## TO BUILD PEACE, USE TECHNOLOGY TO CREATE MATERIAL THINGS IN EVERYONE'S BEST INTEREST!

I got to the opening and saw an unbelievable beautiful sight—a large, pastoral valley with a blue sky and snowcapped mountains. It was chilly but temperate. I felt overwhelmed by the energy of the place and fell. Someone came and wrapped me up and carried me off. I felt safe and euphoric. "Open your eyes," a voice said. I opened my eyes and saw a beautiful Asian woman, over six feet tall. She said her name was Ani. I was in what seemed to be a glass house. She said, "Breathe! I know you know how to do this or you couldn't be here." I began to breath in the beauty of my surroundings, envisioning the energy coming into me. I asked, "Am I in Shambhala?" She said, "Yes, in the outer rings. The holy temples are further north. How did you get here?" I told her the whole story. She asked, "Do you know why you are here?" "My friend Wil asked me to come, saying it was important to find Shambhala because they hold special knowledge that is needed in the outer world to build peace." She fed me then I rested.

A swooshing noise awoke me. I thought it came from the outside through the glass. Ani said, "It's not really glass. It's an energy field that looks like glass, but you can't break it. "Is it electronic?" I asked. "Partially, but we have to participate mentally to activate it." I could see other dwellings nestled into the landscape. Some had clear walls and others were made of wood. She explained, "We do not use wood or metal materials any longer. We create what materials we need with the force of our prayer-fields." "What about water and electricity?" I asked. "We manifest water out of the water vapor in the air and our prayer-fields power everything else we need. It is a lot easier to raise your energy here than in the outer cultures because everyone is giving love energy to everyone else. We set our fields for a higher cultural level of consciousness. You in the outer cultures will one day evolve this same way if you do not sabotage yourselves."

ARCHANGEL MICHAEL: HUMANS HOLD MANY GIFTS BUT HAVE FORGOTTEN THESE ANCIENT TECHNOLOGIES, WHICH ARE MORE SOPHISTICATED THAN ANYTHING USED ON EARTH. THIS HIGHER TECHNOLOGY IS CALLED MIND RADIONICS—A TECHNIQUE USING A FOCAL POINT TO HELP QUIET THE MIND SO IT CAN USE THOUGHT PATTERNS TO AFFECT ENERGY FIELDS. PRAYING A ROSARY IS A FORM OF MIND RADIONICS (\$7/CARD 11).

Ani's 14-year old son Tashi came in and said, "Pema called." Ani told me to come with them to their neighbor's house, saying, "This may be important for you to see." She told Tishi to get us jackets. The jackets had no stitching and were light. She said they were also made using their force fields. Then with a swoosh they walked through the glass wall to the outside. I tried to follow but bounced back from what felt like a solid piece of Plexiglas. Ani came back in and said, "You must visualize the force field opening and then walk through it." We traveled down a winding path, and I looked back and saw a small unit outside her house. I asked what it was. Ani explained, "We all have power units. They help us heat and cool our houses and to amplify the force of our prayer-fields. The unit does not create anything by itself. It only amplifies our fields to a higher-level, so that we can manifest with our own thoughts whatever material things we need. But it is not our advanced technology that is important. It is how we use it to help build up our mental powers to improve the lives of everyone that is important. We do not use it to make weapons of war. The true role of technology is just a steppingstone to help us build up enough faith so that we can do all these things ourselves, with our own mental power. We have evolved technology to purposely serve the development of the human mind. When we discovered the true potential of our prayer-fields, we recrafted technology to amplify them. We here in the rings are on the brink of being able to turn the units off and just use our prayerfields to manifest every material thing we want. Those in the temples can already do this.'

SERIES 9/CARD 9: