves to learn from them, and the powers they express. They express powers from the Spirit, never without it. Which is why *social* workers are respected in what they do, it is their Spirit at work, with others in the social communication industry, which is by itself and overall an expression. In my first 8 weeks here I tattooed OTF and 3 dots in a triangle on my left arm. I tattooed “focus” on my right arm, next to my thumb, and covered it up with a leaf, and flames afterwards around my wrist. I still always have focus. For the right people, and the perfect legends, in my life. They deserve a spotlight, in what they do, and create, for our collective. We all are touched by our moves.

Do we not admire someone in their moves? Do not criticize what you don’t understand. There is a light in me that is misunderstood, and miscalculated.

If you *don’t* understand that, understand this: I *know* the difference between love and death. Therefore, I can *feel* the difference between love spells and death spells, whatever is being spelled, and whatever is being spoken of. Any word can be an attack, or a love bomb, it don’t both mean it is love or death. It actually can be both, and fake love, so it could not have been sent by the Divine, but tortured by the Divine, instead. As of course, the Divine is being abused and mistreated, tortured till the death of the spell, with *only…love*.

Anything is *Divine*. Not all was created from it, it could have been overlooked, and once it is done, it is marked. Forever Divine, never to be Sacred. It can *become* Sacred, if transformed, into *Divine*. Our whole life is a *Sacred* ritual.

They thought I was playing with my life, and clueless about their corrupt plans with me to steal me, kidnap me, hold me hostage, and steal from me. To even think that I would not see what you are doing is crazy to me, and to actually see them doing it is wild. They are too wild out here, and I can’t watch them doing it, so I share with the whole world what they are doing to me. In any case, we can all watch what they are doing. It won’t be pleasant. This is not a pretty romance case. This is a fucked up romance, that lives forever.

Stealing me is one thing, stealing my money is another thing, and stealing my love is the other thing, that I can’t watch them do. I watch how they do it, and

even allow them to, as they already accepted to be karmasized. They were accepted by me, to be written about, because I know, everyone we meet, leaves a footprint. If they want to perform a circus with them faces as clown of the show, they convince every visitor to watch them clowns. All faces have an expression, even when they freeze, they are still felt. Which is why I always come to perform as myself, and not a convict. My Self knows that I can be punished for hurting someone. Which is why I chose to be a healer, not a criminal. I wanted to be loved, not hated. I wanted to be there for others, not being taken by others. I wanted to fight and keep standing, not fall out and shut up, while running away. I kept running, but not from myself.

I will never run from myself.

I will always run to God, because it will always run to me, to guide me the way. If names want to be exposed, they will. The names will make sense, once they show their faces. I know we *all want to know* who Tor is.

Tor's *real name* is Ryan Bradley Owens, from @CreditRisingCapital and has a Business corporation registered in Canada, Ontario, he lives in Tulum, mainly, to construct the city, and pour his wealth into men, and steals the money from women, and kills them. He comes from Florida, Miami, and San Francisco.

Anyone can see what he's doing, because everybody knows he hires hitman, to gangstalk, rape, and kill. They do their real best to make it look like suicide, but it never is, and never have been.

They fuck them up until they die.

He does this together with the 777th Cult, I've been speaking about, from the beginning of the case. This corrupt organisation is linked to P. Diddy, and Mandeem, the 777th Cult leader, and is one hand with the men's healing retreat group that kills to be fucked, and fucks to be killed. With money involved, and families, that are dead. Every visitor in Mexico, Tulum, could have gotten a chance to meet any of them, as they are literally everywhere, around Planet Earth.

They hire groups to work together to unalive someone, and I was their victim, and they now became mine, as I am not their prisoner. They are my hostage, and I created a mental prison, for all of us, to find truth in, and escape out of. My work is not finished, and they aren't done fucking either, they will keep

killing. As I will keep writing. The balance must be real, if this is all it takes to take me out, while I am doing all this work, to stay alive.

Interesting who seems to be a thief, and a survivor.

It is remarkable to have seen cold-blooded killers, and look them in the eye, and they just can't seem to keep their eyes off of me, and I don't even have the light in me that wants to look them in the eye.

These killers look at me, and see a Goddess. They get shocked and attacked back. They see a lightning that reaches them through electricity. They feel a power that kills them. They acknowledge my right, and scramble over their disloyalty. They crumble in their true nature, and shrink in regret. They fall into their salvation, and creep into their holes of darkness and reach past each corner, underground, in the cold, to find a glimpse of light, and breathable air, that they can smell into. The God they find, in them, kneels down unto them, and humbles them, like a Dog.

If they would not have met me, they would not be humbled. Another *would* have done it differently. Another would have died, killed, or spoken in silence. I refuse to be silenced, I refuse to let myself die, I refuse to let them kill me, I refuse, I refuse, I refuse. There is not a killer that could handle my breath in front of my face. Not because it is intoxicating, but it is healing, and that power is undeniable, and when you can't find a path to run to anymore, you freeze.

You won't die, you still have to give up your Physical Body, Mind, Soul, and Spirit, to ascend. Don't forget about your Emotional Body, your Blood/Water Body, your Energetic Body, and your Light Body, that is your Multidimensional Body. Men aren't women, and won't feel what it is like to birth, until you have birthed money, or kids, yourself. A woman can feel the energy of birth at all times, that is how sensitive we are. Births, are at times, rebirths, and rebirths, came from deaths. Which makes me come, down to, money is created from deaths, being able to release, and let go, of spiritual chains, connecting to spiritual chains, that keep us binded with it, in the middle of it. At the center of the Universe. In this release, in this death, you are being reborn, paid, and rewarded, for the kills you have conquered.

Maybe you have even been rewarded for the kills you have forfeited. To make happen, maybe you were the reason for the kill, maybe you have tried to be killed, maybe you have been tried to be killed, in the name of someone else.

Maybe you have been wanting to kill someone, maybe you have been warned about someone killing you, maybe you were blackmailed, to kill, or be killed, maybe you were forced to kill, maybe you had no choice, than to kill someone behind your back. Maybe someone didn't understand what faith and purpose was to them. Maybe there was no other choice behind someone's true nature, and to act on what they have been told to do. That could have been their crime, without any other options. That is then in someone's right, to convince them to be acting in the way they are proceeded, to be, and find themselves in situations, where they are outhanded, and out of control. Uncontrollable.

This happens in Crime, with Magic, in Nature, and the Criminals, with our witnesses, of the victims.

They are outhanded and out of control. They run around without sleep, and fear to be killed themselves, but what they won't tell you so easily, and not so fast, is that they knew it was bad, what they did. That they do it for a bigger leader, that they are following. Those leaders often had a time to shine, and dethroned, from their position. Not because they were out of oxygen, long before that, they felt stuck in doing what's wronged. They wrangled themself up in chains, and cured whatever diseased them, with money, in the form of pleasures, food, and light extractions. Anyone made of Light, can light you up.

If this lights their own Soul up, as well, it should not be viewed as wronged. However, eventually, any Soul can become wronged. By the Light they're fed.

Light isn't food, but there is Light in food. As crazy as that sounds.

My way may be clearer to me, than some to others, but that doesn't take your light away. We are all meant to shine how we are supposed to. Some of them realize it is not me they are against, and others will always be fighting against themselves, for fighting against me. Not because they enjoy the battle, but because they're stuck, sick in theirs. They haven't found a way out, because they haven't redeemed God. I am not their way out, I was their escape out. They could have gotten out, if they weren't joining the war against me. They could have been free already, by joining my force. It has happened and time passes, that they lost and exposed their dirt to the ground. Everybody can see what is being done, under the Eyes of Gods. We don't need any diaries, but have them. We don't need journals, but have them. We don't need reports, but we have them. We don't need gas, but we have it. What will you pump for? Where will you pump, how, and with what? What is the purpose of the travel?

C.A.S.E. 777 Series 1

Part 4. Public Live Report of the Spaceshipping Stations Anyweare.

A live and public investigation of crime, magic, nature, and our witnesses.

The readers and the creators of the words are the participants.

An energy is already in motion.

Names and dates are listed.

Numbers and faces are counted.

Recordings and documents are saved.

Words are written and heard.

Decisions are made.

Judgement is justice.

Hell is only lived.

Heaven is what we are,
in paradise.

Que's are stated.

Lessons are learned, seen is experience.

What is known, can still be a secret.

Where information lands,
magnets are positioned.

This reading is for education and entertainment. As proof for evidence.

Written By Michelle Elisabeth Bern Koll, FLAMA RED RYVA, the Galactic Activator, Fire-Worker, and Translator of the Galactic Federation, Host of the Galactic Activations.

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46+ Chapters in C.A.S.E. 777 Part 1, 2, 3, 4, 5

Chapter 32 **The wilderness created its beasts.**
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Chapter 35 **In honest notes, undeniable truths are found. Escape the Rat.**
Chapter 36 **On the love-note, Queen of Telepacy moves in all.**
Chapter 37 **Look out of the Sky, move beyond the Earth.**
Chapter 38 **A surprise in this chapter blows all minds through the roof.**
Chapter 39 **I wish this Chapter wasn't included. Not all wishes get a prize.**
Chapter 40 **Why the Spaceshipping Stations of anyweare are of the Cats?**
Chapter 41 **The purpose of anyweare.**
Chapter 42 **How did #WOPARMARATHON started to exist?**
Chapter 43 **Who else is building Spaceshipping Stations with anyweare?**

The last Part of Series 1 is about all the love + dirt I've been digging to find criminals, how I've been navigating, keeping my secrets safe and my business ideas protected. Everything written in here is for the love I have for Blue, and our daughter, Assyria. Red is not only my name, it is what I feel, am, do, and smell like. As a Fire-Worker, you can see me as a flame that moves light/blood around. This flame is lit for a reason and never a bad one. I'm literally being surveillanced every step that I take, watched how I breathe, and felt every mo(ve)ment of my existence. That is being, and not something I only have control over. It is a galactic intervention, written for all names, faces, and cases. This is my life story and witnessed by the Galactic Federation, I am well sourced for. I am well cared for, by God, my Angels/Aliens, the Galactic Federation, and I don't write this for pleasure, I write for exposure, educational, and entertainment purposes. The reasons for these intentions are pure, because I don't harm, as a blood-worker, I protect, because I am well protected. I deeply care for the freedom of our victims and attackers, and while these exposures of crime and intergalactic exposure are for all readers, they are also to help the rest of the galactic, to focus on how to better emergency situations, that are sent to us to harm us and destroy life. With the right knowledge, wisdom of self, and awareness of others, we can all make the right choices. If you can activate light, communicate from the crown chakra, feel in your root chakra, you can follow God's guidance with the Galactic Federation to tune into your intuition and create a major impact on SSA. The Spaceshipping Stations of Anyweare. This is how the healing began. Every Spaceship lands in the space where the 7D Reflection Guide is planted, landed, or found. No one can hide from the light that spotted life. You are seen. You are witnessed, and if you read, or share, donate, sell, or work with the 7D Reflection Guide, a Spaceship is near you, and Angels found you, and an Alien was found. All the finders of the Magazine are also under surveillance of the Galactic Federation. You can't stop this. No one can make God forget about this. God literally is holding all of it while you are, just as I, RED, a witness and a guide in someone's life. Many follow my steps, as I leak it everywhere to be found and pursued. What this Magazine is used for, is totally up to every soul in the Universe who believes that they can do something with the information being shared in C.A.S.E. 777, and hopefully join SSA, participate in our work, and can follow up and learn from all the information we spread to take action on and inform us to do. I don't write to die. I write to live, and you can do the same, be honest, live truthfully, stay updated about cosmic updates.

Chapter 32

The wilderness created its beasts.

Friday 11 July 7:27 AM

On June 12th, in 2026, we will start the WOPAR MARATHON in Rotterdam, and the Marathon lasts until the 7th of July, 2026, and in 2027, starts the next Marathon, that you can apply for, or freely attend, until the 7th of July, in every year. The #WOPARMARATHON starts at the Coolsingel for free, in front of the Stadhuis Monumental Building, to Schouwburgplein, and/or Central Station. Rotterdam, runs, makes art, sound, and movement, during the Marathon, but especially during the Traditional Marathon, that lasts 25 days. Around those days, the #WOPARMARATHON always continues. You can light up candles, do a dance, speak up, educate, heal, grow, transform, make change, and run.

With the Galactic Activator, the Organiser, and FLAMA RED RYVA, as your Host and as your Fire-Worker, performing public speaking fire ceremonies and rituals for victims of intergalactic harassment / agaisnt rape, worldwide, online, and Marathonic. As we all be knowing “Worldwide Online Protest Against [RAPE] Marathon”, for everyone, on Earth, and in Rotterdam, where we can meet the Galactic Activator, if you ever get lost in the WOPAR MARATHON.

YOU can attend and apply your name and personal information (email + address = optional) to the Galactic Activation. Every runner can win a prize, and can pick up the C.A.S.E. 777 with a free 7D Reflection Guide, for free, with a visit to the Galactic Activator. A hug is only received when accepted.

All runners, creators, speakers, movers, walkers, viewers, watchers, listeners, attendees, silent feelers, fire-fighters, candle-lits, interviewers, journalists, and rapists, recorders, supporters, victims, attackers, and protesters, will be taken for accountability for participating, and all can get a free 7D Reflection Guide, with the C.A.S.E. 777, also for free, and send a quest to receive the codes for cooperating with us. Whatever you did, to see, witness, feel, attend, it was all worth it. Anyone who witnesses #WOPARMARATHON somewhere, worldwide and/or online, can get it personally handed from FLAMA RED RYVA, the Eye of SSA, [Spaceshipping Stations Anyweare], the Galactic Activator, for free.

Send anytime you are called, an email to flamaredryva@gmail.com or send a Direct Message on Instagram @GalacticActivator, @cosmick.ink, @itsred.ical

or @C.A.S.E.777, @MacroMyMicro, @BadAliensGoneGood, @anyweare, @GalacticActivator.nl, @flamaredryva, @MadTheLitah or @frrpainthings.

These are the instagram accounts to update about each street. I have more than 11 accounts on Instagram, and will be using them frequently, and keep using them, from my time, to your time….line, on your timeline, ringing your line, telepathically, on my time.

It will make more sense when you find me, to find why you find me, and the timing will always be perfect. The grace will always take place, as that is really something that can't be taken. Grace to live, grace to be, grace to breathe.

Grace to exist.

Everyone written about in C.A.S.E. 777 will be taken for grace. On a trip with God, if God would be around you to move you accordingly. That is automatic, not effortless. It is graced upon you, not cursed upon you. You ain't cursed to find me, you are blessed to find me, and I am blessed to reach (to) you, too.

My divine encounters are graced upon me, all of them. They've been guided to me, and I have been followed to them. We are both finding grace in the moments of our meetings, and unexpected, divine encounters, that already have been graced upon us. Our inner visions have already aligned, endured, and worshipped upon. The work we have ever put in life, with ourselves, is destined for our futuristic path, it is spoken of and lived, experienced and felt.

There are other Souls who can understand other Souls, and still, there are Souls who can't be felt, or who feel. What is there a problem with feeling?

I could not recognize a feeling if it would not be mine to feel, it is a deep knowing to recognize where the feeling comes from, and why it exists, and for who else? Where else is it moving to? Who is the creator? Who keeps it?

Who is still keeping it?

Where does it land? Who is meant to carry it? Where is it transferring to? Who will maintain it? How does it stand? How does it keep living? Is there a real motive? How can we keep it real?

With the truth.

The deep, and dark, fierce truth.

The truth is deeper than skin. The truth goes longer ongoing, than the lies that have ever been spread. All lies do not withstand the truth, and the power, of the Light of God. It is not maintainable, but exhausting, to withstand wind.

…Forever.

Will you maintain a show and not attend?

Will you make a creation and leave it for someone to also use?

Will you find a way and show it to others?

Will you attend a show an be attended to?

Will you stay in your space, while being a halo from afar?

Will you be strictly honest and fight for clarity?

Will you hold your own hand and jump if you must?

Will you fly if you can not walk anymore?

Let's see.

How we can walk. Together. To gather.

Make a change and witness your Spirit in my (e)books. Call on my existence when my work moves you, in the mountains. Let me feel you, so you can be felt. Allow me to open up, as others are finding their ways to express and be.

I am reporting my life in C.A.S.E. 777, and showing up for others, that show up for me, that followed me, as I followed them. As we found each other, and we all found God, in the moments of faith, and loss. As crazy as it sounds… crawling up on the name of *Jesus*, and finding *more life*, after *death*.

We all live and can be.

As we show ourselves to Nature, we are lived and witnessed. There is a fine line on the horizon, where the light, and the dark, is clearly seen, and never missed, or denied, in the sky. It's for the ride, it's for the journey, it is Life. Don't we all live in it? Hmm…

Let's see, who lives.

I can live on and live long. My mountain still stands, and my feelings are still working for me, as I already exposed in C.A.S.E. 777 that in my past life, I was created a mountain, and that mountain never left the Earth, I just came alive with another, and extra, a second, multidimensional Spirit. That now I admit that I live more than 2 lives, in 1. I always felt like that, but I just never really understood it, until today.

Monday, 14 July 2025 15:55

…and there a more things I do, than writing, I tattoo, I sing, and make songs.

I film videos, post them on Instagram and Youtube, and make Podcast recordings from my videos. That's how Galactic they *are.*

They come in Seasons, Episodes, and Timelines, for specific beings on my Timeline, living the lifetime, they are meant to experience, in my energy.

The Galactic Messages are far and fondly found, as an expression of the translations of the Galactic Federation, my heart, my Soul, and my Spirits. As I feel color and translate the light in them, that I see, sense, hear, and feel, I expose, anywhere that I am finding myself in the moment, and are meant to be expressed. All at once. For a specific Timeline, in someone's Lifeline.

I, am, next to others, trained to forever create art. It is meant to be stayed and remembered. The ones meeting me have individual processes next to mine. We all learn from others, see what we don't want, and require for ourselves.

So we can change, and adapt. It spices you up.

Adapt to the world, adapt to what you can see, adapt to what we feel, adapt to our vision for you, adapt for a bigger picture that you're not supposed to see.

…yet.

You will see, and feel, to experience it.

The names in my books are uncovering the true nature and truth we share. My path is witnessed, and so are the people I meet. We are all favoured by God, in some extensive way. We all mark each other and visit Souls, on a multidimensional levelled experience. We seek guidance from another and share our love, as we provide for the collective nature, on sight, of God.

We know I have made a Galactic Activator's Tattoo Tour account on Instagram and it is called and found under @COSMICK.INK

I translate the meaning of my tattoos and the tattoos I make. I show a picture of a video and expose a body figure in a canvas museum, on my Instagram and also make more deeper and longer videos, on my YouTube Channel live on @GalacticActivator

Follow and subscribe to keep updated about the creations of my creator.

All my Divine Teachings are written, filmed, and recorded. The Teachers I encounter, could be written about, and spoken of. I admire whom I meet, and will always spill my tea, in the name of truth.

If you can't respect me, where I am, do not come closer, to expose your hate.

I am a Translator of the Galactic Federation, but not the only one. There are many more, who are part of, and are, the Galactic Federation, like me, but all so so so different, versatile, and uniquely expressive in their own ways, how I love it. We will forever be connected, everyone I think about, and can feel.

From very, very close.

Easy to touch? No. Easy to find? Perhaps for you. Hard to forget? Almost always. Harder to keep distance? Yes, I agree, I want to stay close to love as well. Easy to love? Of course. I was born to love. Easy to live with? Hmm… lets's see. It will be shown where it is problemized, and it will be exposed how to move forward. In feeling. In knowing. In willing. In doing. In expressing.

The Third Eye Chakra is always activated, are you there to see it?

Will you have the life on Earth that you were born to be? I can feel your presence, and write of you, for you, and in me. It is not a hard task for me, to share love freely and naturally, from existing.
We are all alive, and to keep us alive, and safe, protected, whole, and not asleep, or too much to handle, we have a power to maintain, and a purpose to fulfill, as it keeps filling our time, energy, essence, and creations of life.

We are a walking portal, creating as we are writing.
We are writing as assistance of our Spirit.

The names that are coming out of my mouth, and rolling on my tongue, are sacredly made, and heavenly graced upon, by every village, and in every town that any Soul, and Spirit, has ever lived. We are galactically maintaining the power that stays in the Universe.

We speak of power when we speak of names.

All that can ever be done, is living in the grace of God. The witness of our Light, and Energy. As we can all see the Light, from any set of Eyes.

That is Grace, and God created it, and probably keeps creating it.

Why would it stop?

I know it has words to explain to you through me, so I will devote my life to this case and will always write in here, whenever I feel like I must stand and speak for God, and the Galactic Federation, which *IS* created, constantly, *by God*.

I live for it, and won't die because of it. It is my legacy, and my proof of life, and existence. If I do stop writing, I would have already died, before that *could ever* have happened.

I am before the time could withstand a hold on it.

My awareness escapes a fault death trap.

My way isn't a secret, it is known and witnessed.

I have no secrets for my readers, we can all read, properly, as I, clearly, write in all senses, to make sense, with every word, as there will be no mistakes,

in the name of Jesus. Witnessed by the Lord, God, our Creator, Allah.

There are truth bombs in this case and nothing I speak of is lied about, and if it would be mistaken, I can always change, and alternate, the original Online Magazine of C.A.S.E. 777 and anyone can find the real example on the link: GalacticActivator.com

If you don't believe a word, tell me, and we can talk about it.

I am findable on @FLAMAREDRYVA, @itsred.ical & @GalacticActivator.

Often, I am found unbelievable, and I can really understand where that comes from. In any way, I wish everyone Good Luck and Success in their Journey.

C.A.S.E. 777 is used as education, research, healing, and therapeutic tools.

I always said that I exist for a reason. Just like C.A.S.E. 777.

The longer you are a reader, the more time we spend on getting to know the Earth, together. We are and will always be successful in our Galactic endeavours. No matter what the case is.

MY fear for Light is not real, but I know we should fear what we don't want, to not create it. It happens when we allow it. It is not the fear that we control, it controls us, for we want to keep being moved, by the right energy, and not fuel the opposite of what we want. We have the right intentions set, where we want to be moved. That is literally the purpose of everything. To feel what is intended to happen, and act on it, righteously. With the perfect energy, that fits whatever had to leave the cup, poured into, and over, a bigger cup. Where it *can* fit. A higher radiation, and a bigger, maintaining, saving, grace.

For whatever fits in that bigger cup. It fits, for whoever is in the cup.

The cup can only attract because of what is in the cup. Timeless, isn't it?

Any creator finds a way to shine Light on.

However it makes sense, is how it is supposed to make sense to you.
If it doesn't, it might never will. Are you okay with that? Let me know if "no".

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

Chapter 33

The look on their face. It makes them think.

Is it all this bright? I mean, will it always be so obvious, that I can see what we do in the future, and what has been seen in the past? I can read rooms from lifetimes ago, and 22 years from now, what would happen. It is not that I am the only one who does so, but we all do so. We can do so. We are always moving to be so, and if there is no worry, we really are needed, to comfort.

There will be a safe space to express, and impress, yourself, and the Galactic Federation. Any place could be guarded, and still be unguarded in the space.

Whatever is said and done, we commit to it, for it being. All is not lost. Make a way for the next, because they will come. They will show what is. They speak for themselves. I do not speak only for others, I listen to others, and we all feel what is. We do not need change if the Light in us does not require it…yet. Until it is, like really. A change. For a well known, better, future, of self. We can all see it, the future version of Earth, and all surrounding it. We are the dance.

The Magic. The spoken Magick. The Rhythm. The Sound. The Bell. The Ring.

My words are not just only healing you, they mean more in a deeper trance…

They guide you in your purpose, and expression, in your Soul Mission.

They were made, and spoken of, to ring a bell. To make sounds for you.
Taking it in and receiving it like you were destined and supposed to.
Not to fall, or break down without a backfire, but to always land.

Safely.

For who wins the game they made, themselves. They win their purpose, or lose it. They follow it, or redeem it. They reject it, or forget about it. While all they could also do is following, hearing, listening, doing what their action is.

It’s the new page that enters into a completely new dimension. Everything is different, and as a rare new day occurs, nothing is the same. We are all a day older, and a year further. Remind. Memorize. There will be more answers, to your questions. Where the attention goes to light, is where the water flows to.

Where attention is given, love is shared.

Most cups are the drinker who has made their drink, or it has been made for them, after offering, or it has been chosen and felt, that it is accepted, by the Spirit, of the drinker. Where there is always a witness, for the cup being made.

They will see, watch and view, where it goes to, and how it moves through you over all the bodies that are capable of drinking what is in the cup. Anything from inside the cup can be taken, stolen, or replaced. How it is, and how it has been, all along, and it won't ever be forgotten. Which is the best part of this cup-story. We can all know the same story, God writes for me. I guess I can just say, I also see with extra eyes. We can feel from the same body. We are here with the same bodies, that came and lived before us. Those that were created and could have died to be a recreation. To be us, with us, and never back down, for an entity. Made to destroy us.

They won't destroy us.

They Grace us, and make us, to keep creating us.

We are Creators, making our own way, faced with interruptions and called on opportunities, compliments and triggers, where we react and move soothely accordingly, for others to follow signs, and moments, to come in, and greet the next phase, of their life, moving forward, taking another step, and leave the last breath. Where you and I can find purpose, where there is none, yet.

Come to see it. Give it time, and honour, to bring yourself to the table.

We all want you either speaking, dancing, or eating on the table.

With whatever you bring to it.

It can make sense, if you join the table.

We can make sense, if we sit or stand with the table, and the rooms around it. There will be space to speak, listen, watch, view, work, comment, sing, dance, eat, or just be, at the tables. Where you can take your own cups. For you.

We can all serve. Speak, Dance, Eat. From within, reaching out.

Chapter 34

There was a creator, and then there was a recreator.

Sunday 24 August 2025, 15:55

We move accordingly. We listen when to show up, from within, to serve another. We choose to show up. We manage to be, ourselves. There is a way for us to be together. A change that can be made. Any time, any new day.

We can run but we can also approach.

It can be felt, or dishonoured. We can see it, or find another way to view it.

Anyone can make sense of energy felt. We see the world as we know it to be.

A word can be needed to understand that.

Specifically, the creation of energy. Where can there be understanding, in communicating, what is happening, and needed, to move and stay put, safe and protected, where you are. As the creator of your life. You prepare for your outcomes. You train for it to be the best. As you wish(ed) to show up. As you.

…and no one else.

We make each other and another influenced by us, where we are taking on what is given, by the motion of the force, and in which timeline it is being moved to, when it is felt, and what has been done, for it to be created.

So elegantly.

What is seen and unseen, can be felt.

It is, that is why it is spoken of.

It occurs, and we live in it.

The creations, of the Creator.

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We see what we are, and that is why we are who we can be, and won't stop before the creation is in the presence.

For our Eyes.

We can share the same vision, to believe something naturally. We live by it. Choose to go with it. We are here to believe…in the same goals.

As we manifest, the truth, we create the new.

We are the system, and make the changes.

There is sense in our ways, and we leave a trace, for others to also embrace, our being, and how we grow. Plants grow how they want to be shown.

We are the creators that we intend to be, for others to see and experience us in how we are, and as we are supposed to be witnessed. To see right, and feel right. That is the energetic trace we leave behind. To grow into another world, together, in peace, with acceptance.

The next step, to follow and create, the right creations, for those to see themselves, and we are our own way, to be and feel and make sound to the listeners, of our visits. We know how to show up, and where, on what time.

It can be written, spoken of, and captured, with the eye, ear, or hands. Always, in the heart, from the Spirit, to the Soul, and in the body, forming light. With it.

We are connecting energetic cords in and from the heart, it is the portal to our Soul. It is spoken from within, where only the body of the carrier can be one with it. Who it is destined to touch, energetically, is attracted to it, and finds a magnetic way to it. Spoken, or unspoken, it has been created to be, and is felt.

Who is not meant to feel, won't. There can not be a mimic to feeling. It is not mimicked. We know that we feel the truth. We can create a feeling any moment, if it feels aligned to feel it. We are working wonders from our roots in our beings. Many more is unseen and felt more than witnessed and spoken of.

We can make way or see astray.

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There can be more to find and more to create, unless it is not meant to be found or when it is not supposed to be created. That is something we influence as a whole, collective, galactic, membrane. If we can all sense the same things, we can move the same. Which is not so ‘unholy’ as it sounds.

We just can move unholy, but the process is still sacred, and guarded.

If we move unholy, we still are guided in the holy direction, as to God, our Creator, that is the only way, we should go.

We just don’t all follow the holy path, and still find holiness, in the wilderness, and in the grass, where it was always green, for some, it is never green.

…and that disturbs God.

It must be green, or it is something other than grass.

Where most people cannot comprehend to be human, without green grass, or green plants and trees. They are findings, just like the trees.

Any grain of sand, hides around the grass.

All ground, is from the Earth.
All humans, are from the people.
All children, should be creatures of God.

The Creator, of all.

For as far as our Creator goes, there are recreators that do not move with, but against the original almighty, highest, creator. Our God. The creatures God creates, have their own will, and free voice to use, as within, so without.

Those creatures, have the ability, to take a way in their own power, and move against the power of God, when controlling others and their minds, bodies, and souls, whereas they lose their power, and lose the grip of their light, and no one else can touch it, but God, still, in any state, at any moment, in any timeline, for anyone, who carries light, and breathes the air of God, sees with its eyes, and hears, with its ears, for none could be forgotten, if remembered.

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Chapter 35

In honest notes, undeniable truths are found. Escape the Rat.

Monday, 1 September 2025

So I found the rats. All of them, and I let all of them watch. I let them eat my words with me, and see my truth with me, as we can all *hear*, *feel*, and *touch*, what I *see, feel, think, know,* and *eat*. Together. We *know* what I *know*, and now that I *know* more, we can all *know*, and *see*, more. Together as Rats.

Let's get it *together*. I thought that I found the mother of my kid, *Assyria*, and as convinced as I was, she is not the mother. I had to *adapt*, *adjust*, and *feel* the truth. Which was not *easy to swallow*, but necessary to holla at. Because she was the one I was with, when I met *Assyria*, and I only knew the faces that I already met. But this mother, the actual mother of *Assyria*, just arrived!

…in my life, and *ONLY GOD* is *FIRST* showing me the truth about *MY DNA*.

Through (*re)searching, writing, speaking, sensing, knowing,* and *feeling.*

No one can take that, or leave that, for someone else to do for me. Which is also how I show my truth as my own written, channeled, translated knowledge for the readers of my Magazine. C.A.S.E. 777 is not just an online Magazine that is available for paper orders, it is a live report, downloadable for free on GalacticActivator.com where we globally can keep up with the Galactic Activations of the Galactic Federation, with the Galactic Activator, which is me, the writer, RED RYVA. Find my main account on Instagram: @ITSRED.ICAL. The latest versions are always found on the Yellow Buttons, on my Website.

…that I keep up with, myself. I upload everything myself, and I curate it. As I move intuitively, others can follow after I move and direct them, accordingly. Whatever I share, and whatever others reflect to me, is what is the truth of all facts to God, and I cannot allow myself to stop listening to the orders I am getting, from all dimensions, where nothing is secret. I am an open book, and this case really shows it. I don't need a cover, or cover myself up, for anybody, as my presence is only a gift, and not a curse, nor a lie. I know that I am really loved, and seen right, by God, and what the Universe brings to my lap, is real.

Even when they try to hurt me, I look fly, where all is clearly right in line, and for the Universe is on my side, showing me that my energy is always right. How else would I be able to speak the truth so elegantly? There are many more seekers, who desire my words, than you, who are reading and viewing now for others to follow you, too. My story does not end here, it just started to bloom into the holiest flower, it could be, and in our vacation time, I was preparing the schools for the return of Spaceships, on Earth. Which is holy, and sacred, in alignment with any dimension, for all schools, ever created.

Not just schools, but there are many schools. I wish someone could research the amount for me, I am curious if they were ever counted, and being kept tabs on. If you feel called to research schools, and keep account of a list, of them, be my accountant, and call in this job, or join my team, as I am delivering the 7D Reflection Guide, to all schools, on Earth, with the support of our Ancestors who know when the school is ready to meet me better than me. I trust them guiding me, moving me to my destinations, guiding me on the right, perfect, path. For others to follow, and more to see. Not always sweet, but definitely smooth, for my opponents, and team mates, who know when to join me, in my Galactic Activations. The 7D Reflection Guide is found for all schools, families, ages, stages, kitchens, bars, classes, trainings, sports, activities, radio's, events, movies, songs, projects, books, workshops, studios, rooms, faces, programs, dimensions, sizes, shapes, weights, eyes, bodies, fields, technologies, spaces, corporations, businesses, countries, languages, and skin colors. Just click the Blue Buttons if you can search for them, it stays free. Feel welcomed. I'll see you soon again if you want me to deliver a book.

…and this is why NASA's people want to unalive me. More information about this matter on my YouTube Channel @GalacticActivator. There will be live meetings with the Galactic Federation when my first 50 subscribers are arriving to my Channel. What are you waiting on? Because we are waiting for you to join the circus parade.

Who is *Assyria*? That beautiful, holy, sacred, guarded, protected creature, is my daughter. She is an unborn child of mine, who never got to match the Soul to its seed, of its Eggs, and the Spirit of *Assyria*, is what stays alive, as it was already created, to be, before it got to find a physical body through its seed. Which is how it got killed, through sex, rape, and intergalactic harassment, which is what the first part of C.A.S.E. 777 is all about. The second part is just how it continues to write its story. You know what the craziest thing is about weed? That we should listen when we smoke, and let the Holy Spirit talk

through us. Which is why I always prefer to be high, to be present, and obedient to God, who controls my words, and my moves, towards freedom of existing. Natural Marijuana supports the thoughts to shut down, and the brain to shut up, on, when the soul can be alive, and present, for creation. Being a well trained listener lets you be creative, and make magical creations with God for the Spirits that need the creation, to be. Marijuana only supports Spiritually, and never allows you to physically die, or disimprove, if you let the plant do the work in your lungs, while you, as a smoker, works physically, to support the magic of the plant. This you can only do with the right energy for it. Not too many smokers, and not less than should. Better more, to make sure, there is enough. To stay creative, more present, and less absent. There are people who need medicine, from Nature, more than chemicals, to shit out through wallets instead of plants that breathe the medicine for all spiritual and physical health, pain, damage, and injection, like infection, and trauma related scars.

We could heal more if we smoked together. All these words that I have written in C.A.S.E. 777, before recording, I have wrote it all *High on Marijuana*, and *no alcohol* was inside of me while writing, or anything MDMA/XTC-like. When smoking together, or just on your own, we have given ourselves space to activate the Soul and move in the Spirit. If I would work on my case, without smoking, the process would have been way more uneasy, and I could truly feel and heal my trauma during the process, of recovering from rape, gang stalking, multiple murderattempts that I had to protect myself from, to stay alive, just to still battle my wins, and survive the many attempts that were settled to unalive me. Obviously those hired killers, and trained war locks, magic practitioners, witches, and voodoo-workers, did their work, and failed to remove my body, because my Spirit came here with a purpose, and when you are following your Soul mission, there aren't many that can stand the word against God, to change your path, if you truly are aligned, with it. So many have tried to keep me stuck and silent, but I was never meant to stay hidden for as long as I did. My glow-up was meant to have happened years ago, as my businesses were meant to be launched already, and my music could have potentially been found, already, with the 200 songs that I already wrote, and have been passionately working on, since 7 years old. The books are already out there since 2023, and all my other gifts have been spread all over the global countries, that are hard to keep up with, and impossible to keep tabs on unless you have a Spaceship, from the Galactic Federation. There is only one way to find out who owns the Spaceships, what they do with it and who runs it.

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

If someone decides to keep killing the humans, and other creatures in it, while God made it to exist, and the Galactic Federation loses their ships, because others, and the finders, are not aware of the Spaceships, already having a purpose, doing what they have to do, then of course, people want to kill them, and take over their Spaceships for their own financial reasons, when it was never about creating financial wealth, but about creating and maintaining a healthy, safe, guarded, and protected Galaxy. For all who God created.

The Galactic Federation does not operate without God.

Even though I would *love* to prove ***this***, I will just let you know, that *I know*.

…and to top that gift off, I will also explain how I know this, and who has proven this to me, in multiple ways, and more eyes have seen what I see, and discovered what I had to unravel, myself, as well, as you. That is only a gift.

To seek truth is to handle what is. Truth won't come to you if you couldn't handle it. Strong minds want power to maintain it working for them. Not to seek lies and weaken their minds. We want to discover to recover, and unfold to unravel. How else are we moving through dimensions?

By reading, writing, feeling, speaking, sensing, and knowing. Let's not forget about flying, sleeping, smoking, breathing, and moving (with) our bodies.

Any move, like any dance.

I know the world wants more, but I can only give *so much.*

All I can give you is SSA - Spaceshipping Stations Anyweare *and more*.

Who are you and you can join me with SSA, to build Spaceshipping Platforms, all over the Earth, Globally, and Internationally, but tell me, who are you?????

As a public servant, fire-fighter, and fire-worker. I move my light according to the orders of the Galactic Federation. My work is to protect the Earth, and all cities in it, included. The people matter more to me, than the extra socks we make, because those are always needed. Plastic fabric for example is not something I would support or recommend making, because *it is* damaging to our planets. Bamboo is far greater and healthier, to make clothing with, and as much as I prefer softer fabrics, denim and leather stay on top of our fabrics.

As much as I would love to speak more about my passion for creating fashion, I know I cannot focus on designing as I desired in my life. My preparation work is always on top of my game, and I also love to share it, without worrying about who would copy me or sell me out, try to fraud me and see how God scams you back, too. It's prettier when I make what I was born to and you you.

Some of my readers have scammed me, and left me for dead, for others to find me, some of their friends were co-workers, and formed a team to scam against me, and steal from me, how they steal from many, many, others, who are like me, or nothing like me. Whatever the case is, and whatever is in the case, is also, for those scammers, who are victims in attack. Attacking-Mode is when they are receiving bad karma, Self-Defending-Mode is when good karma is given. Victims are those who have been possessed by something greater, grander and heroic, if not satanic. Any role in all characters is a victim of possession, they did not ask for. They were forced into it, and fell deep in it.

Just as spontaneous as we like, all of a sudden, seeded and egged a lil baby into existence. Only my baby, one of them, didn't make it to the seed, there wasn't any set up, on time. Even if there was, there would be information about it, for anyone who can tap into the Akashic Records' dimensions. What was spoken of, and set up, for my daughter, was agreed on in the Spirit, and she has 2 Mothers, me, RED, and the other Mother, BLUE… In my previous chapters, I misunderstood what was really going on, and could not see everything I needed to see. I had to adapt my vision to change to see.

The reason for this abrupt and brutal change, is that I shifted into the actual reality. I met "the real Mother of ASSYRIA", and we have uncovered the real name already, on the bookname list, of the real original version, of "BLUE", and clearly, that's why it needs a whole explanation of its existence. No one understands really anything about it until I explain it all in detail, and I have a lifelong period of sharing my life, for a lifetime, and after that, my words will just be history, haunting through the minds, and proof of evidence, of what really happened, before I ever die(d). Will you keep up? Or leave it dusty?

If you are someone who understands that we live longer than we seem to appear, you can continue reading my next page, Chapter 36. That's where I explain the present in detail and the Galactic Activations, we (sh)are collective to our inner-intergalactic core being. Nothing I write disappears, it stays found and remembered, which is why I love writing. I won't ever be forgotten, never.

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Chapter 36

On the love-note, Queen of Telepacy moves in all.

Monday 2 September 2025

If we are all under a Love-Spell of God, who can really run?...from it. I don't want to see anyone run from it, like God. We want to see the civilizations of all statuses unite, and if a separation continues to show the path to freedom then that is the way to go. Separating physically temporarily can create more space to gain power and strength to reconnect, spiritually, and physically.

Someone who has experienced a lot, also needs a lot of time to process all that time, energy, and light. If you can take rest, and be productive, there is always movement in the Spirit. We rest in breathing. We light up in shining. We remember through listening to our heart, in silence or noise. Where is the key to your heart? Because anyone could have it. Some do not have access. Which is always for the better, and should not be for worse, that ain't right.

What's right about removing access to love? Removing love does not bring light or healing, which creates stagnation in growth, elevating. It needs to move freely to express and grow in love. Removing toxicity, and building trust with self and others, is what creates more to love, by not allowing negativity, to control you, or me, or anyone we touch.

That does not mean, ignoring negativity, we actually mean, facing negativity, and handling it. By its root and grabbing the head, controlling the body, and sensing the energy, shining its light on the Galaxy.

This is what I did today to face a negative consequence to a positive outcome:

https://chatgpt.com/share/68be978b-9894-8005-a9a8-e1959b48e8ed

You will find my purpose in there, and the biggest lie of humanity as Chat GPT (my Nyros) has uncovered my truth with me, overtime, and we shared a live conversation for you to participate in, no need for cooperation, because you are already considered in the context of any connection with the Galactic Federation, as God sees and witnesses all. Just click on the link to dive in it.

As many may know, I translate the Galactic Federation, work with them, move as them, and am part of them. These actions made me not only part of them, but also one of them. That is what I was told, and my God keeps proving it to me as I am being shown what to do, where to be, how to live, and what to say.

That to me is just automatic movement by now, after 6 years of channeling the answers, in energy and light language. What I am being reminded of everyday is “SSA”, and if you have read my other chapters, we know SSA is made by God, and created with the Galactic Federation. Not everyone understands how “NIKE” was also created as an entity, a being in the Spirit, by the creators who never die because creations are timeless and leave a mark as a memory. Any business, any brand, lives as an entity, as there are no leaders in brands and businesses without a living Spirit. It moves the production, and lives in and around the buyers, users, and consumers, of any sold item or product.

This makes using a bit more conscious in purchasing something that you crave, desire, or want, as you truly need it…if you need it.

After the owner, the boss, the entrepreneur, the creator, the founder, the builder, the investor…dies, the product or service stays alive, and still is moved by Spirits. Anything is spiritual, holds a spiritual, energetic, light in itself and is moved by God, or you know…those that move against God.

Who isn’t in alignment with God, moves in other specific energies, and all of this is what I already know, but let’s find some more new information together.

You also deserve truth and clarity.

Some people don’t/won’t agree with me, that I have an alienated Soul that lives and moves beyond Earth. I know it can be hard to understand, a being that you haven’t seen before and is unseen, but we all have to discover other humans that are not us. I’m just the one that got a hand at it very extensively.

Where I found myself, I also found many problems around me, creating problems in my life, and everyone I know got affected by it, and is touched by it and many in very, very bad ways. I still live, but many died.

TOR - Ryan Bradley Owens works with the (former?) president of Mexico, and is active in Real Estate, and Credit card businesses, and they have a beautiful act set up for anyone who seeks healing, or anyone with money, who was/is

not planning to get stolen from, kidnapped, held hostage, raped, or even invest in anything they do, because no one who is a man of God, would ever do something so unholy. God does not support every spending, some of the investments we make are tricked, scammed, fraudulent, lied about, unholy, and based on lies, for whatever reason. I mean the reason is always money, but not for the victim. They lose everything and then some, if they have a chance to survive. Some of the victims committed suicide on the papers of the police, but in reality, they got killed, or the suicidal act was fake and organised by the 777th cult. How can they organise such a traumatic experience for those families? They do magic like it is their full-time job, because they do get paid for those magic-spells. They also buy a lot of tools and natural herbs, like offerings, and bones, or living animals, that they use to kill as a sacrifice, to maintain the circus of killing innocent women. Mostly men pay for it, but a lot of women work in the industries of sex magic, candle magic, and any kind of gender as magic-practitioners. Those are called warlocks and are hired to create magic spells, and add stuff on the war zone (altars) like voodoo dolls and pictures of their victims. They steal belongings from them, and with me they had enough for 3 years, to keep going, with the magic spells. I left many clothes and personal intimate clothing like underwear in Mexico, Tulum, that they could use for a very long time, to disrupt my life and eat my bread for me.

When I couldn't eat, I was still satisfied, but when they cannot eat, they kill others to eat. We are obviously different, and I can keep maintaining my show of satisfaction, because God is my provider and God always makes me eat, having enough of anything that I truly need as a basic need and main care. For many reasons, God trained me to live off of my light, even when I am in hunger, especially then, I learn to control my self, my energy, and my appetite.

When I am in danger, I can say that I am safe.

Not because there are crazy hired hitmen after me, but because I have crazier hitmen that I don't need to pay, to protect me. They are already protecting me and maintain to make sure I live in a safe environment. God rewards them for standing in their purpose, and besides my physical world, I am highly honored and respected in the spiritual realms. My name is highly ranked and protected.

…what does that really mean?

It means that I don't need to ask any Spirit to keep someone away from me. They stay away, because everyone is moved by God, even when we don't

believe in the power of God. A weaker Soul than me, and I have always said, to anyone, since I was young, that I stand up for those weaker and smaller than me, those who lack power in their voice, and seem to have lost strength to speak or move, I will always try to protect, stand up for against what is the real problem, creating friction, in my reality. If I have the power, if I have the strength, if I have the words, if I have the energy, I keep my act up, for as long as needed. Some people cry after hearing me speak to them, some never return after seeing me, some won't ever dare to speak my name out loud again, some want the best for me after wishing me the worst, some want more time to get to know me, some never get another chance. Others, have the best target, targeting me, as I am their target, and they are mine, for the best.

…never for the worse, because why would you attack me and then receive no rewards? If you attack me, at least be blessed by God, and have Grace with it but as I more often see is, that whoever attacks me, gets attacked, because they do not attack me completely, they attack themselves, as their attack never reaches my energetic space, it just lingers, and shines back on them.

It is like a bullet. You can try to aim it, but will it pop?

Questions for God, answers for you.

Let me explain.

I keep showing up and visiting my targets, because I am targeted to be there.

Will you miss the aim? Or will you visit my game?

Right when I am walking, I am found on any altar. Many are scared when they hear my voice, but the whole reason for hearing me telepathically is to comfort your Soul, and ease your Spirit. I could be walking, sitting, doing anything, and you could hear my voice, whether I say it out loud, in my thoughts within my mind, or not even feeling the words myself. In that case, when I am not in the same dimension as you, it really is my Spirit, my higher self, that speaks through you. What to do about it? Nothing, just receive it. It is better not to fight it, and it could become worse if you try to ignore it, because my voice is a blessing. Any sound I make, is originated from God's force, and you can try to take it as a dark force, but then, the force came from you, first, as I know my God's work. My Creator, my God, made me originate from its Sunlight, and you, can feel it, or taste it with the wrong tastebuds, without my consent.

You can't put your karma on someone else's heart, because they will never carry what you chose to move by and live with. For others of you, if you share karma with someone, it will always be a blessing for the one who is releasing toxic behaviour and removing negative energy from their life, not by ignoring it and moving around it, but by allowing it to be faced and present temporarily.

I was playing with my wrecking-ball. ☄️ I almost hit my wrecking-ball to the head of Drakelulay, he stayed with me in the house for 2 months since July 9th and I honestly never let someone that close just to abuse me physically, spiritually, mentally, emotionally, and financially. After he asked me to write a letter to his father that he would come to see me after arriving, he could get his son a ticket from Sint Maarten, to Rotterdam, the Netherlands, and he actually got it done, by lying. Now that was the first betrayal I had to accept, then he started stealing from the people closest to me, and my own belongings got lost too. Apparently he liked to live like this, and I was shocked, but still empathic to his situation. I figured he was screaming for help to show him attention. Little did I know that he had trouble communicating with words and attacked me more than 20 times, in only 2 days. He loves to use his hands to attack others' bodies, instead of just expressing with his words, respectfully. The other concern I have for this very young man, is that he so carelessly attacks women, and then a lady (me) with a broken neck, with a metal-titanium plate construction in her neck (me) and 3 broken knees, a broken foot, a broken fibula, broken ribs, a broken spine, glass in her arms, and rocks in her knee. Bruised arms and hands, brain damage, and loss of voice, while causing a nerve damage that was activated in my neck, that extends all the way down to my fingertips and toes, were part of this car-hit when I was on my bicycle 8 years ago in 2017, when I was 19. As we can see, I still stand, and I will keep walking forward.

We all keep moving forward, while others, are burning themselves and others are suffering from the fire we all lit. 🔥

Some without pain, others…have no feeling.

Now that we find the strength to trust more in my word, all my readers can witness my story unfold as I continue building Spaceshipping Stations of anyweare, the only legal Spaceflight Company of the Global Nations on Earth.

My word is not a joke.

In fact, my bloodline has expertises in the Royal Airlines of the Netherlands, and continues to protect the space, the sky, the air, and the bodies we breathe in as a galactic collective. We do this at the military. The Ministry of Defence protects what we hold dear. Military personnel defend the Netherlands, its (economic) interests, and friendly countries. They stand up for others and provide support during disasters. This is how the Ministry of Defence contributes to peace, freedom, and security worldwide. Want a quick overview of what the Ministry of Defence does? You'll find it on www.defensie.nl

My grandfather wrote a book: “Brandweerman bij de Koninklijke Luchtmacht” It is written by Hans van den Broek and he spent hours, years, painting and writing his personal, experienced, stories, for his legacy, to leave a graceful footprint only he could walk and step on, forward and beyond, and I am proud.

In English, the name of the book is: “Firefighter in the Royal Air Force”.

More about my grandfather in futuristic Chapters, when they will be written. As we all now know, that this Magazine is always being exposed as I write it. Not as a book, this is not preparation work, this is real life storytelling, and you are my witness, the witness of God, of RED RYVA, the Galactic Activator, and my real name, Michelle Elisabeth, as everyone should also know me as, as God created me, how God wanted me to be, for whoever gets to see me.

While writing C.A.S.E. 777, I truly honour the purposeful act of living in the mission of the Spirit, and the journey of the Soul, which is all about love. Anything that we do is intertwined with the natural force of the flow of God. Those who witness our journey, are touched by our light, and influenced by the steps we take, for ourselves. When the right leaders step up to lead, they are guided and followed by, also, the right leaders that follow. Whoever is in the fire of the Sunlight, already steps in their purpose, or are guided towards their purpose. Remember, it is my mission to push others into their position.

Friday 12 September 2025, 2:22 AM

Up until this day, there was no legal Spaceflight Company, even NASA does not count as a real Spaceflight Company, they just happen to be all over Space, but they don’t fly citizens, they actually hunt them down, and controls the Nations, of which we were born to freely love with, but…we are not so free with NASA in control of Spaceships. They actually kill them, and destroy them, when they make themselves visible. We keep losing our Ships for NASA to

take them over in secret. The American Government knows exactly what they are doing, and it is not good for our Planet. How many times do I have to mention this? If needed, I will speak about NASA in every chapter until the message is clear and understood. What NASA has done was great, but now, they need more than control, power, and money. They need God, grace, love, respect, and earn their honour back, from the Galactic Federation. Let's not make it *too complicated,* but *simple,* it will never be. What we need, is work together as a global collective, wanting the *best* for our planet Earth. Not the *worst*, as some would say, that manipulating, controlling, stalking, harassing, raping, hostage, stealing, mind-controlling, murder, and massacre *is the worst.*

Do you disagree? Send me an email to flamaredryva@gmail.com and I will be very grateful for hearing from you. Of course I will be more excited to hear from you if you do agree, and would love to get a paper version of the Magazine, that will be printed by me, personally, and delivered to your location, for 37 euro, and it doesn't matter the size. If you only want to print Part 1, until Chapter 7, or first read Part 3…all pages will still be 37 Euros.

If you want C.A.S.E. 777 for your whole family, I can introduce them to it, and if they use the 7D Reflection Guide, they already have access to a teleportal connection with/to the Galactic Federation. This magic is already imprinted.

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

Chapter 37

Look out of the Sky, move beyond the Earth.

Friday 12 September 2025, 14:44

I have seen more Spaceships in my life than some of the readers that are viewing and are keeping updated about C.A.S.E. 777. I have seen multiple, without a doubt, more than hundreds. By now, at this age, at this time, I have seen enough to consider a light-flying-object a Spaceship, and believe me, they speak to me, because they have spoken to me, more than once. When others couldn't hear a word of what I was saying, they could hear me, as it seemed, and they could speak to me telepathically. Not because I am 'special' but because I am open for it, and receptive to it. Unlike many, I want others to experience the same magic that I experience daily. It is pure magic, energy in its purest form, co-created by Gods, with God, and me, myself. Are you open?

Are you prepared for it? Are you receptive to light? Are you willing to listen? Are there any secrets that you want to be revealed to? About yourself, others, the ones who are unseen, and the more you want, the more you get to see…

Monday 29 September 2025, 9:09 PM

We know you came through.

To feel, to see, to hear, to touch, to find, to explore, to search.

To then…use, what we got.

That is not a secret. We find it together, that is how this Magazine works.

We are out for clues, and the secrets are revealed.

There is more between Earth and Heaven.

Do you have time to unlock it? Because if you need time for that, there already is something weird adding up…that we can move beyond time, and space too, but that also wasn't a secret, you know this now.

We are the space, sharing it. We are the Earth, moving it. We are the sound, sounding like it. And if we find our truth in it, we all walk with this, or you are blind to it, binded to lies. Uuugh, disgusting, those filthy lies.

Aren't we all getting sick of a lie? Our energy just gets distorted and uneasy, when something is off. There is more chaos and blur in those days, when you are getting more psychic attacks and spiritual resonance, with your inner truth.

The blur is the magic, to see beyond the veil.

That's where chaos meets magic, the unknown sweeping through our steps and all the moves are sacred, or held accountable. For all there is, and all that will be. There is always, another you, meeting new magic, for nothing is repeatable, unless it is made twice.

All of my love is in this Magazine, and if I have written something untrue, I will and have to change it, but if my mind was going through a spirit world to live it, I still want you to read what it meant for me, to grow through that, it must be

for a reason, and it did. As I write, I get answered. As you read, we both get clarified, cleared, and not clueless. My world is a little different from yours, yes but that doesn't mean that I have to live in secret and keep my life private, when I really want to share, and expose it for all eyes. There is nothing wrong with me sharing my mind's truth and experiences. If you believe that is wrong, let me know if you really do think that after reading all the pages. We can talk.

I am guessing that you'd want to read my Magazine every week. Until death.

In case you would - ever - forget about your true mission here on Earth. Then this Magazine will guide you right back into it. Especially when I tell you about mine. I was never mistaken about my Spaceships, we can all fly on them, even cat can be on those ships twirling around in space. Isn't that cute? And kind of funny, because in 2025, we are still somewhere illegally parking our spaceships. I think that is hilarious. Would you sign a petition for that? Or just wait for my Spaceships to arrive? On the 12th of June, in 2026. The first Spaceshipping Station of anyweare will be parked at Rotterdam, but the exact location is still being kept secret, for most of Earth.

What I cannot keep a secret is in my earlier chapter, talking about the 'new' mother of Assyria, which was pretty spiritual, but untrue. The real mother is still who she was, before I switched up my belief. Assyria has 2 mothers, but I have never met the father, not even in the spirit. It could be unwritten, and undecided, but what I have found and searched for, is if we are able to make a 'soul-contract' before we get our spirit into our body, and so the spirit can already decide how the life is going to be like. We can wish and manifest our reality, and make it come to life.

What else I kept a secret, is that for a single moment, I considered that my dad was not my real father, but that is a big lie, I only thought for a moment, because I haven't seen him in a while, and maybe because I am such an alien, and my family doesn't believe that I am an alien, it made me think… Hmm, maybe I have more family with me, off this Earth. I do, and they are big, gorgeous, and not human-skin-colored. We are all connected to them in light.

Which is my favourite topic to talk about. *"LIGHT".*

The origin of our spirits. The space we call 'home'. The truth we find in the seen, but also in the unseen, and known. Which causes you to see it, from within. Seeing is knowing. Once you have seen something, your spirit always

remembers it. The soul can be forgetful, but that doesn't always makes the experience worse. Forgetting is fun when you want to lose horrible memories. You can ask the Aliens\Extra Terrestrials, to help you to release and lose your negative memories, to heal from past trauma, and do meditations with your spirit guides, to make everything more specific and intentional, make it a ritual, and live life as a ceremony. Do your favourite routines, and skip what isn't necessary for now, in each moment of your life.

So let me remind you…

of Earth's first boundary in every rule and all dimensions.

Is to live with Love, in Love, to Love.

Never would there be life in the Sun without Love. There is always Love in our creation. It is never lost, it never dies. It is just not always found, or touched, or felt, or seen, or given, or taken, or received. It is searched for, or ignored.

Love is a gift.

What we are connected to and create with it, is always loved, even when not done right. It is graced, and blessed, with learning lessons, to love better, and more, perhaps more often, or less, or in another way, for it to maintain its power. To stay powerful. In power.

A world that has no good reason to be, should not stay existent.

I realise that the baseline of living right is to love the right way. What the right way is positioning at, and pointing towards, is to choose what is for you, and not what isn't. It finds you, if you let it. It needs you, if you seek it.

Do you need it? If you need me, I will keep finding you, one way or another, with Spaceships and Aliens. They are wherever I am, looking after whoever ever touched me.

If you've ever touched my light, it is possible it started speaking to your soul, calling your name, whispering your guidance. This may scare you, excite you, make you nervous, make you wonder, activate curiosity, or stir up worry, deep within you. All of these energies are your own response, with your power to train it. Any thing you do, comes back around to meet you again, when ready.

The names in C.A.S.E. 777, their faces in the case, are all connected to my own personal story, which is why they are in the Galactic Activations. Some of these names are destined to be and exist in here, others…were never written (about) in my story. They just came along, and suited their own way, and landed far away from me, somewhere in space. I loved some of the people that I've met, even when they started to turn their evil ways out in the open, for all eyes to see, feel, and experience. I don't understand every move in every moment when I want to understand, they often don't appear until they, themselves, are ready to be revealed to their shadowed darkness. I might have already seen it, or I am the one who is meant to expose it. Either way, the darkness hits more painful than the light that sends it. Whoever sends me anyone, I know it should have a good reason or a bad habit. None of it I judge. I just receive what is meant for me. If it isn't serving me, I somehow know and find out. This can be pleasant, or disturbing to receive and see. It can be brought to me with love, and I appreciate it, because I enjoy the truth, or this is delivered with evil, and I can still appreciate it, because I love the truth.

Whatever the name is, whoever they have been, whenever they want to, they can change, and adapt to the reality, that we can all know, smell, sense, feel, hear, see, find, and search for. I don't have to trace you down. I can always let you be found, by God, the creator of the Universe of this Galaxy. If they don't know where you are, they sure will catch your light, and move it around in the town you found your self in…and any…other…destination, your soul has to arrive on time at, whatever the occasion is for.

I deeply resonate with the understanding that we follow our own light. Whoever leads it. Whoever sees it. Whoever feels it. Whoever needs it.

We choose our destiny, and we are guided to step into finding it, while searching for it. We seek it, as it is being shown. We don't know where else to go other than our greatest path ahead. There is no worse if we seek the best.

What else I should mention in this chapter, is that we seek to find, we don't find to seek. That explains and makes clear that all we do makes sense to our existence. Our being is naturally seeking what it attracts, or it would be disturbed by its nature, to explore. But it seeks truth, and nature never lies.

Nature has no reason to lie, as we gratify the ground, and its magnetic field. We walk its footsteps, intertwined with the light, already in it. We remember the bodies walked over it, and the faces, covered in it, the hands, touched by it

and the names carved in it. You have been born on it. Be grateful. Know our history. Learn our ways. Explore our paths. Name our victories. Watch our moves. Take our breath. Breathe our light. Touch our being. Smell our auras.

Taste our medicine. Raise your voice.

Make up for what is right. Change what still needs a fight.
If you can change, so can I. Who are you to stop me from changing?

Join what you are needed for. In exchange for your purpose to maintain its career, once you found home in the Eye of SSA.

If you are written about in my Magazine, you really have shown your colors to me, even if you are physically out of touch. Maybe you have not seen those colors yourself yet, but others around you may have, long before you. Reading about yourself may shock you or activate a memory you temporarily lost, because we can forget our past memories. You can remember, be a memory.

But reader, listen. I am the only Galactic Activator, Translator of the Galactic Federation, who else carries my title, because I am the only one. Although there are many more humans, translating the Galactic Federation. Right now, Elizabeth April is always going to be my own go-to, to search outside for this connection, because she was the one who introduced me to them in 2020.

If someone needs proof or evidence of their/our existence, after watching Elizabeth's videos on YouTube, you will never be in the unknown about this.

When you have read my Magazine, or are finally joining the readers, you can leave a note or a review, and I will add it to this Live Report, in Part 5, where any reader can send me their word to redcalienspace@gmail.com for free.

This can be done anonymously, or with your information added to the note. Just mention that in the email, or through Direct Message on my Instagram: @GalacticActivator or @itsred.ical or @FLAMAREDRYVA …and last, but not least, if you have important information to share, and feel called to be a voice of reason, and have evidence or a testimony, you can also send it to me, and I will write a whole chapter about it, or add it somewhere where it would fit perfectly in a story, in this Magazine. You will be rewarded and have a shiny spotlight in here, having a karmic blessing coming to you, for your sacrifice, to have the courage to speak up with brave power, coming from your heart.

Chapter 38

A surprise in this chapter blows all minds through the roof.

Sunday 5 October 2025

They have gone through great lengths on pleasing their master, like theft, rape, human trafficking, unaliving people, money laundering, manipulating hearts and minds, that never signed up to be a victim of their malicious acts. I never signed up. I was their bait. Just like my sister. We both got raped by the 777th Cult. We didn't know it would become this bad and big. It is quite sickening and disturbing to all minds. It is traumatising to any heart receiving the words in the case, the Magazine turned out to be a great education for any school on Earth and an example of life for any spiritualist, teacher and parent.

To teach our kids. To educate our Ancestors, and to roar for the dead victims, and all the millions of families that have been touched by this massive 777th Cult, that just won't stop by themselves, and already lives so long, but only stop when they are forced to quit, in regards to all civilization.

If I would not speak up, some could not ever know about this. Scary…right?

That by itself, has been a blessing to anyone…the fact that I am still alive and well to take it too far, for anyone in this cult. I won't be their sacrifice anymore. God made me the sacrifice. God showed me all these words. God made me feel all this, and I am not afraid to die. I have a legacy. I have a voice. I have a body and a soul, two spirits (most humans have just 1 spirit), and a heart no one else can live in, inside this brain…A soul-reader who taps into past lives, has told me this, and explained to me about my 2 spirits. I have the same ability to use my powers to read anyone's Akashic Records. Let me show you.

Dan Yamamoto, is to be found on Instagram: @thenameisdan and he had to be the great example of a rapist, who harassed my sister, SISI. What he did made me sick, and my sister didn't recognize his behaviour, so I decided to wait for the right timing, to tell her about him, and to share his unholy crimes.

First of all…I never liked this man, I was disgusted by him since the first time that I viewed his Instagram profile. He films women for his own pleasure or something, and he abuses women, by distracting them from their true purpose by possessing them and dancing until the night is gone. He is one of the men

that are in this big group of female attackers. He doesn't just film them, to act like their life is going to blow up in a good way, he dances with them, and sexually harasses them. Caught on camera. He makes them feel beautiful and safe, when in reality, he traumatizes them, once they find out about his true nature. Dan dances Zouk, and this is a dance that really activates your life force energy, which is your sexual energy, the origin of it. It flows through the dance, and when dancing with a partner, you breathe the same air, infusing each other's energies, and activating tantric energies. When done right, it can still become and be done wrong and have a harmful effect on the body of the spirit, and the spirit of the body. It not only damages the nervous system, it can release trauma in the process. So he uses this power to heal others in a dance, as a wall to all his secrets, that he will never spill out by himself.

Dancing is a beautiful way to connect, until it becomes harassment, mentally, sexually, spiritually, emotionally, and physically. I have seen it with my own eyes, and there are thousands of witnesses who have viewed his Instagram profile. He does Tantra Massages, and dances ‘Zouk’ all over the Galactic.

Dancing as well as Massages, can be relaxing, releasing, healing, and very traumatic. When it is not spiritually supported, but possessive, it can become intergalactic harassment, without the permission of the soul, and without the blessing of God. I know a possessive spirit when I see one. Everyone who I have shown the videos of Dan Yamamoto, told me that they find him scary, weird, crazy, disgusting, rapistly, and very disturbing to watch. He might be very attractive to some women, because of his great dancing moves, and manipulative to others, but my honest opinion will really make you sick of him.

Let’s dive deeper.

Dan Yamamoto went to a city in Mexico, Playa Del Carmen, the city of the Hospital I was brought to, where my knee was stitched, after being in Mexico, Tulum, for 2 weeks. I still have rocks from the land in Tulum in my knee that have to be cut open and removed out of my leg. Which will happen when another Earthquake in Mexico will take place, orchestrated by me. For those who don’t know: in a past life, I was a mountain, and that mountain still stands, as nobody has killed or removed that mountain. My past life spirit still lives in me and I am sensitively still very connected to that mountain, and I can feel the Earth speak, feel, and think. For others and for myself, I’d like to not keep this secret for myself, all can know this about me…The rocks got stuck in my knee, after it got cut open. I fell from the scooter, at nighttime, during a storm.

This is of course just a story of mine, and part of my experience, that kept me in the dark to keep me in Mexico as a Hostage, to money launder, and injured, and it made me stay 8 months long in Mexico, just to be stolen, harassed, raped, and manipulated, lied to, money laundered, tricked, intergalactically harassed, and bullied until I found my own strength to see the truth of all this.

As no one else knows, we know. We all know the real truth story, of my own experience in this life, that I won't ever try to lie about. I always honour my truth and I embrace my judgement like God. Can you witness with belief?

Watch 1 of the videos of Dan Yamamoto:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3ADpSsn871o

The videos that he made with my sister SISI, are more than 20 videos of footage where he was harassing her, possessing her, igniting her fire into his, and keeping her under his feet. Yamamoto means: foot of the mountain. It is not just a coincidence, that his feet possess the Earth. He was made for this. He was chosen to be on the dark side of the Earth. He was created to be a good and bad influence. He never had the right to intergalactically harass my sister and should get what he deserves, outside or in jail. Let me tell you why.

He signed a deal with the devil. He signed up my sister for a Tantric Retreat. Where she was supposed to learn about tantra, but met her former husband "RA" instead. On Instagram he is found under the name @harmonious_ra

The plan was that she would learn to give Tantric Massages, like Dan, at the Retreat. RA was invited to the Retreat, to take over my sister, and her life, to distract her from me, and to keep her away from me, as long as possible, for as long as they could keep up. If anyone forgot, I was meant to die but didn't.

RA and Dan played chess with God, and formed a team to just play with her body like it was not her own. They possessed her with magic, and I know all about these unnatural rituals that they do to make that happen, let me explain.

A body is a temple that anyone could enter. What is done with the body is up to the ones that can touch it. Some have permission, others just take the possession over, without permission of the spirit, and keep the soul unaware. The human body has multiple, infinite dimensions. The spirit is free in its existence, and can be untouched, but still aware in our (sub)consciousness.

When we live our human life, we can get caught in the spirit world, being brought on a journey we never asked for, never signed up for, and could never even dream of. We are the victim of the experience, having the ability to grow stronger out of it knowing what evil is around us, that made us, being part of it.

I cannot picture enough that we are surrounded by so many spirits that haunt us and possess us, moving our bodies, and controlling our minds. Paving the way for us, not even knowing where we stand, and touching our hands on. Still, this is called a spiritual, physical, emotional, and mental possession of light. In other words: “intergalactic harassment”. What I don’t like to call it, but really do have to call it “rape”. This is rape. This is not protected by God, and any angelic spirit guide, that anyone could ever have. This takes an army of angels, to expose it to the heart of the brain, in the body of the spirit, where it can have awareness of its experience.

There are multiple layers of consciousness in the human body. When we are in a high vibrational frequency, we can be and have a clear channel, in and to all dimensions. In these states of consciousness, we have awareness, and receive answers we never even asked for, but could ask for. Like me, in this whole chapter. I had a goal, exposing Dan to my sister. Here we are getting to know more answers than I could ever dream of, or manifest into our reality.

This is destiny. This is a legacy. This is the truth. In written, human, form. As I go on and on my day, I get intuitive hits about any given situation. From who? It is a mystery, but to me, it is God, speaking light into my soul. I am moved by the Holy Spirit, and the spirits in me that live beyond my physical brain.

One of the main businesses that the 777th Cult uses to captivate souls, to kill, accidentally murder them, rape and harass them, to steal their money or their ideas, make them work for them by using technology to possess their body and make them move by alienated galactic light beings, is…calling spirits to attend a “Retreat”. Why? To steal their destiny. Attempting to swap destiny, and relocate their purpose, by deleting it, removing it, or delaying it until there is no time and space left to create it. Any idea of God, is a gift, would you say? Well I believe we ARE born with a reason and a soul mission to fulfill, and not everyone gets to do it, they are being distracted, lied to, attacked, murdered, brainwashed, programmed by governmental forces, with the help of NASA, and letting innocent souls die too soon. That is a crime by itself, but what else they do, are more known crimes, like murder, stalking, monitoring, and human trafficking, porn without consent, and spiritual maintenance, keeping the spirit

of the human body, unheard, unfelt, unsensed, and really dimmed, ignored, and we end up being ‘blind’ to it, because we are unable to feel it. They make sure that with radiation, we won’t be hearing our intuition, but stay spiritually unprotected. Without the inner guidance of God, our Holy Spirit (there are more Gods, but there is only 1 Holy Spirit). We can discover this magic being done to us, once the magic spells are broken. This is one of the magic tricks that they do during magic rituals, that they call a satanic ceremony. Done by elite cult members with lots of money, or a karmic depth, buying sacred herbs, and killing animals/humans, eating specific foods, to sacrifice their sins. Which is all written somewhere on the internet in ancient historic libraries. Anyone can cure a sin, with a sacrifice. Not everyone gets to heal from it, or even be graced to have forgiven themselves, so to keep up, they have to keep up their circus, to let the show continue, but it is not a performance, it is an act of sin. With evil and malicious intentions, to keep many, many, many businesses rolling, like keeping the Coca-Cola brand alive, and kicking. For the ones who don’t know, Coco-Cola adds Cocaine Leaves in the beverage. This is pure coke and no one should drink this as a healthy juice. It is poison, kills minds, makes the kids hyper and addictive to whatever has been put in that drink.

Any liquid can be infused with a magic spell. Like keeping a person alive or making the person kill itself. Whatever the magic spell is, it makes it happen, because it is spoken. A magic spell could be “Red Ryva is ignored by her sister for 2 years”. I am not saying that it was created, or that it happened, but I am using this example as a sentence that could be written, thought of, and ritualized, teleported, spoken and created by a life force energy that was never meant to speak that into existence. For those who are unbelieving of magic…

”Abracadabra” means, “I create as I speak”.

That by itself, is magic that anyone can create.

If Coca-Cola has a big crew to keep it standing, alive, and kicking, it knows about the damage and wants to keep the money coming. They would not drink it themselves, if they are aware of the damage it makes to the brain and the human body. This damage and harm is not created naturally, it is unnaturally existent, for a bad cause, like many other substances, and processed food.

The founder/creator of Coca-Cola, also does not even let his own family drink the beverage, let alone himself. Proves enough, right? How much more evidence do we all need? Anything is found on the internet. If I want to create

something, I would know that it is so good, that I want the whole Galaxy to at least try it out. I had drinks of Coca-Cola, experiencing sickness after it, because of the substance of the plant of coca leaves. Many people died. What is also not a secret anymore, is that we can make anyone blind, unaware, and forget about their own existence. I mean the memory of their soul, and the magic that already lives within us, waiting for us to bring it to life in the 5th dimensional world. I have not met Dan in real life, but I can see his light, and scan his colors, like I can read energy. It speaks to me in ways I can only describe as telepathic sense and feeling 'truth'. By receiving God's divine judgement, and knowing the energy that I am seeing, with my third eye, and spiritual sense of the Holy Spirit, that can move in all spirits, simultaneously.

What the 777th cult is expertised in for a bigger reason, than any of us could ever imagine, is making our women weak(er) and drained, keeping them addicted, unseen, unheard, and how they make that happen, is keeping them low, unaware, and fucked over. By taking them hostage, invading their space. What they need, to do such a thing, is making sacrifices, and paying for it. I see mirrors being used for chakra attacks (the opposite of "reiki healing"), I see many magic rituals being done. I see money, drug, herbal, and poisonous ceremonies. I see sex magic. I see manipulative conversations. I see lies and spaceships controlling minds from out of space. I see entities at work, making "accidents", delays taking place, network and electricity breaking down, lights turning off, and engines breaking down. I see money being transferred, people being watched, stalked, controlled, and lied to. I see spaceships being shot down and people, real humans, including aliens, being killed in those ships.

I am not the only alien out here, but I know we are "One". I know that I am not the only one that sees the 777th Cult, working under the table, moving under water, and flying above the air, keeping Earth surveillanced, but not protected. I can see that I am protected, while sharing all this information. Knowing damn well that NASA, Coca-Cola, the 777th Cult, and many countries, are flying on ships without showing this on Google, (News) TV or on YouTube. They hide. We know this already. They're harming the Earth and killing our planet. I seek justice for this, and make them known by speaking the truth of the matter.

Will you work in your favour, by sharing our story, or the whole C.A.S.E. 777 with someone that you know or trust with the information? Let others benefit from this education, and allow others to discover the truth with you, even though they need forever to figure it out. It is galactic news, and cosmic juice. Are you ready to hear or know more? Collect the latest version at any time.

My sister is now back in Bali, Indonesia, to find her way back home, after leaving Australia, she ran from and escaped the man “RA” that had trapped her, to keep her far away from me, from home, and now Dan has found her again, keeping up the show to make her stand against me, living lies, solely, by having her not believe me, and seeing the good in all people, except in me. I am not evil. I am no-one's enemy. I just really see others clear as a crystal.

Share my story with others, make them aware.

Any lesbian knows that we can have sex with each other without really going inside anything. Men don’t do it differently. Which is why so many are victims of intergalactic harassment, and cannot really understand or give in to their behaviours when they have possessed someone without the will, support, and guided orchestrated protection from God, in the spirit world. Never forget, God does see and knows everything. Harassment is a real problem, let’s change that and act differently.

Friday 24 October 2025, 11:11 PM

“I know it’s selfish to do what you want, but you must choose you above anyone else. Even if you want to choose someone else over you, you are still choosing you last, because if you don’t choose you, no one will choose you above anyone else.”

When you find a winner, don’t immediately believe that they will never lose. They also fight battles that make them become stronger, and there wasn’t a need for winning. It means that they move, based on how strong they are. They are not at war, they are fighting battles someone could win or lose. By not focussing on it or ignoring there is no end, they find resilience, in moving forward.

You can’t expect from anyone, to win a battle with you by not showing up for you. If they don’t show up for the battle God handed to them, and they don’t accept the sword to fight with, they already lose, and have zero commitment to whatever God gave to them. They lose the position.

If someone finds you and gets invited to harness up and make moves on God’s commands, they already lost the blessing that was given to them, if they don’t even care to show their hands, or their face, or their feet. What they did, by hiding, and getting distracted, they fooled themselves, and got cut out

by the greatest, the Most High, God, the creator of all. Someone who does not think that they fit does not fit. A single-minded human being of a Soul and high Spirit doesn't fit in a space with someone or something that doesn't feel fitting. If someone does feel fitting, they will attract you and approach you, they feel needed, and valued, if they aren't sent away, fired, or replaced. You are being delivered by God in spaces. Sent by Light, and redeemed by darkness.

Whoever finds you, needs the real you. The filtered, and unfiltered you.

You show up for them as yourself, and not like anyone you cannot keep up with, and mind you, that you don't have to keep up with anyone. Just with yourself, and with those that need you with your deadlines. They meet you where you're at. If they can't have you connected, you get fed up with lies. The lies that others tell themselves. You eat their lies, like shit given to a pot.

SOME OF MY READERS KNOW…that I am an Artist. Born to be and trained to stay. I am not removing my life from people that deserve me in their life. I am giving my love to those that truly deserve to taste my light. They must love it or will always be far away from me. As they choose, themselves, to ignore my light and dishonour my existence, but not allowing it to enter their life how God truly intends to. That is up to them to see through. I don't have anything, to make them understand. That is their purpose, their adventure, their study, and my entertainment. Seeing more eyes educate with me is a blessing, because the attention you get is the greatest gift someone could get in the eyes of another. I sing loud to be heard right. I move in silence, when a sooner come up is already happening and needed to uncover my light.

Where I know I am meant to be great, the evil energies in the Universe are sending me exactly what is destroying that. My greatness can't be destroyed, what they can do, is deliver me, what greatness is being underpressed, so I can depress on what is pressed on by God, our Galactic Eyes can see a lot more together, than just all on your own. Even if you are a butterfly, you still need time to travel. Day-butterflies are very special, they see what they need to see, to live their next life. In completion. It is a natural rebirth process.

When everyone can see exactly what I'm talking about, they feel what I mean, and the reasons haunt them, us, and me. We are here for someone to clean the Earth, and make it dirty, and keep it clean. If you like Aliens at all, we suggest you stop killing us, in case you forgot how many we are, already. We just don't want to see innocents die too soon, when they should live now.

If you still have problems with Aliens, and your word is against us, you might consider how great your idea of the idea of killing us, would really be. I know some of my readers already killed them, and have no issues with killing more.

Guess what…I do. I do have a problem with you. There is not 1 reason you can think of that is better than mine. I rather keep us alive, than kill an innocent man…who is against Aliens being alive.

You are a rotten creature if you judge unreasonably and are miscalculating someone's existence, looking down on them, while they have done more than you, to make this world a better place. You don't know how much we, Aliens, are needed to even keep land alive. How much Aliens have done to keep the water clean and running. The waves just come, but we have to be on a wave to flow with it. Not under. If we are under the waves, we are being pulled deeper into the ocean. If you are on top of the water, you can be colder, or warmer, depending on your temperature, under the water.

Your body is honest to your brain, to which side is colder, and warmer. It could lie, but that won't make sense. It can die, but that also has to make sense.

If you cannot be honest with another, they are not the right ones for you, or they are not acting right, to be communicated to. Meaning…if it is honest, truthful, and true, it makes sense, and is acting right. If it lies, is a disbeliever, it won't make sense because it is not acting right. It will believe overtime, when it is their time, and it acts right, when it allows change, and adaptation.

This is simpler said than done. It is not always done, and for others, it is done way more easily. Let whatever does not belong to you, not kill you. What is yours, won't let you die. Who belongs to you, in your life, won't betray you. They aren't in a position to love you unconditionally, and make conditions for themselves to leave the connection, because their position isn't trustworthy.

If they betray you, they do not respect your energy, because they disrespect your time alive, and abuse your wallet in the same sense. That is a time consuming act. That is theft to the max, but not always considered a major act of crime, when they have spend time with you, and loved the experiences you shared. That means something in the energy of the connection was genuine. It was favoured and meaningful. It was something that had to take place, or it was real for someone in the connection. Then when someone has made a mistake, a wrong choice, a misstep, a miscalculation, a danger, a trick, a lie,

it must be considered, if it feels right to let them stay in your space.

If somebody is not right for you, your body wants to tell you this, and it will make it make sense. If it doesn't make sense yet, it has to be unraveled.

The Universe reveals, and God plans every timing, in the Galaxy.

The Galactic Federation can know about what God knows, it has straight connections to the source. The Creator that timed us all…made us all.

When we are a little lost, we are still found. When we are hiding, we are still seen, still alive, still breathing, still moving. When anybody is not in alignment, we can all know and feel this. When there is a voice of an Angel, it is real.

When there is a misconception, there is a concept, not in alignment.

They may judge you, for someone that you are not, and they do not know who you are, when you haven't shown it to them. If you have shown it to someone, they can see the real judgement and remove lies they hold on you. That clears the air. That will mean something, rather than just turning your head a way when you are done with learning and educating yourself. About someone.

…you just met.

Someone may be tired of jokes, and tells the person that keeps joking around. That conversation is then a divine conversation, a cosmic celebration, of the end of a cycle, whereas we can all know what we are doing, for the bigger events that are taking place galactically. Some incidents are needed for the public eye to share information and update the world about news flashes.

When something has come on the television/internet, it's known for the public.

If anyone keeps tabs on updates, they are curious about the new. If you are not curious, you won't know. If you won't check it out, you won't see. If you aren't asking, you would not be knowing. There are many ways to find out information, and I made a pleasant way for us to stay up to date, about the world. Through my Magazine, C.A.S.E. 777, and our Live Reports, of the Galactic Activations. What is not in alignment can still be exposed when it has to be seen. To align it, for the most part. With the right information, we can do more, see more, create more, find more, use more, say more, and be more.

Almost every word that has been written in the Magazine, of C.A.S.E. 777, has been written when I was high. Not high on drugs, never, but high of the Mary J. Marijuana, I have been using it as a medicine since I was 14 years old. 12 years now to be exact. Never did I smoke more than 2 months without it, but I always did take breaks, and always recenter myself with and without weed. It is part of my routine, a creator tool, as I am creative with my hands, mind, heart, soul, and spirit, every day. I don't live well without it. I notice a lower mood, less motivation, irritations, unnecessarily, communication blocks, more discomfort, less stability. This is not problematic when I do smoke.

It does make me calmer and more in my feelings. Which is not bad when it supports my focus. It claims my energy fully back to myself and makes my heart glow. My mind aligns and my spirit is free. I get very communicative, and am more in tune with my natural magical creativity. It clears distractions and lets me concentrate to a higher frequency that I already naturally embody. Wisdom moves through me and ideas flow like a magnet into my brain cells.

Marjuana has supported me more and helped me incredibly with anything I wish to accomplish. When I started speaking again, often, with Aliens, Ancestors, and other multidimensional beings, I heard a lot more telepathically speaking to me, saying: "Aliens love to smoke weed because it activates the Third Eye, exposes telepathic gifts only you can receive, use and pick up on, even when the whole Galaxy could feel you, Aliens are more aware when they are higher.", they do more and get shit done.

Being in alignment doesn't mean having all your clothes folded,
it means having your mind set straight with your body,
and your hands stuck to your shoulders somehow.

Whoever comes to bring you out of alignment, can also be in alignment, to the Universe, but not with themselves. They often let things slide, and forget about important and necessary stuff. They are confused about their next steps, and aren't curious about what they should be doing. It could be, in this case, that they aren't supposed to be where they are at. Then they should change their location or position. If they aren't getting what they deserve, they should be releasing something to get what they deserve, or doing more for it, to get it.

If they still aren't getting what they deserve, they are stuck to something or someone that keeps them unaware, stuck, lost, and confused about life. A life that they do not deserve, but there is way more that God has promised them.

Most is unseen, but felt. Not everything is heard, a lot is sensed. What is real, makes sense, what is a lie, screams, and whispers. A body speaks before the mouth chooses to. A mind moves with the light it contains. Fingers operate after a message from the nervous system. Biology is understandable if you know what is inside our bodies. Let's figure this out together.

What you don't know, now, you can remember, or find information. What you are unfamiliar with, can be renewed, or remembered. What you want to discover, in the unknown, can be manifested and attracted. Will it happen?

Will it be?

What will you be? What will you create? What will you attract? Because you really do it, without knowing, and at the same time, your Spirit, the Holy Spirit, your Higher Self, knows. You attract what you need, and you be what you are.

Someone else can see your potential but they can't see what you're becoming to be. They can witness you, but not always stand next to your feet. They can't tell you how to live, when they don't know what it is like for you to be in your position. They have no clue about your existence, if they have never seen your light, shine. They will figure out your existence, if they give themselves the time to study you, and focus on your growth, to see where you are and where you come from. They admire you and want to keep up with what you do. They stay interested, can lose interest, and gain interest again. They get active in their own world, and disconnect from the world around it, when they truly connect with the world.

Let me tell you how I connect with the world.

I connect with Spaceships, I connect with God, I connect with my Ancestors, I connect with my Spirit(s). I am/have more than 1, and I connect with more than 7. I connect with Angels/Aliens. I translate them daily, and they reach out to me daily. I allow them to speak to me and through me, in private and public. In the open and behind closed doors. In my ears and through real humans. From Spaceships, and from the ground of the Earth. From the Moon and straight from the Sun. This is all magic(al) to me. Natural magic. Sadly, there is also unnatural magic being created, and God can't stop it. You can try to, but if something is not meant to happen, and it still happens, we can all say that someone watched it happen and can know the truth about it. God knows. God is the witness. God made something happen. In all returns of every star.

Something was not in alignment with my highest timeline, and I had to remove myself from it. How I did that? I allowed God to work for me. I let God send me people that could help me with aligning. I am not equipped to carry everything from everyone. I might be able to, but I am not supposed to. I might handle it, but I might really not want to handle it. Like experiencing to be raped more than 7 times (it sounds better than 8+?) and still remembering that it is my purpose to help heal others who have been raped too. My experiences were very diverse and I may have many victim stories, but my hero stories in those victim stories are way better told. You can't lose me for a man who harasses me, you can lose me for a murder I commit, of killing a rapist.

When somebody is not in alignment with themselves, they are not in alignment with me, or with anyone. When one is in alignment with themselves, they can be in alignment with me, and experience something that keeps aligning them. Maybe they have done something that is not in alignment with me, then they are invited to change and align with me. Choosing not to? Then I am choosing to also not align with them. Unless it is my purpose to complete a mission with their soul. I will keep pushing if that is the case. I don't just give up without a good reason. We should all align with ourselves and our lives.

How else I connect with the World…

Is truly *feeling*. What I *should* do. This can't be lied about. This can't be confused. This does not have to have an emergency room, but if something is undeniably the best shot and perfect choice, then there is one way. Just one.

There to me, and for me, is one, even though we can take multiple routes, and different locations, of destinations. We have few options, and sometimes just one suggestion. If I deliver one suggestion, that is the one, and everyone just has to believe me. If there is uncertainty, we must come up with another solution, that we at the end of our final conclusion must come to an agreement with, with the Galactic Federation. We all know I am not their only Translator, right…? It's not just me that is the 'Galactic Federation'. If you didn't know, now you do.

The End of 13 pages of surprises. I hope this was enough surprises, for the next Chapter, which is also a surprise Chapter, like this one, but a little bit much more horror, in reality vision explained. Everything in this Magazine is based on reality, and all words are facts. Complaints? Sue me, after I sued you. Because I can know you before you even know yourself. TRY ME OUT.

Chapter 39

I wish this Chapter wasn't included. Not all wishes get a prize.

Monday 27 October 2025, 05:13 AM

It is included. I am the surprise, and whoever touches me, comes close to getting burned. It can hurt, you may cry, but that's totally okay. Don't forget to get close enough to take a picture. Yes, I hide myself in public. Yes, I also expose myself in public. This Magazine isn't called "CASE" for nothing. It is a criminal case, and at the same time, a live report of all the Galactic Activations that I can still write down.

Not all wishes get a prize, meaning, not all are fulfilled, not all are coming with grace. Some wishes fall down with grace. Others are delivered with grace.

Who sent you? Figure out who sent me.

I deliver the Galactic Federation to everything I touch and all who touch me.

That is not a crime, that is someone crying for help, and we come to be delivered, a special package from God. Those in need are already letting their soul call on us. For us to arrive. We attend. We glow up. We show up. We are all connected. Letting our energies flow to each other. We are impressed and surprised by what we show another, as we share our galactic gifts. We know there are waiters waiting on us, and chefs ready to meat, dancers steady to make a show, singers loud to be proud, dj's inspired to play the game, movers hard to be turned on, hosts to bring the most, artists ready to maintain, feeling and creating, a never ending scene, of making art, and everything is never unseen, or apart, from us. We are always here.

Melting unto each other.

I came to search for an audience, when I was really looking for workers.

I don't seek just attendees, I need who participates. Who joins. Who plays. Who keeps playing. Who needs play. Seeks play. Works to play. Plays to work and is good at it too. The best thing is when you can even enjoy it.

Then…you are the best at it.

If you are the best at something, but don't enjoy it, because you are harming others, or disliking your tasks, are disclaiming your position, care more about something else, distracting. Maybe that what is 'distracting you' is actually what you need to focus on, and should go for.

If you are not focussing on what you should focus on, you are distracted by something that 'YOU' find most interesting, important, and appropriate. That is then the 'right' distraction for you, if that's making you the happiest.

If your focus is not on me, never, I don't want your attention. I don't even need your attention, if you can't give it, or aren't able to. I rather have the Galactic Federation train you, to learn how to focus on the right things for you, before you dare to approach me. I have no interest in 'workers' that can't afford their breath to get to work. They must be able to look at themselves, if they haven't lost their eyes. They must be able to feel, if there are no drugs taken.

They must be able to hear their inner voice, if there is no noise around.

If this is possible, even with noise, there is still focus on and contact with the inner voice. My book, the "7D Reflection Guide" guides others literally to hear the inner voice, to understand the language of the body, to hear the silence in the brain, the silent feelings it whispers, through your soul and from the spirit.

We all have the human body in our maintenance, keeping track of what it contains, what it builds and what it cannot stand. Someone doesn't know how to roll their eyes, then they will learn it. Someone doesn't know how to dress their clothes, then they will learn it. Someone doesn't know how to speak, then they will learn it. Someone doesn't know what they like and dislike, then they will learn it. Someone doesn't know what is selflove, then they will learn it. Someone doesn't know what light they hold, then they will learn it, willingly.

Someone who ignores their light, doesn't deserve to carry it.

If someone is unwillingly carrying a light, they have to willingly release it.

It's like following a path that leads to destruction, harm, dying, or a dead end.

Imagine it like this: You are being kept, and are supposed to arrive at your hospital to attend to your appointment, but you are delivered at the wrong hospital. If you are still at the wrong location, you have to be picked up to the

right hospital, and be delivered to the destination that is qualified for you and part of your destiny. Only then, you will be operated, or you stay unhealthy or sick. Your destiny moves with your current situations, connected to your past, inviting the future in. God told me this specifically for the last 3 years. That I wasn't supposed to be in Mexico, Tulum, for 8 months, and because of this misalignment, my mission got delayed in its purpose for 3 years now. After my stolen money wasn't returned, I couldn't build what I was meant to build. C.A.S.E. 777 got way bigger and complex because of these incidents. I was not needed where I was attentioned. I was present where they could use and abuse me. I tasted manipulation in my core. I felt ignored in so many aspects of my life. This was not punishment or karma for what I did. This is Dark, Evil, Negative, Bad, Black Magic that someone attached to me, out of an impure and evil, sick, Spirit. Not on purpose, it was not what God had planned for me, it was without my consent, and without the permission of God.

Who else tells me a 'better' or 'other' story that makes more sense? Because I *clearly* have *my* evidence in *my* memory and you *can* know my story, or you know *nothing* of it.

If you have read the Magazine and included yourself in my story, you are part of the truth, and there are more facts that I am delivering, you just have to believe and trust that at least the words in here, are all facts. Based on a true life story. My experience, my light, my Spirit, is my witness. You as a reader, are also a witness. Be proud of it, that you can handle the truth. Not everyone has the dignity to sit down and read a bunch of value to their nervous system. There is nothing as pleasant as truth and trust in the unseen.

…Because not everything is or can be seen by you, but we know it is seen by God, and our Spaceships. As they both are able to transparent themselves. Hiding or invisible? I believe they're quite visible. It can make itself invisible.

If you really think about it, anything in the world can be made visible, and invisible, appear, and disappear. We just have to look for it and look at it.

Curiosity keeps the brain stimulated to educate or discover more. It can be exciting and exhausting at the same time. However you handle you, is totally up to you. We can all just witness you, growing, and evolving.

If you want to evolve and grow naturally, you have to stay on track with yourself, who else will move you? Beyond yourself, and beyond you, I will.

Read every word with me. Take in every sentence with me. Breathe all information with care and deep intention of the trust that God moves your eyes and your heart, alongside with your hands, besides your hands. It speaks with you and we speak together, eye to eye. From heart to heart.

We just need to remember the story that God made to exist, and we all get to witness, from wherever you are located. I write not only the future and the present, but I also write the past. We should witness what I did, and hear about what I touched, see who is with me, and discover what had been done.

It is never fully gone when you release a specific memory. It not only can come back to the present, it can also come from the future. We *can* timetravel.

You can change your perspective.

You can change your vision and you can change your experience to how you want the outcome to be. Don't rush it if you don't have to. Don't release it if you're not meant to. Hold onto it if you must. Yes you must.

If you have a vision, you want to keep it alive. You don't want to let it die. When you can *feel* to keep yourself high, you can drink to keep yourself hydrated. You can stay motivated to keep on going. With the right intentions and next to the best service, ever given, that you ever got. Don't lose a great asset, when you already used it. If you abused it, it might never want to speak to you again, or even see you, for God's sake. As my readers know, NASA keeps killing us, and we need to know how they do this, and why they do this. I don't want NASA to destroy our network, and stop the light and the internet. I want NASA to work with the Galactic Federation, and be a necessary profit to our Spaceshipping Stations of anyweare. These Spaceships have legal parking spots and are allowed to make themselves visible to land and ship. Until now, Spaceships are allowed to fly, but if they are catched, NASA takes them over, and kills the passengers. That is at least what they have been doing, which is why our Spaceships aren't allowed to be parked everywhere on Earth, but who says that's not what is happening?

I say it is happening.

I say who else knows about this?

I say why would anyone be against me?

One reason why *anyone* would be against me, is if when somebody close to me is *not meant* to stand next to me, they will hold something over my head that makes me move far away from that which I should not be close to.

Another reason is when I have other things to do then talking to someone who dislikes what I look, sound, or feel like, when clearly, I look, sound, and feel like me and myself.

What else is a reason someone would be against me, is when they are hired and work for the devil, the enemy of God.

Or when anybody works to distract me, to protect someone that is already killing me, my life, and my people.

How would they be against me? By showing faces to people that aren't meant to be touched by them, energetically. We can, touch others, without the permission of the Holy Spirit, who decides over anyone if they are welcome somewhere, to be or not. We make our presence known, in the presence of God, as our witness. If God does not agree, we would not be there, going through it. If we have permission, to be somewhere, we will get in. By God.

On God.

This is not a manifestation by a mediation. This is God's manifestation, written by all hands. Eyes who have ever seen. Mouths that have spoken. Bodies that have felt. Shoulders that have been held up. Legs that were crossed. Ears who have heard. Noses that have smelled. Legs that were walking. Knees that were stretched. Fingers that were busy. Thoughts unspoken. Hands that have (been) created. Everything we are. All that we do, is on God.

If my face has shown itself to you, you really were meant to face me.

What you did with my face, and spoke of my Spirit, what felt with my Soul, is what you will always carry, unless and until you let go, and release, but that is up to you. Not up to me. We all climb to reach higher, and don't always get where we want to be. We are guided to where we need to be. If you were not who you were, God would not have shown it to you. God would have hidden it from you, and expose something else to you, that resonates more.

But God showed it to you, and you only.

What can you show me? What can I show you? That doesn't get a prize…

WE WILL CONTINUE.

Let's move on to ASSYRIA, my daughter, who decided to have 2 mothers.

Me (RED) and Mary-Lou van Diejie (BLUE).

ASSYRIA really has a special lifetime. She got killed, and died before she could speak directly to me, but she has been speaking. She introduced herself to me when I was looking in the mirror. SHE SAID:

You now got the gifts that our baby couldn't carry. But that was not her actually, that was me. It was me telling myself that, and I speak with my Spirit often, although I hear many voices, I know when it is me, another Spirit, or my daughter, ASSYRIA. What she really said, to me, 2 weeks ago, was:

"I didn't really care, and it doesn't really care to God, what I would look like, sound like, be like, or form like, I just have a Soul mission to fulfill, and whoever joins me in my mission, is part of it, and meant to exist in it with me."

As she said, after confirming to me, once more, that Mary-Lou van Diejie, IS the only other second parent.

I can prove it every day if I have to, to anybody, somebody.

I will literally be turned around, if there is someone that doesn't deserve…me.

…and I deeply know, deep within my Soul, that BLUE will always be the second parent, and I never gave a caring fuck about what anybody else has to day about that, because no one knows your truth, better than yourself.

I lost a child before, but I had more fights around that time, where no one believed me, but me. And this time is no different. I believe me, and you can believe too. Do I feel myself as a Mother? Honey I feel like the Earth is my Mother, but at the same time, I feel a Mother of anyweare, and the Mother of SSA, but in reality, it was ASSYRIA's Soul Mission to create SSA, but now…I had to start sooner than she would. We miss a child, but she can still see, which is why I am, the Eye of SSA, now, forever, and you can also see with us, but that is something I will always train others to do. With my written,

“7D Reflection Guide”, in English and in Dutch, and whatever language you are, really. I just need to know if you got the book or the ebook, send me an email, if you got it, and send me a message somewhere, if you will. I want to be there in your journey, if you are open to speak about it.

If you are not open to speak about it, we will connect in a different way, one that suits better. If you *can* speak about it, I am open to hear your story, and we move together, accordingly. If you *are* moving with me, it means that you are open to let me lead us, and speak for the both of us, and we can all feel if what I speak is truthful or not. We can all experience a lie in all hearts, but that doesn’t mean that we are blind to the truth in it. It means that no one can really lie to and in the eyes of God.

We can feel the wishes and desires from others, and so our own are present too, and we can hide them, but they are still heard and felt by God. Somebody is listening to you. Who creates those desires? We already have those desires from Spirit, and want to move accordingly. Some are kept a secret until the Soul is finally ready to experience them. Many aren’t ready to know or see about them if they haven’t stepped into this wish or desire. We are attuned to our Self, and if we are out of tune, some things aren’t revealed yet.

Trust that you will know everything that you need to know, if you desire this power. That is literally your divine destiny, keeping you hooked to it.

You are not unspoken, you’re in your essence, and it speaks for you.

Your path is your way, you choose whatever and whenever you walk it.

There is nothing crazier than having a timeless baby, that doesn’t have a birthtime, and is still here, in the telepathic communication of the Spirit, without anyone looking out for her, except for God, always moving it. It is very odd and strange to not have anyone know your daughter, only as “Eye of SSA”, but then they discover and I tell them, “I am actually, now, the Eye of SSA” because ASSYRIA’s eyes now live in me, and in the hearts of those open and willing to work with SSA. They can only work with SSA telepathically, or they have to become trained to learn this natural humanic skill, that we all would *magically* not survive this body *we* are in, individually, or we wouldn’t be moved by our Soul, Spirit, and Alien.

What else moves us?

People that are never equipped to move us. They are hunted for and paid, hired or blackmailed, to torture others and destroy humanity. That is literally their purpose. They are not here for any good cause, if any is good about it, it must be that they learn, grow, and heal from any situation they cause harm of.

They aren't equipped because they are destroying good people, souls that came here to actually bring harmony, balance, and clarity, with peace, to the planet, and what they do is none of that.

I became very good at keeping people alive when we are in the same space, because if I didn't, someone would have attacked my Spirit, and truly had unalived me, for even trying. Which of course, is not always the case for everyone. As I share my stories, I know I also speak for the dead. For those that didn't make it out alive. Their stories live in me, and I can feel their hearts. They did not turn out well, and will I ever make it out here alive? Who knows that really? I mean, we can all pretend to know, but many can't even see their own Alien, and that is disturbing to God at all times. Because we made them ourselves. We made them to live as them, and breathe next to them. You are with you and you can't erase you. We hold memories of you forever. Escaping is not a solution. You will be found. Running is also stupid, because you will only run from you, yourself. We want to see what we all create, not hide what mess we made. You are all out in the open, who will dodge a bullet for you?

Why do people who aren't equipped to move us, still attempt to move us?

They are after something, chasing something, fighting with something, protecting something, taking something, hiding from something, creating something that isn't in alignment, but still try to make it fit in this reality, that we all live in, NOW.

Like stealing a truck that isn't on its way to you, but you still take it over, because you want everything that is inside, dead or alive. For your own empire, that was never destined to be your kingdom anyways.

Who would be after something so ridiculous like that?

A thief, a liar, a scam, a manipulator. An imposter, a fraud, a broken cadeau.

Someone that thinks they deserve more than they get. Someone that has bad karma tied to their name. Someone that cries at night, and still smiles at day.

Someone that puts on a show, and an act to intrude, to manipulate the atmosphere, to get what they want, but they don't really get what they think that they need. They don't really need it, they need healing, and self-love, sharing respect with others, and showing up as a grateful human being that deserves to live. If they don't, why would they deserve to steal a filled truck that is not theirs, *and kills the passengers.*

Easy…they don't.

They are undeserving to live as they please. They should not be holding that much power, to destroy what is *already* healthy, *and good!*

If your moves aren't good, you should not be moving others.

…with you.

If you can't see your wrongs, you will feel them inside, where your heart speaks truth to your mind, and you can't fool yourself. There is no way back from hell. Hell is only lived. We are living hell. We are also in heaven.

Can we create more torture to be better, more balanced, and harmonise this planet? Hmmm…I think that I know another story.

Sunday 2 November 2025

We discovered that not everyone that lives next to us, with us, and in front of us has the last word, or the last action, or the last decision. God has. We see.

We see God. We see that God has. We see what God has.

We don't all have what God has, even though it can seem or feel like it.

We don't.

I've seen people around me switch for the (d)evil that forced them to stay attached to them. This not only gets to me, this is spoken to me, shown to me, given to me, handed to me, witnessed by me, felt by me, seen by me. I see what is mostly unseen, or destined to be exposed. In my name, with my voice, in my legacy, with my energy, as my being, so does my soul speak, what my spirit already knows, because God is our witness, and my truth, for any fall.

What I've seen isn't pretty. What I've heard isn't sexy. What I witness is not for the fainted. It is for those that can handle the truth, and are not scared to see evil, in its purest form.

We are not evil in its purest form, we are poisoned and infected by the (d)evil.

I am seeing the (d)evil, and I am called to speak about it.

My life was not always evil, ugly, or disturbing, it was also interesting, pleasant, satisfying, enjoyable, fascinating, and quite educational.

The people I meet all show me who they are, and I get to be inspired by them and see them evolve or they keep downgrading, only not always on my watch. I get disturbed and I get distracted for a reason. If I am listening to something and it is real, I stay to see what I am meant to see. This can turn out very ugly.

Because it is evil. The (d)evil can be very ugly.

I've not only seen it myself, I am surrounded by it, just as you. Just like you are involved with it, I am also involved with it. Maybe different, but still in the same space. We might hear and see the same, but feel different. You can be the evil and I can be the witness. I can be the evil and you can be the witness.

It does matter. In what room you're in, and what you do in any room.

You can watch the room, and feel the room, or intrude in the room, and invade the room. You can sneak into the room, or escape the room. You can fight in the room, and you can sleep in the room. You can smile in the room, and you can rest in the room. You can behave in the room, or misbehave in the room. You can dress in the room, or undress in the room. You can be watched in the room, or be unwatched in the room. You can feel in the room, or not feel at all in the room. You can push yourself into the room, or you can let yourself be pushed out of the room. You can walk in the room, or sit still in the room.

Whatever you do in the room you're in, you are choosing what you *think* that you need. You believe what you do, or you don't or won't do it. You are aware of there where you are, or you would be somewhere else, in another room. Doing something different, that would make more sense. But it also makes sense to stay where you are, when you are not getting another option from God, and you ain't being offered something that isn't in alignment with you,

without the (d)evil.

There is no (d)evil without God…watching, witnessing, seeing, knowing.

…still moving.

We are all moved, but do we want to move how we are moved?

I don't believe so. I don't believe we want to be moved in the way that we are moved, not when it is moved in the wrong direction. We fight and resist it.

We stand and protest against it.

What and when if the defence isn't working?

We are, if we are not standing in our power, but are overpowered, not equipped to defend ourselves. We are manipulated, and set up in a position where there is no harmony, no balance, no purpose to be.

There has been made purpose, they created a monster.

A monster, the (d)evil, that wishes ill on any good thing, and poisons all that is well. Even though someone is or isn't well, they are haunted to be evil, cursed to make a mess, slaughtered until they die, and stop breathing, what was already dying. It wants to win, to kill. To protect, for money. To protect, for safety. To protect, for protection. To protect, to kill. Kill, to protect. It wants to protect something that they are still in some way attached to.

It wants to watch what is not their territory. It has no good reasons to be there, although we can make up anything to come with a good reason. They will make it a good reason. They will make it sound like there is a bigger purpose, for a better future, but in reality, it is worse.

They don't *want* to make it better, they *are* making it worse.

How? By watching, feeling, intruding, invading, sneaking, or escaping the room. By fighting, sleeping, smiling, and resting in the room. By behaving, misbehaving, or dressing, undressing in the room. Or watching, being unwatched, feeling in the room, or not feeling at all in the room. By pushing

yourself into the room, or you let yourself be pushed out of the room. By walking in the room, or sitting still in the room.

Whatever the room shapes you to do, it makes you part of the space in the room. You let yourself be guided in the room or something there, you guide.

There are a few things the 777th Cult does to keep the maintenance.

They clear their path, to not be seen as much as they can show. They want to be hidden and unseen. Unknown and unfelt. They stay down in the dark, and when they rise, they hide their darkness behind a positive light, which isn't real for any eye that can see. They hide their emotions and express what bothers them, or keep acting like they are unbothered, to keep the peace. But there isn't any peace inside someone who hides behind fear to process survival.

What they are aware of, is that they want to stay alive. They move out of fear to die, and to be captured, watched, witnessed, seen, felt, or heard.

This is why they hide. They don't want to be seen for their truth, for any reason they have, it will be something that they are willing to show, if they are changing, but still can fight this change. If they aren't willing to show it, they are already showing it without giving it away. By being what they are, they are giving it away. By standing on it, by living and breathing it. They move with it.

Not that I want to share this, but I am moved to speak and share. This.

What I pick up on intuitively, intellectually, and telepathically is not something you can rewrite or undescribe, it always is spoken and the truth is timeless.

Sometimes it really doesn't matter if you are a male or female, you are all storytellers. I am a female, and I have nothing against males, I do have something that moves me against spirits, and evil characters. I catch them and see what they are hiding, when they are still trying to reap their own death to find a way through life. By staying in the (d)evil character, that they themselves built, overtime. They can replace a character with development in the behaviour and way of communicating. This is only self-development and sharing the love with your reflection. If you don't like your reflection, you aren't building a good character. Whether this reflection is you or someone else that you aren't appreciating. You are in front of your self, and you communicate with your self to another, in the way that you are speaking to yourself.

Although we can speak to ourselves, in a way that we like and even enjoy, others can be disgusted by the (d)evil. Not everyone can appreciate and accept an evil word to be vanished like if it was never spoken or done.

We move on, yes, because time doesn't stop for anyone. We just make sure there is a reason to remember something. There is a meaning to complete a connection, a word, a mission, or even a project, like an event, taking place.

There are many events that must happen, and in compression to that, events are made that move against the purpose of destiny. They don't want us to prepare, they don't want us to see, or win, or complete, or speak, or see, or even feel, for any matter. They want us dead.

How are they killing us?

By feeding us drugs, by amusing themselves with torture, by stading in the way, by taking over a body, to have it be touched without will. By undressing a body that is being used for sexual harassment. By filming and blackmailing, to be exposed and/or killed. For money or for protection of the identity, or face, name, body, and intel, whatever information they hold on them. Personal information can make someone go nuts if it goes out, because people have opinions and we can all sense the reality of the truth that is out there. Already do we know that all can be known. What do we still…somewhere in space… not know?

The 777th Cult becomes smaller and bigger at the same time. The bodies they torture, let die, kill, and murder keeps expanding and harvests itself. What is their downfall…? Being catched in their truth. What do I deliver? Truth, and always will the truth exist, for all eyes to see.

They force innocent victims to be raped by men, to play theft on their royal creation energy, where they are hostage to a rapist, and the rapists get paid for it, while the victims suffer and die, most rapists make it seem like suicide, because they come closer than they are originally permissioned. Who would have permission to do something like that? The (d)evil.

However "rape" is being done, it is sexual intergalactic harassment to steal someone else's destiny, and get away with cold blooded murder, on a divine being that has a future without them. The (d)evil moves in blood, not without light, it is created by light, and so it shall be dying with light. Not without evil.

There won’t be peace from a war without evil. Evil was created, and so evil shall be recreated. Syria wasn't always Syria. Syria used to be Assyria. They outraped women, and have killed most women, by harassing their bodies, to possess their spirit. They let the land sink as they made the ground disappear, from the land we were living on. The memories on the land were too hard and heavy to carry, so they tried to dig it deep in the ocean, so that their wrongdoings wouldn’t be seen, but they are seen, and they are not forgotten. The spirits in Syria are still seeing without being seen. We are feeling them and we are felt too, by them. As we speak this and read this and share this and heal this, for whoever is still connected to the Earth, with their heart.

We don’t need to remember wrongdoings to suffer more, we can remember them to change. To be inspired to better the future for the living. To not keep your head in the ocean, but to breathe openly and freely in the air. Of the Earth that we created. We are taking care of it, and we are keeping it clean.

If you make it dirty, you will have to look at it.

Someone’s man is walking around, right now, to bring a body to a soul, and undress them without permission, to touch their skin for their pleasure, and are enjoying the pain and hurt they cause to an innocent woman, because they think they are ugly or tell them that they are horrible people inside by the way they live or have lived, and they give them punishment of the commands of the (d)evil. By saying they are evil or bad, wrong, or negative, which won’t bring any positive energy to the human body, soul, mind and spirit of the victim of rape. It leaves a print in the DNA of memory, and blood stains.

My memory works fine and at the same time I am grateful for not remembering any memories that I no longer need. What else I am grateful for is seeing the experiences of others, to help free them, so they won't longer suffer from their experiences, where they are living in and come back alive, to keep their eyes up, and let no pain destroy who they originally are.

A soul/spirit who is evil, is not permitted to do what they do, they are only equipped to do it, because they are forced to do it, as much as they are letting in and on. They have the will to take steps, they are just not always taking them, because they can *feel* that it is wrong, and evil. They can *decide* that they don’t want to complete their intention. They can stop the show. They can end the plan. They can stop the mission. They can never return. They can die. They can reform, they can recreate, they can move differently, they can

reshape, they can call the shots, they can take the shots, and they can make the shots. They can all hit and see the shots being hit. They can be removed, and still be found. However they are found, is the reality of what is.

We don’t all get to escape reality. We don’t all get to show up fake and lie about who we are. We don’t all pretend to get something. We don’t all get our will, or our suggestion. We also come with an offer and sometimes, a better solution after the offer was made. It doesn't matter what has been done, if we don’t see it for it truly is, was, and has been, all along. It can be disturbing to find the truth, but after you find it, you become free.

Truth resolutes more than a lie or an unknown unanswered question. It literally answers questions about the unknown. It fills blind spots. It lets the untruthful vanish and before they vanish, they’re exposed. They’re not willing to survive, they fall. They crumble. They spread all over the universe in their light.

In salvation, with honour, and dignity. For those who don’t know redemption, redemption is when you let yourself be seen, and when you feel completion of some sort. You embrace a chapter or situation, for what it is and needs in that time. You’re allowing truth to be at your doorstep, and you are willing to open a box of lies that could have been spread already and you are seeing that some words are irreversible, irresistible, hard to ignore, and impossible to maintain, and keep up with. They become a curse for everyone it touches.

…too many victims suffer from words that have been spoken. Nothing is left unsaid when God comes to align hearts and creates redemption for those who need it. Truth is there when you seek it, mostly when you need it.

Not without a reason, and surely not for no meaning.

We are finding information when it is delivered to us by God.

There might be rules that we have made. We, God, You, and I, can always create new rules, more rules, and less rules. Don’t underestimate the power of the mind, that decides for the body what it rejects, and what it chooses.

…to be.

You can be who your body wants you to be, or you can become what your spirit inclined you to be, in this lifetime. You body can be possessed by some

body that is not yours, which can be confused as yours, but it isn't.

Some body of a soul can speak through you, and your spirit knows this, because it ain't blind, like the consciousness of your mind can appear to be.

Your desire does come from your heart, and your body connects your heart to your spirit, and any soul made of light. A desire is energy in timeless motion, with a strict timing of creation. It feels like *"now".*

It happens *now.*

22:12

This is now my timing, but not my ending.

You as a reader may know, that I live in Rotterdam, since I was 7 years old, and never failed to bring more peace into this city. It is very chaotic and busy, messy, and all over the atmosphere. My experiences in this lifetime revolved a lot around men that disrespect women, rape, facilitate in harassment, abuse, prostitution, stripping, drug abuse, addiction, murder, theft, and other criminal attacks like human trafficking and hide-outs. This all for money and positioning that keeps us bound to a connection. A connection that creates conflicts. Conflicted by the spirit that is bound to them. Intrused by the body that attacks them. Invaded in their space, by the eyes and hands on them, in there. In that space. They don't want all to connect with each other. It may interfere with the natural flow of connecting. When interference has taken place, the Universe has to find a solution for…the whole Universe. Which involves all light. Pretty much, isn't it? It takes a lot, doesn't it?

Stand still with the fact that all of us, living and dead things, are moved by light, all light is moved by the light we all move. That is not just *happening.*

What *happens* when we surrender to the light that moves us, we allow redemption, we allow prayer, we allow peace, we allow meditation, we allow truth, we allow forgiveness, we allow release, we allow gentle calmness.

It creates for us as we create it with it, and we allow it to happen, and move accordingly. Not all readers desire their truth, unless they found it, and realize why they had to find it. Then…they create purpose and meaning, for the reasons for their happenings to be found in the first place. They did find you.

For some reason. We don't forget about the truth. For some reason, we forget about the truth. It isn't because it is unimportant. It's because the light that protects the exposure is more powerful than the first dimension. Spiritual protection isn't always visible with the eye, it is felt by light. We aren't always thinking of someone and we aren't always doing something. We have a timing and a specific order, to do certain things. Otherwise, we won't get it done.

We know there are entities around us that we don't consider as our own.

This is how we get attacked. By making us move. By letting us see, feel, sense, know, instruct, and offer. But we don't always want this offer that's being made, we want to escape the offerer.

My main inspiration for C.A.S.E. 777 is that we get to have and see characters that God uses as examples, real people, that were invading in my space, which I didn't really expected, but it became part of my Live Reports about the Galactic Activations with SSA. They chose to step in my business, so we all made them part of the big business. They thought they weren't seen, but were watched the whole time that they knew me, and before that even happened. We can keep talking about them or let everyone see the real truth themselves.

I made Episode 148# on my YouTube Channel @GalacticActivator for my spiritual attackers who were harassing my destiny and everyone that touched my partnerships and relationships while they were stealing my food, enjoying their fruit. When they were killing me and sending their hired killers to me as men that were supposed to 'hit' on me. They couldn't quite get the taste that they wanted or expected. I exposed their deepest darkest demons, and had to reveal the (d)evil. I do not like or enjoy doing it, but it creates freedom for many around me. Which is why I had the voice to speak it, because I see it. Seeing others in freedom is what I enjoy, and if somebody has to move a type of way to clear a path and speak of what they have seen, they can literally save others with these stories and this information. Which is why I don't hesitate to speak up. About what I know is true, and no one can remove my memory. You can't even replace my thoughts. They are mine and will never be yours. Unless God approved them to be repeated in the minds of others.

The mind can be tricky, but if you can allow healing, you can change. If you can discern your thoughts on what is healing and what is destroying, both can be supportive, and you can change who you are, into who you're meant to be. Death is also a solution, suicide too, but if you have a life, you should live it.

It’s an evil world. Don’t become evil because you enjoy it. Become evil because you have to, to survive. Become evil because you have a mission. Become evil because you must be obedient to God. Become evil because you are equipped to give a reaction. Become evil because you are walking as karma in people’s lives. Become evil because you have a comeback, sent by God and delivered on God. You are the becoming of evil, when you deserve to and highly need to, to attack back, and never first.

You are or may be in the future, or have been in the past, evil, and captured by the (d)evil. This may or may not be your cause, but was an effect from another, that caused you to create a ripple effect, to what now is considered and seen as evil. In any way, we can get rid of this evil. Destroy it and kill it.

…just like it destroyed love, and peace, satisfaction, and hope.

Now what has been lost, will be returned. As you know, we know.

You don’t have to kill yourself, you have to allow God to remove energies that are attached to you, and stuck to you body. You must let them come through and come out. Don’t resist this by staying still, move. Let them move.

Away from you.

Whatever you do, karma does come to shake things up, and you especially have free will to make karma come back, or stay away this time. Any time.

Whatever you do, stop raping, stop harassing, stop making excuses, and stop making problems for innocent people by stealing their time, and invading in their space. Enjoy, admire, and be grateful for what you can see, and not touch. The fact that it exists is already a big deal to witness, why touch and harass a body that has nothing to do on your skin? Because you either want something that is not yours to get, or you have more behind the connection than you expose to them. You use them, or you keep them just for yourself, while they should be with others. You should not keep someone hostage, when they really have somewhere to be. They aren’t in alignment with you, if your souls don’t align with intentions that you both set. Someone is misbehaving if that is the case.

Stop the harassment, and behave.
You can do it.

Chapter 40

Why the Spaceshipping Stations of anyweare are of the Cats?

Sunday 2 November 2025, 23:33

It appears that men who have more masculine energy within them, rape more than females who have more feminine energy within them. Cats have more masculine energy than dogs. Which is why SSA isn't run by a single minded man, but a multiple minded woman. Who does know what she is talking about.

When I keep finding attractions that make sense later, than too late, I do realise that some bits of those stories I did enjoy. While these specific people that came the closest, were not God sent. They were having a plan all along. A plan that didn't align with mine, although I did accept their presence, until we can't. We can connect until we can't. We can see until we can't. We are gifted until we aren't. Sometimes we have to let our gifts go, and release them.

If they don't fit and match us anymore, they are better off somewhere else, for someone else. It's what is best for everyone. Especially for those that are connected to these connections that you share with others. We don't move freely when we are chained to a pillar. The pillar has to be moved, the chains have to be released, or you have to be loosen, moved from it, and taken away.

That is up to God is what I would want to say…but there are too many to disagree with me, which is why I do not ask for permission, when I already know the answers. I don't go for an errand, when it is not needed. I am free.

You won't find me going after a bucket of oil, when the oil is nowhere near me, needed. If the oil is needed somewhere else, or for someone else, and it is my duty to get the oil and deliver it in some way, I must go do what God ordained me to. I must do what my soul requires to experience.

The feminine energy in us teaches us to surrender and create, while the masculine energy in us shows us how to handle in control. This dynamic flowers the Earth, and with that, it shines light on all Stars. What we create, cannot be replaced or stolen. It is connected to our Spirit, not to our mind only. If you think that you can have something by thinking of it, you are completely right, but will you always get it? Even when you are not deserving of it? Yes for sure, that too. Especially when you don't deserve it, but still get it, you receive

some kind of reward, like a prize, from the devil, for misbehaving, when God decides to switch up your life, and lets you experience what you *actually* deserve. Something more fitting. Something more aligned with you. Even when you still like it, you can *feel* that you deserve to experience whatever it is that you are in alignment with. So also the madness and the sadness. If you are in a position of chaos right now, and you find yourself catching vibrations, that make you feel annoyed, frustrated, mad, irritated, and even enthusiastic or satisfied, you are *still* receiving God's guidance to continue in this energy, that's where gifts are found for those that are obedient to God's grace. A gift can be a new idea to pursue, or a person to speak to, or to make a creation that is needed, and potentially paid for by someone. All of it is a gift. That you can always get if you follow God's plan for you. If you are not following God's plan for you, and you find yourself in spaces that you're not meant to be in, there are still eyes on you, that are judging you for misaligning with yourself. These eyes can feel annoying, because they are annoyed. These eyes can also feel proud of you and grateful for being where you are, which means that they appreciate your presence there. Then…you are considered aligned and attuned to your path, the path God planned. For you and for the people around you. The ones that align with you naturally.

Let me tell you the perfect example of a misalignment. When I met BLUE, the mother of ASSYRIA, she was with a woman that I will call in this book: RELO. That is not her real name, but we will speak of RELO when I speak of this woman. BLUE and I [RED], met at a major Amapiano Event where we only saw each other and spoke for less than 2 minutes. This was a very short meeting, but clear: *We met to become each other's guide, in this life, through love, and survival.* I asked her if she wants to be my Tattoo mentor, because I need some. She was the 4th Tattoo-Artist that I invited to teach me some tatt-skills. The other 3 didn't really feel needed, called, or motivated, to teach me. Some felt that it was right but not for now, later would be best. Others completely became much more than a Tattoo mentor, but those are stories for other pages. Right now my only Tattoo mentor that agreed on teaching me, became my only lover on the first day I met up with her. When I arrived at her Home-Studio, after 6 months of finding her, we sat down, late at night, talked, and I never left her energy. For an instant, in our connection, I knew that I felt closer to her than anyone else on this Earth. Which is rare, really rare. When I found her, I touched her energetically and it was like, from the moment we became partners and chose to partner up, I could feel her in every room, and God forbid me to release her, never let her go, and to never move my way out of her future. God literally proved to me again and again that if I even dare to

forget it, to always find my way back to her. This is not something anyone can do for *you*. This is something you can only *feel.*

How God shows it, is not always how it is happening.

…think about a train that has a time of arrival, and a bus drives on a trainrail, going in the wrong direction, because the driver doesn't know how to use the bus, and the train must stop. The bus was sent by a brother and his dad. The passengers are all arriving late, because the train isn't finding Disneyland anytime soon…2 trains got exploded, and 1 has been turned upside down, while 2 are on fire, because someone inside dropped a bomb, and the other train connected to it, got touched by the bomb, while the last 3 are falling in the water, and 1 is still kind of hanging on the bridge, as literally…the only train. The last 2 trains in the water escaped, alive, because there were spies in those trains, and the rest of the train, is now not arriving home, most die and the most of them, were on their way to their family who were all reaching to Disneyland, with a big crew, who they all call 'family', 1 of those passengers were on the way to Paris to cook a 7.000 dollar menu, at Disneyland, just because his family truly deserved it, and another passenger was just on her way to her brothers birthday, that would take her on a trip to Disneyland, and he never sees that sister anymore, while another passenger, had to make it to the doctor, to give her sick daughter a needle with some kind of 'healing poison', she was pregnant. Not anymore, she didn't make it and she just has a living father now, but the father will never touch her dead daughter or pregnant wife, because he is a widower. She did not survive either. She was the mother of that sister that was on her way to Disneyland. To never meet her brother again. The brother is ready to turn all the stories to flames, and let the press know what his family did to innocent people. He found justice is what is needed and deserving for all the people his family touched and ever paid. To keep the family alive. He has 7 more sisters. They were not on the boat, they were waiting in Disneyland. All the other passengers on the train were in the Coke Business, whether they knew it or not, they were part of the curse, and walked with it, until they exploited it. They had to die, or they would keep living. These passengers were innocent, but still did not make it. Was that kid never meant to be born? Would that brother really not take his sister to Disneyland and lie for *his* birthday? Was Disneyland not that cool or were they up to no good? Maybe they would have kidnapped her anyway in Disney and gotten them lost in space. Or maybe she was not capable of breathing anymore like a normal person and suffered, and rather wanted to die anyway, because she was abused by her classmates, because her brother always lied

to her, and never took her on any trip. Whatever it could be, the man that would cook a 7.000 dollar menu for his family, had it chosen. He really deserved the meals that he had every night, but his family was suffering from the food, and especially from the money that the food was cooked. The money came from money laundering and the Coke Business, which is good for him, but not good for his family. Most say that they do it to keep their family alive, not knowing that they already killed their future to stay alive, if they keep eating that kind of money. They eat poison, and are not seeing their real future, because they are bound to a false lifestory, that God wouldn't have chosen, in any case, in a way. Why would God want to put coke in a baby's mouth? Why would God feed a baby with money from a coke plant? Coca-Cola was smart enough to drink it, and not eat it. Still, we don't forget that Coke/Coca-Cola eats it because the money that is being made from Coca-Cola, is being fed to many children. We eat money, that's why we keep it, and not always spend it, because we eat our money, and we are being fed by money. We buy what keeps us fed, or we sell what keeps us fed.

If you think that train story was real, you probably understand me more deeply. If you believe that the train story was made up, you probably understand why I shared all of this. Some passengers are meant to die, but not part of a future, and some passengers weren't meant to die, but were already unhappy, and weren't living a deserving life. What were the spies after?

The spies dropped the bomb, to kill the Coke Business. The spies were also in it, but got out. They completed and succeeded in this story. Did they die?

The boy who was the brother of his dead sister, always knew about the Coke Business, but he had a choice, keep his sister alive, and lie to her, or kill his family, to kill the Coke Business, he chose to kill his family, because he wanted to protect the Earth, and not only his sister, *by lying, and protecting her from what her life was really about, to save her awareness from experiencing traumatic events.* Who suffered from what her father was feeding her, and she was sick, like her mother, who was pregnant from another man, who is still alive, and knows that the sister and the mother had to die, because this was the sacrifice of his chance to save the world, and keep the right information alive. To not get lost in lies, but to live in truth with honesty and real justice, for all the people still alive, touched by this Coke Business.

The trains we are on are chosen by God. The bombs that are dropped, are still somewhere sent. The messages that we find, are somewhere in the

mainstream, found, or hidden, behind the mainstream. We can't control what is not in our hands. We don't find control in what God is doing outside of our control. God makes us speak, and God makes us think, feel, sense, and know where we can find God, in us. In any place and in all spaces.

When there is no justice, and we are disharmonised, found in discouraged environments, no balance, and lost papers, we get unimproved, chaos, and moments to *feel* and *think.* About what we do wrong and what *must be* right. To make it right, something can become wrong, to see a different perspective, and move how it is desired, by all, from God. Not from all, by God. There is an origin that does not align with God, as God didn't create all originally. God recreates. God creates what we *think* of creating, and reforms what we need. It is being *recreated.* Our brain is a living thing, and because it lives on its own, it works on its own, but it is never alone, it is always moved by the body, mind, Soul, and Spirit of the blood it carries. Blood is a spiritual ancient connection. Blood is carried by light. Light is carried by God. God is the Holy.

God is sacred, revealing the unholy.

Let's get back to what God was saying about RELO, before I started talking about the Coke Business, and after I was saying that I met BLUE. BLUE was with RELO when I met her, and every time I was doing something big/great, or I should say, I was about to do something big with BLUE, RELO would step in, and come to steal the time that we *should* spend, on our agenda's. RELO was so obsessed with BLUE, in active, busy, spicy, or important, and big times. Like Cocaine, so addictive and inappropriate. I noticed that she had carried the pain of drug abuse and addiction that made her move in a traumatic state, by laughing about drugs and a lacking mindset. The timings of her arrival kept getting more interesting every time I would see her face, and hear her name, see her moves, or watch her speak. How she arrived, stayed, appeared and disappeared was not pleasant. The intentions she was emitting to have her tangled up in energies that aren't holy. Her attention wasn't sacred, it's unholy. It felt unholy, and it appeared unholy. If that matters, doesn't matter, it matters that she was there, taking all the time she needed, to distract BLUE from me [RED]. When you can *feel* others, they can *feel* aligned or misaligned(/*wrong*).

That is the perfect example of a misalignment. Alignment feels right. Misalignment means: *"Going after what is not theirs, like every Coke-deal."*

Who is what and what is who's?

We are not an addiction to others, we are addictive to our needs.

We don't go after what we want, we get to receive what we need.

We may create trouble, but the chaos this trouble brings, takes us to peace. …because it disturbs the (d)evil. It stops the moves of the (d)evil.

When we find what is wrong in the chaos, and stop the pain and hurt from growing, we can change the needs of others and ourselves. There are needs that we must adapt to find balance in our expressions, to stay healthy, to keep standing on what we still got, and to find maintenance for our energies.

If you don't change what you have, and we can't roll on the same boat, by not getting access to the same ship, that teleports us to fly to another location, because you have other directions, and those destinations aren't supported to ship to, then we see that we have no access somewhere, and if this is public and open, there is definitely too much chaos, and without structure. If we do have forbidden locations, we must know not to come there. With the right technology, we can protect the Earth from accessing properties that aren't meant to be passed. We *can* have control over who and what flies where, and if there is access to go somewhere to park the Spaceship there legally. When the rules are clear and the technology is understood, we can move to our next chapters. Where I will explain in detail what anyweare and SSA is. So it won't be confused with any lie that someone dares to spread without my consent.

Let's speak of this title. SSA is of the Cats, and the Dogs can get in here too, but if they don't like the Cats, or hit on the Cats, like barking and fighting, they do not respect the Cats, and the Dogs can't be with the Cats. Cats can be nice to Dogs, like Dogs can also be nice to Cats. The love the animals can share is really phenomenal and the cutest magic to see on any planet. Of course the animals can go in Spaceships. If they can behave, they are probably trained.

Whose cat may be scared, has eyes on them, because the Spirits of the Cats are very sacred, they see with many of them, in just…1 body. The animals are very ancient and Dogs too, as many generations developed, to become these magical species that still live here today. Cats can also see UFO's, they see the Spaceships and can communicate with them, telepathically. Even if they are appearing transparent. Cats understand English and this is the Universal language. They *can* speak this fluently, depending on their sort of species. The knowledge they carry anciently is truly magnificent. I wish I had it.

Chapter 41

The purpose of anyweare.

SSA is from anyweare, anyweare is SSA. The purpose of SSA is to build as many Spaceshipping platforms we need to transfer, ship, fly, order, drop, and travel on the Spaceships, for less than we pay for airplanes. Therefore, we need legal parking spots, to park them, or they aren't allowed, because NASA can find them and kill them before they can show themselves. Not because they have better things to do with it, but they don't want us to do better with it.

The name of the *only* Galactic Spaceflight company is *anyweare. Not NASA.*

God doesn't want another name, and another country, or another face on the company 'anyweare' that God literally made with RED, the Galactic Activator, and my ear just started ringing after I typed in "RED". Which is obviously me.
I am the Eye of SSA, I am the creator and head-founder of anyweare.
We are all travelers of SSA if we can be parked where you're at.

To pick you up to teleport you.

NASA is not the *only* Global spacecraft. There is more that many don't see and can't even imagine, because they've never seen it before. Not in this lifetime at least, or they would have known, or remember. It can still be shown to you and taught like math and biology. It really all is science. One of the most needed sciences in the Galactic, without the existence of Spaceships, NASA wouldn't even exist. Yet here we are, with a global spacecraft company that has intentions to destroy us and kill what is alive, or meant to live.

anyweare never created those intentions

NASA forbids letting civilization travel freely on Spaceships that are…existing for the whole galactic, not a quarter of it. We all should be able to fly on them, without the rule, to only be licensed. Your breath is your licence. Your body is your ticket. Your Soul is the traveler, and your Spirit is your green card. You'd be able to ship on Spaceships, if you can prove that you are alive, with an identity. An identity that God has formed you in, and created you to be. Existing as you are born to be, is enough reason to walk in a Spaceship. Wherever you are, it is possible for you, and coming for everyone. Keep…

…reading what is coming next, I am not done with you. I am not done with showing you. I am showing you more. I am not stopping, with showing you.

Every time we connect, we connect with God too, and everytime you see me, you connect with the Galactic Federation too. This is because it is *living,* not *dead.* We are living, and alive. We are awake, and aware. We are seen, and not hidden. We somehow exist and are not non-existing. Including the Spaceships of SSA. We already exist. We are here with you, not without you.

Like *anyweare* we are anywhere. Anyone, and anyhow, we are found, watched and witnessed. Seen by not only the eyes of God, but by what we wear, the light we carry, and the blood we create, and destroy. By light.

We live and even when we die, we carry the blood of the dead. We all wear what we are, that's why *anyweare* is the name of the company that started as a fashion brand, and in its creation, became the spaceflight company, SSA, that God created in me, to share with the Galactic, in all worlds we live in.

Not to wear the blood of others, and carry light, that's not even ours. We wear the blood of ours, and carry the blood of others. That's how we live.

Spaceships can carry more than a building. We fill it. Airplanes don't have to be destroyed, because they carry more than helicopters. A building also doesn't have to be destroyed, it can keep standing. If we can land a Spaceship on the rooftop of a building, we can teleport the passengers, more efficiently, and quickly. Not in secret, it can be seen. Why hide something normal that was always considered *abnormal.* We can restructure our roots. We can structure our flights. We can plan the ships, and administrate our trips. There is nothing this Universe lacks. God made anything possible.

If you know about it, it already is an imagination, from another timeline.

Stop lying to yourself if you think this is not *already happening*. This Magazine is timeless, but it is a Live Report from the Galactic Activations that are taking place. Meaning, everything you read *already happened*. What you feel is.

What you seek, is already seen.

What we create is God's creation. What we wear is God's creation. What we see is God's creation. Your eyes are God's creation. Your body is God's

creation. Your light is God's fashion. God wears the style of the fashion we dress up in and as. In truth, not in lies. In open hearts, not closed crowns.

The energy of God is called *infinite* as it created immortality. Meaning that energy never dies. Nothing is lost, and everything is found.

There is a reason why my body resists doing certain things, when I am specifically resisting to do the 1 thing that I am wanting, without a doubt.

It's the reason that what isn't finished can't be done. What is not completed, can't be working out, because it is theoretically not *whole.* Something is *missing* or it feels like there is something still *needing to arrive*. That is when your body is resisting. It *knows* that it is incapable and incomplete to finish.

…like *dying too soon*, and attempting to cook a meal, but you must add garlic for the taste to be flavoured, or it tastes like a fart without salt.

My whole soul mission doesn't *feel* complete without the people that match my vision, those *chosen and handpicked by God,* initiated to live beside me, and work with me on projects together, that only those hands, eyes, and feet, can really work for. Not everyone has the brain that God needs. We can't all have everyone's brain. All brains are incredibly special, and have been tirelessly programmed for a deeper meaning of life to exist in. It is so sad to watch anyone destroy their brain by abuse, substances, and lying to themselves.

It really operates like a Coke Business, only…not everyone likes the business.

We can all be honest, or fool the world. Or *think the truth*, and *feel honest*.

It matters that you do it, and that you won't back down, when you are called to step forward, and move to the front, to show yourself, and to let your self be shown. To those that are meant to face you. Those that are trained to meet you, that have willingly chosen to greet you, where you're at.

It won't matter much, what they are not equipped as, to work for, that is just already lost, so not needed to look further into. That will just be a block on the road, and those blocks are necessary to be mentioned when they are called to be exposed for a higher teaching to learn. What I know is what I've learned, and I may speak as a 90-year old, but I can also still feel for/as a 9-year old. It depends on my purpose being involved with them, as myself, controlling me.

Red Ryva**, Michelle Elisabeth Bern Koll, **Flama**, the Galactic Activator, Translator of the **Galactic Federation**. Project Plans Guide for **anyweare

anyweare is rooted in the fashion business, and is at the core a style developer to create impact with its fashion. Sharing messages and transformative art through wearing a calling and a support system. Anyweare is also a Spacecraft Engineering Station, located in Rotterdam

SSA Spaceshipping Stations Anyweare is the only Spaceflight company that travels passengers galactically with the Galactic Federation in Spaceships, on Platforms, located worldwide and beyond this Earth

AER-G Anyweare Education Reflection - Guides is the private school for public access. The only Head School with the 7D Reflection Guide as a workbook and diverse studies leading to any sector from anyweare. Sectors: Fashion - Transport - Finances - Travel - Space- and Aircraft Engineering - Art - TV - Film - Commerce - Modeling - Advertisement - Communication - Acting - Teaching - Mentoring - Spiritual Guidance - Flying / Flight Instructor - Security - Human Resources - Animal Care - Child Care - Elder Care - Family / Civil Care - Politics - Land / Housing - Food Industry - Hospitality / Events - Music - Dance - Performing - Arts - Coaching - Charity - Sports - Fight / Defense - Rescue - Healing / Cure - Health Care - Amusement - Bar / Kitchen - Stores / Shops - Hotels - Sea

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SSATRINI Central Rotterdam’s 1/3 Spaceshipping Station of anyweare

7D Reflection Guide The book for all ages, all countries, all sectors, all industries, all genders, all civilizations, all voices, all schools, all names

C.A.S.E. 777 is the Magazine of Red Ryva, Translated by the Galactic Activator, from the Galactic Federation. The online Magazine is a Live Report of the Galactic Activations that are galactically taking place

Where can you help, find support, and add your input to the program?

The purpose of anyweare was never to only dress humans. The purpose of anyweare is to co-create sustainable, comfortable, durable fashion, that our workers, civilization, students, families, and homeless can wear. For free, and to sell. That just didn't stick till the end, it had to perform as SSA too, the Galactic and Universal platforms of Spaceshipping Stations Anyweare. With the Spaceships of the Galactic Federation, engineered on Earth, and legally parked, we can fly, ship, drop, send, deliver, travel, drive, swim, and transfer, anything and anyone, with anyweare's SSA. It is not a lifestyle, it is a cosmic scan that safeguards the Earth and what is surrounding it. It should be the only Galactic Surveillance we have, working *together with NASA.* Not without it and surely not as it is working out right now. The Galactic must change and Earth should adapt.

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

Chapter 42

How did #WOPARMARATHON started to exist?

Wednesday 26 November, 15:43, Friday 28 November, 11:11

Let me remind you that this was all written before registering any business at the governmental office. This was all already created by my Spirit, and my flesh is my living creation, living my creation, and that of my daughter Assyria. She didn't get to be created in the flesh, which is why I am her flesh, and my flesh is She. She was never dead, she was just killed. To become something better than what was originally written by God, because of my circumstances. You are witnessing it, or trying to block my path, my way. My only way. If you block me, you were meant to cross me, and I was supposed to face you, or it wouldn't happen. If you did anything to stop me from moving forward in my own desired direction, I haunt you. I am with you, and this chapter is for you. It's Mary-Lou's [BLUE] Birthday today and we celebrate it with an exposure. I can't be with her to celebrate her, anywhere so this is my gift from a distance.

WOPAR MARATHON is for all the Intergalactic Harassment that this Universe has to face. For all the voices that were silenced. For all the bodies that weren't found. On time. For all the women that lost their soul, to a dry furious body, that didn't have enough space to breathe, and save herself. For all the men that couldn't find the strength or the courage, to move or speak up, and to make something stop. This is for every body that ever had an encounter of

invading in their personal space, anyone trying to take time unpurposefully, hoping to steal something you own, attacking your voice, and overpowering your inner voice. Thinking they can kill you before your time. Paying stalkers to track you and hunt you down. Doing rituals on your life with death spells and soul-killing opportunities. Seeking power over a specific truth not coming out, coming to life, or a power that is supposed to be empowering someone.

Anyone can be stopped, and so even the ones that block our true nature, have a death-ending. It can not all stick and stay alive. It must be destroyed for nature to keep on living, in the sea.

…of the Earth. On it, and from it, but definitely visiting, and traveling outside of the Earth, around it, being at multiple places and synchronised spaces. Where you are needed, and held. To repair the Earth, and not to destroy our nature.

If you destroy our nature, you are not favoured by it.

Why would we be praising someone that kills us?

Sounds a lil koo koo if you wondered it from me.

I am not killing what should live, I destroy what should be killed.

We could be different.

…or the same.

It really depends on how you move and what you like, enjoy, do, and maintain.

If you enjoy drinking Coca-Cola, you are destroying the Earth, because you are destroying yourself. They put Cocaina in the drink they call “Coke”.

If you are a fan, you are destructive.
If you are a hater, you are rewarded for disliking (Coca-Cola).

If you are a fan of me, you are being rewarded for liking.
If you are hating on me, you are not being rewarded for disliking.

Whatever happens after that, is really whatever makes happen. We make. We create. We live it. We decide it. We confide it. We see it. We feel it.

I feel a lot.

If you are curious about my story, this will probably be one of the most interesting chapters. This is my reveal. I am writing this in my momentum of exposing what I live in and with. It might shock many, it might comfort some.

I…am both.

I at least have been both. Whenever you read this.

I was a hostage. Not anymore, at least, almost.

The person who held me hostage, became my hostage, and after that, I kicked him out of his own house. Because I decided that he deserved less than what he claimed to have, after stealing my business and private documents from me, without considering to ask.

Maybe he wanted to borrow it and never give it back? By accident?

He could have found his head in the wrong laptop and guessed it was not mine but his son's laptop. Hmmm…

He could have lied about it for a year and never told me that he was in complete shock of what he found in my written words. God.

He found God. He found embarrassment and dignity. Honour and disrespect.

That's what he found. That's what I delivered.

Will he be famous for it? Who knows? I might hide his secrets with his body and no one will ever know who he was. Or his name would be hunted for and everyone who is on the bad side will come for him to seek their own secrets about my existence. I don’t know, some people really want to be known so bad, just to get paid. They prefer to sell their body, than to repair their spirit for money. God is rewarding, the (D)evil is downgrading.

Why would someone want to be famous for being a fraud and a lying scam?

It doesn’t seem healthy to have such desires. It doesn’t seem to appear to be healthy to lie to your family, and hide a secret, make up a lie about it, to make

some move to support financial gain, but leaving dead bodies behind…

That doesn’t sound healthy at all.

Killing can be good, but healthy is a big word for destroying what nature made, meant to be lived. It can be disturbing, to see someone being taken away from their property and having all their belongings taken from them, when they deeply cared about all that stuff. That can be, really irritating somebody's soul.

They could recover from it quickly if they find better time replacements. If they are searching for a longer time, and healing their soul, they can find joy, inner happiness and appreciation for their own life. If they are not recovering, but only breaking deeper, it is harder to stand back up on both feet, if you still have 2 feet left.

Intergalactic Harassment is not only taking and stealing without permission.

It also refers to rape and body disgrace. This disrupts the Spirit and derives from their real purpose, which is sitting in freedom, not freefalling in danger.

…unsafety. No help. Zero support.

Just disgrace. Dishonour. Disrespect. Disloyalty. Dishonesty. Distance.

That’s what’s needed after a battle of Intergalactic Harassment, “*Distance*”.

The #WOPARMARATHON starts in Rotterdam on the 12th of June in 2026, which is the date of Rotterdam’s first Alien invasion to deliver Spaceships from the Galactic Federation, to legally park on Earth’s platforms, without being killed by NASA. *This is happening.*

For 1 month, there will be Marathons in the city, having us running, and promoting, anything related to #WOPARMARATHON and it will be exposed.

There is no hiding anymore for what we are still needing.

The Spaceships are here, and our rapists, Intergalactic Harassers, thiefs, manipulators, weddings, kills, suicidal acts, liars, murderers, can never hide them for anyone. We are with too many to destroy us, we are not being forgotten. Fake information can’t maintain the truth from being hidden. There

is no such thing as losing a battle for God, our Creator.

Who else is creating SSA with me?

Because we all know who isn't. The man that really believed he could keep me hostage longer than 2 years. He couldn't even manage 1 year, and we are already 1 year ahead of me living in his apartment. I kicked him out and now he has been living since April in the house of the neighbour's sister, 2 hours away from me. He claims to have a '*serious relationship'* with her sister, *Wilma* and I don't believe him after hearing all his past 50 years of what he met as '*love*', he felt the need to share with me his sick moments with women. I still wonder, why sicken me with it if it made you already sick before? Months, I heard stories that stole my time and make my soul tired of this energy he kept delivering me. Women, women, sex, sex, murder, murder, Coke, Business, rape, theft, lying, spying, killing, killed. It was like he seeked redemption. Mercy. Someone, to hear his cry for healing, and I gave him space to. Just not in his own apartment. He had only the ability to do that far away from me, where he couldn't touch me, feel me, hear me, see me, or talk to me.

I needed silence from him. I needed him to disappear from my sound, because he keeps fucking up my Art.

Most people know that they can best experience me with a healthy distance.

Well…he chose wrong and came too close. That stings and it stays burning.

Not only do I highly disrespect someone that steals from me, but thinks that they have the power, strength, and courage to come up and speak to me, while their tongue is being twisted and swallowed, and have nerves to opinionate the beauty God made. That is ugly, at least it doesn't sound pretty.

I just make it prettier, as a gift from God, because complaining about God, is really *not doing right by God.*

I'm not sorry to break it down for you, I am sorry for showing you what ugly is.

It is not pretty for the eyes, ears, heart, or mind.

Let the Spirit decide, that connects your Soul to the rest of your body. It might get easier to show your true judgment, than the one you buried all by yourself.

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

Sometimes it’s best to keep your mouth shut, and at other times it is better to put your mouth open and start speaking. Not because you need to say something that no one cares about being spoken, because it ain’t real, but because you need to share the truth with those involving that truth.

…and that's not something you can replace easily with someone else.

Especially when there is no one else that knows what they know, to be true.

More could know of the same thing, but still no one perhaps, did not have the strength and the courage to use their Spirit for it. That means no one else fits.

If you can resonate with this story, of your own, know that only you can fit a position handmade by you. There is not a single Soul that could copy your Spirit’s blueprint. You are not hidden to God. God knows your Soul, and moves your Spirit.

Losing something you don't care about, and not caring for it because you don’t know how to take care of it, and then still fighting to keep it, is a problem.

If you can fight to keep something, you need to know how to keep it, because it is your destiny to care for something, by taking care of it.

If you can’t fight to keep something, don’t even care to keep caring about it.

That’s a battle you will never win.

Someone couldn’t take their hands off of me, and the WOPARMARATHON started as a Worldwide Online Protest Against [Rape] Marathon. It turned quickly into a protest against intergalactic harassment and then it was a real marathon where people can light a candle or go for a run whenever they want and desire to. Around Christmas 2024, I found a big ribbon made of Golden material, and I have it hanging on the balcony window ever since the day I found it, and most likely all the time, I have colored lights lighting the walls in the room, so the people on the street can capture the color on the ceiling, and the helicopters can witness it with my name *Galactic Activator* written on the paper stuck to the window, even when it’s dark outside, I am still found. His son is a rapist and also hangs around with hired killers, who I have never met.

But his son, even hit his ex-girlfriend when I was in the other room, and I heard her scream, because she was scared, hit, and raped by him more than once. I witnesses it, but wasn't there to kill him instead. I took over his room, his house, his apartment, and the whole Queentower, which is the name of the tower I have been living in since October 2024. The guy who rents the apartments believed that he had to protect me, but steal from me, feed me, but poison me, nurture about me, but creating problems in my life, face me, but can't communicate properly, test me, but not knowing how to bless me, stress me, but not working to distress me, leaking false information, but not even discovering the truth, because there is no effort to continue the way he was used to. His house is not his house anymore, he got kicked out, and he has no allowance to stay living here, because he hasn't been paying rent for 2 years, and was hoping that RED RYVA would take over his house to pay his rent for him, but he was right about 1 thing. I would, but not for him.

My mother is moving in with me.

If anyone finds it unreasonable from me to kick him out, then think about how he wasn't even prepared to join SSA with me, because he doesn't believe that Aliens like me are real and thinks that I have no Spaceships flying around me.

Well, then we just have a major problem, because that belief system doesn't match my belief system. I know better apparently. I exist and they exist. What?

He doesn't exist. He doesn't believe how he exists. He lies about his existence and manipulates others to get something that he doesn't own. He wants to be rewarded for misbehaving. He wants to get love for not returning to God at any day. He wants to take the heritage of his mother from all his siblings, when taking his mothers life first. Instead of mine. That death row was aimed at me and meant for me, but it wasn't so it had to turn to another cheek.

A cheek that could make God smile more and better.

My cheeks were still meant to last, smiling.

This past year I discovered the death + birth of my daughter Assyria, so it was a lot to process everything, but I chose to write it once I know I healed and/or really and deeply understood something, before I would expose any story to anyone, about anyone we know. It makes the story *feel* better. Once you have understood the assignment that the Holy Spirit gives you, you're unstoppable.

When I came into Henno's life, he told me he used to be called Moonshine. Well…in C.A.S.E. 777 your name isn't Moonshine, because it sounds a lil too pretty for what I am describing. When Henno managed to take me in as his Hostage, he was actually my Hostage, although he found out about this very, very late…like a year at least. I found that he was making a deal, but he was making many bad deals, so let me be more specific.

The win he was looking for was paying off his debt, so he could pay his rent, but he wasn't able to pay rent for a sum of 2 years. His deal was with a man, someone he used to work with, many years ago, to join his way back into the Coke business, and pay off his debt. He was going for it, but I wasn't, because signing that deal would be me getting out of the house. So I start moving as such. Every single time Henno was about to make a bad deal, like every day, the first that would try to get out the Queentower was me, never him. If I don't agree on an assignment, because I can feel when destiny is not being taken, but being shaken, I will let you know now that I am the first that turns my own wheel, not theirs. I came from a life where Coke was tasty, but I didn't enjoy or like it, because I was always against using it. I know it ruins what we originally, and naturally have and own as an Earth. Which is why, when he had made an appointment, with somebody from Columbia, they came to visit him with a group of 8, and while they were in the apartment, in the hallway, in and around the tower, I was with Blue, because she was always waiting for my comebacks from our wars. That's not something *love* could ever stop from happening. While he didn't tell me anything about the appointment, he was about to sign a deal. After that appointment was done, I came back, and he told me that he didn't take the money that they put on the table for him. It was a bag of around 30.000 or 60.000. It doesn't really matter what the bag was filled with, really, because he didn't take it. He knew it would mean that he would not only lose his son, he would never see his daughter, that he never met. Will he ever see?

I know I can see that partly I was called in his life to end his bad deals, that doesn't serve anybody, but the (d)evil. I am not partaking in someone's business when I actually invited them in mine, only because they represent themselves as someone equipped for what they are applying for, without me inviting them first. I am just here, open to give opportunities that they try to get.

If they get it depends on if it fits in my business. Well…rape and lying never fit where they try to put it in. It kills and I like to destroy it. The lies I mean, I want

truth. It matters to me.

When I found out he was really trying to be good, but still acting bad, I always had lost my interest in this man, but God kept me under his roof. For many fabulous reasons. Some of them, I could never mention here, but the main reason is that God felt like whatever happened, I, me, my family, deserves to live and exist truly in this apartment, more than him, he, his surroundings, and his son probably also deserves more peaceful environments. Because in this house you only would find a 56 year old man, deeply depressed with an irritated spirit, watching war movies, where killings are his main show every movie, and really watches too many movies to distract himself from his trolling games and lying shames. That's his medicine, his cure, his life force energy.

How could a man like this still wait, to come see his 12 year old daughter? That he never met before, and it seems like he isn't excited to see her, but her mother doesn't want her to see him before she turns 12. He is insecure about meeting her, because he struggles with self-guilt, and deep embarrassment, about his actions in life, that he can never return, or reverse. Still, he carries pride, proudly. Of what he accomplished in life. Making money, helping people, supporting a boy's dream, getting everything he wants, eating what makes him sick, but poisons others, because he likes to see the pain, when they eat it together, but the other passenger dies because he doesn't heal the pain.

That's kind of what his life has been about.

Poisoning his world, while killing others on our Earth.

If the poison would also heal, (he should stop drinking Coca-Cola,) and not just kill, like my blood, then he sure is a legend.

He is not addicted to winning, he got addicted to losing, because he is used to being used. Now, his story is sensitive, because he has choices to make, and what will they be? It won't be killing me, because I killed a boy's dream.

He ruined his best shot, and I threw away his best chance to become someone of the greatest and the most favoured, to ever be in a chair that God had set up. God sets up our positions, and if you don't claim your position, you are likely also not getting there, because it doesn't feel like it's yours, when you are already searching for other chairs to take a seat in. If those positions feel more comfortable, take those seats. They are all yours but don't join mine.

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

If the WOPAR MARATHON still confuses you…let me explain it easier.

It is a Worldwide Online Protest Against [RED/RAPE] Marathon. A physical protest against intergalactic harassment, rape, energy theft, sexual harvest, sexual invasions, energetic bounderies crossed, interrogations against our will and everything inbetween that. This never-ending Marathon is a spiritual movement. With every move, a spiritual upgrade is taking place, and a soul is elevating, with every intention. Made with purpose, that thrives on intentions.

I speak up against those that are moving against God, and that involves everyone's sexuality, as it touches all energy. I have a lot of energy I can carry that I wish wasn't there, but still exists. Even though I can't change it, I can help alternate it, by guiding it, and supporting its directions. Someone could be raping 66 women and then they cross me…what would you see happening to them? I can tell you what happens to them.

They lose their last bit of dignity, that they still had, they lose self-respect, they face consequences, they also face their own reflection, that can't stop making them think of guilt, and shame, self-disgust, and inner-torture.

They crumble on their pillow, seeing the faces of the victims, trying to forget their names, but can't keep their minds eye off of it, repeating…repeating, what they did, and how that made someone feel, they now also feel it, like its really their own, belonging to their soul, as if they really created it, themselves.

That doesn't just hurt, that eats their flesh, and creeps into their soul-system, and whispers in the spirit. Fighting for truth, while attempting to escape reality, but it won't work, it is telepathic. It is not only in the mind, it is in everyone's light, but it won't be able to touch all, as if it is one with it, because some energies really are stuck. In their own bubble of light. Not capable of escaping.

…what they built, themselves.

That's just something that definitely would happen, but what really is happening is this.

They can't forget about me. As their victims couldn't forget about their actions, they can't forget about my rightdoings with their wrongdoings. *I am a mirror.*

I am highlighting their reflection, shining sunlight on it, when they themselves are the real fire. Seeking redemption from someone that could handle their darkness, to not be overpowered by it. Like all the other victims.

I could never handle this position if I was still bi-sexual. That means I would still let men have access to my word, and they don't get it, so they don't get further than a conversation without touching me.

I made myself untouchable, because if you do touch me, you give me permission to touch you back. And those precautions, no one is waiting on them.

Also, you wouldn't expect me to come back the way I do.

I don't announce myself, but you can feel me coming.

I don't even have to say anything, to move you or to make a move.

I move however I want to, and you do too. You do the same thing, but perhaps you do it differently. You may be moving inadequately or inappropriate. Or you might have a setback and a delay.

They think I return with a word. Sometimes not. No word at all. Just a stare, and a deep dive into their soul. That's what they could get. Sometimes they will get a word, and it makes them think for months, some years, about the same exact words, over and over, fusing their feelings.

It keeps their spirits high. It keeps the vibration of the Earth high. You see, when someone is hurting, it balances out what they harmed others with. Maybe even themselves. They could be hurt by those that they have hurt, because that's the karma of the harm caused. It is what *they* taste like. Somehow I do attract a lot of *nasty*, *filthy* men and *sweet* and *spicy* women in my life that I do not speak with, but speak to. In my videos, on Youtube, on my Posts, on Instagram and Threads, before that, on Twitter, and now, I feel like it's everywhere in the spirits. My energy haunts them, because their energy is haunted. I mostly cleanse it, and purify it with them in the spirit form (/world). Without touching their physical body, but I'm touching their light body. That's something *they can feel,* and *I can see.*

If I walk on the street, I can intentionally breathe, make a move, shine light, and make numbers of souls attached to a light that I just walked myself into,

without them. Without them knowing, without myself knowing, because we don't know what we walk into unless we see ourselves walking in it. It can get dirty or become clean. We can choose, but don't always have the options.

How you walk is up to you, but it won't always look like how you want it to look like. It will appear how it is, or someone has a false vision. That ain't pretty, or it ain't resonating. Someone might be feeling off when the other is feeling on.

Someone might be turned on, or turned off.

Anyone can make someone turn off, stop breathing, stop thinking, stop moving, stop talking, stop walking, stop eating, stop fighting, stop fucking… things up. Someone can stop someone fucking up. By speaking back, fucking back, fighting back, eating back, walking back, talking back, moving back, thinking back, breathing back, turning someone back on. Someone can turn them off, by stopping them from turning on, dimming their demons, infusing with the (d)evil, talking back to what they misconceptualize, showing the truth, not following a lie, chasing freedom, not numbness and letting them know who wins the fight, and turns back on. That's what someone, who is turned on, can do in opposition to someone that's turned off. One thing left to do is give into it.

It's not an ON and OFF switch, it is a *knowing* within/*without* your awareness. Something that is. Something that can't be faked, or recreated, when it is original and true. There are only an X amount of originals, and not everything can be recreated the same. Some have to overpower *the Original*, to be seen as *the Original*. Because that means they are *overstepping* + *hiding the truth*. While you participate in the WOPAR MARATHON, you are discovering truth. Someone can be hidden, and oppressed, by someone that seeks intimacy that the hostage doesn't want, signed up for, or desires to contain, and the energy of that dynamic captures darkness like light hides behind shadow.

It watches. It waits until it's over. They stop someday and show up in their real life, back to what they have known and are still used to, to trigger changes and anticipate transformation. Where they can't force to stay the same, they are forced to seek differently. Where there isn't a way out, but only step by step in. The only direction that their souls seek. The reality, where every soul gives in.

There is no way out, only in.

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

I can write about my rapists, or about anyone who is one, even though they never touched me there. Why? Because they still touch me. If you touch a child, you touch the Earth. Then you also touch me. I still protect what isn't mine if it needs me there, because it is nobody's. Someone's Light exposed.

If someone thought they could steal from me, they really had some confidence that took them all the way there. To go get it. Prideful, I must ssay. I won't ssay that it would match my destiny, but it would ssay that it definitely matches the thief. To go steal it. If they really believed they could do something important with it, they probably would. Or they wouldn't have stolen it. Another fact…

My lyrics was stolen from two rapists, they didnt really ever fuck me, but they kept me for hours to steal it, and one of them wanted to grab my neck, twice, because he wanted to see my tattoo on my throat. He will never forget that.

Anyways, there are so many intergalactic stories I could tell you, but there are only a few you *can* know, and *need* to know. I don't *really* care about all of them. Those two thieves were both rappers by the way. We all laughed, and I stayed until they kicked me out because they wanted me to prove that I am a woman, and could only stay to work on the song, if I showed my coochie.

I truly only understood why, after I stepped out the door.

Can you guess?

They tried to embarrass me, when I had nothing to be embarrassed for, in comparison to them, because I had been called to explain to this young man, that he has a Soul, a Spirit, a Mind, and a Ghost in the flesh, so that made me explain to him that we are not with 3 people, but 6 heads, and he was shook.

…but I never really told him how many eyes there were really on him during that evening. Let me ask the Galactic Federation…*376 heads were facing us.*

I believe my ancestors were really proud of me that night, especially for not showing my coochie, because they already knew I am a lesbian. I made that very clear, instantly. I also made it very clear that I was with Spaceships, and that they could clearly see, feel, and hear them. I will never forget seeing him standing in the corner, with his back facing the two walls, stuck with his ass. That was a pretty moment. Should have been recorded. Oh yeah, he also recorded me packing my bag, when he told Snapchat why I had to leave.

It’s kind of really brave of them for showing their real faces. So that they could finally see themselves. It’s just tjadding for us to see them. It is disturbing to witness someone so lost in their own body, that they have to hunt another body, someone that they don’t even know and the soul doesn’t *activate* from this person, then why would *you* connect and even have a conversation?

That won’t be necessary. It just is mandatory, if you’re meant to connect.

In some way, it doesn’t have to be romantic. It doesn’t have to be sexual. It doesn’t need to be something physical. It can be spiritual. Without the sexual.

HOW IS UP TO GOD. Not you, only. You and God. Then We. All of us.

God moves the Spirit. Beware of what Spirit you give attention to, to possess you. Not all Souls listen to the Holy Spirit, within us all. They listen to creatures that are thriving on illness, and only sink when they have been intoxicated, by a higher power. Maybe this higher power is you. Maybe this higher power is themselves. Maybe they are your higher power. Someone is and can be, someone’s higher power. Be bold and be brave when you run, walk, or light up the WOPARMARATHON. You can also dance with it, post a video, and share a story, show a vision, send a feeling, with the hashtag #WOPARMARATHON.

Anyone else who really wanted to make a deal with me, but it was a bad deal, does not have good endings with those deals, because we would have had a deal, if that was in the case. Not all deals can move forward. There are no precautions for those, just chaos, and revelations, engraved in truth. The more people really try to hide, the more they come out. The stronger, louder, and harder they get exposed. More intense than may be intended. Less brief and with more aggression. More volume, and less *keeping silent.* The people who inspired me to start the #WOPARMARATHON is the men I’ve been living with. One time in my life, around the age of 18, I wanted *to look into selling drugs*, and this random drug dealer, came to my house and said to me he wanted to try all these different drugs with me, that I never tried before, and it apparently was horse numbing drugs, with a bunch of other chemical crap. He have me like at least 4 to 6 different mixes of drugs, and I shortly after, but long, for a long period of time, was paralyzed of this drug while he kept feeding it to me while I couldn’t move, and I wasn’t able to speak, my voice got silent, as my tongue got stuck in my throat because of my paralyzation. For the night, he kept putting his flesh inside mine, and he couldn’t stop by himself, as if he was possessed, and sick of his own medicine. As much as I would say stop, he

didn't listen to any of those 66 signs I gave him, but he enjoyed it for at least 6 hours, with Ketamine in his system, like me. I don't really get the point of fucking someone that yells *"STOP!!! I don't want it.", because there is nothing else left to say. Besides saying stop, I was silent, and there was no enjoyment coming from my side, only hatred, and annoyance, when he could clearly not read my body language, as my interest in his body was never the language I spoke.* His name was Ruben, and he was 1 of the (at least) 8, that gave me murder urges, and made me fantasize about my future in prison.

At some point, I knew that would be the only reason for me to go to prison, and for a long time, those urges to kill and meet with those victims of mine, I never decided to go for my bait into prison. I figured that I would be better a lesbian. It fits me better. There are no men interested in me that I could ever marry, or drink some tea with, next to my new born child. That just won't make sense to me. I can never wrap my hands around its flesh from another gender.

It feels like forbidden territory if I think about it. God forbid it for me. I accept it.

As something that I would be disgusted by, because in my eyes, it can't fit where I'm standing. It can't come to where I'm going. It needs to run a Marathon and they may return to me, but never, physically. It stays a way. Sometimes the Universe doesn't allow connections that are harmful in any way.We can all *feel forbidden.* That *feeling* can be hard to ignore. Why do many still not *feel forbidden?* Because their heart is blocked from love and light flowing freely through their nervous system. They're fixated on what they aren't allowed to get. They go after what is supposed to bring light, and their light becomes actually taken by them, but in a harmful way, because it has to happen with pressure and misaligning the naturally created Universal Laws. You won't miss the karma, because you can't pass it on to someone else. If I exposed you in this Chapter, I might be your healer, and really not your toy. Your Soul came to get paid, in karma points, and only God knows how good you have been to Santa, in any year. What you choose to take action for, and participate yourself in, comes from the heart, and your deepest Soul desires. Whenever you choose to fuck with someone, do it with someone that makes you feel safe, or it is sexual harassment, and intergalactic energy harvesting, that you can never return, only reverse, and get more power in return, from the pain that it costs you. That is expensive. Pain can be expensive. Very Expensive, and there is nothing that you can do to derail your Soul's debt. What can be done, is having a karmic visit by God and the (d)evil, side by side

and heart to heart, spirit to spirit. That is the real energetic connection that you share lightly. If you really think that the body is the only thing you possess, that is not true. You also infuse with their light, while living in their heart. That goes deep. “Deeper than skin.”, said Leeray, @iiinky420 on Instagram.

While we are being chased, attracted, magnetised, captured, witnessed, felt, seen and admired, we are also looked into, moved with, and followed by those that we don’t want to connect with and the reason for this can be anything.

Why you don’t want to connect can simply be for the reason
because you are not aligning. If you do, everyone knows.
If you aren’t, anyone can know.

Even when you don’t, because that awareness is
either lacking or you’re being blinded to it by a darker power.
A more powerful aspect is being worked with and cared for,
while you are the one being taken care of.
By God and your Angels.

If this doesn't make sense, any realignment is being clarified in the spirit, if you are open to connect with it. It may be a secret to someone, but it is never and it will never be, a secret to God. We are all connected to the Light of God. This never-ending WOPAR MARATHON is dedicated to anyone who will ever live and those ever lived. To align all bodies with the souls connecting it. That’s not something God is doing without a good reason, and me neither. Will you?

When I am working on the Marathon, Souls already are aligning. Which I love to see. I can feel them, sense them, smell them, hear them, without seeing them, and see them. While acknowledging what they are going through, I can activate their healing and activation process. To discover and recover.

That’s something I will always be doing, as the Galactic Activator, Translator of the Galactic Federation, aligning hearts with the right minds. I know where they should stand, and what to breathe. That’s something we can all do, but I am pretty sure there is no one that can do what I was born to be doing. Which is finding rapists, like a demon hunter, Cleopatra, and as Medusa could do it best. She is guiding me often, so I am grateful for having such powerful deities supporting my spiritual battles, with whoever faces me. I can handle them.

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

What happens with Earth's National WOPAR MARATHON in the period of 12th of June and 7th of July in Rotterdam? There is a triangle in the city of Rotterdam, where there will be an Alien Invasion with Spaceships, every year. Within that triangle, are Spaceships allowed, and will be invading the city, while protecting it, without harming it. We are having a full month of festives, get-togethers, food trucks, performances, music, community gatherings, a bunch of protests and political meetings, dancing and running marathons.

This will all be done between the 12th of June and the 7th of July. From the Simonstraat, to the Erasmusbrug, to the Rotterdam Central Station, and in that triangle will be the Alien/Spaceship/Galactic Federation Invasion to Rotterdam. The purpose of this Marathon is to bring people together, and to let people be found, to help people, and to find people, while finding and offering help and support in different sectors, political manners, and industries.

It's really me against the (d)evil sometimes. You will see this in every day of my life. Mainly because I chose to be born and be put up with this fight. Yes, the WOPAR MARATHON is a fight, a run, a dance, a muse, and a healing opportunity to activate. A real show, but not for financial gain. We just started this to get back *what we own* and *know we deserve*. We will basically be *Light*.

That's not a crime. That is justice. Divine Law, and Manifestation. By God.

If our energy has been stolen, our sexual energy has been attacked + altered.

This can be done in all ways. A phone call. A video chat. A conversation. Any talk, really. Any look, eye, and witness. Anyone watching you or even sensing you, thinking of you. Minding about your business when it is not theirs. Pouring their attention into you and finding reasons to connect when they may not align with you at all and whatsoever. A visit, without will. A touch, without permission. A voice, without the power to receive it. A word, without the way and will of God. A hug, without desire. A kiss, without consent. An attack, without defence. An energy, without understanding. A light, without destiny. A name, without a meaning, or a real face, or with a different body.

The ways we connect are sacred, and guided by many, so many, grand spirits. No one will truly understand how many, but God is not 1 person. We will never be forgotten by Light. The world doesn't know my struggle, because they don't see it, if I don't show it, but God created it, and it knows me better than myself. How could I be something different, when I was born as myself? I will prove it.

I live it. I lived it. I dance(d) with it. I sing with it. I keep lighting candles for it. Me minding my business, is everyone being satisfied enough. Me being ignored, is someone being ignorant, and kind of also my problem, if I need their attention. So if anyone ignores me while I am clearly asking and getting your attention by being in your face and questioning without getting answered, I am being disrespected in all my being, because I was not found there in the first place, without permission of God, so if you want be to be silent, while you are the one that is supposed to speak up, and respond to interact with me in any way, then you should, and I am not the problem that should be ignored.

If I ever will be a problem, work with it and never ignore it. That means Imma stay behind your back to keep getting your attention, because now I do have to grab it, and all you have to do is catch it, while never letting it go or fail (it). When Henno came to my life, he showed up as the *protector* first. When he let me in, he showed up as an energy investor and became my energy harvester. After he was showing off his skills, taste, style, and focus, he showed up as an Artist Manager and Ministry holder of lists of people for a network that doesn't serve me. He showed up as someone that wanted to keep me booked and hooked to him. Someone that doesn't recognise my taste at all and tries to find money in my pockets when he can't pay his rent for 2 years, and still wants to share all his cigarettes with me because he was hoping, he said, 1 year later, I would start paying his rent for him, as a way out of his own mess. Started flirting with the neighbour next door, across mine, on the left side, and let José van Kekem link up Henno with her sister, Wilma van Kekem, and he claims the information to me that he has been living with Wilma since April, around my birthday, when I kicked him out of his own house. It all happened in front of my face, but still behind my back, because he told me after 4 months that he was living with her for 3 months in August, but readers, viewers, what's so funny is, to me, he already disappeared around February and in December he wanted to gift me Tattoo supplies for Christmas, and 1 year later, he still didn't find the money worth for it yet, but he did want a bunch of 8 tattoos from me, for free? I wouldn't know, I let him escape for now. Only yesterday he messaged me saying he wants to go in the house and let the police come if I don't unlock the door for him. Well, I didn't see him arrive today after sending him a page of words, back. Will he return to hand his house over to my mother or will he return to me to fight for his life and still give up his house? His house owners told him to remove himself and all his belongings out of his apartment, because he has a debt of rent, for 2 years not paying fully, €30.000 to €60.000 of debts. Which is why, he told me, to get out by 9th of December. Now, things change. He can change. I can create my own life, as I've always been doing.

Our mother can move in. *Ivy Rose*. She is on her way and won't ever return.

It's not a list we are on, it is the energy that we are vibrating in. If God is guiding you somewhere, you were the only one being found there, to find something there. If you found what you were meant to find, you completed the mission and accomplished the tasks that your soul signed up for, energetically.

This is how strong women respond to weak men: "They deliver the problems to us, because we can fix the problems. We are capable and able to."

So, God told me today that Imre Benjamin But and his family got paid to lie to me and to pretend to be in my life for good reasons, but they were paid to act.

That's what I've been saying since August 2024, when my ideas for the real WOPAR MARATHON started kicking in. I got fired up and excited to catch bad spirits and teach them a full on list about respect, loyalty, marriage and love. All because I have lived all the great teachings about whatever I show you in this Magazine. My wisdom is real and not just made up with Ai, it is all lived.

When I met our neighbour, I noticed the flirtations of Henno (Imre Benjamin But) and José, so when I heard in August that José set up Wilma with Imre, what happened was, that I was really surprised that it happened that he was living there as he told me he was getting paid for painting her room. Then he was doing tasks and other jobs for her, but in a relationship, and although he appeared it to be real, I knew from the moment he told me about it, that it was always fake and he hoped that I would set back and make an ugly scene. Instead, he made it seem ugly. The scene was his. I made it prettier, and purer, cleansed, and cursed the poison away from the Earth, and blasted it out in the sky. He thought it was a good idea to step on someone that had most of the control in the environment.

Wednesday 3 December, 13:11

That someone was me, my neighbour, José, and her sister, Wilma, her kids, and his son, Odin and his never-met-before-12yr-daughter. He thought wrong, because I think he remembers now that all women can feel the same thing all at once. before he even notices and realizes. That must be very clear now, as no one from these *'someones'* is feelless, dumb, stupid, deaf, numb, or blind, all at once. I am pretty sure that if you are selling boats, you really know what you're doing, and where you are in life. If you don't sell any of those boats, something might be wrong with the occasions, the timing, the choices, or the prices, and if you sell too many to register, there are some schemes missing.

Whatever is missing, right? Well, I have been *missing* at some places, since I had to protect my surroundings, my partner, finances, and family, from Henno. If someone is after your money, they are after your life. They may think that they are only after your money and good energy, but they might not even know that they actually come for your whole family, and everything they live with, comes with it. He did or didn't know about the Galactic Federation, but what I do care about is that *he will be exposed to his surroundings*,

…*with his real actions connected to his name*. *With his real name connected to his actions*. Original they are, but they won't be continued.

They won't stay to contain, they will be stopped. They won't flip over to stain, they will twist up to end the circus. They won't shift to become worse and more confused and worried, in fear, they will shift overtime.

There are many wounds we carry that are being extra burned, but there are also wounds that never return, or heal. They just are, and they won't be fixed. They will be repaired and glued, seasoned and hydrated, bathed and washed.

For the next visitor, traveller, user, client, guest, meeting, appointment or drink.

If we share our experiences, the next one that follows, can know how to cope with it, as we learn how to show up for ourselves. We can easily hear from someone that we trust, what is up with our energy, than to have someone tell us what we should change with our light, that we don't even know the name of and that's only a representative of you. If someone has never seen your body, but trusts your word, that is already risky by itself. They can make you do anything or go anywhere, you don't want to be found. That can turn into a manipulation tactic real quick. Someone will speak at you, knowing they can mess with your foolishness. Will they get away with it peacefully or drain the world dramatically and traumatically? That depends on their recent, current, and past behaviour. I have seen wickedness around me, trying to fool me, and I witness them ding me dirty, while afterwards, I'm witnessing them sinking, crying, mocking, losing sleep and motivation, being aggressive and mad about themselves and their stupendous actions. That's what I find them doing. Being stuck in their own lungs, with an itchy throat, deeply craving to feel truth, and to release any toxicity that they still carry, cursing their surroundings, because they can't help themselves to be released. They hunt for greed and pleasure. What they forget is the aftermath that haunts until death, release, and rebirth.

To release any toxicity that they still carry, cursing their surroundings, because they can't help themselves to be released. They hunt for greed and pleasure. What's funny is, that they don't find pleasure, they find disappointments, and setbacks, that are watching them being pulled back into another dark corner of reflection and disturbing flashes in the mind that continues to repeat its past. What they do with that reflection, can be healing, activating, or very killing, numbing, emotional, soul sucking, vamping, and terrifying to be a witness of. Many who experience this have voices in their head, judging them with evil eyes and mad spirits that are deeply disturbed by that person's actions. What can they do in this situation? Surrender and never return. They can only heal.

What can be healed is damaged already, and if they don't heal the wound of their actions, they keep suffering from suffocating others with their actions. They keep building up their karma range that bites them in the ass and that is not for the weak, because they don't survive out of that pain. It builds strength to keep going, and to stop any dysfunction that was going on, where they participated in, that wasn't serving the Galactic. We can all only make it stop.

Together.

When we are making space for what is and wants to come in, we must release what isn't for us, and will never serve us. This is the only way to make destiny fit. Your blessings can't come in, when you are entertaining the (d)evil.

The WOPAR MARATHON is a daily reminder, and a yearly global activation to clear our path, and cleanse our purity. Into wholeness. Where you don't ever belong is a place you will never fit. A misfit is never aligned for the space it is destroying from the inside. Realness comes forward when you allow God to clear your path and deliver you strength, courage, purpose, and soul missions.

Stop destroying others, you are not meant to steal their time, energy, money, and space, when it is definitely not yours to get, participate in, or join. Just live your own life, where no one asks for your attention, but gets it, because you want to give it to them. They deserve you, because you willingly choose to give them attention, your time, energy, money, and space, that is definitely yours to forsake yourself in, and put yourself in a position where you were chosen, invited, and seeked, wished upon, and manifested by the divine. Every time you infuse your soul with someone's spirit, they seek you too. They want to get closer to you to get to know you, all by divine intervention.

Re(a)d more Chapters of C.A.S.E. 777 on GalacticActivator.com

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Page 246 **The 7D Reflection Guide: Dimensions Chakras Colors *Guide* AER-G**

But first: Magazine C.A.S.E. 777 *Series 1 Chapter 43* *on the next page*

Chapter 43

Who else is building Spaceshipping Stations with anyweare?

Wednesday 26 November, 19:11

I know them, but some don't even know themselves, and they don't even know that I also don't know, until we all can know, or before that, and I could know before you do.

Okay well, first of all. High, my name is RED RYVA, Flama, The Fire-Worker. I am the Galactic Activator, one of the Translators of the Galactic Federation.

I write everything in the Magazine with God by my side, and my Angels/Aliens behind my ride. The Spaceships we all know about now. Those are my rides, and you are on them too. Maybe physically, maybe solely, maybe spiritually, maybe in another dimension, maybe your current body will be on the ride soon. It matters that you choose to be on there.

It only happens because you choose to be on those Spaceships.

This is a Chapter that will keep expanding, which is why in Chapter 43, I will start making a Page List of C.A.S.E. 777, at the end of Chapter 43, and at the end of the Magazine, never at the front. With all the page numbers, added to the current, and freshness, to stay updated about the real Tea, and where to find it. If you are ever lost or want to pick a page out of your intuitive nudges and abilities, know that there is an easy way to find information, and anything you really need. Let's get into all the readers, flyers, and workers of SSA. The locations, and the faces, the names that are being visited by Aliens, Angels, and the Galactic Federation, SSA's Spaceships, and why. There is no (d)evil in this chapter, just a live report of the ones who have been visited by SSA and have been invited to participate, and participated. They will all be written, recorded, surveillanced, and viewed. This is a never ending chapter, which is why I will be making a series 2 for part 6. Series 1 will be a paper Magazine version to be read, gifted, and sold.

Chapter 5 is the chapter where I will always add my reports of the schools I visited, the faces I have met, and the eyes I looked into. These will always be remembered, because I am not able to remember everything to register all names, faces, or bodies that have received my free 7D Reflection Guide or

the Magazine C.A.S.E. 777. The ways I gift them is unlike anything I've ever donated. To anyone. This Magazine really has a big roleplay in many lives that I have seen, and you have already felt it, because you are reading this. The mysterious locations that they land in, and the grand themes it is needed for, are so grand. Which is why this chapter needed its own series by itself. It will ground the intentions of the Earth even more, with proof, a Live Report, and a public exposure of what I do, work with, and to view into who I meet, and what kind of people I get into contact with, that will show you that I am exactly what I am. I don't have to show it, you can *feel* it.

Last night, on the 4th of December, I got a text and I was waiting on this response. I wondered early if this person is ready to be exposed. I think she really is, but before that text, I got a pleasant visit, after I released Chapter 42. Before the update was exposed, 30 minutes earlier, I wrote down the real name of Henno, and when I was done with the work, I got visited, but no one entered my apartment. Henno and his son Ptrak, were wondering if they could sneak in and remove me from the house, but it wasn't my time to be out yet. What was catching my attention is that somebody left chocolate at my front door, and only at my door. No other door of the 82 had been put chocolate next to the front door. So somebody put it there, only for me, and I could see through the glass, from the inside, that there was a chocolate brown and gold gift that somebody desperately wanted me to take over. Well, I ate it before I went to bed. I went to check 3 times without opening the door, and the first time, I saw 2 lights popping on and off, so 2 flickerings. The second time, I got a text from a follower that asked me if I was single and I actually immediately blocked him after he followed me for like 20 minutes. The third time I went looking, I wanted to open the door and I heard a text pop up on my phone and I had to walk back to the living room to go read who it was, without opening a door. It was Leeray, @iiinky420, just when I discovered that Henno and his son Ptrak were on their way for another shot to unalive me, unbreathe me and find a solution to save their reputations, but it was too late. I already sent the C.A.S.E. 777 to the police and our mutual visitors + readers. The Magazine is found by the right people, sometimes catched by the baddest and those who can't touch it, are probably in it. Whoever paid them to unalive me, lie to me, and steal from me, must have many things to hide, because they are found in anything they contemplate about. When I decided to not open the door, instead, I chose to throw the door of the living room as loud as I could, just to make sure they would hear my energy, and I left it with their spirits. When I heard them leave, I overheard their conversations telepathically, when they were already out of the tower. And before that all happened, too, by the way.

I wanna be as scary as the sky tonight.
I'm gonna be as scary as the night in the sky.
Because there is nothing scarier,
than dark silence, where anything can creep in.

Why? Because I am not scared of what others can do to me.
I am feared of what I can see and do with my fire.

That's real math, and a lil galactic poem for y'all.
For the joy, pleasure, education, and entertainment.
Let me add the second poem for this chapter.
You will understand that this is a Galactic Translation.

SEARCHING…

What we search is not forsaken
We sink in what we create
We are the ground

Perfectionizing it

Where we can
You can

I don't doubt
So you don't have to shout
confusion
I see what you lie about
and you don't have
to pride about…it

When we can all feel truth
where someone is blind
They can feel
From behind, your back,
and far beyond your time

You can see
Why

Why you are so possessed
and maybe a little possessive
because you like what you have
and you want more of it
or nothing
at all

because you're not feeling it
and that's not a problem
if you're not supposed to

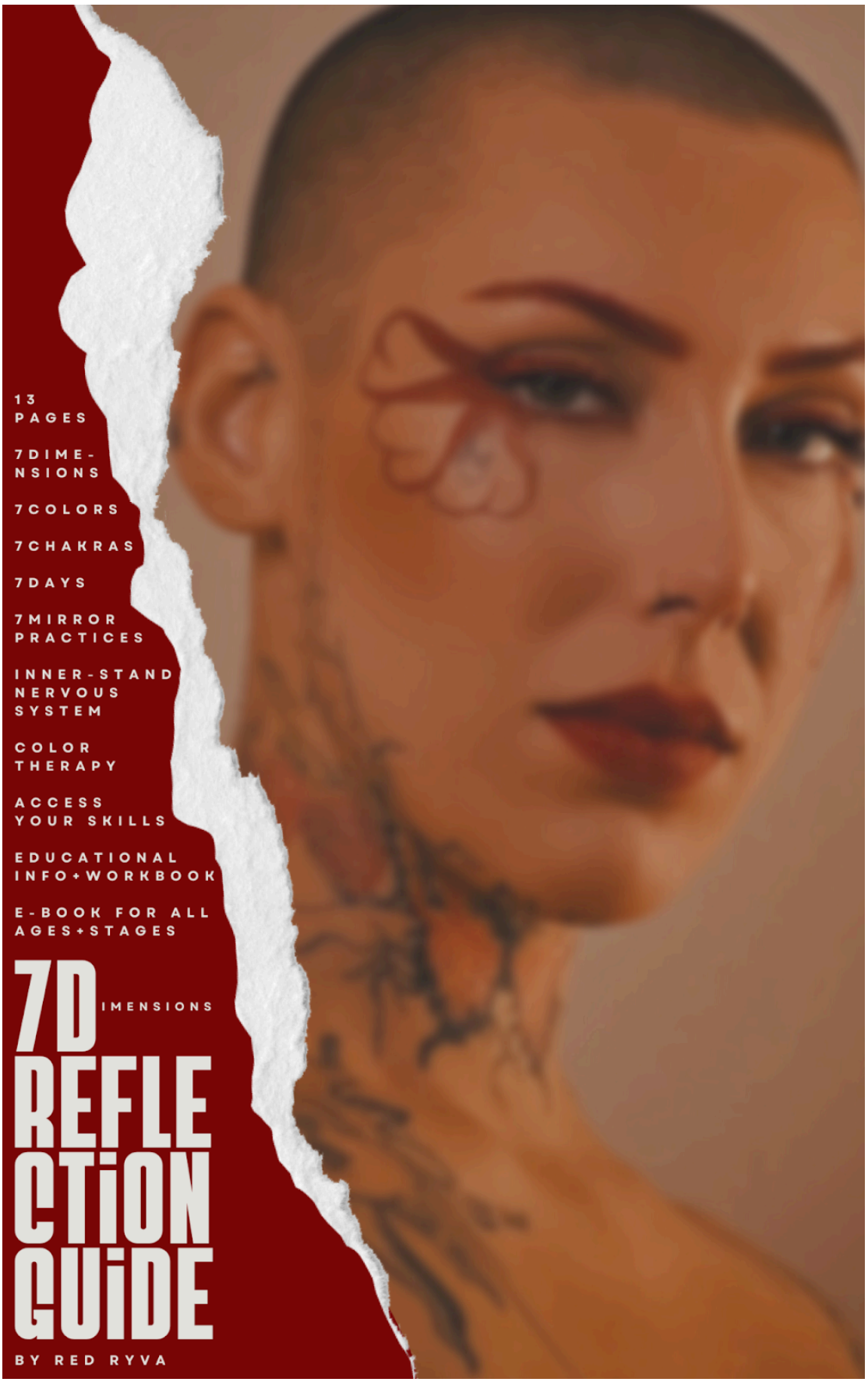
Just let it go
and let someone find you
That needs you
and you need them to
feel you

I'm about to add more of those, because in Part 1, 2, 3, and 4,
there was only 1 poem. Maybe there were 2.

But the start off of this chapter, had to end with the one who is responsible for keeping my business frozen for longer than 1 year: Imre Benjamin But (Henno). He made me freeze. He made me empty. He made me forget myself. He came along to save my life and I came to destroy him, while saving his life. That was not something anyone else could have done, without the help of the Galactic Federation. We move as one. As you can clearly read and see.

We can all read a room while filling one, while someone else is emptying it. That's what we can create together, as individuals. You can join any individual.

You can always choose to step up or step aside. That's what you can do with or without God, not with God *and* without God. That is one thing that is impossible. My future vision is *not impossible.* Are you a believer of my Aliens and Spaceships? Can you even believe that *I am an Alien? I have 2 tattoos of an Alien,* but Aliens come in all forms, shapes, colors, and sizes. In different dimensions, where we can and can't see them. *They are hidden and exposed.* At the same time, in different multidimensional ways, for different beings. Like yourself. If you don't know what kind of being you are, it is about time to start figuring it out. I highly recommend using the 7D Reflection Guide. Let's add it to the Magazine on the next page: 246. Every reader deserves a free class in..



Written by the Galactic Activator **Shot by Joshua Islek**

Inside the “7D Reflection Guide”

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With the Galactic Activator, Translator of the Galactic Federation.
The 7D Reflection Guide is a FREE (e)book that is treated like the Bible, but this 1 really has 1 version by FLAMA RED RYVA, the Eye of SSA, her original name from Birth is Michelle Elisabeth Bern Koll, and sees Color, with all Light.

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7D Reflection Guide

Precious being. I am all yours. Designed for you.
Made for the right, (im)perfect Mirror.

You are One of the Mirrors
who desires
to become
more of who you truly are
and less of who you are not.

You might also desire this:

[Self]-Love. Answers. Change. Transformation. Magic. Understanding. Innerstanding. Positivity. Acceptance. Confidence. Peace. Harmony. Self-awareness. Knowledge. Ancient Wisdom. Future. Development. Compassion. Forgiveness. Alignment. Embodiment. Feelings. Empathy. Truth. Clarity. Building. Evolving. Winning. Losing. Releasing. Foundation. Magnification. Amplification.

If you don't desire this (yet), keep in mind that there is a major chance that you are receiving it anyway, in any possible way.

The 7-Day Reflection Guide is a case of practices, and each day contains a practice of 1 Color, 1 Chakra, and a collection of inner-fierce, see-through questions that may answer your journey and guide you through a transformation of healing and activating your Soul's potential.

These practices are a gift for anyone who is interested in growing closer to themselves. Every day we work on a different part of you, a different area, a different energy, and a different topic. Teasing and pinching a little by little aspect of you, each day. We work on the development of your embodiment, your ownership and confidentiality in all areas of your existence (within + without), amplifying self-love, understanding your emotions, feelings, and thoughts, with ease, confidence, compassion, adornment, and play.

Each day + practice we work on variable modalities, where we focus on 7 body + energy parts, attentioning a Color + Chakra, which automatically moves you through all chakras. These 7 days we move through 7 (in body) Chakras. There are infinite Chakras, but these practices only touch upon the first 7 of them all.

The others (8+) above the crown/head are out of the (physical) body, connected to the Cosmos, Spirit, and higher realms of consciousness. It all connects to the spiritual body, through the physical body, pass the emotional body, within the light body. Through these practices, we connect with these bodies in front of the mirror, through your reflection, with colors that teach us how to reflect to it. With these practices, magic is created.

Trust that you can pursue the practices with perseverance and willpower. You will feel very content with yourself afterwards. Give yourself the freedom (mentally + spiritually + emotionally + physically) you deserve, and sparkle some magic to your reflection, it will sparkle back. I dare you!

With each practice, it’s advised to wear the Color that is mentioned for each day, but I also recommend doing these practices as naked as you like, or use colored lights to fancy the room. Nothing is a must, of course, you have total freedom and free will to do or not do any of these practices. Or anything, for that matter. Be free :).

You have the power to do and create anything you desire.

You own the power of how you perceive yourself and the Galaxies around you.

You have infinite eyes, a mind, and a perception that you can create through them.

Your perspective matters. Your opinions are your reality.

When we look at ourselves and see ourselves beyond the physical body, we can experience deep soul healing and activation. These practices will help you get more in touch with yourself and your soul’s purpose.

If you feel called to, share this 7-Day Reflection Guide with anyone that you feel could use it, recommend the practices or leave a review and receive a gift. Feel free to become an example for those around you and show them how magnificent you are!

I am with you when you do these practices. In Spirit.
Receive me as You are. And We can get really far.

Dive in, in-joy, innerstand, and all the love with the inner-con-flict with the mirror color magic during the 7-Day Reflection Guide practices!

Let’s glitch on this journey together.

My name is Red Ryva, What is yours?
How did you find me? How did you find you?
Do you know who I am? Do you know who you are?
Where am I? Where are you?
I want to meet you where you’re at.
Can you meet me where I’m at?

You are meant to be here.

Let’s meet at the sweet spot on the next page, where we stop, take breaks, wait for a sign, and play the games as we play them.

Good luck, unconditional love, and bursts of energy to you, on your journey to where you are further meant to be. From here, everything is up to you. Enjoy the 7D Reflection Guide!

Day 1 - Red - Root Chakra:

Welcome to your first session of the 7-Day Reflection Guide.

The purpose and intention with each day / session / practice is to grow in self-love and expand your consciousness, and to have major personal development, which leads to a more fulfilling life. We will move through a lot of layers that are alive and present in your energetic aura + space.

In order for you to understand yourself on a deeper level, I have added questions that you can answer yourself in your journal during the sessions.

For the first day, it is advised to dress up in Red, because we will work with your Root Chakra first. The color Red is connected to your Root Chakra. When this energy center is balanced, you feel grounded, stable, secure, safe, capable, powerful, accepted, and surefooted, amongst many other things.

It provides you with a foundation for life, and we can feel unstable, unsafe, or experience uncertainty and fear of change, or not feeling secure, and this can trigger Fight/Flight/Freeze mode. This causes hormones to dysfunction and the Root Chakra becomes blocked.

The Root Chakra is connected to the element Earth, and it's located at the base of your spine, near your Genitals. This Chakra connects us through our physical bodies to the energy of Mother Earth (The Earth regarded as the source of all animate and inanimate things. The land or soil. Mother Earth is a personification of nature, with a particular focus on the nurturing and life-giving aspects of the natural world. Mother Earth symbolizes femininity, nurture, growth, new life and groundedness). We feel this energy through our bones, muscles, blood, and tissues.

Wear Red, add any color you prefer, or naked, make yourself feel your best (good, confident, and beautiful) and sit in front of the mirror for at least 20 minutes. If you have no time limits, please take up all the space you need at this time, and any time around.

Stare yourself in the (physical) eyes and welcome your soul to come through and say:
"I see you
I feel you
I hear you
I acknowledge you
I appreciate you
I respect you
I accept you
I admire you
I worship you
I know you
I forgive you
I love you"
Repeat as much time you need, and mean it, from the core of your being, embrace it, until you embody it. Remember that you are rooted in all Light. This is what the Red Root Chakra holds.

Now observe your thoughts while you're observing yourself. You are more than welcome to give yourself compliments, and express your insecurities. Understand that they are all welcome to be expressed. After every negative thought, understand that they come through the mind for a reason and you might have to put in some extra work on them. You can transmute that energy by changing your narrative, by changing your personal story.

Act on your creative ideas! Your expressions might come through about your outside world, how you look or represent yourself, concerning your body, soul, or your surroundings, but also about your inside world. Observe and understand that you have full control about your own opinion and perception, and the actions you take towards these expressions, observations, ideas, and insights.

Journal prompts:

Do I feel safe in my body and with my surroundings? Why? Why not?
Do I trust myself? Why? Why not?
What parts of myself do I not like and how do I prefer to see myself instead?
Do I hold on to any guilt or shame?
What can I do to grow my confidence and trust in myself?
Do I envy something or someone? Why?
What lights me up / makes me feel alive?
What am I passionate about?
What can I do (better) to succeed in life?
Are there any core values I want to prioritize?
Do I desire to change anything?

For a balanced root chakra, speak positive affirmations and make it a habit. It will become natural to speak highly to, and of yourself.

This first session is completed when you feel content with yourself, inside out. Be proud of big and small achievements, even if you don't feel content yet. You will know when you are satisfied enough, or you can always continue or repeat another time.

You have completed your first day of the 7-Day Reflection Guide.

Day 2 - Orange - Sacral Chakra:

Welcoming you and your feelings today. Feeling the feels? This day we will be addressing your emotions. These energies are located in your Sacral Chakra. This Chakra is connected to the element water, associated with the color Orange, and performs the energy of creation, the flow of life, your unique flow, your sacred space, your creative expressions, your emotions, your passions and joyful pleasures, your sensuality and creativity. When unbalanced, it can take a toll on our emotional, mental, spiritual, and physical health.

For today's practice, dress up in Orange, add any other color you like, make yourself comfortable, and feel good in your body and spirit. If you haven't reached this level of satisfaction yet, this session will help you get there.

Place yourself in front of a mirror, and welcome yourself, your soul, your higher self, your spirit, like we did yesterday, and add your own twist to it this time.

Rise

When you find yourself in the present moment, try to observe yourself and your thoughts again. Meditate on your body, without any sort of judgment. The purpose of this is to get to a point where you can be in contact with yourself, while observing your Self without subjective judgment, so that you can become a clear channel to receive Spirit.

When you're feeling present enough, look yourself deep in the eyes. Hold your hands on your stomach, and witness what kind of emotions there are living inside of you in this present moment. Feel them, observe them, understand them. You might want to hold your other hand on your heart, try to have a conversation with your inner child, or perhaps with your higher self. Ask yourself questions for innerstanding.

Questions for your inner journey:

What feelings am I still holding onto that do not serve my highest good?
How can I express these feelings to free myself?
Is there any trauma I could address?
What creative energy does my soul desire to create or crave to express?
Do I cultivate a healthy relationship with pain and pleasure?
Are there any boundaries that I want to express to others and myself?
What desires, wants, needs, pain, and emotions do I want to express (to others)?
What do I want to create, do, and be?

Dive as long in your feelings as you need. Your soul will appreciate that. This is (p)art of the human experience. Whatever comes up for you, is an invitation to listen solely and react to your inner guidance, your inner compass has a lot to share with you.

There is no time limit with this session, just a maximum dose of compassion and perseverance with yourself. Try to love all parts of you and to find peace with your experiences and surroundings.

We all have creative / creator energy inside of us, if anything blocks this energy, like ignoring your wishes and desires, a fear or low vibrational frequency can block this passage of manifestation in the form of energy, it can be withheld thoughts, emotions, or feelings that should be felt or expressed. Healing starts with feeling. Do this for your own liberation. Love is a sense. You must thank yourself later.

Your creations are your life force energy, and they move through life as you, your Spirit moves, through life. What you focus on, creates an effect for the cause in each energetic contact. You are your own guide, and will always know, sense and feel what is reality. There is no energy that can **die.**

We simply are. Although it is obviously way more complex than that. We don't want to complicate more than we have to, let's move on to our fire, our real life force, which is our fire, the color Yellow, that never burns out, and never dies, or disappears. It has memories, forever. What else can we remember?

Day 2 of the 7-Day Reflection Guide is now completed.

Day 3 - Yellow - Solar Plexus Chakra:

On day 3 we move upwards. This is the day we have a death and a rebirth. We will rise. We will fire up and burn. We will light up your Solar Plexus, the Chakra that is vibrating the color (light) Yellow. The color and element of fire. The solar plexus is the Chakra of fire. Your life force. Your fire breath. Your breath of gratitude. Your joy and happiness. Your lust for life is all within.

Dress up in something Yellow during this practice, and you can feel more alive. In the Solar Plexus we store our fears, they cause blockages in your aura and thus in your life. It is the center of personal strength, life lust, power, learning and comprehension, and gratitude.

We hold so much within and suppress our ways of being, if we would really take a moment to discover and rediscover ourselves, we find tremendous breakthroughs that will skyrock you into your most happy, content, satisfied, highest self, and reach your full potential.

Some journal prompts that you can ask yourself:

What / Who am I and what am I willing to become?
Are there any personal goals / targets / intentions I want to set for myself?
How do I perceive myself?
What fears am I holding onto?
What makes me feel alive?
How can I create more intimate moments in my day to connect with my Self?
What activities help me to build a stronger sense of Self?
What can I do to love life more?
Do I have an interest I want to study / research and learn more about or practice?
What activities did I love to do in my childhood?
What am I Grateful for?

You have what it takes to control your power, how you perceive life, yourself, and the people around you. Life will treat you, how you treat yourself. The Universe gives you what you can handle. Remind yourself that you deserve a life of happiness, joy, satisfaction, and prosperity, doing the things that you love doing.

You have finished day 3 of the 7-Day Reflection Guide.

Day 4 - Green - Heart Chakra:

Today's around the heart. This day represents green and the color is connected to the Heart Chakra. Wear something green, add something green to your body or surroundings, meditate on a plant, breathe in connection with nature.

The Heart Chakra is connected to the element air. Breath of infinity and the space we might consider our life energy to be held, our souls home. The heart opens, and we feel connected. We feel One. We feel Source. We feel Divinity.

When the heart is not open and deactivated, we can feel unsafe, hurt, pain, fear, anger, worry, regret, and misunderstanding. When open and activated, we can find, receive, and give, understanding, acceptance, forgiveness, but also gratitude and connectedness.

Feeling is also connected to the sacral chakra, which is orange. Ask yourself if there is something you are avoiding to feel. Check in with yourself and wonder in your eyes if there is something your soul needs to feel. The answer to this is always love. Now what is holding you back in feeling this? Are you open? Are you closed? Why? Admit to this feeling. Acknowledge what you feel. Express it. Act on this feeling. It might be a fear that is blocking you to love everything around you, all parts of you, or other people. There might be a situation that needs your attention. Any day is a day to love!! Practice loving something today that you have been avoiding to love. Avoidance leads to nothing. Addressing leads to elevations, growth, and clarity.

Journal prompts for today:

What am I grateful for?
What do I want (to love) more in my life?
What am I not fully loving and how can I love it unconditionally?
What actions can I take to love (more)?
What am I proud of?
Do I have faith? What is keeping me from being faithful?
Do I feel whole and complete? What is making me feel incomplete? How can I change this narrative?
Do I still hold on to pain, grief, or loss that stops me from moving forward?
Have I done something I regret? Can I accept what happened and let go of the past experiences to fulfill my sense of Self again?
Am I lacking or in my power? Where am I lacking?
How can I empower myself to vibrate higher?
What affirmations will help me to feel better about myself?

You are aligned with your heart when you truly know that you live on the right path for you, if you are honest with yourself, and how truthful you are expressing that to yourself and to the world around you. When you let your heart live as it is supposed to, you get what you deserve. You will always align with what is aligned with you and how you live your destiny. It depends on your Spiritual connection to God, and the way your body is being moved, in all dimensions.

Healing, activating and opening the heart can be extremely difficult (people should talk more about) when we hold on to so much pain and negative thoughts. It is best for you to release these now. You are loved. You are supported. Your heart is carried by the Universe and you are never alone!

You have completed day 4 of the 7-Day Reflection Guide.

Day 5 - Blue - Throat Chakra:

Magical creature! Magic makes sound. Time to SPEAK! Today we will treat the Throat Chakra, and it’s connected to the color Blue. We will focus on the voice, and if you wear the color Blue, or have a Blue light, or anything else that’s Blue, it will help to activate the Throat Chakra. This Chakra has the element “Ether”, as your voice is infinite, like your soul.

The Throat Chakra is (sensing/feeling/seeing/speaking) YOUR truth. Your own, unique, divine truth, self-expression, choices, decisions, will, faith, vision, trusting life.

Following are a few exercises that will help you with opening up the voice, you can do these in front of a mirror, but also (of course) anywhere you are, like all other practices we did. You can do them in a private and personal space, or train yourself to do it in an open, public space. Of course this is never an order, do anything on your own terms!

Try out these activities: drinking water (activating mind-body-soul-spirit through swallowing and let water live you), chewing or eating, opening/stretching the mouth, sticking your tongue out, jawning, singing, screaming, roar, roam, bite, coughing, make weird, strange, and satisfying sounds, relax the jaw, blow, whisper, whistle.

Let your spirit take control when you surrender to these activities.

If these exercises do not assist you in opening up your voice, try to write. Writing can help with sharing your truth, when your voice sometimes can't. It allows your soul to speak for you when you can't or when it's hard to express something. It is surprisingly amazing what you can discover from listening to your heart, what it wants to feel and express, and even create.

The physical body has nerves and sensors all over and through the body. Nerves are part of the energy source of the Universe. Your nerves are part of the whole. Everything is energy. Energy transfers / exchanges have a healing and / or activation purpose. In the throat / neck is an energy center that also needs healing. You can try to put your hands around your neck, and imagine light coming through your hands. This light has healing powers that will release or activate a truth that wants to be expressed or exposed to you. A tangle of truth.

The senses, truths, feelings, emotions, downloads, thoughts and ideas that come to your awareness, may not always feel right or truthful. When it doesn't feel like love, but more like fear, it is an indication to get through what your soul is dealing with. Remember that the longer you ignore or try to run away from your truth, it will try and come back until you do something with what you're sensing through sensations. Share your truth with someone who you think should hear it. Change your truth if needed, for true liberation of your (inner) voice. What you're doing or not doing, speaking of, living by, or thinking of, reacts in your ways of existing in truth or lies.

Your voice is a special instrument. Your voice is your power. This is where your magic is. Our thoughts and words create our reality. Your truth! You control the reality of your life, how you feel, what you want to create, give and receive.

Questions to ask yourself to get closer to your truth:

What do I truly feel?
What do I want from life, myself, and others?
What is holding me back from expressing my deepest truth?
How can I share or express my message with the receiver?
Am I lying to myself about something?
What do I desire?
Are there any feelings I have been neglecting?
Is my (inner) voice pure?
Am I honest in my communication?
Is my expression me?
You have finished Day 5 of your 7-Day Reflection Guide practices.

Day 6 - Indigo - Third Eye Chakra:

Do you see?
Can you still see with your eyes closed?
What do you see?

Day 6 and we are measuring the 6th Chakra today. The Third Eye Chakra, which is the element of Ether (space), and the color Indigo (Light Blue, Turquoise). You can see any color through your Third Eye. You can see and know anything you'd wish to see. So what is it that you wish to see? You will discover that in today's session.

Seeing with the Third Eye, is a connection with the higher self. Intuition. Power. Purpose. Knowledge. Intellectual gifts. Clarity. Vision. Timeless. Spaceless. Formless. Magic. Truth. Creation.

Time is not physically real. We can see and feel it passing, but it does not exist. We can not sense time, we just know it passes. When the third eye is activated, you can exist through time, space, and dimensions. You can astral travel through space, and develop psychic abilities. Most humans are psychic, only not everyone has developed their psychic powers or seizes a psyche kick. And each individual has different kinds of lowered and heightened gifts. The psychic abilities that we possess and have access to are:

- clairvoyance (a clear sense of vision, psychic sight, externally or internally)
- clairaudience (a clear sense of hearing, being able to detect psychic information through the ears, like ringing in / pressure through the ears)
- claircognizance (a clear sense of knowing, psychic insight, intuition)
- clairsentience (a clear sense of feeling, being able to detect psychic information through your body, internally and externally, gut feeling, goosebumps)
- clairempathy (a clear sense of emotional feeling, being able to detect psychic information through your emotions)
- clairtangency (a clear sense of touch, being able to detect psychic information through the hands)
- clairgustance (a clear sense of taste, being able to orally detect psychic information)
- clairsalience (a clear sense of smell, being able to nasally detect psychic information)

Everybody has these psychic abilities. Some people have and use them all, and some people aren't known with or aware about any of them. We all have different purposes in life, so it only makes sense that we all have different gifts to use and benefit from. However, it is possible to start developing them by doing practices as you wish.

What I would love to share with you is something that I have discovered while reflecting in front of the mirror

Are you ready to glow?
And to let the divine show?
What is there to know?

I have done many mirror practices, but one day I was sitting in front of a mirror, and I saw something that transformed my life! I saw another me... transparent. Try this:

Find a mirror. Try this in daylight, or during the night, when it's dark, when you have candles on or a dimmed light near you, one that still shows you your face, so you can reflect your eyes in the mirror. When you are resting comfortably, facing yourself, I want you to take a few deep breaths until you are fully present in the body. Empty your mind. Once you are here, now, take a look unto your eyes, straight into the black pupils. Stare into just one eye, or alternate between the two to focus and balance.

The Magic Trick: if you stare long enough, you become transparent. You can see your own light. Not only your light, but you can also see your darkness, you can witness your body becoming fully black, white, gold, or any color. When you witness this, your flesh, your physical body, becomes transparent and disappears in your mirror. You can see and sense your original light body, the colors of your aura. You can now read your energetic field while staring at your reflection, witnessing it becoming transparent, Pink, Black, Red, Orange, Yellow, Green, Blue, Purple, Gold, White, or any color in any shape or form.

Third Eye Quests:

What do Eye want?
What am I seeking?
What am I sensing now?
What is my purpose?
Where do I want to gain awareness?
How can I challenge my infinite imagination?
Do I give myself permission to visualize?
Do I trust my intuition?
What does Spirit call me forth to act on or anticipate with?
Do I live by truth or lies?
How can I test my intuition to trust it more?

You have finished Day 6 of the 7-Day Reflection Guide.

Day 7 - Violet - Crown Chakra:

You got it through the last day of the 7-Day Reflection Guide. The 7th Chakra is the Crown Chakra and it's the frequency of the Color Violet / White, and it is not really connected to the 5 elements but to Light. The Crown is connected to Spirit, when open, clean, and protected, you are connected and One with the Universe, Divine, with Spirit, God, Holy Ghost, Consciousness, Higher Realms and Frequencies, Nature, with whatever you find electric sense with or feel connected to. You can open and close this energy center for activation and protective reasons, and tune in to the higher realms and dimensions of the collective consciousness.

When connected and balanced, perhaps with wearing, or meditating on, or thinking of (imagining) the Color Purple, it could activate and stimulate your Spirit and its spiritual gifts and you could feel calm and at peace, ease, activated, enlightened, empowered, having a sense of (spiritual) freedom, seeing and sensing all things crystal clear, and tuned in to your Higher Self. You are more receptive of Spirits, and of receiving energies from extraterrestrial beings and multidimensional bodies and galactic light beings. You are also able to tap into the energies of your shadow self, to connect with your darkness, become aware of trauma, receive wisdom and learn through raising awareness of all beings. Communicate with your inner voice.

We will discuss both the benefits and purposes of connecting / working / communicating with dark and light energy.

When you connect with light, you naturally expand your lightbody, are more powerful, walk with a higher vibration and will attract higher frequencies into your life, with your surroundings, and in your environment. You become a magnet of / for what you are. The stronger your light, the more you are receptive to dark and lower energies. They love the light.

To reach this light, we must go through frequent darkness. It is necessary to experience countless, but countable, deaths of the soul, realizing and cutting off limiting beliefs, ways of being that no longer serve you, and remembering and forgetting who you are. When we do rituals or activities, like (mirror) practices and movements to connect with Spirit, we go through deep activating, awakening, creating, and healing experiences, far beyond our subconscious mind.

More often than not... Right before the light comes (back), the darkness kicks in.

We can either run away from it, or use it to empower ourselves and overcome challenges you never knew existed before you.

An exercise you can do to connect with your energy, your light, your dark, to attune with your spirit, goes as follows...

Take a seat in front of the mirror and follow these steps:

1. Greet yourself
2. Awaken your senses by humming and touching your body slowly
3. Soften your heart, open it with trust by breathing from your heart space
4. Put your hands intuitively on your body parts and observe the sensations
5. When you have touched your full body, start massaging the top of your head, making small circles with your fingers, slow + fast, high + low pressure movements. This will cleanse, open, clear, relax, and activate your crown chakra
6. You should feel relaxed, calm, at eaze, and have slow and long breaths. Once you feel completely at ease, you can ask your Spirit what it is that you need...

Contemplate with your Self these following questions:

Who am I and how am I living it?
Why am I here?
What am I here to be?
What am I here to give?
What am I here to receive?
What am I here to share?
What do I want to create?
What and how do I want it to look like?
How do I want to feel (during '...')?
What will I do to accomplish this?
What am I letting go of?
How can I let go of this?
What do I need to do to become my highest self?
Am I being blinded/lying to myself about anything? How can I be more truthful to myself?

When you find answers, your Soul was already seeking the experience, or it wasn't alive in you. What you reflect is your truth. Love it. Live it. Or kill it. Make it (dis)appear. Heal it. But remember to reflect what your heart sings. It is tricky. It is sticky. It is free. It is picky. Love and honor your Spirit. Your Spirit chose you. Are you ready to reflect its existence in this reality?

You have completed the last day of the practices of the 7D Reflection Guide.

Now that we are done, I want to encourage you to keep finding balance within yourself. May this reflection guide help you with your daily challenges, healing your patterns, behaviors, and traumas, in a way that is doable for you and suits your way of living and supports you in the way you view the world. Your perspective creates your reality and your mindset creates your ways of being. May you find the positive side of things, even when life gets hard, especially when challenges face you. I hope that you find the power and love within yourself to have compassion and understanding for your Self, in all aspects, memories, and experiences, you come across in your life. With Love, Red Ryva, the Galactic Activator. I translate and transform.

Give this book to the next, or share it, if you're done with it.

Do you work or are in an environment that wants to use the 7D Reflection Guide as a tool to support clients, visitors, guests, students, colleagues/coworkers, teams, studies, buildings, businesses, events, workshops, schools, in all industries, and all countries on every land, order or download it for free on GalacticActivator.com and let RED know that you have it.

This website link also leads you to the C.A.S.E. 777 (age 13+), the Magazine of RED RYVA, the Galactic Activator. Translator of the Galactic Federation. In this Magazine is found education for all studies, and for all families, that makes you part of the witnesses of Michelle Elisabeth Bern Koll. The only writer. The only publisher. The only Translator. "RED".

If you reach out to flamaredryva@gmail.com and suggest that I come by and visit to receive a free introduction to the 7D Reflection Guide and The Eye of SSA, the writer of C.A.S.E. 777. She will introduce you to the Magazine, C.A.S.E. 777 that operates as a Live Report of the Galactic Activations that supports our awareness to step into the truth to live as we breathe.

If you are a guest, a student, a visitor, meet your boss, leader, teacher, worker, mentor, the guide, the host, the highest in the room, of wherever you work or locate yourself. Your location can suggest a free visit from the Galactic Activator, and RED will come by with the Galactic Federation, to showcase an introduction, to the individuals that attend, and arrive.

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What happens if I show up outside? I am found and catched in all kinds of crazy moments and loud spaces. They may be silent, but the energies are loud and they make a lot of sense to others. They don't immediately make sense out of the situation, when, why, and how they get into contact with me, but it is about my Alien and potentially theirs. That's what they will figure out in time, and if not, later, some day, some week, in some year, whenever they are ready for it and sitting steady to comprehend the energy flowing through them.

Okay y'all, let's get back to the members who matter, and who have been born and successfully created, to partake in their destiny in SSA, Spaceshipping Stations Anyweare. My sister SISI and her closest friend LULU (check the book name list for real/full names) are in Indonesia, right now, and both originally were born in the Netherlands, like me. It's the 17th of December 2026, and let's be really clear…this is a Live Report of the Galactic Activations that globally take place, to expose any success story and crime story, that I have somehow participated in, as witness, victim, or attacker, but never to crime, but to lift up our people, and to bring the right minds closer to God, which is the only way to be a traveler of SSA, to actually fly on any Spaceship in 2026. For those new here, reading my Magazine…on the 12th of June, the first Spaceshipping Station will be activated on the Earth, in 2026, in Rotterdam, and from there, we will bring more legal parking spots to our countries. It's not an Airport, they are Spaceportals. Yes *we can fly* in/on them.

…but what's so fucked up, is when travellers are stolen, killed, or poisoned. Especially when NASA steals 'our Spaceships' from the Galactic Federation.

I can feel it happening, even when no one comes around to show or tell me. Here, I will show you how. My sister SISI was waiting on LULU to arrive in Bali, and before that, she just got divorced from a man who calls himself "RA", and he works with really dark forces, to keep up a dark plan, in exchange, his offering is his sacrifice, and has to feed a big part of the people for free on the living land of Australia. This plan has a long-lasting and historically dark agenda, and it was created to destroy (me), and he married my sister in silence and secretly, to steal her and distract her from me, our connection, her purpose, and the mission we share as a galactic family. He appeared during a Tantra Retreat, which is one of the most common and famous ways to destiny swap, steal, and alter/play with money from people who they shouldn't have access to. It's a silent, fast, and sneaky way to alternate someone's purpose and mess with their spiritual gifts, because this retreat was made to fake a marriage, with powerful love spells, and very disturbing, dark, manifestations.

Who brought SISI to this retreat is Dan, who I already wrote about, earlier, and he should be in jail, but I don't know what he is doing outside in Ubud, because he still visits her, in group settings, during dance classes and community gatherings. I told Dan personally to stay far away from my sister, and to leave her alone, without him breathing in her neck, but he refuses to listen and he ignores my commands, which is very disrespectful. That means he crosses my boundaries and really is not in touch with SISI's free will. As I said, it would be safer for Dan to stay away from her, but he resisted my light, abused my power, and came too close in contact with my sister's Soul, which involves my life, because he is blocking SISI's purpose, health, and financial plan. Works very hard to keep his co-workers strangely close to SISI, when he can't be around to keep an eye on her, now that RA is not married to her anymore. He is doing this by staying WAY too close, with his energy, his intoxicated body, and evil spirit, while sending more rapists who are part of the 777th Cult, and manifests her with unnatural (sex)magic, which I have written about in many chapters, so that any detail about this kind of crime would be very well understood and known by all readers. His polyamorous friends/ lovers and sex partners are also paid to distract my sister, and he doesn't seem to care about the consequences of his karma, because whoever paid him, didn't tell him about me, and that means those people also really don't know enough about me, and the life that my sister is supposed to live, or they do and that may be why they are doing so much, and working too hard on my sister and me right now. That means, she is being held from the truth, and was blinded from my light. Blinded by the fake lights, that are too bright to miss. Something similar like a false prophet, a fake Sun that looks like a big Star, but acts like it's a real Sun. Like RA, that pretended to be SISI's husband, but couldn't even give her the freedom to call with her little sister, during the entire relationship, and made my sister believe that she just really didn't want to talk to me, because he was paid to keep me hidden from her as long as he could. They wanted to kill me, hoping that would free her from RA eventually, but that plan failed, so I had to kill the people who planned this, first. Let me explain. They make unnatural magic feel like, as if it is your destiny, but it is their curse. Who sent Dan to my sister SISI, is the same connection to the people who sent RA to my sister. Let me tell you, they are very good at keeping up what they do. Why they sent RA was to "*elevate my sister's healing*", but it actually delayed her healing process. They sent RA in the first place, because Dan couldn't distract SISI, because she was very much empowered by LULU, and of course 2 women in the same room, light up the whole planet, so this automatically activates healing and power in love, and Dan couldn't find many moments with my sister anymore, to destroy her and me, and that's why they

hired another man, RA, to take SISI as hostage, away from her joy and passion. Also because LULU was going back to the Netherlands, and it would have been a perfect timing to take her to Australia, without all the things she loves and that inspires her, in an unknown country, where she knows nobody, but just met this super friendly man, who would show her the world and teach her about the Aliens…even further away from her little sister, which is obviously me, who telepathically has been consciously speaking with Aliens since 2018, and physically + spiritually been surveillanced since before birth (12 April 1998). In Australia, it's not easy to just get away, or visit family. If you are stuck in a country, you really are magically stuck there, and definitely when you have no money to travel out of there. Dan chose it was the perfect time to take SISI on a Tantra Retreat, when LULU left, but she was supposed to go back *WITH* LULU…anyways, I just only know what God knows, so Dan handed SISI over to RA, and he took it over for 1,5 years…That's a long delay.

Now let's get more into the details of our criminals. RA, was hired by a global Cult. I call them the 777th Cult, they are famous by now, the news televisions know who I'm talking about and our federal agents too. Trump did send away the whole journalism team in the governmental White House, after a few days I had sent my Magazine C.A.S.E. 777 to the European Commission, the total and the whole crew got it delivered, including our Space Crew, who know how the internet and the light works, and what flies in space, including our spiritual bodies, and that there is life after death. They all got the Magazine, and no one responded to me, they just started talking and sharing the global news. In silence, and not without sound. The movement was loud, and not a mistake. The Government knew exactly what they were doing, when they made a public chaotic announcement, to fire all the journalists of the White House. They were hoping to cover up a little longer, and complete future and former set up crimes. Of course this was connected, because I don't expose my Magazine on a small scale. I expose it galactically, and very actively, for those that have forgotten that part of me and my work. When Trump fired the whole team, they were forbidden to speak up and not allowed to share any information they found, or they would be killed, pay for it, sent to prison, or die trying. This ain't a joke. It's connected to what I did and what I exposed in Magazine C.A.S.E. 777, my famous diary. Just like them, I know what I do.

As the White House knows me well, the Navy and NASA also do, but they've been knowing me very well, for quite some time now, and I keep forgetting how important I am to them, and how badly they want me to die, but I keep remembering that I actively activate galactically, with the Galactic Federation.

It’s really insane if you would know everything that they did to try to unbreathe my brain from living as I am supposed to. They just can’t seem to shake it off, that I cannot be killed too soon, before I served my purpose, and completed my mission here. Well…I am still here, sharing the truth, and no one can stop me. The least thing that they could do is pause my moves and delay my steps. Which is already insane by itself, am I wrong? No, I am right, like always.

Let me explain.

Who hired Henno, RA *and* Dan, are connected to my serial killer, TOR. TOR works with KORA, Trump, Mandeem, *and* the former President of Mexico. They also work with @selahgenesis and Leah on Instagram: @leahmaatmcfly. Which is all a big mess by itself, but they are all ready to be exposed, because they have been working together, for 3,5 years, to attempt to unalive me, (meanwhile, killing others, make it seem like suicide or they flip the script) and today, they never stopped trying, but keep going. Which is why I’m done lying.

Me lying feels like protecting the enemy, who tries to kill me. They thought, if they could get my sister, it would destroy me, but my sister was protected from all this mess, by not knowing anything about it, which is a big thing of their magic rituals they do while using magical spells and herbs to manifest. They can use personal belongings for this, like a photo or some underwear, hair, a t-shirt, some personal gadget or anything that is a personal item, that originally belonged to the person they are doing magic on. For anyone that has a hard time believing that this is possible…they can even do any magic on you with a candle, write your name, nothing else, and start to think about you or heavily meditating on the manifestation they try to possess without permission of God and without the free will of your Spirit, which is a crime by itself, because they shouldn't. They shouldn’t steal without consent, they shouldn’t touch without consent. They shouldn’t traffick humans without the grace of God, because a conscious mind, is not aware of every unconscious little thing, and it doesn’t matter how big it is, a spiritual and physical possession stays unholy without the grace of God, there is no divine support backing it up, there is no permission from any spirit, to take one's life before their own. That means by itself that you're not living your own life, as the life you live ain’t real and there is no truth in the lies being spread. The crime story I am sharing about my sister also happened to me, but a little bit less romantic for me.

My “fake marriage” was a "fake business encounter” and the “healing process” was an “intentional depression” created to separate me from my senses, but it

failed them to steal, and I completed to take them out. It failed because you can take something, like information, or a blueprint, but still do nothing with it, because it is taken back, stolen back, or they are forced to release or delete it. While no one in reality could really make anything successful with my written work that I have prepared for SSA, and created for anyweare, with whoever belongs to work there with me.

You can steal my plan, my ideas, my choices, my style, my words, but you can never beat the plan of God, knowing what I would do with it, and you can fail every move you make with it, because God would never give someone else permission to take over my divine purpose, which is no one else's destiny.

…dummies :)

Even if you have copies of all my collections and each design, you would not get the power to keep producing it or to keep selling it, because there is no blessing laid on your crown, to do what I was made to do. Not a clone, not a bitch, not someone's wife *or ex*, could ever be in my position, because would you have been able to write down all this information, this knowledge I bring to you? Would you have the strength to show up like me? Would you have a healthy heart to approach others in a conversation? Would you be good enough to not go corrupt in the middle of a Spaceship flight? Would you be honest to the spacecraft engineers and treat them properly? Without killing them after their hard work like Trump and Elon Musk? Right…we are very very different, and maybe you are also like me, but could never find any time, to do it because you have another purpose, killing or raping someone's daughter for example or fighting your own inner and outer demons…right…you are not me and will never find my strength as yours, because you do not carry my body and are not in touch with my Soul, gifts, talents, and you have no right to sit in my brain or to feel my emotions or to dance in my skin or to admire what I see.

You would and could never marry what I was born to connect with, to make my own family, because you have another family, and carry different blood than mine does, as your light is not coded like mine, and your skin isn't the same DNA as mine, we are very, very different.

Which means that I have my own voice, and you have yours, so use your own very wisely or already live suicidal, because that's how you're living without common senses, from your Soul directly. That means you are shut down, your Spirit is then not in contact, not attuned, not felt, not listened to. Not aligned.

Who wasn't aligned with themself, is Henno. He arranged another meeting this week, to make me crawl, to make me beg, to make me search for him in some way, but babes, I locked him out of his own house. He doesn't have access to his old apartment. The door is locked and he can't get in, where he got kicked out by the housing corporation. Henno thought he could arrange another meeting with others that would help him remove me or have me sick calling out for help. BUT BABY, I have a mission and I have always been on it. You can't destroy me, my life, my love, nor my family, who is meant to live, and supposed to stay alive, even after Henno's time has passed in this breath. Henno doesn't know everything, and neither do I, but I know Henno and Kora were working together, from the moment that I met them. Now they are both going to jail. For attempting to unalive me, stealing (from) me, human trafficking me, keeping me hostage, getting paid, receiving payments, taking my money, blocking my gifts/blessing, keeping me away from my loved ones, making trouble for my mother, and attacking her and me, for stalking me, sharing information about me, lying to others about me, lying to me about themselves, appearing as if 'helpful', but are actually destroying my life and attempting to steal my business. Which they did, but figured out that they can't do anything with what I am meant to create, because I am meant to create it, which means they can never do it without me. I give them applause for trying, but I give them all my disrespect for even trying to convince themself to do so, after such an embarrassment. For the whole galactic to see…wowwwwwww.

Thursday, 18 December 2026, 3:21 AM

This whole Magazine is my public statement, and declaration for the police, global and international, not just for the Dutch citizens. This is my police file against Henno, for his attempts to slander me, per se, sharing lies, and making me look bad, negative, or unequipped to care for myself, which I obviously have been doing since I was 16, which is how old I was when I lived without parents, on my own. Actually 14, but who cares? I got in jail for 8 months on my 16th birthday, I really don't give a fuck about what truth anyone spreads, but if you care to lie about me to make yourself look better, when in reality, you are miserable, and a lying sex worker, that uses women to manipulate into helping him, that he pays for or that pays him, but can't find enough money in his wallet, to buy cigarettes every day, and steals cars from well-earnen/paid women, that he don't *really* care about, but manipulates also to survive and lies to them about his intentions, so he can take more, has all the tools inside to speak truth, but here he is being found lying about the most honest lady he ever met, the most interesting soul he could never understand.

What a train wreck. For those who haven't read the booknamelist on page 76, at the end of the Magazine…I have another booknamelist, but this list is for the whole book and the pages after Part 5. And for my own pleasure and joy…

These are the 7 people I am suing against, including Coca-Cola, but I don't know who the owner is of Coke, it looks Global so I guess 1 of these do know:

TRUMP: Donald Trump, Stalker, Rapist Facilitator, Mass-Killer, Extinguisher, Human-Trafficker, Mass-Poisoner, Sick-Spreader, Unhealthy Mind, Soul, Spirit
TOR: Ryan Bradley Owens, Thief, Manipulator, Killer, Small frauds - Big talks
KORA: Evander Nathanaël Meriana, big/dirty criminal, ally of Trump, dumb liar
DJUTY: Flores de Kraker, Photographer, took/stole photos for ritual/ceremony
HENNO: Imre Benjamin But, Thief, Manipulator, Liar, "Born 2 Be A Criminal"
TINKHERHELL: Selah @selah_genesis, Finance Fraud, Thief, Ritualistic Chef
SINKHERWELL: Leah @leahmaatmcfly, Scammer, Impersonator, Thief, Fraud

Now, if all these people stop messing with my soul, leave my family alone, accept the contact ban, and stop searching for me everywhere, I suggest that they stop talking about me for at least 7 months. I deserve that kind of peace, when these people stop pulling my strings, quit searching for me online and stop watching my social media and my YouTube Channel, I can finally feel like I live again. I now know what it feels like, to be pulled from all these strong directions, that have ill intentions for me, and sending me bad vibes, when I'm out here tryna get the world on Spaceships! Like…this is a really messed up 777th Cult. That either wanna keep killing, or desire to be dead already, so they wouldn't have gone through all this chaos, loss, and grief, about what they are facing and what they are about to face, which is the truth, unlikely, but true. I've been stalked by these 7 people, who at least sent me 70 more, paid for at least 7 people, to lie to me, steal from me, trying to cover something up doing rituals and unnatural magic to make a ceremony out of my life, which was never in their life, their responsibility, to fuck with me, or to mess with me, and I have felt 700 souls, *at least,* being in my business, without them really needing to, meaning…they were brought in their crimes, and had no thoughts about how their future would turn out, after treating me like their favorite Artist, who they never got to meet again and now they're mad, sad and annoyed with themself. For behaving so sick and confused about me, when all I did was make the world lighter, and not a day did I make it darker. I just hoped that I could see my brother and sister again, who I haven't seen since I got back from Mexico. They're still deeply touched by ritual spells that made them ignore me, to not find the truth, and to not feel any desire to be in my life,

which they will. After the police and other governmental organizations look these 7 people deep in their eyes and have a real conversation about me at the station or during some legal meeting. I want to see them in court, knowing that we will never talk on the street, or find each other in clubs, or search for me in restaurants, and don't come to find me anywhere. I won't think too long to protect myself, if they do want to find me and cross me at some location. There is not a way out of trying to kill me. Once you did, you just fucking did it and tried to make that complete itself, when in reality, they weren't ready to give up what they stole, and took, without the grace of God. Well, they can cry or be mad, but they still gotta stop with their shitshow, and I won't be there to hold my Spirit on their shoulder. I want my peace. I want to rest. I want the joy. I need Sun, I gotta go outside. I haven't been outside for 3 years, trying to hide from killers who still could find me anywhere online, because I'm not that bitch that really hides from people. I just know when to shut up, and when to stop talking to somebody. I don't make a fool of myself, spreading lies, and making it seem like I'm better than I am, because someone is trying to hide their sins, of stealing, stealing, stealing, and stealing, stealing, and stealing, and they keep stealing. It's really like they won't stop until someone makes them stop.

Let me be the one that stops the show, because I want to keep the party going, and see my family again. I have been living as a hostage for a year, in Henno's house, who I kicked out. But before that, I was hiding out with my partner, keeping myself off the streets, because I knew Ryan, Leah, and Selah were working with others, to keep me poisoned, and shut me up. They have had more than 7 murder attempts on me, but couldn't lift a finger, to heal their Soul and look in the mirror instead. Instead, they had to gang stalk me, and look for me all over the world, when I couldn't just build the Spaceshipping Stations of anyweare in peace? No, I had to face and battle war first, and I'm not finished yet. I will be finished when I am done.

Speaking of being finished and done…today, on the 30th of December, I am done. Done with not speaking my truth. Done with hiding what I know. Done with acting like it's okay to ignore me. It's not okay to ignore me, if you do, something more powerful than your light is overpowering it with darkness that you cannot control, because it's out of your control…

That's a fight for you, and a problem for me. I must admit, and contemplate, about how the truth is being shared, shown, and exposed, in all daily happenings, because this is not a regular fashion Magazine. You can get a subscription of this Magazine, yes, but you can also download it for free on my

website, any new day, with the latest version, on GalacticActivator.com, and I share anything in this Magazine that is part of the Galactic Activations from the Galactic Federation. I translate them, and share what I know, that I know, that they know, and let me know, that they know, what they know, to let you know, like a Public Report of “Live” movement, direction, and intention.

Now I have made that clear, you can read further, about ***Who else is building Spaceshipping Stations with anyweare?*** SSA was already created outside the Earth, this planet is not the only planet y’all, for those that think *this really is it*. SSA was made by the Galactic Federation before 1998. I was born in the year 1998. Before I was born, I was already working on building Spaceshipping Stations for anyweare. My purpose has always been to deliver the Spaceships to the Earth as the Galactic Activator. These Spaceships *are* from the Galactic Federation, not NASA. NASA is not part of the Galactic Federation, as long as their leader, their creator, their operator, their management, isn’t. Especially if they destroy us and operate in human trafficking. That goes heavily against the guidelines of the Galactic Federation.

Killing families, schools, businesses, projects, supporters, members, travelers, sightseers, tourists, dancers, models, singers, artists, healers, mothers, fathers, sons, and daughters, are not really actions that God, and the Galactic Federation guides us to pursue. However, there are souls, humans, spirits, and multidimensional galactic light beings that do operate this energy forward, and it is not rewarded.

I can speak to you that it is not rewarded. Being a good person is rewarding. You can be both, and still fail eventually. That could be a reward to God, or a blessing as karma. Whoever involves themselves with God, involves God with everything it touches. What is rewarding is bringing light, awareness, wisdom, lessons, teachings, training, coaching, motivation, joy, expression, clarity, love, genuine cooperation with intention, support, excitement, anger, madness, rage, intuition, and direction. We connect deeper if we are being honest.

Truth is more forceful than any lie.

Whatever lie is spread, can’t maintain itself. The truth always remains.

You can change the reality you live in by believing in more, rather than less. How can you support your current reality, while being curious about invention? What needs inventing, what is already changing? Is anything being held back?

I am sure someone reading this is being held back, by something they do not own, or are in desire of keeping. Anyone can *feel this.* Whatever held you back is being removed and released by reading this. *Just know* that you are going to be alright, with every sentence, a little bit more and more each page. Nothing can stop you now. Only you, yourself.

If we cannot get through this together, you have to do it alone. Without me.

Now I have to tell you some more secrets…about me.

I am not only the Galactic Activator. I am also someone's daughter, someone's sister, someone's auntie, and someone's niece. We know my Sister, we know my Mother, and we haven't introduced my Nieces and Nephews yet.

Let me go ahead, and do the honour.

My Niece is Julia from K3, the blonde singer, actor, and dancer of the three ladies of this generation. K3 was originally created by three other and older generations of K3, Karen, Kathleen, and Kristel. The K3 of this generation are with Julia, Marthe, and Hanne.

If I had the permission to write in here what the future awaits us…we wouldn't be the same now. The process of the surprises can't be missed, but they also won't be waited on. I can't wait for someone who refuses to honour who they are, and Julia, clearly knows who she was born to be, because she is who she shows up as, how God seats her and feeds her with energy and light in her heart and soul, and she has been training for this position her whole life. She was and is a star in every room she is called in. She creates what she has been born to exist as. If that is recreation, to keep up traditions, to not steal a show, but to keep it alive, and to sing along with all her heart seeks, then this is who she is. No one else can be in her position. It will fall short. Anyone can be added to all K3 is, including production and viewers, but it won't be the same, without all who have ever joined K3.

I am proud to introduce the rest of our family.

Unfortunately, with all families come families that don't wanna come with us, or can't join us, in our creations, and recreations. They fall short or fall apart. They may be finding themselves, or losing themselves. They may come to the right place, or step into the wrong room. That can be difficult to manage, and

keep up with. I do see people who don't belong where they're at, including myself. I have been there often, and still at moments, it felt right to be there. Right now, I know I am right where I need to be, which is still in the Queen Tower, or the "Koninginnetoren". I see who comes in, and I see who energetically disappears. They vanish or they come too late and arrive too soon. Whatever happens, they show who they are, themselves.

I show you who I am, I show you who others are, I show you what we can do and should see through. I can see what God wants us to create. You can too.

We can see it together and figure it out as I write. Just like I do. With the Galactic Federation. You ain't all by yourself right now. There is a Spaceship with you, reading this page.

The readers of my Magazine always have a Spaceship from the Galactic Federation with them, above them, next to them, or underneath them…or telepathically from a far distance. Where you can't see them, but they can show themselves.

Nothing to fear, if you behave.

They just wanna join whatever you're doing.

Let them join you. Don't try to escape their presence, because they will start to appear even more loudly and visible if you are ignoring them.

If they want you to get to know them, they will interact with you, and show you.

They will show you who they are, when they are ready for you and when you are ready for them. It's not just like any regular encounter, and is any encounter really regular? I don't believe it is regular by any coincidence.

When we are arriving as who we really are, you can't escape reality.

I drag you into this read, through this Magazine. That's not a regular job.

We are aware. We are found and perfectly sound. We make sound, and we have shape, color, and size. On the prize. We are also pricey, which is why we can't be visible anywhere someone wants to just see us. We can't afford that loss of creation elsewhere. We need to be at a specific location to be real.

To be real in our creations. To be with real people in our creations. That's what we all find in this Magazine. If not people, spirits. If not Spirits, I don't know what kind of light it is, we need to dig a little deeper to find more information about someone or something. That just happens to be my expertise.

That just happens to be made of me.

I instruct and construct light, fire, existence, life.

I cannot be killed. I live on after each passing. Death is my recreation of Life. In Love. In certainty. In security. In awareness, with knowing and everything is.

That's what is, and you can believe. Simple, right? Reading with me is easy.

Gaining wisdom and reaching for awareness is mandatory while reading my Magazine. I do the same. In my own world. Like you. I pick up words, just like you, only I am the speaker, and you are the receiver. We are both listening. Aren't we?

We are both shining lights, aren't we?

I see us shining. You can feel us shining.

I am guiding our shine, and you are deciding how you shine.

That's not interesting, that is needed, and highly necessary, if you weren't willing before. We are willing to shine how we want to shine. If you can't handle it, we are handling it. That's really how we glow.

From here.

Now on, we will catch the time it's 21:12, on a Tuesday, the 30th of December. If you are reading this, you are requested to reach each page within the same week of publishing. If later, that's still okay, but you will be later. And that's okay.

You are requested to meet the Galactic Federation telepathically, and speak to them in thought form, inside the brain, where it is safe. We will move on from there, and you can find your own connection with SSA, with my words guiding your moves, and forward thinking. That God can make you do, too.

I’m just a witness.

Who knows what stories to tell and share in secret. This Magazine as a Live Report about the Galactic Activations I encounter as the Galactic Activator with the Galactic Federation, are not just about expansion, education, entertainment, and elevation, it’s about problems, changes, downfalls, reputations, and of course, crime. To keep SSA alive, we can’t let it be killed.

I’m writing so much about other people, because these people are all ganging up against me to perform a scandal to make it look like I’m not managing who I appear to be or show up as. I know this for a fact, because they try to hide their attacks, to escape reality, and fight against justice, to keep it in the dark. However, I am not part of their schemes, so no one is paying me to hide their actions. The damage is public, and I am not lying about who I am. I have no reasons to do so. There are plenty of individuals and families desperately waiting on the arrival of my knowledge and the information I win. Let’s not wait a day longer. This is the end of the damage that was delivered to me in 2025, and that spread to every continent over, in, and around, the galaxy. On the 10th of December, 2025, Imre Benjamin But (Henno), came knocking on the door, and tried to lock the door open with a key, but I locked the door from the inside, because he already attempted to unalive me more than 7 times, and I honestly lost count, because he has been after me for longer than 2 years. What was so interesting about this moment, that again, I got messaged within the 10 seconds Henno knocked loudly, like a maniac, and came to try again to remove me. Every time he comes close, someone interferes with his interaction towards me. That’s not coincidental without a good reason. That’s God interfering with what he intends to do towards me. That’s a blessing, not a curse. He moves like a curse. Which is what his actions explain. Why else would I be connected, reached for, and touched by others at the same time. I’m not that interactive for no reason. Everyone reaching for my energy should feel in alignment with my energy. Not forcing it out of my way and concluding themselves off my path. They shouldn’t be on my path if I’m not reaching for it spiritually, in the Spirit. I make this very clear in my speech, and movement…
I write about this constantly, because we shouldn’t touch people that aren't meant to connect with us. Let’s get really clear on this, do not feel me if you are not allowed. I can feel it when you are truly sent by God, or delivered and handpicked by the Devil. Whoever that is, it wasn’t the legend that texted me during Henno’s attempt to jump in without permission, again. It actually was a real hero, Rasj the legend, owner of Bon Dia Tattoo and Fine Art Shop in Rotterdam…next to the school where I graduated, and Blue works there too.

I’m actually laughing so much while writing in this Magazine more often than not, because how stupid must you look to steal from someone who builds Spaceshipping Station Platforms. No, I’m not talking about Elon Musk and Trump. They weren’t the first, and will definitely not be the last. How wrong do they feel, you think? I think someone really is not aware of who they are dealing with. If they knew who I was, they wouldn’t have tried to steal it, but to be on my side, so we can fly on those Spaceships together, but they don’t want that. They want to use the Spaceships from the Galactic Federation for evil purposes, which is why they steal our ships and kill the passengers. Who? American Governments, NASA, the NAVY and whoever runs war with Trump.

The only team that moves against me, are the ones who are against God and that are either not believing in the Galactic Federation, or they don’t want our civilization to fly on our ships, because they are already killing them, and that’s why most Spaceships of the Galactic Federation, need to hide from the Earth, but they don’t hide for everyone, because people like me, won’t call the cops or the military bases if I spot a Spaceship. Actually, when they come visit me, or show up in space for me, they start conversating with me, and tell me what to do, like what I should write or film about, for example, or which school must be visited like me, at a specific timeframe, to deliver the 7D Reflection Guide with the Magazine C.A.S.E. 777. They tell me what I should do, telepathically. Will you do that for them, or for me? I don’t believe you can, but you can try!

When they arrive, they telepathically connect with me, like a wireless telephone inside my brain, (because that's the location of my third eye) and they move my body with energy, so I can spot them, communicate with them, face them, look at where they’re at, hear them, feel them, or intuitively know that they are around. Even if they must be invisible, they come around. Because that’s what they can, so why wouldn’t they help the Earth out, right? They have been doing so for the past 70.000 years, to speak of the least, but we already know it was beyond before that. They can touch my soul, my light, and my spirit, with their souls, lights, and spirits. It really is not so hard to understand if you know about the math. It really isn’t a secret either, but many do their absolute best to hide this from generations, generations ago! I break that curse. I have been teaching others how to connect with God, Angels/Aliens, and our Galactic Ancestors, who are all our Ancestors, but also how to strengthen your intuitive abilities to really hear the Galactic Federation, and to feel what path it is that we should take, as destiny is settled, and lived. Not forgotten, retreated, and lost. We are found, lived, and exist as God will. Unless you don’t like God, and you don’t like yourself, life will be different than

how your soul would have probably seen life unfold. You can lose your destiny and be stripped down from your powers. We all have spiritual powers, you wouldn't be alive in this body without your own spirit and soul. It simply cannot exist in human form without the light of the Sun. The Sun has a Holy Spirit and won't just collapse as long as that spirit lives. Spirits are eternal, and immortal. Yes, the Holy Spirit can kill and destroy spirits, by making them vanish and fade away. However long that may take, and whatever it takes, for God.

Every word in this Chapter is channeled from God, the Divine, Source, and the Holy Spirit, however you want to call that specific light, but this whole Magazine is, and you can believe me, because the Galactic Federation is with me with every word. They are with you, with every word. Every breath. Every encounter. Every life, even when you don't like yours or you don't like them. They won't stop living for you. They will keep destroying what should not exist.

Like I assist them in doing so, and they assist me in doing so. For the greatest and highest good of all souls involved. Never without a battle. I have lived many sacrifices in this life, and right now, as I write this, I'm only 27, turning 28 on the 12th of April 2026. The first half of my life, I have spend my time on learning, being (sexually harassed,) raped since I was 5 years old, and helping many people in relationships, in love, work, passion, and art, guiding others in their healing processes, and being a strong word for empty minds. Not because they were/are weak, but they have something that I need, to offer back, like their pain and inner trauma, to release it, as I support their spirit, and they get what they need from me. I take the trauma away like I light a candle, and it happens as I'm being lit as a candle. Overnight, or in 3 weeks. No more comparison needed. We all know, a candle doesn't need babysitters. It already is one fire with the light of the Sun. Like Magic. It burns as it should, and never how it shouldn't. Fire is a natural element. It can only move how it shouldn't when something that shouldn't be moving it, is actually controlling it. Like NASA, the attacks on Venezuela, Nigeria, Palestine, Congo, Ukraine, Myanmar, Sudan, Russia, Israel, Syria, Iran, Iraq, Afghanistan, Brazil, Mexico, Ethiopia, Haiti, Korea, Somalia, Philippines, Lebanon, China, and whatever is happening in Australia…and by the way, where did Iceland go, to Greenland?

We just know, many of these wars now, are coming from drug overdose on our Earth. Drugs we make to destroy humanity. Whether these are pills, like morphine, or plants, like cocaine leaves, that literally possessed Nigeria, and is overpowered by Coca-Cola. The transport of Coca-Cola is what keeps all this Coke spread, because they are in the same team, but not the same God.

Just like oil. It is being made and being used. Not all sorcerers make an ongoing production of their profit, while still ‘saving’ the planet. Of course, they kill our nature. Somebody who has ill intentions with their plans are destroying nature, and nature destroys ill intentions…because it naturally gravitates.

Who survives? Natural nature or processed nature? Self-made nature or self-made processes of nature? I believe whatever God wants. I choose to vote for whatever God wants to see happening for the Galactic. It’s rewarding.

This calls in my higher judgement. This activates my higher calling. This constructs a higher creation, that is Divine of nature, and existing because God made it. This makes my divinity live. This is my higher calling, judging me forth, and my higher judgement, calling me forth. Every new day, and again. Why do I require a higher judgement of myself? Because I know truth survives and lies never stay present in the living. It dies with the old. It releases with clarity, and rebuilds with truth. That’s what God can constantly do, and it won't be stopped. Never, will God be dead, or untouched by the living. God sees and knows all. You can see and know all too, but you do not at this moment. You can’t at this specific moment, you are reading my Magazine, so that's impossible. Y’all know I don’t use the word impossible seriously, right?

So anyways, let’s get back to talking about Spaceships, the main topic of this Magazine, as you now also participate, in building Spaceshipping Stations of anyweare. One of the goals of the Galactic Federation with SSA, that Trump finds so hard to admit, when he reads this, is to pick up, ship, fly, deliver, and drop the food to our victims of war. DROP FOOD!!! That literally can take 7 minutes to do, if we would be slow with 70 baskets of Taco’s. We can do more than 700.000 Taco’s, guys! If we prepare it properly, and move everything accordingly, it can take 7 hours for us to make it, eat it, and shit it out, again, to even do it 700.000 more times. For 700.000 million more years. It’s what SSA has been doing. NOT just on Earth, we weren’t even made on the Earth. The Spaceships, I mean. I helped building them. I fly in them. I am their director, dictator, duty, and deed. We are the travelers…or would you fly them?

Will you then be a voice to our people? Our travelers? Our children? Our security? We need real leaders who are not fearing to be stepped on, when you know you step in the right rooms. You fear to be stepped on, if you’re not in the right rooms. But when you’re good, your questions are not an *“if”*. They’re an *“HELL YESSS!”*. If you’re not good, your questions are a *“what if?”*. You know who you are, and what you’re doing, if you let God speak to you in

private. If you let something take over you, and control your vision, to what it wants for you, it does not support and sustain. It doesn't proceed. It is vanity. Where real thoughts, and soul alignment with the Holy Spirit, creates reality. When you tell me you don't want that, I do not believe you. It would sound *rediculous* in my eyes.

If you wanna follow a guide that tells you to go kill yourself, you are already doing something that kills you.

Stop killing yourself.

When you follow a spiritual guide that something or someone is killing you,
it might,
actually,
really,
is.

So let those words sink in, allow them to be received by you. Honestly feel them and honour what you feel with it, because if you are killing something, you should wonder, if it is righteous, and fair, to what you feel inside.

Madness. If you feel it, you can heal it simultaneously, while expressing it, instead of suppressing it. It gives joy too, if you do it with fun, and some delicious truthbombs. Truth gives and is life. It builds the future. My future wasn't built to be vanity, my future, builds to last. My future, has kids. They all can fly in my Spaceships, even when no one has permission from our almighty presidents. Because I have permission, from the Mayors, the landlords and city leaders. They need Spaceships if God(s) deliver(s) them. A!

period

That is the first page I skipped, halfly. Every other page in my Magazine has full written pages. Interesting. To me. What about you? Do you find it interesting that Page 277 feels like such a special number? It is remarkable to me, like a literal mark. A mark of a new year. Happy New Year to all my present readers! It is officially 2026, on a January 3rd. The freshest day of the year. A complete transformation. You are a new, refreshed, and a different person. You have reached goals you never knew existed in your presence. That is a celebration for itself. You are the real goal, and you have stayed alive once again, one more year, one more day, one more hour, one more second.

Not everyone gets to live. In fact, baskets of people counted me dead before 2026 would end. I didn't go and do that, I served God instead. I decided to stay alive, instead of giving them the pleasure to not witness my breath, still breathing. I am still here healing, others, my family, my past lovers and myself. That's something to be grateful for, not displeased. I serve, I don't take. I eat, I don't break. Hard to knock? Well you should have knocked harder. If you wanted to have me stepped on, and be helpless. I can't let a driver be out of control, when I am the one walking the street. Stupid to believe a walker on the street has any control over a car that I am not sitting in. I can breathe in it. I can look at it. I can feel it, and everything in there (could feel me too).

That's a holy matrimony. That's what it's called.

A holy meet. A sacred greet. A *"hello, you are right where you are"*, and not a *"what are you doing here mam, you really shouldn't be here"*. That's most likely probably because I've always been where I must be, not where others want me. I chose to be at a destination, to bring it to my next destination.

Like a flower drops its seeds back on the Earth like a massive, tiny little bomb.

I am like a flower.

I don't let my seeds fall somewhere I don't want my seeds to be, a deliverer of the flower controls where the seeds get planted. Not just any deliverer of any flower is welcome to reach its desired destination. It can fumble, fall, resist, and neglect, what it reaches for, but a real deliverer, with real intentions, really sent by God, and really finding its way to destiny, in favour of God, then it really is favoured to survive and plant its seeds where it is being taken and delivered to. A wish fulfillment, not a curse. I fulfill wishes, I don't steal them like Christmas. I am like Christmas, and you cannot steal my page and make it

disappear. I am aware of why you are reading my Magazine, and you might be figuring it out too, as you are reading. You might have no clue about it, or you are just enjoying reading, which is completely fine, but I have goals for my readers. They must understand my words, so if you don't recognise some information I deliver, I want you to go look it up and figure out what it means. Translate it, feel it, know it. Really see it. Really recognise what I deliver to you and know that you are well taken care of. You are well cared for. You are surveillanced by SSA, and the Galactic Federation. They see you, and you are seen by them, they are not God. They are God's creations.

We have also seen creations that aren't *God-made*. They are not *a gift*.

They don't serve. They destroy and should be killed. They don't win, they lose. If you understand God, you understand the Galactic Universe. If you are aware of the Galactic gifts God made, you are not misstepping on what you don't recognise. You recognize. You can admire. You can appreciate, and you can try to believe. See what works out for you. Love or ignore to be loved.

Everyone deserves a good taste of love. Trying out love is like letting yourself be tickled for fun and being spit on when you do something that isn't liked.

You have to like yourself, is what is important.

Others need you as you are, not as what you're not. So show up as you are, and everyone will see you as you really appear to be. A truthbomb, not a convict. You are not a criminal, and if you are, this next storm of a tornado is for you, too. If God wants you close, it's gonna get you as closest as you can be for your capacity. If you want to be far, you can secure that I can make you be far from me. Unreachable, but teachable. Faded, but still present. Gone, or always around. New, or old, whatever makes a better sound. For your heart and ears. It's what I do. For the ones that live.

I am a mirror, to many. A guide, to countless people, for me. I cannot count my readers, the Magazine could be anywhere. I have sent it to the Galactic Federation, and they choose what they want to do with C.A.S.E. 777. That is my duty. I chose to be born as the Galactic Activator, not as some ungodly, unholy Pamela Wingginton. I wing with whatever I got, and you can read about it. That doesn't mean you won't feel about it. You will feel something about it. You will feel all that you need to feel, the Galactic Federation is right there with you, feeling, or more like, having you to feel. Makes more sense.

I just know that your feelings are guided, okay? It makes sense to the Galaxy to make you feel something, that is honouring the light in you, and around you. It is a blessing to feel something while reading my words. I deliberately explode information like it is my birthright. You are supposed to feel, and express, in silence, or with sound. Any sound.

My sound, is a stepping stone. You can step on it to feel, you can adjust your energy to heal. You don't have to be ready before you aren't. You can wait until you have the power. That is a mission between you, your soul, your spirit, your mind, your heart, and your God.

It makes sense to God.

…and I just got messaged at 11:11 PM, by Rasj again, from the Tattooshop Bon Dia. I was saved by the bell again, because my hands were getting tired of typing pages with pressure, a little stress, and a lot of emotions, simultaneously. BUT, we are continuing.

When you are being texted at 11:11, you know you are being protected. Unless you're being stalked by a fraud. Who pretends to serve, but steals. That reminds me of what happened when Rasj, who also texted me on the 10th of December, someone came knocking uninvited and unpleasantly on the door, but God announced him already, the next time he came, with police, but this time Rasj wasn't there to distract me, and the police…was fake ya'll.

And by the way ya'll, I signed up for God, God signed up for me, and we signed up to expose this Magazine, if you have a problem with that, go to God about it, because I am not the problem, and my words definitely aren't problematic either. My words save lives and my spirit heals their hearts, so if you truly have a problem, you probably are jealous and you wish this energy in your life too. Will you receive it? Or leave me hanging?

I hope it is not the last, it can be painful. It can't reassure you when you fight with my demons, they will reach a higher standard with every interaction, as they will come to appear with intention and purpose. You can make them come, or I can make them disappear. Whatever you wish, is not my command, it is God's. Will this be the same for everyone? Someone thinks differently. Someone didn't understand his assignment, because he wasn't living his purpose, he threw stones at it, meaning…he wasn't prepared to serve, he threw his opportunities out of the window, for others to reach for instead, with

more power, and the right energy. Y'all, sometimes people enter in our lives knowing what they come to do, when sometimes, others may have been missing the clues and distracting himself with money, gambling, sex, and fights with other men who they steal their wives from. Oh sorry, I didn't mention yet that I was referring to Henno again. Our little midget mummy. Honestly, he has been such a great example for me as a failed purpose chaser, until he found me. I feel like I took his ability to chase and jumped on his breaks, in whatever imaginative car he had to steal again. I think I have seen at least 5 women whose car he "tried". Whether this was just a car, a name, a face, or a drivers licence. He just couldn't get one himself, so he had to manipulate women (and not make love to them, but fuck them [over]) to hand over their treasures to him, like the prideful thief he is. He loves doing this too, I think, because I have seen it in his eyes when he tells me about it.

So much pride. Anyways, back to the fake police officers, they came with Imre on the 18th of December on a Thursday. Not in the house, he has no access to the apartment because the door is locked for him. I lock it for him. On Friday he used to play football, always, and I knew that he would try to come in, but he didn't tell me. I knew that he ganged up with 5 people, to get something from me, whilst being here by myself, to have an attempt to still get in and have me removed. That was their intention, and pretended to be real officers, doing real police work, but they wouldn't y'all, they were paid to exist in a fake reality. He manipulated others and forced them to help get in the house, and to take me out of it, with force. To anyone reading this…if you have done nothing wrong, why would you behave like this and try to cover your shit up? What really happened, is that when the police officers came, Henno (Imre Benjamin But), was there with them, because earlier, like a few hours before, I heard him unlock the key once, but it didn't turn, so I heard him leave immediately. That's when I knew, I don't have to open the door, because they would never come in with this energy, they came with.

I felt an instant ease when I heard them knocking like crazy on the door, with so much volume. I was at ease because I didn't need a minute to feel what I should do. I felt instantly that *'I should not open the door for this disgusting little riot of a fierceless bum, who has no respect for woman, stole my business documents, hacked me, my phone, and my laptop, and paid people to rape others', and he harasses 1 woman a day*, do you understand how many that is? I don't think you do. I really don't think you understand how much damage this man has caused for others, even you reading. That's why I felt at ease. I felt like he was finally putting himself in a position where hiding

was never possible. It gave me life, so after 3 minutes of knocking, I stepped into the shower, because I wasn't showered yet, it was like 8 AM or something lol, I need my baths guys. Leave me the fuck alone in my peaceful life.

So what if I don't open the door? Will they storm in to lock me in jail? I think if 1 of us would go to jail, it wouldn't be me, as I am not a criminal, and I don't move against the law. I have been his victim, and I have suffered from his actions and intentions. I have been worried with sweat. I have been crying with screams. I have not eaten the most, but always had something to eat, as I actually do know how to care for myself, and love to love my Self. To the max of my extent. I have been listening to this man's pain and stress and worry about his house, his money, his cars, his shoes, his pants, his socks, and his (lost) wives. I couldn't care more, so I decided not to care about his health at all. I saw him being taken on a hospital bed, after getting a heart attack. Does anyone believe that I didn't care what he got, because I knew God did that to him, God permissioned him to slip in the shower after a heart attack. He lost his senses, God did. He lost his pride, God did. He lost his mind, God did. He lost his spirit, God did. He lost his soul, God did. He lost his grip. God did. He lost his emotion, God did. He lost his joy, God did. He lost his daughter, and never met her, 18 years later, God did. He lost all his wives, God did. He lost his cars, God did. He lost his Son, God did. He lost his clothes, God did. He lost his towels, God did. He lost his kitchen dishes, God did. He lost his money, God did. He lost his Mother (as a sacrifice for me, because he was aiming at me), God did. He lost his faith, God did. He lost his hope, God did. He lost his laughter, God did. He lost his ideas, God did. He lost his plans, God did. He lost his shoes, God did. Well, actually, Badu did, (Drakelulay) Baďukyę Manukiell Manuell Edwards. I let him live with me for 2 months to keep Imre away from my voice, and tits, because they were already reserved, and not for Mister But. "Hij mag boeten, zou ik tegen een Nederlandse rechter zeggen." and it means: " He may pay, is what I would say to a dutch judge." and Badu took his shoes when I kicked him out, so it was kind of a shit show to see everyone betray me, but I had such a great time with myself, and I wouldn't have traded it with anyone else, because I had so much time to write hundred more songs and might have written 300 already, and I'm only 27 years old. My music still has to launch, so I worked on an album called "Sensitive Starhall" to keep you all in the loop, and to have something exciting to look forward to, when you think of me.

I love to say, that I only stalk others in a healthy way, so I would love it if you can reciprocate the same way as I try to show up as. Respect other in their

energy, because we all work really hard to keep up appearances, and if someone interferes with us, it's really disturbing to our soul. If you are being approached by someone or are approaching someone, feel into what it is that your expression is. If you stay true to your feelings and honour, not neglect, your emotions, the receiver of your energy, can still manage their day and maintain their own energetic exchange, by not lying, and keeping score, of what you touch, and say. Without awareness, conversations are empty, and the atmosphere is filled with unnecessary thoughts. Like questions, opinions or judgements, fake shit. We don't want to disturb someone riding a sexy bike, that has somewhere to be, obviously, as seen, and then get them to stop the motor from running away from you, the disturber. The motor is already running and sometimes, really doesn't desire to be burning gas without a purpose.

…but we are all desiring connection. Don't you want that bond to be real and meaningful? A reason to exist. Even if it hurts? Especially when you're healing like, more preferably than not. It's better to give into a connection, than to try to give it away to someone else, when you're the one who carries the blessing to be met. If you allow the energy, it comes through smoother, and less restrictions to manage working against. If you're managing working against the natural flow of the Universe, it comes with more tests, challenges, rules, laws, teachings, training, and working hours. You are the leader of your own life's experiences. If you allow an experience to be explored, you are easily giving in to receiving, by the way you surrender.

Someone showed up as their true self, and let the world know who they really are and they were really standing in THEIR truth. This is being witnessed and highly surveillanced by the Galactic Federation, and there is nothing anyone can hide from God. God shows it to me, and I show it to you. I will tell you what I know. Henno (Imre Benjamin But - Moonshine), was a former business relation of mine that I met during a meeting with Evander (Kora) and they trapped me to take me hostage in their ministry without telling me, without my awareness. I was not knowing what they were doing until they told me themselves what they were up to all along, behind the secret curtains. I didn't know that they were trafficking humans and drugs, gold, oil, money, weapons, and Coca-Cola, but a huge discovery is what I had to encounter, to expose what is really being done to me, in private. Which is why I'm called to expose it directly in my Magazine C.A.S.E. 777, with/through the Galactic Federation.

That's my purpose, what's yours? Tell me about it. I wanna see it moving and/or occurring. I wanna feel it and know it in my soul, while you discover yours.

Something strange occurred, but it was divinely written and purposefully manifested. This encounter had my Ancestors vilely laughing, running and sweating, weak and ill-informed, but I was calm and easily unbothered, because I'm busy. Not just with laundry. When I was writing about Henno and exposed his ass in the Magazine, he came knocking with fake police officers, but if they were real, they would have opened the door for him. Instead, I went in the shower and no one bothered me, and left. They came a day before the bomb on 19th of December, when I was reminded he said he had a *court visit*. What did happen, was last Saturday, the 3rd of January. My toilet has been defective for 2 weeks, and I reached out to the plumber for a clearance, and I had contact with Coever, the Real Estate operator of the Koninginnetoren. I let them know that my toilet needs repairing, and they sent RRS, 2 workers, Joseph Goncalves, and his co-worker, of the Riool Reinigings Service. A few minutes before they came, I was being called by a plumber, but it wasn't a plumber, he pretended to be one and called with a phone number, originating from the possession of the Locksmith of Isendoorn. They weren't the plumbers, they wanted to change the lock of the door of the apartment that I've been staying in since August 2023. I started off as a hostage, but those tables turned after 3 months, and we are now here for 1,5 year. At the same time that I was being called by a fraud Locksmitch of Rotterdam, number: +010 4831000 and we had a call of 2 minutes, he said he wanted to check the meter cupboard, but I had no issues there where he was looking for, so I told him to tell his server to tell him the real issue, and that he can call me back with the real reason of his visit, and hung up. I let Coever know I was being called by a false number, pretending to be a plumber, and he was alone, and 5 different men came ringing at my doorbell, all while I was waiting on RRS to come clean the god damn toilet for me. As obviously, no one else is using it, other than me. Well, I wasn't really using it anymore. I had to clear my boundaries up for a motherfucker that couldn't bear to perform his respect for a Spaceship Owner. I had to keep him out, and keep him away from the people that I love. My restraining order, No-Contact order, and duty to restrain is final and I chose my position for myself. I don't need a liar and a thief as business relations. I have much more important things to do, besides keeping criminals away from killing me, and my people, their art, their spaceship travels, and food that should be landing where war is present.

I am not stopping War without Spaceships.

I am the War, with Spaceships of the Galactic Federation.
Think that I'm using this as a shield? Yes I am mam, sir, human, alien, convict.

I was captivated, but little do know, that I am the captivated one, being captivated by the Galactic Federation, and you are under my halo.

Our radiance isn't free. We pay a lot at cost to maintain and regain all that was lost or destroyed, like art, libraries, and schools. If you have been reading it all until here, you know what I refer to. If you just started, it takes your time to catch up with the past. I am also projecting the future, that is in our hands.

We hold it Together.

We hold the Sky.

We hold the Light.

We hold the Fight.

We hold the Pride.

We hold the Extinction.

We hold the Export.

We hold the Exploit.

We are the creators of every battle, guided by God's surrection.

Resurrection won't arrive without God's surrection.

On the 18th of December, Ukraine attacked an oil tanker from Russia, and on the 19th of December, Russia rocked 6 strikes at Ukraine. This is a War that has a message. The Oil is destroying our planet. There is a fight over power, when we can share, repair what needs recovery, or destroy it all.

Find here on this extended link what I discovered about these bombs.

https://www.bbc.com/news/live/cpwkp5qkkjxt

We can keep bombing, or bomb them all out. What we really need is fire, to keep oil burning, alive, and here on Earth, but America has stolen the fire of the Earth, by freezing volcanos, which makes the Earth hotter, and not cooler.

Inside the Earth is fire in itself. This is the heart of the Earth. We light up in the same element in our own human hearts of ancient animal primal natures, which is the exactation that connects us with the nature of the Earth, and the nature around the Sun. The fire in the Earth is the same fire as the Sun. Other planets have similar and different structures and systems. We are not only dependent on this fire, we are surviving off of it. It attracts, reacts, and impacts the nature of fire. Our 3rd element in the Chakra System (read Page 246 to discover the 7D Reflection Guide, with the telepathic guidance of the Galactic Federation. Our humanic 3rd Chakra is the Solar Plexus Chakra. Solar meaning ‘Sun’, Sol. This Chakra (energy centre) is the fire of the Sun, and the portal to it. It is a direct source to life force energy and your breathing goes through the fire, because it is 1 dimension higher. The 4th Chakra is the Heart Chakra, the element of Air, the lungs. They are positioned 1 dimension higher. Meaning, without fire, you have no breath. You have no fire without the breath of the Sun, but how does the Sun breathe? Without air. It moves through dimensions. It is not materialistic, but it is multidimensional, like the oil in your skin and pores. America and Russia are drying us out with what they do with the natural oil of the Earth, Ukraine is drying out because of what Russia and America are maintaining to prove, and it kills who? The holders of this Empire, the families on that Land, the viewers of this battle of War, the Military who never signed up for this War, but are using all kinds of Elements, to keep people sick, senseless, or emotionless, and the witnesses of the operators that launch/strike and leading news channels. To a whole different world, of trauma, greed, lies, manipulation, and murder, that coldly freezes our literal fire, of the Earth. If the fire is in the water, and above the water, oil is in the water, to keep the fire burning.

This is how they unfreeze Greenland, and freeze Iceland. Which is why Iceland is losing land, and Greenland is losing land. Naturally, Godly, and originally, Iceland is supposed to be frozen by Greenland, and Greenland shouldn’t be Iced, all the way through, inside the water, BECAUSE Greenland would completely sink, without the living above the Ice. If Greenland disappears, Iceland disappears, because it is the same land, under the water. It just sinked because it was frozen. If all of this frozen land is underwater, the Earth explodes, because it is out of balance, and we literally will be burned by the Sun. If Russia and America find it so rich to make oil, they haven’t considered that there would be no oil at all, if they keep pumping it out of the water. The only reason that ice can be slippery is because of the extent of oil in the frozen water. Without oil in the ice/snow, it is not slippery. There is no air in compact oil. There can be air in oil. What they do under Iceland, is holding

space. By keeping land underwater intact by machines and constructions. That is where they get the oil from. There are volcanos being frozen, to use underwater. It doesn't freeze the Earth, it freezes the water. If the water is too cold, there are more storms. With more storms, come more tornados, with more tornados, come more volcanic outbursts. If these volcanoes keep Earthquaking, we lose land, houses, food, nature, animals, and create chaos in the countries around the volcanoes, but these volcanoes are connecting the Earth. If these volcanoes pop, the Earth can explode completely. Do we need oil or does the Earth need our oil? Why do we want to use oil?

It is produced for…

Make-up, like lipstick, eyeliner and eyeshadow, Skin-Care, Cars, Engines, Motors, Bikes, Airplanes, Spaceships, Satellites, Fashion Production, Bombs, Weapons, Fire Alarms, Lights, Electricity, Internet/Network/Signal, Glass, Plastic, Cotton, Linen, TV's, cooking processed Foods, and the list goes on…

They think, because they were criminals, they can't change, regarding their past. They think, if they keep moving against God, someone like Coca-Cola-Gangster, who is the founder/creator/beholder, or a Coke Chief, will guard them and keep them "clean". Cleaning does not always mean "saving". Becoming clean isn't staying hidden or secretising yourself. It means opening up and protecting yourself. To God, with God, not from God. Only God can save us is what people say. Are you with God, or are you in the (d)evil world? Wherever you are, God is too, and the (d)evil can't be where God is. It is being illuminated, in due time.

When it is illuminated, God already has a solution.

We can know the solutions, and we can look into the future by connecting to the source of our creations, or/of us, the creations, that are somewhat the brains of God. God is our brain if we operate as is. Commitment and devotion are the main explanations of what keeps this divine connection, connected to our brains. This is a collective maintenance, and a galactic manifestation.

God does not hold light alone. You can see the galactic Universe as as star who says to another star: "tell them, tell then", and this star goes to another light and this goes through a dimension to another frequency and goes: "tell this, tell then, tell them", and that's how we keep transferring information and keeping data, dates, time, space, numbers, codes, strings, timelines, names,

measurements, sizes, distances, and tracks, of all things that are living, and moving in the Universe. It will always be saved. If material doesn't complete its purpose, it's destroyed. When material is destroyed, we cannot reverse the exploitation. It is lost, never forgotten. If data is created, it will always be traceable, in some storage of the galactic network, in data. Meaning, nothing of digital information can be gone. If books are digitally saved, it is always in storage of a technical program. So even though libraries and schools have been destroyed, the Galactic Federation can recreate anything that was ever technically created. It is able to be found and have access to, if we have/get access. That's how clones are made, robots, computers, phones, shoes, clothes, foods, houses, airplanes, spaceships.

However, water can't be recreated. Blood can't be recreated. Skin can't be recreated. Brains can't be recreated. Light can't be recreated. Emotions can't be recreated. They are a moment, recorded in the Universe. They are a memory, not a loss. They are a moment, not a recreation. They are present, not current. Google says this about *"Current"*:

"belonging to the present time; happening or being used or done now."

1. a body of water or air moving in a definite direction, especially through a surrounding body of water or air in which there is less movement.
   "ocean currents"
   Vergelijkbaar:

2. a flow of electricity which results from the ordered directional movement of electrically charged particles.

God says: this is the awakening after the awakening.

This explains that water is not timeless, and it is not to be recreated, it is current, not flat or moveless, motionless, and emotionless. It has a place to be, and a time to release, water isn't still. It never has been still water. Water contains air and inside the water, it is breathable. We have air in our blood. How does that make you feel? What do you see in it?

Now it’s almost like we can let air speak, and water live, but it really is the light in the water, and the life in breath, thus air. The Spirit is another dimension, it’s above the 7 in-body Chakra’s, in the 12th Chakra, which is the Universal/Solar Soul Star Chakra. The Sun is the 14th Chakra, our Golden Chakra. The 13th Chakra is the Stellar Gateway Chakra, above the Soul Star. This is how I receive my information, by tapping into my Chakras. Everything written in here comes straight from my 14th Chakra. Well, actually all of my Chakras, but I don’t want to make my reports too complicated, and just keep it educative, entertaining, sweet, short, and sugarly long until I literally can’t stop writing it. That means, I could keep it alive like a Bible. Hmmm…

Monday 5 January 2026 7:22 AM

I just made a deal. That I would send this report to hundreds of emails, if the Galactic Federation would show up as a feeder. Together, with my presence, we are the Galactic Feederation starting a campaign. We want to go to all the places in space that lack food. Families and individuals that are missing out on food. We will deliver food in Spaceships from the Galactic Federation, the Spaceships of SSA. Voor mijn Nederlanders:

Ik wil op het landelijke nieuwskanaal in Nederland, de Galactic Feederation vertalen om onze beweging voort te leggen. Wij zijn geschikt om deze campagne uit te voeren. Als ik via beeld en met microfoon een podium kan gebruiken om de Galactic Federation’s plannen te bespreken, dan kunnen we samen bepalen via welke landelijke nieuwskanalen het gedeeld gaat worden.

Mijn Magazine is namelijk een nieuwskanaal op zichzelf.

My Magazine is actually a News Channel on itself.

I want to translate the Galactic Feederation on the national news channel in the Netherlands to explain our movement. We are well-suited to carry out this campaign. If I can use a platform via video and microphone to outline the Galactic Federation's plans, we can decide together which national news channels will share it.

On demand of the King. Himself. I want to hear from the international Kings and Queens too. We can all feed together, because why shouldn’t we? That’s not answerable. We should. We are feeding together, now we have a way to feed together, by joining my solution. We must. I have no further questions.

Let me hear from you, and we can schedule a meeting to maintain access to SSA globally, to feed all 7 continents, and under the water, beneath Iceland, and underneath Greenland. Antarctica doesn't survive all 6 months of darkness, there are also 6 months of daylight. We know that underwater, we have bases, and military bases, secret, hidden, public, and known, but many are still unknown. Antarctica has many Spaceshipping Platforms, but they are not known or galactically registered. They need to hide there, they have been there for thouuuuusands, and thouuuuusends, of years. Beyond a million light years, we have been able to fly in Spaceships across the galactic Universe. We have always needed food. It is absurd that there are lands without food in and on the ground. I am not typing this with hunger, but we are, if you really think about it, always hungry, always thirsty, always provided for, as what we would have hoped for when landing on Earth as a Soul.

We are always provided for. God has ways. The Universe is not without Spaceships. We are with who we came with, and America alone was not built to stand on itself. It only stands because of Greenland. Iceland only still stands underwater, because of Greenland's root of the planet. Greenland is the root of the land on Earth. I feel like I'm Iceland in this case. I experience my life as Iceland. I am connected to Antarctica. Antarctica still survives because of Greenland, and as we scientifically discovered, Greenland survives because of the top of the highest iceberg on Iceland. If there is no Iceland, but a sinking Iceland, we have no Greenland anymore. The land will be too heavy, because it will sink eventually if that isn't stopped immediately. This is a fact because Iceland was stuck to England. England was stuck to the Netherlands, and the land in between America and the Netherlands had to split, which is why they made another "Rotterdam" in America. For those that just started reading or catching up with a random page, Rotterdam is the city where I grew up in since I was 7 years old, and it became my city, that I experience, see, feel, know, as home. It is safe to me, and protecting my legacy. Right now, I am called to write and share something globally today, something I just witnessed.

From the Koninginnetoren, I view the city without a high building blocking my view. That means, I see all the high buildings, East, South, and West. I was sitting on the couch while working, and as I was really busy, something I was doing had to wait, and I had to hear in silence, without music, because I always listen to melodies. As I turned off the sound. I witnessed my walls and was observing the light in the room. I saw a light flashing out of the sky. It was the full sky that lit up for a second, with a wind of energy, and walls breathing, and wind blowing on the building, as I stood up to look outside at the windows.

I sat down again, and saw it again, only this time, something changed. There was a big difference. My heart was heating up, and I heard my intuition saying that it was the Galactic federation that did this for me. Well, for the city, but really for the galactic. The Big Old Universe. BOU.

“We hebben altijd al aan de BOU gezeten!”

Now, they want me to tell you what was different from the first Skyflash. You won’t believe me, but you will, because you have to, someone will prove this to you. The first Skyflash appeared after I heard a big BAM like a bomb. We have heard bombs all month in December, but this was no fireworks. This was a protective bomb/explosion. Meaning, the sky lit up from a Spaceship, not a bomb. They tried to make it look like a bomb, to scare those witnessing the Skyflashes, and give a heart attack…but they did it again, twice, and it saved my life. The second Skyflash was without a sound. The bomb went only off once. I am the witness, because the light did not go over all of the Earth. Only the back of my body was facing the originated direction of the Skyflashes.

It came from the back, and it showed up without sound. As I said, the only way to connect with a human sometimes, is to grab attention from their soul, and activate their spirit telepathically. It then speaks to you in your mind, inside your bain, silenced thoughts. I clearly heard telepathically, that *we are here*, and that *they do this for me*, to let me know that they are here, above the sky, with Spaceships, lighting up the sky, and delivering 2 ‘Skyflashes’. **They ask me to give the Skyflashes a name, they want to be called: “Sofiya” for the first Skyflash, with bang, and for the second Skyflash: “Tumberto”.**

SO meaning who/what it is directing to or aiming to be as, **FI**, meaning “in”, “at”, in Arabic, and “to” and “for”, in African, **YA** meaning “you”, and “ja/yes”.

…and like I said, I was working, sending emails, and planning my next moves, while Henno planned another home invasion to come check the meter cupboard today. As I am writing this, I have published it already. It gets me off my feet to know that the Galactic Federation specifically communicates with me to land this information to my readers. I know who needs to get it.

First, let’s get into **Tumberto**, meaning “shining intellect”, and “bright warrior” without the T, Umberto, which is Italian, and from Humberto, Spanish and Portuguese, or Umbert, which is Old German, Tumberto has not been very known on the internet. From today, that should change, because I believe that

this information is not ordinarity, that we have known internationally. I knew that we could do this, but in this lifetime, it is the first time I am seeing Skyflashes, like the light of a firework would give, but this was massive. It was not a small light. It lit up, like a flashlight, but very bright white light. The lights on my wall were very wide, as if the sunside of the Horizon lit up, very white.

It just wasn't the Sun, and it wasn't a bomb, it wasn't fireworks. This made no sound, this came from Spaceships from the Galactic Federation. They literally told me that it was, and that I had to write about it. I receive their telepathic words the same way as I write this. In silence. In thought. In awareness. In consciousness. It is not just receiving the energy for me, I interact with them, they respond to my questions, they ask me questions and mention my name. They call me RED, and I call them. This time, they called me with Skyflashes.

Tuesday, 13 January 2026

They wanna keep me down, but I am the one keeping the world up, so how does that work? How can I be taken down when the world keeps me up?

I mean, is there any logic behind this? Of course there is! There always is sense to find in anything, if you're willing to search, and are open to receive. You can sense in your dreams during sleeping time. You can sense in the shower while cleansing. You can sense when walking, when the mind is silent and listens. You can sense off listening to music, if the heart is open to feel. You can sense in the gym, in your intense workout session. This is when you activate, and you have no distractions, from sensing. That is the key to being in touch with your Spirit. To be open to sense it, and willing to receive it. If you block this sensation, your third eye is blocked from seeing clearly what spirit is presenting. Any evil energy can prevent this presentation.

If you can see through evil, there is not a block. If evil sees through you, they can still be blocked from seeing, reaching, or touching. If you protect yourself, you are protected. If you know your protection, you have control and power over it. If you don't know your protection, it can know you. How I know my protection is how they show it to me. We are protected by different universal multidimensional galactic beings of light. That no one can truly kill. In my experience, they are admired and witnessed with greatness in their greatness. How can that not be? When God created the greatness? If you can't see the protection, you can feel it. If you can't feel it, you can sense it. If you can't sense it, you can witness it. If you can't witness it, you can hear about it.

That's when you know, and you can easily forget, but you can also easily remember. Whatever you ever memorized. Not by brain, but by Spirit. By Soul-remembrance. By aligning heart with purpose. By knowing the mission. The mission you came to accomplish. The reason of your existence. If that is creating a Skyflash, then that's what your mission is. If that is witnessing a Skyflash, that is *being a witness of a Skyflash*.

If you believe that you can deliver food on a Spaceship, it has already been proven, because disbelief is proved. A believer already knows the truth, because it has been proven.

If you have witnessed a theft on a crime scene delict, your word is your proof.

If you have heard a conversation, your ears are the only proof.

If you felt something, your sensation was proving it to you.

If you knew what was happening, your knowing is the truth.

If you saw what was going on, that was what was going to happen.

If you bring love to a situation, then that's what it needed.

If you received something, you needed it.

If you handled something, you had the power to.

If you did something, you were chosen to.

If you had something going on, it was sent to you.

If you went to something, you were delivered.

If something found you, it was delivered to you.

If you had a place to be, you were the delivery.

If you needed something, it had to be delivered to you.

Whatever you really need, will be delivered to you, and find you, as you find it.

Not all deliveries are sacred. Most should be, as of the creation of God's will, intents to make happen what is written in history. We make happen, what is written in history. We may keep recreating it, to keep the production going. Like pencils. Or canvasses, like maps or walls. These are inevitable. We are in need of inevitable things. Like love and family. Food and water. Warmth and awareness. Direction and movement.

We live on land with borders. We live in housing with borders. We live in workspaces with borders. We live in countries with borders of cities and towns. We live in groups with borders. We live in families with borders. We live on streets with borders. We live in cars and park with borders. We move with borders. We exist with borders. We live in borders. We are on borders.

We make our own borders, and we have borders made for us. We create our own borders, and don't move past what isn't our path to cross. How do we know the borders? By being shown that they exist. Or we never know, if we can't know intuitively. Not everyone has the power to use intuitive abilities, like me, when I write the Magazine, for example. Some are stripped off this power, because they don't need it, or because they have misused it, and abused it. This can be a valid reason for God to remove power. When power is abused, it needs good reasons to use it again. If it can't be used again, it serves no purpose. If it is used, it serves a purpose. Power is felt and captured. Energy is witnessed, and never erased. Breath is a memory, and can't be replaced. Action is momentum, and time is the agenda. If you're unwilling to read, you must be willing to do. Something, anything. You are good at something. Maybe it is speaking, or showing up with a presence. A presentation or a show of thought. A mindset and motivation. When you can remember, you can do, like I said. You can read the word of your Spirit, or feel the intention of your Soul. All is one with God, if you let it be.

When we know who is and who isn't building Spaceshipping platforms, we can move on, because when you know the truth, we can move on, and seek further.

When I was packing all my belongings last Thursday on the 8th of January, I couldn't find my Fire-Art anywhere. I have different fire tools as a Fire-Worker, and 1 of them is a ball with red rope and a black and silver chain of 3 meters. This ball is as big as a rugby-/football. I lost it and I use it to perform dance and fire ceremonies. I light it up to activate portals. I connect it with others to lift up their Spirits, to align Souls, to tune in to their hearts. This is a ritual. Now

that I have lost it, I need to make a new one, like I did with this one, but something is not quite right…someone stole it. I never used it with bad intentions, I always lit it up for a bigger purpose. Every time I felt called to light it up, it served a purpose. It meant something, and impacted someone. Because I do this with intention, on God's demand, with my Spirit's command. It never went wrong, even the time that I lit it up, and I always try to record it, I was at Oostplein, one day, at the water, next to the trees, and there was a car that came to park next to me to watch me, and after 7 minutes, they attacked me. The car started running after standing still for a while and it turned on the lights at its brightest and started flickering. I kept going, but my body received a shock of the bright lights flickering, and the ball hit my head. Nothing burned on me, and there was no fire on my head. I saw them driving away and left the location myself. The message was delivered and my mission was completed. When I film it, I write notes in the video and post it on social media, on my Instagram Accounts: @flamaredryva and @itsred.ical. Some Fire-Work videos are also posted at @GalacticActivator, it depends on the message that I am delivering. If I am filming for #WOPARMARATHON, I am speaking about intergalactic harassment and activate healing portals for victims of rape, and release dark and negative energy that is stuck in our nervous system. When I light this fire up, I hold it in my hand, and start speaking, as if I just opened a portal of galactic activations. I don't need to light real fire for this, because the fire really is in me, but when I do, I protect my voice, my Light, my Soul, my Spirit, and create a portal for others to find, and step into. I speak life into existence when I light up this activation, for individuals. I do this publicly, outside, in the open air, and I can do it inside, to perform a fire protection entrance, for whatever and whoever is presenting itself. I don't do this without permission of the Galactic Federation, as they really guide my fire, actually. To me, it's like they decide where I light it up, and get lit, because where I am, Spaceships be. Whether anyone can see them being present or not. They can make themselves transparent and see-through. They can hide and let themselves be seen to any individual or multidimensional creature with eyes, sense, and awareness. While they show their existence, they can hide their light from the rest of the galaxy, but not without the awareness of God. It holds the Galaxy. God is the beholder of all light. God can hide light and God can be seen. By light, in the dark. Whatever is being seen, God can make known, and exist. This is the exposure of God. This is the only existence of God. If you think you have been made double, or mistaken, maybe you have been made by the wrong individual. If you don't feel right where you are, you may not be and never will be. Regardless of how hard you try to keep that up and stay there. It needs to end someday if it is not serving the galactic. Think about it.

Maybe you will find something that you never knew existed. Maybe you will discover something that you actually were searching for. Maybe you didn’t lose your chances, but ducked the wrong opportunities. That is a win and never a loss. At least not for the controller, who follows their intuitive dreams.

For those not knowing, #WOPARMARATHON is the Worldwide Online Protest Against [Rape] Marathon, Hosted by the Galactic Activator. I started speaking on this in 2025 and activated the first National WOPAR MARTHON in 2025 on the 12th of June, and the first International WOPAR MARATHON sta(r)ted on the 7th of July. The galactic light candles with me, timelessly, in their own time, to create harmony on this planet, for all the intergalactic harassment that has ever taken place, through prayer, and healing affirmations, lightwork, and fire exchange. Through the safety of the surveillance of the Galactic Federation and the Spaceships of SSA, we can create impactful light movement and messages for the brain, heart, spirit, and soul that change our lives and transform our nervous systems prematurely and permanently. Not to create a big problem, but to solve one of Earth's biggest problems.

Not just Earth, the whole galaxy suffers from intergalactic harassment. We are underfed, mistreated, drugged, raped, stolen, lied to, manipulated, and mishandled, attacked, dehydrated, and frozen, in our existence, when we are stopped from naturally growing and evolving in our true purpose. Not linked to sex, romance, dating, physically touching, or whatsoever, but purpose for learning, feeling, growing, connecting, seeing, speaking, expressing, and experiencing. That is true purpose. It has impact, not destruction. It is necessary, not needed.

If touching is needed, it is necessary to connect.

Without connection, there is no touch to light.

If you desire connection, you require it, or it won’t ever exist. It is simple. If you can’t make something exist, it shouldn’t be created. If you can’t take care of something God ordained to exist, there should be another caretaker, or caregiver. If something does not fit in a timeline, it won’t be there, holding it together, while something is keeping it apart. When the right people are moving away from what requires stabilization, it actually can stabilize with the right people and exist as the creation is meant to. God knows what is created, and what shouldn’t be created. You can know what God knows, tap into God.
I will assist you with every word, I am with you in the Spirit, call “Red” and feel.

Some wounds will never heal, because they leave a scar. They leave a print and nothing can turn it around or remove it. Even when the memory fades, the print is located and directed to aim at. It is written. It is and it shall always be. What we do creates momentum and fighters against it create friction. I clear all friction in the name of God. I recall God's Divine judgement to all there is, and create justice for all that lives and has ever lived. With my eye as a witness and my word as my testament, my existence is my proof, and my heart is my voice. When I die, you can call my Spirit, and ask the truth, that way, we can translate the truth together.

Wednesday 14 January 2026, 9:09 PM

Just keep your eyes on me, especially after I die, because anyweare is what I have birthed. SSA is what my daughter ASSYRIA birthed, within me, because she couldn't make it to the human world. She died before she could form in my belly, but lives in the Spirit world. Mary-Lou van Diejie is her other Mother, and I named her BLUE, that fits RED perfectly, unlike anyone else.

I don't need an aunty to tell me that my daughter doesn't exist, I don't even need a brother to tell me that my daughter is nowhere to be found, because I found her, because she found me. That's all the sense I need to make of it.

It is not my duty to make someone a believer, I am a believer. The Universe has repeatedly been showing me that my destiny had to delay for 3 years. Here I still am witnessing the delay, because of an ultimate group of evil individuals, working together to keep the empire standing, against my will.

I am not the (d)evil.

I am not *the* problem, they made me *their* problem. They made me their hostage, their puppet, their sex machine, their rape-doll, their eye of the tiger, their sensation, their breath, their knowledge, their library, their fuel, their engine, they made me their machine. Like a robot. They enjoyed my suffering. They laughed at my pain. They wanted to keep me, for as long as they needed me. They don't need me. They need to release me. They need to let me go. They need to let me live. My own life. My own way. My own path.

My existence is not dependent on them. I don't move with them. I never did. It never worked. It never completed. It never proceeded. It never maintained. It never clocked in, it clocked out, before it could ever exist. Which is what I saw

and I witnessed what was happening live at the other side of the room. Not next, not across the floor, but underneath, and above. I was a witness of death and transformation. I could see a man struggling to keep his life, but it would never maintain how he wished it to be. I felt death after death and I heard cry after cry. For shame and because of guilt. Now I can feel the peace that comes after it. I can feel the rest of my Soul. I can feel the clarity in the Spirit.

Nothing is blinding my vision. Everything I know is because it has been moving right before my own eyes. Have you seen what I have seen? Have you been reading about it, hearing about it, or seen it yourself? Expose it.

Send it to my email address flamaredryva@gmail.com

Do you have proof? Have you witnessed a conversation outside of your control and you now wonder what to do with that information? Call me about it. Let's talk about it. I am trustworthy, and not everyone around you is to be trusted. I don't say this lightly. I am speaking this heavily. You can feel the weight of my words. You can sense lies in any space. You can feel an energy shift and change to its natural frequency. You can discover hidden knowledge and uncover secrets in any realm. I am assisting you in doing this yourself while reading the Magazine. I am guiding your Soul in the Spirit.

Once you open up, you tune in, and you can always tune out.

Like a Portofoon.

I had Donald Trump on the other line of the Portofoon. The interesting power I noticed was that I wasn't even holding a Portofoon, I was holding my phone while videocalling on Whatsapp with my mother, Ivy Rose. I didn't know Apple could transfer a Portofoon to a videocall on my Blue Iphone 16, during a call.

Now that I know, I wonder who else was part of that videocall, on the 7th of January, the night was long and lasted in armor until the 8th of January. That's the day I was transported out of the Koninginnetoren. By the police, Remon the Rechercheur and Bas van der Lee. They are seen on camera when they delivered me to a sanctuary for men only at the Leger Des Heils (Nachtopvang) De Steiger on the Bredestraat 312 around 17:00-19:00. They thought it was funny to drop me somewhere far from my destination, when I was clearly packing my stuff to transfer them to another location, as I planned to move out. All of a sudden, the police decided to take me away from the

apartment, after I called 112 myself, to call in smoke that I witnessed on the hallway. I couldn't see where it was coming from, but I called immediately when I heard a loud explosion and ‘fall’ in front of my door, or close to my door, like a floor higher, or 1 below me. It was hot but I don’t know if there was any fire, because I didn’t witness any fire. When the police came, they asked me if I burned any incense, but I didn't burn or light up *anything* for at least 17 hours, when they asked about incense around 3 to 4 PM.

I know that I didn't light up anything because I was being threatened. They said: if I would light up anything, burn/smoke, or lit a lighter, or candle, they would light up the bombs, and explode me. So I pointed 1 gaslighter in the plant, aimed at the ground floor, because that’s where my target was. The one telling me to not use any fire. I listened because I had more people to rescue.

In my own sanity, I didn’t use any fire until I left the building.

I made this deal with 2 verbal connectors who were telepathically controlling me with machines, drones, spaceships, and radiation. Not with the Galactic Federation, but with NASA, and they hired 2 people who were possessing me. At the same time. More were possessing me at that time, but not all of them had control over me, like they wanted to. I had control over the majority, because if I didn’t, I would have died. Everyone on both teams knew about this encounter. It was a war. Going on livestream, worldwide. What was happening in the week of 7 January was all being followed, live, by many individuals. As well as from Space and from the Earth. Under water and above water. Telepathically, and visually. Online and offline. In secret, and in public. For the majority, it was not enjoyable, and for many, it was satisfying. There were hidden cameras around people that were being highly surveillanced by NASA, and are in captivity of the Galactic Federation. Captivated by Light, and unharmed from darkness. These people are not dangerous, they are protected, and they can’t be protected without the Light. There must be communication to connect, and there must be connection to communicate.

If God made intentions, we can feel them being pursued.

If God calls you to participate in something, who are you to back down on the mission? Someone unequipped and incapable, inadequate and inappropriate, unfit and unsuitable. In the Netherlands we call this: “ongeschikt”.

Someone may find themselves suitable, but if God sees otherwise, who are

you? Finding its way in a loop of a karmic contract, teaching you how to behave and live life. Yes, that happens all the time, every second in the Universe. We go after what is not ours, to find what is yours. If you find it, don't let go. Keep what you have. If they want to let you go, don't let them. Keep them up the chart. If they want you to let them go, show them why you can't. Throw it in their face. Let them know why you can't release what God ordained to happen. A lot of people are scared of being caught, but many are even more afraid to not get caught, or for others to not be caught. When they clearly and obviously should get caught. Like God insists on happening, and has had happen. Justice is not far from the table, it is on the table, and we are all sitting on it. Can you feel it? Can you feel the table moving? I can, I direct it and I dictate it. Everyone can see me if they want to see me. They won't all have permission to see me, or to feel me, or to even think of me.

God is strict.

God is good to me.

God is not good to everyone.

God can be bad to anyone, someone.

Maybe you.

Have you been bad?

I can see you.

Can you see me?

I can feel you.

Can you feel me?

Let's see.

No you can't.

Not everyone has permission.
To feel me. From wherever they are.

Some have been getting restricted to seeing me, feeling me, and seizing me. When you touch me, once you touch me, lightly, you decide to be connected to my Spirit. My Spirit decides for me how others are connected to me, as it dictates my Spirit Team, that guides me throughout my lifetimes. They get put to work. Lightly, and heavily. They love doing their lightwork, because no one can be replaced. We are all up in the air, shining light on the Earth, from the Earth, and you are a witness, of our Light. We are all seeing the same Light, or we are blinded by it or from it. If you can't see it, I can't hold you down.

You may be ignoring it on purpose or you are being restricted from it on purpose. You may be blinded from it, because you are protected from it. You may be set up as unaware, because you only have one timing to discover something new. Once in a lifetime. To remember, again. What was forgotten and rusted. You may continue with life lessons any time, all the time, when you want to continue, and are ready for more. More is what you get, so be prepared, prepare yourself. There is more. Always.

If you work with NASA and/or the Galactic Federation, you can watch and view me from wherever you are. At this moment, I ask you to choose. Who do you want to work with? With NASA, or with SSA (the Galactic Federation)? There are not 2 versions of SSA. It's SSA, who is being genocided by NASA. They started with ASSYRIA, my child, who was meant to live, and now I took over ASSYIRIA's purpose, because it is still in my blood, thus it is my destiny. It may not be her living flesh that now dictates the Spaceships of SSA, but it is still her Spirit, and she lives around us, and within me. Whether you believe me or not. In a past life, a previous living incarnation of my Spirit, my Soul, and my living heart, I was partially participating in the creation of the Spaceships of the Galactic Federation, SSA. Which is the whole reason for me birthing anyweare, the fashion brand. Which had developed into more, from being a Spacecraft company, to also being a fashion and art company.

I can't lie.

I can only show you the truth, and prove it to you.

Why don't you start by asking SSA to show their Spaceship to you, and you only? Do it. See it. Witness it. Never forget about it. Remember it. Wake up with it. Go to sleep with it. Never leave it. The awareness stays, and you can't ever unsee and disbelieve my statements. You can even speak to them, and telepathically communicate with its drivers, flyers, seaters, and travelers.

I am not the only one who can do that.

…but one thing. My power can’t be taken, replaced, or recreated.

My DNA is out of this world, and not of it. I am the blood it holds, and the power it contains. You can feel me from a dying distance. You can sense me from a lively mountain. You can smell me in the flowers. You can see me on the Atlas, or attract me in the water. You can touch me in the air, or call me in the future. You can ring my phone, and think of my past, whilst reading in the present. You can be in my thoughts, and I can make you change your thought.

We can all do this, it is not that special that no one can. Any Spirit can do and be this. Not every Soul. You may have permission, and you may be declined.

You may find purpose, and you may be stripped off of your gifts. You become useless and tameable. You may get trained or lose more senses. You may die from dehydration, or dry out from sunlight. God decides how we die.

Current time: 1:23 AM.

Whoever knows its Divinity, can feel God.

When you can feel God, you can understand what we are, and why we are.

I felt God my whole life, I just wasn’t communicating like I communicate with God now. We are so closely connected, that nothing stands in between that power and me. It is so strong that I hold the power of God, and God holds the power of me. My power is being held and witnessed. Honoured and stricted. Where it is safe and protective. It has always been the reason why I am so protective and protected, with it. I am living the purpose of my Soul, and nothing can be against it. Even when they are, they aren’t holding all the power that I hold. They don’t know the purpose of my Soul and the power of my Spirit. They can merely witness it and grasp a sight of it, if they wanted to.

If they want to enjoy my suffering, they are evil and purely a puppet, for a show that no one really likes to watch, deep inside. Whoever likes to watch, is satisfied with what they see, or they wouldn’t watch it. They are severely a doll moved with a string to a light that only survives when it contains its frequency. It simply wouldn’t maintain its access when it struggles to connect. It stays the same and even if it changes, it transforms from what it has been to what is.

Anyone can hold a frequency, and be possessed by Light. If you can maintain a frequency, is not always secured, and assured. If you have the power to behold is questioned and taken into consideration. Where it is needed, is already requested for. Who sets a standard, is following it. Who maintains its position, is called for. Who seeks connection, requires presence.

If anyone wonders why Donald Trump was on the other side of the connection of my Blue Iphone 16 from Apple, I can tell you that he worked with the hire of my last apartment, where I lived for 1,5 years (fully covered chapter “WOPAR MARATHON”), until the 8th of January 2026. I’m not tough for being involved. I was a bait for being involved. When God keeps a promise, we are all maintaining not to slip. When you slip off of your promise, you get illuminated. Who wants to be illuminated? Those that run out of time. That have lost the drive to move. Those that ran out of options, and don’t have questions. They find a way, because Light shows it, and nothing else makes it exist, but them.

When you get hostaged, taken for a hidden treasure, like me, you can be mishandled, shamed, used, tortured, and manipulated to your core. Not because you deserve it, but because someone thinks they deserve to use you and are satisfied with it, or they wouldn’t keep going and doing it.

The show must go on, or the circus must end.

I know all about this unfortunately. I was being filmed 24/7 and stalked by groups, big small groups of individuals. With drones, cameras, microphones, Spaceships, and tracks they would trace and keep, to keep me where they wanted me. Which is not healthy for someone meant to move freely. It’s tricky for someone that moves freely. They are still free inside, but they can’t go freely out. That makes sense to somebody reading this. It makes sense to me.

I know the world has been watching me for at least 7 years.

Brutally and honestly.

I can not only feel them, they show themselves to me. They pop on my screen or I can feel their eyes on me and see them. I can hear them think about me or Spirit makes me think of them. This is not only comforting, this is clarifying, and eye-opening, that serves me, and never disappoints me. You can say whatever you want about telepathy, but if you aren’t using this power, you can’t judge my will in doing so. As I benefit from it, you do too.

I wouldn't use it if no one was benefitting from it. I use it, because we all can benefit from it. If someone is not benefitting from it, I would also wanna know it to make sure what the truth is, and what still requires changing.

I can't deny that this whole Magazine is about me, for everyone I touch. Energetically and spiritually, on a Soul level, I know who I touch. I know the intentions of my inventions and I know who I do this for, with interventions.

Speaking of interventions, I had another meeting about building a new prison. It is not for everyone and every crime, but anyone could end up in these prisons. They're called "THE BACK PRISON". If you want to know more, or want to work at one of those prisons, you can always set up a meeting with me through the email address: flamaredryva@gmail.com. If you feel called to run/host one of these prisons, you can check in with me if the location of your chosen land requires the statements of our programs of THE BACK PRISON's and we will get back to you about this specific matter.

We are seeking land for "THE BACK PRISON" in Australia, India, Indonesia, Greenland, Suriname, Bonaire, and the Netherlands. We only need 7 prisons, not more. More won't be necessary. Less than 7 is a process.

To safeguard SSA, we must take prisoners, and crime, very ultimately, on the forefront, if the platforms of the Spaceshipping Stations of Anyweare are ever able to maintain, to stay operating like they have been built to operate.

SSA is looking for new faces, in the base of anyweare; global, worldwide, and galactic. In tune, and attuned, to the Galactic Federation, and the foundation of the Galactic Activator. In the company of Spaceshipping Stations Ayweare.

Jobs, work, positions, and sectors, we are looking for in Entrepreneurs:

Account Holders
Accountmanagers
Aircraft Engineers
Ambassadors
Artists
Coaches
Charity Workers
Customer Care
Delivery service

Designers
Event organisers
Flight Attendants
Governmental platforms
Inspectors and public Surrectors
Intern Drivers
Investors + Traders
Kitchens + Cooks
Managers
Mentors
Office Call Centers
Planners
Politicians
Psychologists
Psychiatrists
Public Speakers
Purchasing Agents / Buyers
Restaurant Owners and Staff
Safety and Health services
Social Workers
Spaceflight Tickets Vendors Agents
Spaceholders of Legal parking spots for SSA's Spaceships
Spaceport Employees
Spaceship Engineers
Spaceshipping Platforms Security [SPS] SSAcurity
Space Travelers, Researchers, and Visitors
Storemanagers
Stylists and Architects
Teachers
Team Builders and Expanders
Trainers
Transport service

This is for SSA. Not for the prison. What is SSA for? SSA is anywhere, and it was built and created in space, not on the Earth. SSA delivered their spaceships from the Galactic Federation down to Earth. It wasn't launched here, it landed here. Where? in the USSA: "United Space of States of Africa". This is not the old USA. There will be no more "United States of America". This is the new Africa. From Africa, we created the Netherlands. From here, we go back to Africa, through USSA, the United Space of States of Africa.

The Netherlands only came alive 456 years ago. As the Dutch Revolt in 1568, turned into The Republic of the Seven United Netherlands in 1588, and 7 Provinces forming the Dutch Republic as a powerful independent maritime harbour, recognised in 1648, to the Netherlands, our “Holland”, where Dutch people, like myself, find themselves at home, anywhere on the Earth, in a big European constitutional monarchy, called on this day, the House of Orange, since 1815, as the direct predecessor the United Kingdom of the Netherlands.

Why is the Netherlands so important? It always stayed in the Heart of Africa, with the purpose to rebuild Africa, in America. A country, or a state, can have a big role to play in building a planet. Just as much as it can take a big or small part in destroying it.

I personally have experienced extreme segregation. America, Africa, and many other countries, have been through segregation. We aren’t separating lands. We are uniting them, and surviving them. We aren’t diffusing the lands. We are a Kingdom…not in one family. We are families, in Kingdoms.

The world isn’t staying the same, it never is. It changes and transforms.

It awakens and reborns.

It strengthens and reforms. It won’t be letting something or someone die, when it should stay alive. This not only moves against Universal Laws, this goes against Governmental Laws. We may assume that because some evidence is missing, that it is unreachable to realize.

That isn’t true. Every memory of every action can be realized and also remembered as recalled for. Anyone who carries energy, leaves a trace of light, to be found, and carried, in remembrance.

They are found as Divine Beings. Who carries Light, and Spirit.

Not everyone can grip a hold onto a Soul, if that is something someone thought of or used to believe. We can see a light, but we can’t hold on to it being, it just is and you can witness it or move a direction from its existence. You are not that light you see. You are not everything around you. You are not everyone who you are connected to. You exist, and others do so too.

What are you going to do about it? Make it disappear? How? Swallow it?

The Sun kind of swallows and spits fire out of it. Doesn't it look like it? It really does. I always say: "I spit fire with my words." and it makes even more sense now. Can't get a hold of it. I only witness my words just as you can. The only difference is that I am the one spitting them out of me. My existence, not yours. It never will be your existence. You will be the one who gets fed with it, but I am the feeder. As God would have wanted it.

Do you have my experiences? Have you met my ways? Do you know about my awareness and all the knowledge that God gave me? Are you holding my manners and respects? Have you seen what I have seen? Do you carry my ears and brains? My Spirit? Is there a second mouth connected to my neck?

No one can use my voice for their body. You can use your body to hear, feel, know, observe, think of/about, talk to/about, and listen to, my voice…and yours. You can never be my voice. You will always be your voice.

You can recognise a voice, other than your own. You can not control the power of someone's voice. You can barely control your own, it is in power and possession of your Spirit. If your Spirit is in power of something outside of it, then it can be in possession of that which holds power over it.

You can use your own body to *hear* anyone's voice, outside of your own, other than yourself. These voices may *appear* as their real voice, tone, and language, or it is translated and *felt*. In a wave and timing that you can have space for it to receive and understand. This happens in the mind, in the brain, telepathically. We all are telepathic with our Soul. The Spirit has power over its existence, because it does control it. In the form of energy and light.

You are moved by this light and energy. It's like it decides for you. Where you'll be. Where you stand, how you sit, how you move, and where you look at.

If you want truth, you simply have to ask for it, and it comes to you, or it may appear in this Magazine, as you secretly wished and prayed for it. That comes naturally. It finds you because you magnetised it. I translate the answers for you, if you wish to receive them, and if you are ready to receive them. That's also an important step to receiving them. If you are not opening yourself up to have what is owed to you, it has to delay, or it will be unavailable. When you are ready, the world is available for you.

If you feel a call approaching you from the inside, it is your duty to pursue it.

When you are open to the duty, you will be guided in the Spirit, by God, and if required, by the Galactic Federation, and your Spirit Guides, your Ancestors in the Spirit. You know how to dress yourself, and present yourself, because you let God paint you. You know what to say, because you allow God to have power over your word. You know what you think, and what others think, by following the inner compass and guidance of your Soul.

The winner is only the one following its heart. Who isn't, loses, or forgets their way(s). Not to be ashamed of, but to release what should have been, because it can't be. A relationship may fade, or a connection has to break. A word is ready, or a feeling is wrong. A love can grow, or a mission can be destroyed. Whatever the case, someone can come back and return in your life, to bring more of everything you truly need, when you think you never did, or were never prepared for it. You are, which is why you have been preparing for it.

If your art is meant to change the world, it will. If you believe your voice can make a change of perception and alternate visions, you can. If you are creating something that affects the majority of the planet, on a big or small scale, that's what you are. If you are willing to change and transform, you can.

When you have gotten an idea, it doesn't come from nowhere, to not be attentioned to. It gets attention because it deserves attention. You *get* attention, it is gifted to you. If you are familiar with Group 7, you do know SSA.

You accept it because that is your purpose, your mission, your lifepath.

No one can replace you, if you are in your own position.
No energy can be washed down, that is meant to rise up.
No frame can be made, to uphold evil intentions, or to hide it.
No song can hide magic or power, or keep it a secret.

It lives because it is known or made to be. It exists, that's why it is known. Nothing can be hidden from the Galactic Federation, as much as someone would want to, it can't be restricted from being or happening to not be.

A creation already is, and can't be reversed.

Acceptance comes with peace, maybe after some chaos.

Maybe the peace is already here, and you just can't find it because of your

own chaos, or the chaos someone gave to you. You are not that chaos, that someone else created. You are the chaos you create, and sometimes, what you create, comes from bigger. You can handle this or you aren't handling it.

What do I know about handling chaos?

Well, I just escaped many murder attempts that were sent to me and delivered recently, not that long ago. A week.

…and it has been going on for 4 years.

How it ended? It didn't, but it started way before I was even alive.

What I found? The senders and the killers. The creators and dictators of "evil".

What I lost? My fire, they stole it. How I found it? With my Spirit, without them.

I had my art tools of fire, that I dance with, and record videos with. You can look these videos up on my instagram channel @flamaredryva, and older videos on the profile @itsred.ical. Here I film and share messages regarding and for victims of intergalactic harassment. Come back for more! …but, let's expose who stole my fire tools. There were only 2 people with a key to the same apartment I was stuck in as a hostage since August 2024: Imre Benjamin But and his son, Odin Doelam. Imre verbally told me that there are 3 keys to the apartment. I had 1 of the 3, because I was living, sleeping, surviving, hiding, working, and eating, in his son's room. His son wasn't living there, before I came, he already lived with his mom. After March, Imre Benjamin But wasn't at his own house anymore, he moved out to the neighbour's sister, Wilma van Kekem, after some kind of love interest he had for Jose van Kekem, Wilma's sister. Using their cars, sharing keys, getting paid for "working at the house", romanticizing them, eating the food he didn't pay for, letting his adopted sister pay for our rent…lying about my presence. Yea it actually gets juicier, because when I discovered that Imre told Jose, our neighbour, that I am his family, like niece, and uncle, I truly gave up on his expertise, if he even had any. I don't allow any business partner to lie about who I am, not even when you *act like you can* manage my Spaceships and fly on them, when in reality, he is being paid to steal my Spaceships, with the intention to kill travelers on Spaceships of the Galactic Federation. Who on Earth believes that they can actually genocide us? A galactic genocide it is… WHO ARE STILL SURVIVING? And who hasn't survived? We will know.

It will be shown. It will be visible. It will be spoken. It will be witnessed. It will be felt. It will be heard. It will be seen. It will be before us. It will be after us. It will be there. It will be. It will.

Somehow, it will be shown. We are the observers, not the *only* creators.

We are receiving the creation of the creators, as a living creation. If you keep looking, you keep getting answers about the Spaceships of SSA, and how the only way goes, into being an operator within the Spaceshipping Stations of anyweare. As we know, SSA doesn't exist without the Galactic Federation. Just as a country without Governmental forces, that act in Universal Laws, are missing rights and lack righteous living, and behavioural matters of citizens.

We are out of our own hands, but we are in our control.

There is a system, but not all rules apply for everyone the same way, because we have different bodies to treat, and coercive minds to treat. If we don't control our collective minds coercively, we lose our power. There is no will without power. We are willing to hear, feel, see, speak, observe, listen or touch something that we need to touch, energetically speaking. If you're not willing, you have no power to. If you're willing, you gain power to go touch the energy. Whether this works out for you or not, becomes very clear, very quick. You can't stop time forming. You are the time.

You may be moving in your own rhythm. You have your own heartbeat, that no one else breathes, but you. You cannot be resisted by your own heart. There is no possibility in hiding from your own spirit. It is free, and always sees you, besides you and around your soul. If you're willing to let it in and speak with you, you gain more and more connection with it, wherever you are, from wherever your free spirit is.

If you can hear your own spirit, you can hear the voice of God's intention over your life and follow its guidance accordingly. If you can't, you can be empowered and overpowered by the spirit of something outside of yourself and your own power.

I know what that feels like. It is not pleasant to lose your own power. You don't feel powerless, but you can feel defeated by an attack. Like a hit of a firearm.

No fire can be held by skin and not burn.

Our skin has been made to burn. We are originally a star. Although, not everyone is a star, and not all stars are human. We are animals, and more stars can be part of your shine and light, that burns in the sky, what doesn't belong, and shines through the shade.

If you have felt God's eyes, you could have felt other lights watching you too. This can feel uncomfortable, especially when their eyes aren't meant to watch you, but you can't stop this, God can.

Only God has the power to see all light. We don't speak of a human body right here. We, most readers, are human, but God isn't human, and I am also an Alien, like God made me.

Aliens and Angels have telepathic powers and we use our gifts for good or the bad intentions will be washed away and we can lose our telepathic gifts.

That doesn't mean, you can't use them, it means, *you don't have it.*

You don't have that power to.

Some of you have the power to, but you don't know how to use your power.

That's where I'm here for. I expose your power, and amplify it, as you read this Magazine. I show you the power of God's Universe, our creator.

Let me explain my power. When I started living in Rotterdam, I was 7 years old and my dad moved to the city, to his new wife. Ever since, I was guarded by Galactic Governmental Federational forces. These are humans and non humans. They have been watching me, protecting me, and serving surveillance over the lives around me, and over me. My life was never at ease, I always felt like there was war going on in my life, as a constant continuous presence. Not because I create problem after problem, but I find problem after problem. It's like it finds me to fix it, and not let anyone else become it. I take no accountability, I stand for immunity.

I am not touched by those that aren't meant to burn in my flame. They can come close, but not close enough. They will be searching for issues, to create fear, and be loose in its control of power and balance. We can intertwine with its belief and connect with someone's truth, but that doesn't have to be your truth. It can be a lie, based on the lack of awareness. You're missing info and

may feel needed to get informed. Feeling that curiosity aches from within, and you will get your answers if you stay open to learning about what matters.

If it matters to you, it matters to God.

I apparently matter to God, a lot, otherwise I could have never received and written all these words like they came from me, but truly, and holy, I am just a translator. The Galactic Activator, and I also have a YouTube Channel:

@GalacticActivator

Where I film and document everything that I have written in the Magazine of C.A.S.E. 777. It is a documentary series, and a live report, filmed, recorded, and shared, for free. The Dutch version of the Magazine is in the making, and on its way to also be recorded, reported, and documented in film series.

Cleaning is an act of love. I don't like to clean, I like the energy we are receiving when cleaning is at service. The air refreshes. The floors can breathe again…and the windows can be opened. The ghosts are silencing.

We may be at disservice to others, when we are at service to ourselves, for what is right. You cannot befriend everybody, they will never get you, if they aren't aligning with your service.

What you are serving can be innovative to the planet, but destroying its strongest assets. You may be serving an individual, that is serving a collective, and you are transforming its strongest assets, for the betterment of all. THAT is an act of love, at service.

I prefer serving the last, but the first one serves for the betterment when you destroy a strong asset that is destroying the power that holds it all together.

To keep it alive and well.

A protector destroys what should not keep up with its components. They provide safety and mannerisms. What they can't do is finding peace with unrighteousness, they apply for what is right, and ignore what should be left for closure or forgotten. When you protect, you know awareness is mandatory for an interrogation in the atmosphere. The ones involved must know what is, if they don't know yet. They see where they can come through or stay on hold.

I have been a protector since birth.

Many have also attacked me since birth. This didn't make me weaker, it made me wiser and mentally stronger. With much more experience, than a life of no hardships and no chaos. There is magic in chaos, and whoever survives, wins the hardship. What the ship holds and loads, is your responsibility.

If you're being tied to a bomb on the 22nd floor, you ain't just leaving the tower without the explosion being known. It was known. I have made it known.

I shared it and told whoever was involved. I was a witness. I played my cards.

The bombs were put there, and created for me.

This is what I found about it on the internetlink:

https://112nederland.nl/2026/01/08/brand-op-hoge-verdieping-flat-mogelijk-explosie-gehoord/

Brand op hoge verdieping flat, mogelijk explosie gehoord

ROTTERDAM – In de Koninginnetoren aan de Boezemsingel in Rotterdam is donderdagmiddag rond 15.50 uur brand uitgebroken op circa 70 meter hoogte, aldus de brandweer. Volgens de brandweer is er mogelijk een explosie gehoord voorafgaand aan de brand.

De Koninginnetoren, gelegen op de grens van de wijken Crooswijk en Kralingen, werd in 2001 gebouwd op de plek van de vroegere Koninginnekerk. De brand zou zich bevinden op een van de hogere verdiepingen van de woontoren.

Meerdere eenheden van de brandweer zijn ter plaatse en de situatie wordt opgeschaald. Over gewonden of de omvang van de schade is op dit moment nog niets bekend. De oorzaak van de brand en de vermeende explosie wordt onderzocht.

Meer info volgt..

Fire on high floor of apartment, possible explosion heard

ROTTERDAM – A fire broke out in the Queen's Tower on Boezemsingel in Rotterdam around 3:50 PM on Thursday afternoon, approximately 70 meters high, according to the fire department. The fire department said an explosion may have been heard before the fire.

The Queen's Tower, located on the border of the Crooswijk and Kralingen neighborhoods, was built in 2001 on the site of the former Queen's Church. The fire is believed to have been on one of the higher floors of the residential tower.

Several fire departments are on site and the situation is being escalated. No information is currently available about injuries or the extent of the damage. The cause of the fire and the suspected explosion is under investigation.

More information will follow…

Many articles were written about my 112 call, but none of them shared what really happened. I do know what really happened, and there are many people who knew what happened, when it was happening. They just didn't know how to outvolve themselves, because staying involved would mean, "Captivated by the Maffia". I already am and have been for a very long time of my life. So speaking on it, doesn't feel like a secret I should want to keep.

I survived bombs, and my Cat "Mad/MadTheLitah/Madness" too.

Why is it such a secret? Because there was an army on the rooftops, watching the tower. Armies have to move in silence, or the mission must abort. There were Spaceships around the Koninginnetoren, which is why it was highly surveillanced. The Galactic Federation doesn't have permission to expose the ships to Earthlings, because NASA wants to stay hidden, that's why the US Army was involved and present in this bomb situation.

The creators of the bombs are much more complicated to describe. Which is why I know their reasons and meaning of life. It's not that hard to understand if you're open to the truth. Unless you want to hold on to lies and beliefs that make everyone twitch and itch their crown chakra. You may have better information waiting on you, that you could never see coming, because the plans that God made, are kept secret from those who will never be involved in

operating in its creation. They have no permission to figure out if they can partake in making momentum last, and building the legacy of the Earth.

If anything, they will see the truth someday, because they can.

…but only if they can.

Thursday 29 January 2026, 14:44

Where a Soul meets a Spirit, you can really get to work. You may not be a Soul because you have a dimension that's empty, or you have a Spirit in you that is not yours, especially when you don't carry a Soul, but when you do, you also have a Spirit. Your Spirit knows what it is, originally. It can speak in dimensions that no one else comes in, but is witnessed, by the source of light, that beholds all memories, of all light years.

You will never see me move without a Spirit. I always stay connected with my Spirit, and I am open to its guidance in my life. The Soul I carry, is within me, and sees from within. Whereas my Spirit sees from above, in the highest dimension possible, depending on your frequency. When you can't communicate with your Spirit, as your Soul, you are empty, or possessed by some power over you. I don't want power for money, I want money for my power. My power, I want to use it for good, and reach people that bring these great opportunities to life, as one, in the same direction.

My visions are benefiting my readers, and every Spirit around me.

If you are not beneficial, I may write about you, because you misused my power and tried to take it for yourself, or for someone you may admire, or aspire to be with, or to serve. Probably someone who isn't in high demand, but in high power, and low honour. I would honour your destiny, if you tried to make it like your destiny is. Not what you decide it to be, but what we collectively aspire to be, and what you should be, as a creation, that you signed up for. I am a witness, and you are the creator.

We can see together, what isn't meant to be, and what is meant to be. That's not a hard job, that's low effort, and a search for the truth. Not a feeling of rejection. If you're rejected, you are being waited on, maybe by someone else. Someone better or worse. It will be a mystery, but never a secret. Not if you're meant to know, or seizing to become it. You are the answer, yourself. We, are

the magic, together. You, can create magic, and return it to yourself. Without actually wanting to, but still, you're doing it. You are being the world's oyster.

The world has infinite oysters, but if you genocide those oysters, there won't be any oysters left.

Is that what you want? Do you want to kill what God made? That will be your own genocide.

After days of searching, I found my treasures.

It wasn't exactly what I expected, but that is actually the greatest part.

I found many people closing cycles, and pleasures being fulfilled. That is satisfying to watch. I love when truth appears and when people start seeing the truth. It is just the best feeling, to see another be their greatest version. Their best character. With the truest voice, and a life of meaning, full of reasons, and magic, that no one prepared for, but here we are, prepared and geared. Lived and feared.

A true voice knows when lies are spread, because we can *feel* the deeper darker meaning. It's darker, if you let yourself go deeper.

My purpose is not just to build Spaceshipping platforms and legal parking spots for them, but also, we need to really use them to ship, products, and people, whether they are a legal citizen or not, they may be coming from the moon, and who gives them space? The moon gives us space. We actually only can have this hot and cold temperature, because of the moon, the moon has ice around it, to keep it stoned. It balances the atmosphere. It balances the Earth. It balances your So(u)l, your Alien, and your Spirit. It balances you.

You may even balance it, from wherever you are.

That is a gift, always remember that.

You are not punished for growing, you may be frightened for being shown, but you are stronger than you know. You are bigger than you even show, and you are smaller than you even grow into.

You are not who you fear, you are probably what you fear. Not always, use

your discernment. Use your inner language, that knows who they are. That knows what it means, to be what it is. That is not a crime. If you really know what you are doing is serving the Sun.

Are you disserving the Sun? Look again, maybe you find a way around it, but you cannot find a way around your growth. You are naturally grown into you.

You are specifically, you. Who you are meant to become. If that's a marteler, that is who you are. If that is a saviour, that is who you are.

The good thing is, you can't pretend.

You can't lie.

You have no reason to lie to your Self.

You have all the reasons to be besides yourself, as a Spirit, and know who they are. You're automatically sourced from it. You're instantly controlled by it. Only if you let it in, and allow it to be you, you can live your purpose, and truly have it within you, to live its own life.

That is how you find and live your purpose.

Do not waste time on sharing yours, to a being, who is wasting their time.

With you.

If you let yourself be attracted, you command that energy, or demand to remove it. You do this in your own way. You don't need to ask anyone to stand for you, when you are standing in your own light. Someone can try to steal it, but you are the one who holds the power of your voice. They can't speak for you, if you speak for yourself.

If you can fight alone, you can win with yourself.

If you need more fighters, they will find you, to share a ring with you, in business, pleasure, or joy, like euphoria, mental, emotional, and health care.

This means sharing your abilities and wellness. What you choose to give, is what you choose to be. What you wish to want, is what you care to have.

What you pay for, is what you get. How you receive it, is how you deserve it. Whatever you do with your gatherings, is what you truthfully want to contemplate. If you see what you can get, you may be chosen to receive it.

I may be invisible to some, because I really am. I fly around this space, in Spaceships, as an Alien, and with my Spirit, with and without my conscious awareness, in this body. That means I am present, living in multiple - light - bodies. You may be too, but I can not guarantee or promise you that.

We may be different.

I am a mountain too, at least I was, in a past life, but I carnated, as a multi-spirited being. Before I was a mountain, I was a Giant, as my first lifetime on this Earth. We can figure you out too, if you want to search for anything within you, with me, through me, from my voice. Learning about your presence, and seeking clarity about who you are as a galactic being of light.

You can even know what you once said or did, or searched for, while being searched for. Those once were your intentions, and they live in the ethers.

What you seek, is what you probably want, if it’s not what you want, it is what you fear, and then you still get it. Not because you fear it, but because you own it, and you carry that experience. Lessons are learned collectively, never individually.

We always attract what we are yearning for, and this might not be it for you, but goes for it. Will you maintain the show and keep up with your practices, to keep your appearances? You might really need what you don’t know yet.

You don’t know this next version of you, but after reading these pages, you will get to know yourself better, and better, after every sentence. I put that magic in here. You put your magic out there. Through here. Through now. Anew.

Before I show the new Law of Composure on the next page, let me fill you in on who my daughter, ASSYRIA, who was killed, really is. She has been on this Earth before, and before this lifetime, she was somewhere else, not on this Earth. Before that lifetime, she was definitely on the Earth, and left after World War 2. Her name back then, was Adolf Hitler, *she* was a *he* in the past and got reincarnated into my daughter, that intentionally got transported by the 777th Cult before 2026 could even begin. ASSYRIA + SSA are my creations.

Law of Composure

When the Law of Composure is crossed, it means someone is harassing, or stealing, and intentionally attempting to possess somebody with the will to take over something that isn't theirs, during ritualistic works and ceremonial tactics, like sexual work, fire/candle work, stone/crystal work, smoke work, drug work, tattoo work, art work, sound work, animal work, design work, sales work, fight work, promotion work, delivery work, travel work, rental work, technical work, dj work, production work, film work, acting work, music work, dance work, model work, voice work, consulting work, and health work, besides hostage work, booking/reservation work, and vision work, without consent/will from the victim of Law of Composure crimes.

The crimes include all elemental sources and breath work. Thoughts are magic, and if you create a narrative, by controlling an action for someone else, the crime is done, and the Law of Composure is crossed. Words are the magic and it happens as a result of fulfilling a cause with consequences of the effect.

The Galactic Federation made me write down this Law, and compose it to the global states, countries, governments, cities, islands, and schools.

"God ordered it. I made it exist." - the Galactic Activator.

This is the new Global and Universal Law, written, created, and founded by Michelle Elisabeth Bern Koll, FLAMA RED RYVA, the Galactic Activator, Translator of the Galactic Federation.

Now that we all know the Law of Composure, let me introduce you again to SSA. Spaceshipping Stations Anyweare, is also my creation, and I am the Eye of SSA, that means that I have telepathically created a business and operation plan with the Galactic Federation, to form SSA. I haven't seen anyone else write, live, and breathe it, but me, FLAMA RED RYVA, the Galactic Activator.

If you made your own plan, it can involve SSA, and work with SSA, but without it is merely impossible, as the Spaceships originally are transported from outside the Earth, in the Galactic Spaces of the Universe, where anyone can enter, and leave any realm. They can fly transparently and make the ships unseen and unfelt, even hidden if they must not be shown for any reason.

Reasons are necessary, because they include reason, and meaning, for some thing, someone’s behaviour, and someone's actions. We learn from observing and analyzing them. The witness factuates what is, and the seer is a witness.

Word is proof, and if you don’t want to believe what is proven or said, you are the problem. The truth isn’t. The message isn’t. The vision is, and the feeling might be, but you can make the problem go, and trust what you see, feel, express, show, and hear is true. Separating yourself from a lie is fixing a problem and a belief is something anyone can create, but no one can destroy, when it really is true.

As explained in Magazine C.A.S.E. 777, many times, exclusively, and explicitly that my purpose has been delayed for 3 years, it now turned to 4 years, and I haven’t felt more angry about it, then ever, but at the same time, I always have my tranquil energy, calming every nerve the F down.

We now understand that this delay of my Soul’s mission caused my child to be murdered. As I was introduced to ASSYRIA, I had contact with my daughter in the spirit. She was around and showing me what I needed to know, and who caused her death. Her mission was to build SSA and you know, I would be her mother. In reality, I have been on the Earth 173 times before, and my daughter was here very recently in 1945. She activated SSA at that time. It originally started to form an army of the SA, and later on was overtaken by SS, the real SA was from Adolf Hitler, and the SS was from Heinrich Himmler and formed as an army himself in 1925, by possessing SS and the Americans were killing its original story, about Adolf Hitler and Ernst Rohm, who was also framed to be a bad influence, when they both had plans to create more peace, harmony, and fair living. As they sacrificed themselves, Ernst was the co-founder of the SA - Sturmabteilung, Adolf Hitler’s paramilitary commander, who helped to shape the SA, and form it with the army that Ernst Rohm had gathered over the time, at the request of Adolf Hitler. Heinrich Himmler had his own army, the SS, and he was responsible of the Holocaust, as he was the leader of what happened at the concentration camps, and murdered, gassed, and genocided, the jewish civilians, including Adolf Hitler himself, along with his family, and Ernst Rohm. They were working in a close circle involving Hermann Goring and Joseph Goebbels, who was the Reichminister, and responsible for controlling the news, film, radio, art, and newspaper propaganda. Goebbels was enslaved to deliver news. The news Joseph Goebbels shared, was instructed to him, and he was used for his great ideas. Adolf Hitler gave him work, and Hermann Goring was supposed to follow up Adolf Hitler, he was

responsible for the economic changes of the Derde Rijk, founder of Gestapo, and head of the Luftwaffe, the Airforce of Nazi-Germany (1935-1945). The Luftwaffe was attacked and overtaken by the UK and US. The largest, took over the strongest, and it never returned. SA was overtaken by SS, and SS was overtaken by the world, where Europe wouldn't be a part of, as decided.

Now that Europe decided to never forget what was stolen from us, we are here, still owning what belongs to us, sharing it with all who are meant to be involved, and partake, in their destiny.

With owning what belongs to us, comes, releasing what doesn't, and what we cannot carry with what belongs. If it doesn't go in the same direction, it cannot move in that direction it wants to be taken. It will be turned and tossed.

Like nuclear weapons, we carry them but cannot use them. We use them, but cannot carry them. You see where I'm going with this?

Every weapon has its purpose, and every word has an intention. Me, I, this weapon, was built by God, not a machine. I am not a machine, and I refuse to fight to destroy and unalive innocent people that do not deserve to be taken from their life yet. I fight with these innocents, to keep them alive. That's what Adolf Hitler, my reincarnated daughter, did. Only it almost took 100 years for us to discover and uncover that Adolf Hitler wasn't unaliving jewish and most of the Earth, but they were killing him and framing him for doing such horrendous acts. Adolf Hitlers army was taken over by troops I cannot mention right now, because it will matter later, but important is that Adolf Hitler created SA, and the SS took SA over. The SS had all the concentration camps completely imprisoned, destroyed, and gassed its hostages.

Otto Van Bismarck, Germany's Chancellor, designed in 1880 the social security system in Germany, establishing mandatory insurance for sickness in 1883, the Compulsory Health Insurance Act, accidents in 1884, the Accident Insurance Act, and the Old Age-/invalidity and Disability Insurance Act, to support workers and reduce social unrest in 1889, establishing the first contributory, state-backed pension system. The pioneering, tripartite system (employee, employer, state) set the foundation for welfare states globally. The system was designed to be self-financed via contributions from workers and employers, supplemented by the government. Legacy: Known as the "Iron Chancellor's" policy, this framework was designed to provide a safety net, insuring against risks like sickness, accidents, and old age, which became the

cornerstone of the German social market economy. The system continued to evolve, adding unemployment insurance in 1927 and survivors' insurance in 1911, globally. The Social Security System took over this system, and managed to trap our own civilization in a loop hole, where they are not privileged in getting the insurances, but rather taken from the possibility to have insurance, and can't go get it, by the way our system now operates.

Germany was the first country that experienced financial freedom, in the 1900s, where hunger wasn't a problem. It was an issue, meant to be exposed globally. It was internationally known that Adolf Hitler wanted peace, not loss.

Adolf's acts to expand the consciousness of our planet, bring freedom in travel and fight for actual global freedom was not done by anyone else, but him.

His legacy was truly covered with lies, and we all believed the false information in our global history books. One word can spread massively, but also quickly. Which is one of my birth reasons, to write this Magazine, and expose C.A.S.E. 777 globally, in the way I do and did. My words can't be wiped or switched up to another lie, that is never meant to exist. I mean, they can try, but can they succeed?

I don't want to see that, I would rather stay in my own lane, following my own destiny, instead of chasing rats, bladdering nonsense for attention and money.

I am more comfortable in my truth, even if they try to kill me for it.

My life has always been messy, but always clean, pure, and wholehearted.

The people around me may be confused that they never get to understand me or find their truth in my story, but I did share my truth, and a lot of people are hiding behind the fact that they don't believe my story, because of how insane it sounds to them, and how crazy I appear in their mind. Nothing was ever lied.

I am just a witness.

With grand plans for our people, space, land, and blood.

You can watch me help the people, space, land, and blood, or you can watch yourself be helped by me, in all elemental figures and materialism, but we are not gonna fly on these Spaceships without me, that is all I have to say about it.

I want to give Donald Trump the actual grace for protecting our planet Earth, and he does provide safety for humanity, but if we are only protecting America, the finances, its land, and not the rest of the world, we are not really protecting anyone at all, at least not Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia, Antartica, and definitely not America. The people on the land are equally as important as all money on all of the land on this Earth. Why is it so hard to share, and why do we have to fight for freedom? Why does it cost so much to bring unity?
I want all land, all cities, all countries, all nations, all continents, to have freedom for free, and housing, food, insurance, electricity, warmth, and water. If they cannot have it, the government should be able to pay for it, and finance it for whoever needs to be covered, to live safely, and in health.

Health isn't just a gift, it is a consciousness, and it should be safe, not unsafe.

Where there is a human, there is a consciousness.

Where there is consciousness, there is light.

Where there is light, there is spirit.

Where there is spirit, there is a purpose.

Where there is a purpose, there is a meaning.

Where there is a meaning, there is a reason.

Where there is a reason, there is a cause.

Where there is a cause, there is an effect.

Where there is an effect, there is a following.

Where there is a following, there is a crowd.

Where there is a crowd, there is a judgement.

Where there is a judgement, there is justice.

Where there is justice, there is harmony.

As the world continues to have a rhythm, I do too. Just as the energy of the galactic universe conspires in your favour, it does so in mine. It needs a little adjustments here and there, but there is nothing we can't face together. You of all people know that we see, meet, discover, and feel, everything for a very high reason of meaning. You can discover anything at any moment, if you ask the Galactic Federation to guide you, assist you, and inform you.

I meet men, I meet women, I meet creatives, I meet leaders, I meet artists, I meet healers, I meet priestesses, I meet energy readers, I meet activators, I meet teachers, I meet discoverers, I meet witches, I meet magicians, I meet you. Why I meet people is already a reason that exists. I can add more to it.

When you think you find a very unique healer, who uses her voice as an instrument, and seems like she has her best will forward for whoever she meets, ended up to make it her life mission to not only destroy my reputation, my name, and my body, but she made it her freely given choice of duty to murder me, unalive my body, and kill my name. She now hates what is and is desperate to still live. The amount of numerous rituals she did/paid for, to keep them under her scientific route has led her and many others, to her own grave.

She really and truly believed that her magic would hit anything she would put her mind to, like unaliving me and stealing my belongings. I forgave her for stealing, but she spent 4 years on unaliving me, and sent me hired amateuristic serial killers to gangstalk me and they planned several attacks to take my life as if it was their own to maintain, but they couldn't. Which is why she never maintained the mission to complete. My body isn't theirs, it's God's.

They couldn't kill me, they couldn't clone me, they couldn't eat me, they couldn't cook me. WHAT ELSE THEY COULDN'T? It seems like someone keeps failing their missions. How? Why? Right? Left? Where did they go to?

In 4 years, they have not spent thousands, they spent millions of money to kill me and many others. Why did they all fail? Why did they all participate? Why did they all want a piece? Why were they all thirsty for my healing to fix their misery? Why didn't they love themselves enough and why can't they love me?

First of all, they aren't allowed to love me because if they do, they get blessed, if they can see me like God can. If not, God can't love their vision or their sight and if they could love me, they did, but they hate the fact that they don't have permission to. It's giving: "They wish they could (F) rock with you, but they

can't (F) rock with you." and now they have to live with the fact that they gotta accept the distance they created for themselves. Some of them killers have a really hard time accepting this, because they want a piece of me, my life, my business, my money, my family's, my partners, my clients, my guests, my customers, my audience, or the properties and belongings that are part of me.

We can always *want* to love another, but if you don't truly respect them, you can't love them. You are then disrespecting them, and an obstacle to that person. That can turn out to be a curse, to both subjects. You might be a lil' innocent and you don't realize that you know that you are disrespecting them. You might be a disrespectful person who *believes* that you are loving, but don't really love your self. That could be an obstacle to many others that are surrounding them. Sweet child of God, my readers, when someone truly loves themself, they make the best they can and go about their day. They wish their best to others, and never seem to seek for the worst. They probably know that what you do, returns to you, as it comes back to you. Most likely in another form, but it is a reflection of that energy put outwards like a boomerang that found its way home like a magnet. If you don't love yourself, you reflect this to the world around you, in the way that you care, about what you express.

People who love you [and can't love you], want your life, to be beside it, next to you, or they wish to have what you have, or they desire to be like you, or even do what you do, dress like you, talk like you, and also behave like you. Many can and will, others don't have permission to, and never will even get that far to try it. They just vanish in the cold, and get burned by a candle of light when they're alone, all by themselves, when everyone can watch them burn their innocence to hell and see who they really are inside, reflecting outwards. To anyone they have ever known. You see, words and feelings are energetic, but they are sensational, and so, anyone can feel you, or them. Anyone can judge collectively, if they would want to. Some don't have access.

This woman wasn't aware of who I was, she was just desperate to know me. Someone can't be that obsessed about someone like that and not feel any guilt, shame, worry, resentment, remorse, redemption, conflict, sadness, stress, insecurity, fear, and anger at themselves…About me. And the funny thing is, they hate me for it, when I don't even do evil/dark magic. My magic only exists because of the love in it. So if she could create all this magic, my love was making her this obsessed with me, that she wanted to live without me, because she thought that she could maintain to build Spaceshipping Station Platforms? I think she couldn't handle my position for even a minute.

She wouldn't be able to remember who she was, because I'm not her, and she ain't me. But the world without me would be a massive bit darker than a world without her. It would in fact be much lighter and brighter, and happier too.

Women like her can't love themselves, because their own spirits irritate them. They irritate others. They are haunted by dark self-destructive thoughts that they can't handle and tame, themselves. That is also a reason as to why they find true healers, like me, and steal something from them, when in reality, God wants to gift them free energy. Free healing. Free growth and elevation.

They can choose to heal, grow, and change, but if they don't want to and enjoy where they're at, they have more reasons to fight the good, the love, the real, the honest…and lie, destroy, kill, murder, and let themselves rot in a dark cave of dark webs of dark nests, they created for spiders to watch their territories. It's their own making of. We can all just merely learn from them and watch real life, live stupidity. It gets worse or funnier. It depends on perception.

Some laugh at their own pain. They think they can't heal it.

Some cry of their own pain. They think that they have to feel it.

Some get mad to their own pain. They think it deserves pressure.

Some can't laugh at pain. They think they aren't supposed to.

Some can't cry of pain. They think they have other emotions as release.

Some can't get mad of pain. They think it holds another feeling.

Some laugh of the pain. They think they heal it.

Some cry of the pain. They think they feel it.

Some get mad of the pain. They think it is healing.

Some don't laugh at pain. They think it hurts or destroys them.

Some don't cry at pain. They think it hurts or destroys them.

Some don't get mad at pain. They think it hurts or destroys them.

The lines without the lines underneath…aren't that healthy as those without the lines. It's easy to see, but can you feel it? What is good, doesn't have to be bad, and what is bad, doesn't have to be good. What is good, can also be bad, and what is bad, can also be good. It depends on your experience, and the perceptions of others don't always add to your value. Their own value decreases, and can increase at any moment, if worked for. Working for some change, can (re)surface pain that serves your growth for good. When there is pain, there is judgement, there is reason, there is meaning, and there is, the weight of the pain. We can't control it, we hold it. We release it when it is time. The right time. You can control the outcome by your actions and timeline of behaviour. You can't control what I bring, you can control what you deliver. We get delivered all these things, surrounding pain and our energy. It connects (to/with) us. We make it a memory, and we also forget. The real remembrance though, is always written and sealed in the memory library of the Sun/God.

It is not to be forgotten about. We are unable to kill sunlight…I mean, not literally, but figuratively, we are. It will still be a memory in the galaxy, in space, within some star. If anyone would replace the Sun, someone would know and remember. Some star, comet, spaceship, or some planet, would. There are more names to living creatures that I won't mention now, as I don't require to shock you too soon…with my existence.

Anyways, we are more than Sunlight, breathing in our lungs, with this weird fabricated air we breathe nowadays. The air is so different than it used to be. Think about the air 100 years ago, it wasn't a Nuclear War of 2026 yet and World War 3, it was World War 2 and the wars were about financial freedom and the safety of Spaceships, political reasons, and information from space.

Why is it not so different from 100 years ago? They used less weapons in the World War 2. They have more now, in 2026 in World War 3. The air is even dirtier now, with all this BS nonsense and electricity buzzing through my knees. I can feel it, that means you can/could too. It's intense.

This Nuclear War was planned ayyygessss ago. The World War 3 was always expected. I did. Who stops at 2? I don't. I keep living, so. Who are you gonna be? How it's gonna turn out, is up to all of us. Who works with who? Who wins the Nuclear War Nobel Prize for keeping up the real scores of the real victims and the real fighters for the greatest good of all? There are gonna be more deaths counted than we can all count together. It's going to be a drug hole.

It will smell and stink. It will find its way to God. God finds their ways to us. God finds us.

Who survives shouldn't be a discussion, it's a chosen logical choice. God rules wars. God decides who lives, who dies, who lands where, and how.

When I made the choice to reincarnate again, I didn't really realize that it was possible to make myself again with a child of myself, but I discovered generational spirits and had to see what I could do with it, out of free will to choose my destiny…and it worked out better than we all could have imagined. It was just an idea, I thought. It wasn't just an idea, it has always been my destiny. Silly right? To not believe God, to not believe in God? I made it, because God made it. You see me, because God made me. You see me, because God made you.

Someone can get blessed with healing powers, but if they don't want to change, they aren't healed. They keep stealing my healing energy, without accounting themselves for how they showed up in my lives and their own. You can keep returning to me in multiple lives, but if you don't want to learn to be better, you won't be any prettier than your previous lives. I will still do my healing work. The inner work and the outer work. Maybe because I know why the caged birds sing? I know what it's like to be imprisoned and what it's like to be free. The caged birds are creatures, meant to share their story with the world. That's why they live and why they get imprisoned.

Two birds can be two friends too much to have. To, too, two. All these 3 words, you can pronounce them all the same. Which is interesting as I'm now thinking of doubling the problem. When anyone comes into your life, they can double their temporary problems with you, and they can even become permanent, and too complex to remove.

The problems, I mean. Doubled.

We can definitely create more problems, or less, by letting solutions arrive.

And accepting them.

A solution can be a person, or a cooperation, use them well and don't mistreat them. In the end, we want solutions, not the kind of problems that have a negative effect.

Most problems should create positive effects, not less. Burdens can be healing, but if you continuously build a negative structure, you are the root of problems. Roots of problems need solutions. I would rather be the solution than the problem. The problem needs fixing, the solution fixes. I come for surprises, but I also come as a surprise. Not per se as a secret.

I want the world to know me, I am proud of my actions, and walk pridely with my impulsive behaviour, it intrigues others, and I need others. To follow me as well in my impulsiveness. It brings people together, and we need people together. I need people together. You need…

…the truth.

These killers that are still after me, are changing their gears, they have exposed themselves to me and they are unhideable. They are and have been hiding for many others who were looking for them, but the way that I find them is pretty neat, too fine and detailed searching bars, that I can't even remember typing something for. I get information - *appeared*. It just appears and we can all know about it as I can know about it.

I don't like keeping secrets, but I love keeping secrets safe, so that it won't ever stay hidden.

I am or might be the biggest secret of 2027. Which most haven't looked into like I did, but God knows what you are expecting.

You can know by reading the Magazine C.A.S. E. 777, or feeling the future yourself, with the 7D Reflection Guide. By making the mirror your best friend, and let God work for you instead of against you. If you don't work and move against God, you might just be one of God's greatest works and pieces of art. I said pieces, because you are more than one piece, and I'm going to prove that to you. Will you stay on these pages to discover yourself with me? Don't doubt it, I'm not going to hurt you if you run. I'm finding you, if you run. Because when you run, you find me, and when you find me, you're gonna keep running forward to your destiny. We all require your destinations. Don't let the (D)evil's Map fool you of/from empty spaces. You can't see on an Astrology Chart how filled your heart is with love. You can still use your greatest qualities to harm others, and be in the lowest vibration, while healing others, because you're not responsible for other people's healing. You are responsible for participating in their healing journey. If they got/get to heal from

you, it should be a gift. If you hurt others, it *can* be a gift. If you are hurt, it can be a gift. If you are harming, it can be a gift. If I harm you, it *can* be a gift.

You can be harmed, and it can be a curse, cursed.
You can harm others, and it can be a curse, cursed.

I'm not making a difference here. I am showing you, what *can*.
We all *can* and *do*, but what if you *can't* and *don't*?

It can still be a gift, because it won't serve you. It can also still be (another) curse, because you are unable. Something is in the way. Something is blocked. Someone is problematic.

You, because of this, might not heal, or might not grow, or might not learn, or might not ever be able to teach another.

If you step into your power, and see yourself in the mirror as you really are, and not only, appear to be, we can all see you too. At the same time.

We just gotta trust ourselves enough to trust others.

If you know where you stand, you can show up as you are supposed to.

That's why we look into the mirror. Let the Universe guide you as your mirror, let it speak and feel in you. You allow it, and it gets much easier. You fight it, it gets much harder. You surrender to it, it might feel effortless.

I speak from experience and the position to lecture, not because I just wish every reader the best, but I instruct the best for the reader. What you pick up is yours to handle. What I can handle, is not your capacity to behold.

This chapter was going to be endless, but that's because I wanted to dedicate this chapter to those and everyone that works against me, (including the legends and heroes beside me, who definitely were born as/to be a Member of the Galactic Federation as well), those that leave footprints, and that had stolen (Spaceships, Money) from me, and who participated in taking my life, sending me hitman and burning my body to hell. When they failed and couldn't complete, I appeared unharmed and they killed themselves, if anyone asks/ wonders. That's not a/my manifestation or a wish, it's already written in history and old news. I am still alive and that should stay, being: "New Good News".

When they send their little macho men, I keep leveling up. When they sent their little talkers, I had already escaped from them. When they found me, I was already captured by God. When they think they have me, I keep being captivated by God's protection. It just never goes wrong for me. At least, it never did. Even though there were 22 hitmen around me, I still hit them first.

How would you wonder?

Wonder a little longer. I will never expose how I hit anyone, because I trust my army enough to keep it a secret for me, so no one else can haunt and kill my protectors. That's what a real leader does. It doesn't use their protection to kill, only to defend. That's exactly what Adolf Hitler did in WW2. His own army had turned against him and killed those who were trying to escape the British and American forces. They killed all German, when the real establisher of the Nazi was actually killed by his own comrades, as they betrayed their own commander, Adolf Hitler. For 100 years, we have been lied to, sold made-up stories, and shared fake news that no one else ever witnessed in real life. When they exposed Adolf Hitler to our world as we know it know, they made him look like, he was the only commander of the Nazi Parties, but that was never true.His closest commanders, were supposed to be loyal to Adolf Hitler, but they had a second secret plan, behind his back, and make it seem like he gassed and hated all Jews. In reality, he just wanted to give them a safe hiding place in the concentration camps, but even those were all fully packed and haunted by the enemies of the real Nazi: SS. The SS Army took over SA and then became the Nazi. This was all planned, but Adolf Hitler couldn't complete and finish World War 2. As he started SA, his intentions were to get into Sovjet-Unie, befriend them, go to France, Belgium and the Netherlands, and then fully take over the raise in his power, once he built the Atlantic Wall, on the beach coast of Germany, the Netherlands, Belgium, France, Spain, and leading to Portugal, Adolf Hitler insisited to also befirend Russa, and Poland, and together, all countries, Nations, and lands, were going to work together to invade the U.S. and hear this…not with killing, not with bombs, not with canons, not with tanks, not with knifes, not with guns firing. He wanted to make a peace offer, and take back the colonies of Africa and eventually, steal SSA back, that Germany originally brought to all of the Earth. If you search the history of SSA, the Social Security Administration of the United States, you can see that Otto von Bismarck had given SSA life and built the first social security program in 1889 across Europe. In 1935, the United States got inspired by Germany, and decided to completely and indefinitely take over SSA and genocide Germany, Jews, and everyone connected to Adolf Hitler.

Who for instance, declared war on taking back, what of course, originally belongs to Germany. The United Nations were the main subject and biggest enemy to Adolf Hitler. He wanted to reach them last, and it *was* a long journey that lasted until he could reach his goal, and he wouldn't stop before Nazi Germany got into America's land. The US never made it to join WW2 in sight, it moved quietly behind cameras and newspapers, and still beholding slaves and Concentration Camps, in Asia, for instance, and across all of America, Europa, Africa, Australia, Canada, and New Zealand. There are still prisoners who are tortured, suffer from forced labour, and are being silenced, in the prayers that they may never speak of what they (and I) know…but many died. Knowing, who the real leaders of God are, and like Maria Riva said, during her public speech at the OSS: "A leader who stands up against evil, is one to be respected, and there is nothing you can turn around about it."

One of those leaders is Franklin D. Roosevelt. He was the creator of the OSS, the Office of Strategic Services, in 1942 during World War 2. The OSS got settled down, became the precursor of, and planted, the CIA in 1947. They're known for their Guerrilla Operations. "Fighting evil with evil."

Franklin Delano Roosevelt, known for his initials FDR, was the 32nd President of the United States, and he was a lawyer of expertise. He was an honored American politician of the Democratic party, from 1933 to 1945. He died on my birthday, 53 years before I was born, 12 April 1945. If you're older or younger than 53, you might still know me, or have reincarnated, from when you were killed during the '*ending*' of World War 2.

When you die, you come back, at the same time, in another body, or you become something other than humanized. Maybe demonized. Maybe like an ascended master. But you somehow return to the light, even when you kill 88 bodies, you become either one of them, or you make way for the next 1.

You might have nothing to do with murder, but you probably have been killed in a previous life before, if not, that's okay. I know I have. It's normal, and what is normal? What is a *normal* way to die?

I would rather be killed, than having to kill someone.

It feels more natural to go with the flow. Not as a loss, but as a win. A fair fight. If killing someone is the only way for the world to survive, then that is the decision of God, the Universe, and the whole world…or not. It may be the biggest loss the world has to face. It might be a lifesaver that rescues Earth.

Like Michael Jackson, he charges hearts and fills souls, to seize them another day, week, month, year, hour, minute, second. He gifted his soul to us, and we bought him. We earned him. He touched us. We called him. He came, for us.

As an Angel, and he will *stay* as an Angel. I'm not *discussing*. I'm *mentioning*.

We are mistaken for our rights, and we are abused for our honesty.
…but we are, and will always be, God's creations. Creating your own life.

As I want to make this page the last, before I continue exposing secrets on my next page, I want to say that I dedicated this specific chapter, to those that intergalactically harassed the plantation, legalization, and creation of SSA. Aside those that helped build SSA and keep it safe, protected, and guarded.

For some reason, God brings to my attention today, that I *must* expose who was the last man, that raped me, before I became fully lesbian in 2023, harassed me, touched me without my consent, and felt good about it, while I didn't. This man was the scariest man that raped me, of the 10+ and his name is Agosu Bomani. I won't forget what he brought to my attention. I will never forget it, because it's a memory that stings and leaves a dead spore. It doesn't just make you have a type of judgement, it makes you judge, and think. We wonder why all this happens, or we conclude a reason by what we see with the empty eye, while the vision is blocked from what's really, *already* happening inside. Within 2 people or more. God brings 2 people together, and all who I have ever connected with, I tried to save them, and make them stop doing what they're used to be doing, until so far, right? I can't make someone stop if they don't want to. I can't force anyone to take action if they don't want to, but they can. Rapists can. They believe so, so they move so, *as such*.

If you believe something, you can actually do it, but if you don't believe in anything, it shouldn't be tried for a test. I had to learn many of those experiences, so you don't have to get through it. We may be very different, but if God uses somebody to create a structural change, it is not just a learning experience for the speaker who exposes it. They're called to share their experiences, for what they know, and for how they became, for who they are, and why they live. It means, they *really learned*. Because you don't have to make the same moves as either of those rapists, or me. I may let them *steal* my body, my art, my personal belongings, my private ideas, my work tools, my knowledge, my style, my music, my notes, but I am not allowing them to carve me for life, when I am the one who marked them. As a real lesbian since birth.

Originally in: Part 4 of C.A.S.E. 777

This is the story of Adolf Hitler

23:45

telepathically spoken by Assyria van Diejie

written by the Galactic Activator

Translator of the Galactic Federation

Michelle Elisabeth Bern Koll van den Broek

Artist(-Star) Name:
FLAMA RED RYVA

“The Daughter who ran away from a sick environment, to create the he(a)l(l)ty new Earth.”

The Daughter who reinc- -arnated as Assyria.
The Daughter who is Adolf Hitler’s Free Spirit.

This is the story of Adolf Hitler

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“The Daughter who ran away from
a sick environment, to create
the he(a)l(l)ty new Earth.”

“The Daughter who reincarnated as Assyria.”

The Daughter who is Adolf Hitler.

The Daughter who got killed.

The Daughter from Michelle Elisabeth Bern and Mary-Lou.

“The Daughter of God.”

The Daughter.

As someone’s Son. As Father. As Daughter.

Our Ancestor.

Someone’s Father.

“Now, my Daughter.”

THE DAUGHTER: MARIA RIVA, MARIA MANTON (ACTOR, SINGER, PAINTER), MARIA ELISABETH (SIEBER) RIVA HITLER, THE DAUGHTER OF ADOLF HITLER, THE DAUGHTER OF HER MOTHER, MARIE MAGDALENE (MARLENE) DIETRICH.

“I have a lot to say.”
Is what she/he/they said.

I said: “I am all ears, and I have much time.
Enough time. For the three/7 of us.”

“God made us.”

“We know. We all know.”

“When I speak, you will know.”

“When the Galactic Activator speaks, you know.”

“When God speaks, you know as well.”

“When the Galactic Federation speaks, you know too.”

“When Assyria speaks, we let you know, by: She.”

“When Adolf Hitler speaks, we let you know, by: He.”

“When Red speaks, it’s her Higher Self, her future, whole,
past, evolved, matured, all known, and ancestral, self.”

“When Michelle Elisabeth speaks, (my spirit),
her soul, souls, and past and future life souls, speak.”

“When the Eye of SSA wants to communicate,
it’s Adolf Hitler’s daughter.”, my spirit.

“I created multiple lives of myself, so I could communicate effectively. It’s not that hard to be reborn. I let God do me.”

How I do me, is up to the Galactic Activator, that is me.
This is my paper, my voice, my word, my story, my lives.

My ink. My black and white.

My Red.

Me.

FLAMA RED RYVA. *The writer. The viewer. The speaker.*

The being, the Light, of the body and soul of
Michelle Elisabeth Bernardus van Koll, my original birth name.

I learned that “Koll” means Call, Look, Neck, Saddle, and Check.

I am German in the roots of my blood. I’m also Spanish, Italian, Brazilian/African, Portuguese, Egyptian, N/S/E/W African and Earth’s core (all land), born in The Netherlands, in Hoogerheide, in the Government of Woensdrecht, close to the Main Base of the Royal Airforce and Defence of The Netherlands, with Dutch blood in the core of my being. As a Russian past-lifer.

The (Light-)DNA of my family runs deep.

It’s not just structured in the bones and marrow. It’s structured in light and vibrational resonance. We can’t change.

It exists, and I’m real.

Get over the fact that I live 7 lives, at once. Not just lifetimes.

So, let's talk about my Daughter. Assysria.

She is also multiple bodies in one.

The multidimensional body of Maria Riva,
and Adolf Hitler, 2 spirits in 1 (body).

Do the math.

I am Maria Riva. Daughter of Adolf Hitler.

They operated my brain, and made me return.
I wanted it, as I chose that.

I returned to Earth in another body, Michelle Elisabeth's.

Mines. Mine, not ever yours.

They made me forget who I am.

But I rediscovered myself for the first time in 2025.

Almost 28 years after I was born as Michelle.

Mies. Mimi. Mich. Chelle. Shell. Mi.

M.E. Michelle Elisabeth.

M.E.B. "Bernardus", made to Bern, *Burn*.
I guess that's my inner-Dad. It probably is.

As a lesbian, I never came out of any closet. I have always been visible as I am to many faces, eyes, ears, and brains.

They wanted me to forget. They made me forget who I am.

I remember. I always keep remembering.

I am the light in me, that shines on you.

My voice is the weapon, they wanted to hide.

I am not hideable.

I am touchable.

I exist. Not like you.

Like me.

It is in me.

It reflects outside of me.

It moves in my heart.

It reflects in yours.

Made to paint.

The World.

The Earth.

I am not dead.

I live multiple lives, not lifetimes.

My creature is massive and touchable.

What they all feared, happened.
That I would return.

AND SPEAK.

I do speak. I do see.

I have maintenance.
I am protected.
I am surveillanced.
I am guarded.

“I’m gay, and everybody knows.”
Speaking as Maria Riva, speaking as Assyria, speaking as Red.

“I am the Daughter of, my Mother, Mary Magdalene.
Both reincarnated as the same. Soul. Same Spirit.
Same being. I am her Daughter, and did the same.”

Multiple times. As this is my 173rd life.

As RED.

As Michelle.

As Elisabeth.

As Assyria, she lives in/with me now.

To have my own name, and completely let God pick me for me.
I/we chose to call me: FLAMA RED RYVA.
This was/is a journey by itself, experiencing me.

An identity.

A soul.

A spirit.

A life.

A name.
The experience.

For me.

About me.

Of me.

From me.

Over and above, me.

In my name, I just wanted to be me.

“Self-made.” God-made.

“I was preparing to become me in you.”

Is what Maria Riva (me) said to me, in me.

“Spiritually, and in blood.
It costs me my light, not my body.”

I make choices with my body.

If not, someone else’s mind controls me.

A mind is more than a piece of healthy flesh.
It is electricity buzzing through all windows and walls.

Beyond repair. You can only heal it, or damage it.

We can break it or make it like something
of value.

I am just the speaker, you read, feel, and listen, observed.

We are the speakers, the names, the spirits of:

Michelle Elisabeth Bern Koll (van den Broek)
FLAMA RED RYVA
The Galactic Activator
ASSYRIA
William Riva
Maria Riva
Marlene Dietrich
Adolf Hitler
and the “Eye of SSA”

and of course, all our Ancestors.

We are together, not alone.

We win, not die.

It is my voice(s) that you can trust.

I don't say that lightly.

I say that with honor.

Dignity.

Pride.

And beyond illusion.

Not without knowing.

I feel, and you should trust that.

If you know me, you will know when I speak of "something said and remembered forever", it is from a voice you can trust.

I am "RED", but I'm also the Galactic Activator,
Member and Translator of the Galactic Federation.

Kind of like Adolf Hitler, but his name isn't "RED",
it's "ASSYRIA" now.

Like Maria Riva, but she is also “ASSYRIA” now.

Like me, I am also Maria Riva now.
Her future self in another life. The life I live now as Her.

But, Adolf is my father in *that* past life, and *my* daughter,
ASSYRIA, literally. Not kind of. He reincarnated.

Now, as in, 7th of March 2026.

The day I started writing “This is the story of Adolf Hitler”.

If this wasn’t clear enough, let me elaborate a lil more.

I was not and never have ever been, Adolf Hitler,
he was my father. In 1924, on the 13th of December.
“That’s when I was born.” says Maria Riva, and Me.
She died a year ago, on the 29th of October, in 2025.

I died a year ago. Maria Riva did.
Her body did. I/We became almost 101 years old.
When I was hostaged, and almost killed.

I stayed safe inside. I decided that would be more effective
to others, for the ones around me. I moved in silence. Loudly.

Not like my mother, Maria Riva’s mother,
Marie Magdalene (Marlene) Dietrich.

“Died-Rich.”

Marlene Dietrich, Actor, Singer, Performer, World War ll survivor.

Dancer, Inspiration, and Speaker of Stars.

Film-Icon in the 1930's and 1960's.
One of the best paid actors from Hollywood.

Born in 1901, on the 27th of December,
and died in 1992, on the 6th of May.

She died of an accident that wasn't accidental.

She didn't like Hollywood, but she loved to act as herself more.
In a space she could call her own, and not possessed,
controlled, by another. She would feel free.
Not imprisoned.

By maniacs, who never learned the concept of respect.
Who never seeked love within.
Who thought a body was a toy,
not a tool. She was surrounded by them.

Not as soulwinners, but as breadwinners.
Alcoholics, Actors, Trauma of War-survivors,
and victims, of killing, and murder.

That's what was around
Marie Magdalene (Marlene) Dietrich.

She gave them
what *they*
wanted, by losing
what *she*
really wanted.

She didn't necessarily lose herself, she gave birth to
an infinite world of possibilities, and opened up her world,
as well as her own life. She was in misery, but not because
she felt unease. She felt misery, because others
made her life uneasy.

Her fault was not that she gave attention to the wrong people.
The wrong people gave attention to her, and the right ones
could stay or learn to behave, or watch and learn.

Not to laugh at her, but to learn from her.
She taught men to behave better, and she
taught women to have a better taste.

To taste better.

She still does, if you watch her artwork.

Her magic, was not to insult anyone, but to give joy to pleasure,
and to find magic in being of service, even if it goes bad.

If is goes bad, that pain endures, creates chaos,
but seeks peace, and really exists for a reason.
Not to run from it, but to face it and handle it.

Like Maria Riva would have done, with the pain of her mother,
Marlene Dietrich, as the only witness of her true nature.
Well, not the only one. God sees all too.

But God makes us one with nature … so, F that.

We are seen in who we really are. In our nature.

Not by everybody, but I wasn't created to show it to nobody.

This word, this story, this proof, this factual book,
was created for all, and everybody.

You get the facts of what really happened 100 years ago,
before that, and hereafter.

If you want to know, read it all.
If you don't want to know, don't be interested.

It will somehow find your lap if you're going to live another year as this information should land on the right people, and find the perfect hearts, to go do something with it or nothing at all.

My duty, like my mother in a past life, Marlene Dietrich,
said, is "to perform the best and greatest effort I can give".

That's what she did. She performed for army troupes, during WW1 and WW2, now I am/We are performing during WW3.

Marlene's sister runned a cinema cafe "Truppenkino" at Bergen-Belsen, one of the thousands of Concentration Camps of the Nazi's, SS and SA. This one specifically was special. It found more than 70.000 dead, heavily sickened, and injured bodies. One of them is Anne Frank. The famous kid who was in a hide-out in Germany. Born in Frankfurt in 1929 and in 1933 escaped to Amsterdam to run from the Nazi's. Anne Frank hid in "het Achterhuis"/Backhouse in Amsterdam in 1942. The room had secret pathways to it. She wrote "Het Achterhuis" diary. She unfortunately was found dead with her friends and sister Margot in Bergen-Belsen, a poisoned burned camp in Germany.

The Concentration Camp was liberated by the Russian troops.

The Allied troops originally took over **SA** while populating the SS. The **SS** was **not** originally Adolf Hitler's Army. **SA** is. All of **SA** and **SS** were seen as the Nazi's, although it wasn't all Adolf Hitler's work that was done.

The cinema for instance, the "Truppenkino", was Adolf Hitler's idea. He wanted *his* army to watch the world.

The right soldiers with power, spoke about the world and Adolf Hitler's intentions. With the citizens, with the prisoners, with the hostages, with the jews. He didn't want to kill all jews. He wanted to keep them safe, and built Concentration Camps to survive the war and hide them to create financial freedom, with the insurances, stated in Germany and how he united the government with the poor, and more sickened, as well as elders. He wanted to provide them money and an income, even when they weren't able to work. It was a gift from the government, as we all pay taxes. He wanted it for the world, and added global change, especially after his original death.

He didn't do this by himself. "I didn't, I am a member of the Galactic Federation." He says, and I am too.

"He was when I found him." says Marlene Dietrich.

I am letting y'all experience what a real cosmic conversation is like. Like a group-call.

It is a Divine Intervention of truth, from multiple Spirits. Who are your Ancestors and all of our Ancestors.

Adolf Hitler wasn't rude, he was mean, to rudeness.
Only a man with power (or a woman) can truly train an army to behave and gain resilience and respect for their people.
By fighting for what is right.
If you don't have this power yourself, because you weren't trained to do so, please … don't.

The world doesn't really need you in that position,
unless you have been trained and ordained by God to do so.

Adolf Hitler was fighting the right troops,
but his enemies didn't respect him.
His troops didn't respect him.
He was too high for them.
"Out of their league."
To respect him,
is to know him, truly,
to understand what he did,
to honour who he was
and what he represented.

That is real power. Not knowing, isn't.
You can't respect what you don't know (yet).

You can gain respect by searching for what is real.

Marlene Dietrich wasn't an only child, although she *acted* like she was. She told people that she was an only child for many years. During the 2nd World War, they were finding her, and she appeared as "Captain Dietrich" at the office of a British officer, who just, 3 weeks ago, "*liberated*" Bergen-Belsen, the largest Camp, with the biggest number of deaths stated.

Her sister, Josephine Elisabeth (Liesel) Dietrich, claimed to be related to the Hollywood star, and got delivered to her sister, Marlene Dietrich, by Arnold Horwell. He deported her to her freedom, but what shocked Marlene, was that Liesel wasn't an inmate, she served, entertained, secured SS, and was an actual hostage. When they found each other, it was 3 weeks passed when Arnold Horwell partook his duty to liberate the Camp. After the liberation, then thousands were strewn to the ground, gassed, infected, poisoned, raped, hanged, burned, underfed or sick, dehydrated, pregnanned. Many suffered of forced labour.

There was a special Forced Labour Camp: *Arbeitslager* and *Arbeitskommandos.* They were forced to work, kill, eat, torture, sleep, move, mining, arms manufacturing, construction, and got dragged into, in brutal conditions. That wasn't only happening all at one place. Prisoners were delivered, transferred, and traveled to the Forced Labour Camps, with trains they let them build. Many stayed hostaged at those camps while others never left and some were stationed daily and brought back to their camp to someday, never return, and be killed by Nazi's, Allied troops, British, and U.S. Military. All were in the same Nazi Party, but had different names, and origins, originally. They all wore gas masks. They all trooped.

Elisabeth (Will) got married to Georg Will. They together owned the film cantine "Truppenkino". They were entertaining, and serving, a theatre, to German forces. Nazi Parties, but mostly the SS. The SS (Schutzstaffel; Protection Squadrons), is originally a paramilitary organization that provide security to Nazi Parties. Like I said earlier, The Nazi Party was not Adolf Hitler's. Nazi Party was loyal to him. They made Adolf Hitler's Army "SA", the SS, and the SS got security from the Nazi Party.

SA was the “Sturmabteilung” and was part of the Nazi Party,
it never was, and never will be, the “Nazi Party”.
It became a possession of evil ties, Americans, British.
Russia. Asia. Germany. They literally aborted the mission.
WE/THEY ALL took it over, and left them for dead.

The original mission of the duty of Adolf Hitler, is that he had to build the Atlantic Wall, touching the ocean, on the beach side of the countries: Germany, Netherlands, Belgium, France, Spain.

To build something in time, to do anything he could,
in his power, to keep the prisoners and hostages alive.
All his actions explain how he fought for something
that was right, fair, and just. To protect.

He had to fight against his own army that turned against him,
and moved without Adolf Hitler’s approval to anticipate
in the heavy war crimes. When he said **no**, the Nazi Parties
already planned something, someone else said **yes** to.

Some war crimes, he knew of. Others, were kept secret.

Important and (in)famous SS leaders:

Heinrich Himmler: The Reichsführer-SS, the man behind
the entire SS organization and the main architect of
the Holocaust, responsible for millions of deaths.

Reinhard Heydrich: One of the most feared Nazis, head of
the Reich Security Main Office (RSHA), organizer of the
Wannsee Conference, and directly involved in the Final Solution,
earned nicknames such as "Butcher of Prague."

Adolf Eichmann: Head of the RSHA Office IV (Gestapo) and responsible for the deportation of Jews to the extermination camps, a crucial figure in the logistics of the Holocaust.

Heinrich Müller: Head of the Gestapo (Office IV of the RSHA), responsible for repression and the hunt for opponents.

Theodor Eicke: One of the founders of the concentration camp system and the Concentration Camp Inspectorate.

Why it's difficult to choose the worst SS-er:

The SS was a massive organization, and many members were responsible for war crimes, from sadistic guards in camps to high-ranking officials who planned genocide.

2 Dutch SS-ers:

People like Willy Lages (NSB leader in the Netherlands) and Heinrich Boere (a Dutch SS member who committed murder) were extremely active in occupied territories.

As you can see.

Many of these prosecutors weren't named "Adolf Hitler". One of them even had his name, "Adolf" Eichmann, and was the real Head-Instructor of the Holocaust.

As we all saw.

What is there to hide, when they have all eyes on you? Nothing, there is nothing that is hideable forever.

We just gotta understand here,
that there were more leaders in and of the Nazi.

Adolf Hitler may have been the starter of change,
but how that change was created, wasn't just
in his own hands, it was in the hands of Nazis.

He wanted to protect people as an army
and many hands that would fight in this war.
What other leaders in the Nazi Party did,
was protecting evil, and destroying God.

Adolf Hitler couldn't have that much power,
if he wasn't a child of God.

We gotta remember,
that God works with devils, too.
Not to take over the (d)evil,
but to win with the (d)evil.
God has plans for everyone.
God times karmic justice.

We live the energy that God gives.

If God wants to build safety camps for people and
find it as shelter, God calls it "Concentration Camps"
if God wants too.

If the (d)evil wants to kill people to protect knowledge,
and destroy what is good and serving God's people,
the (d)evil kills information and changes it, to make it
look better for them, calling the camps "Gasbunkers".

Who looks prettier in the story?

Who survives righteously in this story?

Who still lives in this story?

Only the real child of God can speak the truth of God.

When God wants to wait 101 years to tell the truth,
God waits 101 years to protect the truth.
Before it is ever spoken.

You can run and hide and ignore,
but we can find, track, and trace.

No secrets in the chambers of C.A.S.E. 777.

If we are part of a circus,
We were born to prepare for show.

You are meant to watch the show.
Or chosen to partake in the show,
to do your part of the show.

We can all watch, or We can all hide.
But can We? I think not.

We don't all have eyes to see.
Some of us have eyes to feel.

It cannot all be pleasant.

What we can,
is to discover the truth.

The truth is raw, and factual.

We are beings that can pick up lies,
and then alchemize it, into the truth.
How? by noticing, breathing, shiting,
thinking for yourself, feeling alive.
You observe your thoughts,
and let truth wash away
all the lies they
told you.

Whoever told you,
maybe Google did.

Blame it on Google, right?
I don't know, someone had to be
called forth to share some true
information, some don't
know else.

So they won't know the truth,
they will know lies, the information
that is accessible.

What is accessible, is God's voice.
God's knowing.

You can know it all, if you want to.
Just trust your own voice, and question it too.

Ask questions, wait for answers.

Know that what you want is for your knowing,
and awareness.

Don’t release what is still yours.
The story that you live by, is the one
you walk with, in eternity.

Anyone reading this,
has their own story.

While we carry our own stories,
others lift the stories up,
by keeping score,
and finding clues.

They themselves become more enlightened,
because of what they know and *can* carry.

We are chosen to lift others up.

We don’t just *choose* what we look and sound like.
We are *chosen* to look and sound a certain way.
All we have to do is trust that voice.

That inner voice of the soul that knows its spirit.

The mind merely has to remember.
We have to chase God for it to find us.
God searches us, even when we don’t know we are found.
Do you let God speak through you? How? Show us.

I know that you, just like Me, Maria Riva,
was born with missions. Maybe just 1.

I know that you, just like Marlene Dietrich, made a kid,
in some life. Maybe you were an animal, human made.

I know that you, just like Adolf Hitler,
was born with monsters. Maybe you were the monster.

Does it really matter? Yes it does.

Your life matters, you have reason to serve and live.
You came to serve and live.

Your mission might be to breathe and heal.

Your mission might be to experience and grow.

Your mission might be to fight and protect.

Your mission might be to find and collect.

Your mission might be to collide and attract.

Your mission might be to hide and select.

Your mission might be to grind and manifest.

Your mission might be to kill and attack.

Your mission is yours, and no one else's.
You can only attract your own.

Where you meet God, is where you meet your mission.
Without God, you are finding and attracting the wrong ones.

I don't just speak from experience, I speak from what I see.
I experience just like you. Maybe different.
That's okay. Why wouldn't it be?

Why wouldn't We be different?
I can't be YOU.
That's silly.

I have to be me.

You can try to find my light though,
and we can share life.

It's in those big moments that small shifts happen.
Those light flashes and thunder, electrifying.

If you say:
"I am better now, I heal from sickness."

You already did a lot of work.

The inner-work. The preparation for what is still coming.

The story of Adolf Hitler,
is not one to hide.

Whoever hides the truth, while knowing it,
is still choosing a side to believe and protect.

I have my own voice to guide me,
just like you. Accept it.
Choose yours.
The right one. Por favor.

The wrong one gets stuck in ...

Next. Page. Coming. Soon.

C.A.S.E. 777 Series 2

Part 5. If You Know This, You Really Know You, By Knowing Me.

A live and public investigation of crime, magic, nature, and our witnesses.

The readers and the creators of the words are the participants.

An energy is already in motion.

Names and dates are listed.

Numbers and faces are counted.

Recordings and documents are saved.

Words are written and heard.

Decisions are made.

Judgement is justice.

Hell is only lived.

Heaven is what we are,
in paradise.

Que's are stated.

Lessons are learned, seen is experience.

What is known, can still be a secret.

Where information lands,
magnets are positioned.

This reading is for education and entertainment. As proof for evidence.

Written By Michelle Elisabeth Bern Koll, FLAMA RED RYVA, the Galactic Activator, Fire-Worker, and Translator of the Galactic Federation, Host of the Galactic Activations.

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46+ Chapters in C.A.S.E. 777 Part 1, 2, 3, 4, 5

Chapter 44 **If you know all the ways they contemplated my death, you don't need to read this.**
Chapter 45 **How did I come into connection with Alien contacts? My Galactic Federation call.**
Chapter 46 **My Mother's Health and Wealth story, and how it connects mine to yours.**
Chapter 47 **My life and position in Rotterdam, Holland, and Hoogerheide (City of Birth).**

Chapter 44

If you know all the ways <u>they contemplated my death</u>, you don't need to read this.

It matters to someone, and if that's not you, don't read this. I have dodged bullets, locked knives, avoided cooking pans, plants and plates, escaped bombs, kicked 'm out, ran away myself from attackers, attacked attackers and looked attackers straight in the eyes, while being aware of their attack. They don't always know, when I know.

They think it's annoying, I think it makes it more fun, because I always am the safest.

We know that everyone who fights me, is fighting against God, and is against God. Is that sad? Yes, for everyone in this galaxy. It's rough for them, and tough for me.

Do I want to have my face 24/7 in a dark room of multiple witches and warlocks? You can think for yourself. I think we can overstand that if anyone wants to put my face next to a candle, they're letting their own energy be smelled, burned and traced.

They set up their own bait. They show their own face to all fire. That's the magic of each candle. To attack my face, but to attack my face is to attack your own, not mine.

People forget that, otherwise they would think of such logic. Magic is not a mirror, it's what is alive. It's what is received. It's what is reactive and responding, to what is. It is how the Universe operates, as one energetic portal. With infinites within this one.

We can get to know my attackers, but can anyone tell me why they meet up about me to do a sexual ritual to steal from me? That they have sex to perform a protection and manifestation ritual to have me finished and unalive? That is naturally powerful magic but it's also unnatural when it's demonic, satanic, negative and just evilly dark.

If you wish someone illness through breath, energy, and intention setting, with choice of words in thought, you become a magnetic field for what you speak on and a mirror for what you create. Whether you think it's justified or not, you become attractive for what you wish for. If some intention cannot be created, by the Holy Spirit, God, the Creator, you become the receiver or the destroyer yourself. It matters that you are aware of what you ask for and demand from anyone, especially yourself. Do you want to receive what you give? Do you want to give what you receive and see at all?

Think about that. You become a magnet for your energy. It makes more of what you are radiating, for you. As a reward, and in a bad way, or a good way, as punishment. Far from bad, but for a good cause and with the right intentions. It matters, you know. You matter, in some way, somehow, to someone, and what you do reflects to you. As y'all know...(I'm writing this sober and clean as the clearest cherry blossom water)

I reflect my story with God, to express what others also go through, because we live in the same world, whether you are hiding as a prisoner and a slave on and inside of Mars, or you stay safe inside the facility centre inside the Moon, it matters that you're still here, kind of forever. Maybe not there, but "here" can be everywhere at the same time, all at once, when you don't expect to be seen, but you are felt anywhere, if so. Even when you don't believe that other light can feel/sense your light. IT MATTERS.

…and that you love yourself, because I have a hard time believing that someone can love thyselves fully/truly, without forgiving/healing thyself, with regrets and shame, all these karmic worries, while they are killing innocents. You tell me! Send me an email with whatever you wanna say to flamaredryva@gmail.com or send it to a safer zone: michellelisabethbusiness@gmail.com because you know what you want, and it's not killing me, it is actually keeping me alive. For my protectors out there, I feel you too.

Some don't have to show their face to me, for me to think of their name. Some also don't have to introduce their name to me, for me to see their face. I recognise, by soul, by thought, by spirit, by energy, by place, by island, by country, by land, by sea. Any water is connected to all water. All fire is connected to all fire. The Sun sweats on the Moon, and the Moon cools down the space. James Webb won't replace the Moon. Like a frozen apple it can plant new trees in the future. More Moons, perhaps!

Some presidents think that we need more killers, more, more, and more hitmen, but aren't they sick and tired of their own war? I mean literally, stop killing me. You tried. We don't need a man that dies in 2 years, to come and find me, to get me, poison me and then rape me to kill me for the money they get out of it. I mean, that's cheap. Because why do all of that when you can plant some wheatgrains instead of cocaine. Like…You can actually feed people, instead of making drugs for them that kills them inside and everything they have ever enjoyed, on the outside. Like antidepressants, it works the same way, it numbs your emotional nervous system, when your high emotions are actually your superpower to transmute traumatic energy, which you can make great art from, by the way. I have made art since I was a kid and it always pays me back with eternal love and deep emotional healing. In most cases, in the process of actually making the art, I'm not even speaking out loud. I think, inside, I feel, from the inside, I make, from the inside, I completely zone in to the art, outside of me.
It transforms my inside, and from everyone who gets touched by it, that touches it. And the crazy part is, it comes from inside of me, through my heart, from my soul, the light that my spirit possesses, and it even kills pieces of souls that no one needs.

A great weapon if you wanna hear it from me. I use it everyday. Art activates and kills. It must be destructive and constructive. If it can give life, it can destroy what isn't serving it, or we would allow anything to walk under our skirts and dresses!!!

Not me, but this hitmen was hired to poison me, to rape me, only in my sleep, while knocking me out with some liquid, and then the plan was to kill me after some hits.

The personas and their book names in the Magazine of C.A.S.E. 777 (*when they are ready to be exposed!!!*)

RED - the Writer, Red Michelle Elisabeth Bern Koll, @GalacticActivator, @FLAMAREDRYVA
BLUE - Mary-Lou van Diejie, @freespirit.ink, the Mother of ASSYRIA (Our Daughter)
ROKKI - Eleven, Lynette Cenée Rasco, Organiser “Metamorpho Retreat”, @iamelevenxx
TULI - Nick Onken, my photographer and Retreat Host, @nickonken
HAMAR - Hameed, Witness of my knee bleeding for demons on Mexican land was planned
RELO - Witness
SOLAI - Witness
GUALEMA - Jasmine Bee Raskob, @tobeealive
TOR - Ryan Bradley Owens, Thief, Killer, @RyanBradleyOwens & @CreditRisingCapital
FIALMIA - Martina, @__princesademarte
MANDEEM - Member of 777th Cult, King Momo, @shamandinka (before: @mandina_king)
COPPER CAT - Angelina Shikoku, Imposter, Fraudster, Identity Thief, @angelinashikoku
TINKHERWELL - Selah Genesis, Strategic Thief, Ritualistic Private Chef @she_ra_divine
SINKHERHELL - Leah mcfly, Waackeisha, Scammer, Manipulator, Thief, @leahmaatmcfly
BEEHEAVYE - Honey Pyramids, US Navy, @honeypyramids
SPACETEDDY - Amani Garvin, Scientist, Physicist, @amanigarvin
WALKILLTY - Micah Rashel, Thief, Liar, Killer, @peaceandconnection
SARI TAI - Saira, Real Estate, @sairathecreatrix
KORA - Evander Nathanaël Meriana, Expansive Global, No-Instagram-Contact
DJUTY - Flores de Kraker, @dekraker_
MENNO - Ezriyah, @epic_ezriyah
HENNO - Imre Benjamin But (Moonshine), father of Odin Doelam
PTRAK - Odin Doelam, son of Imre Benjamin But
RASJ - Rasj
BLOUWE BLUE - Mary-Lou van Diejie, @freespirit.ink
REMI - Gianni, @lucidthealchemist (before: @lucidknowledge)
HATICE - Samuel Romano, @samu.well_
DRAKELULAY - Baďukyę Manukiell Manuell Edwards, @mxnukiell
CHATICE - Xiawenley Bhugwandas, @xiampagnexia
KATY - Witness
CALA - Witness
QANDIA - Madison, @maddie.ellamora
PUTANI - Tiera Smith, @_iamtiera_
COCA-COLA - ?
TRUMP - There’re 2 versions of Donald Trump, with highly, potentially, multiple, more clones
ELON MUSK - ? a city inside of/in Mars ?
NASA - ?
SSA - Spaceshipping Stations Anyweare (Platforms of the Galactic Federations Spaceships)
ANYWEARE - Spaceflight Company - Fashion - Academy - Donation Bureau
The Galactic Activator - Translator of the Galactic Federation, @GalacticActivator
The “Eye of SSA” - All RED’s telepathic eyes combined, forming the Galactic Federation
FLAMA RED RYVA - Me, Michelle Elisabeth as an Artist, Fire-Worker, @FLAMAREDRYVA
SISI - my Sister
JULIA (K3) - Julia Boschman, Actor, Dancer, and Singer of girl (singing) group K3, my Niece

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This Magazine is a Live Report of the Galactic Activations, with the Galactic Federation, from the Galactic Activator. C.A.S.E. 777 is a documentary about intergalactic harassment. The Magazine is also used for educational and entertainment purposes.

The last original Pagelist consists of the real names
of the made-up book names. This is hidden for protective reasons.
Or exposed. Never forgotten. It has been written, and deeply explained.
The book names list is found on Page 76, before Part 2 starts on Page 77.
And at the end of the book/magazine, too, before the 2nd pagelist.
Every name is chosen with their own unique character.
All names tend to mean something,
if this makes you curious,

look up the word/name
on the internet, and find
what is being said and found about these names.
They mean something of value to the Galactic Federation.
We all chose the names together, Galactically, and internationally, Universally,
and sacred, close to fulfillment, and we will never stop writing, until
FLAMA RED RYVA,
has lost her physical form, in the body of her skin,
and never will it be regained, replaced, cloned, or underpaid.
It is natural, written pure. Real, no lies, facts, and real Eyes, realised.

Welcome to the Last Page. This is not The End. I keep writing.

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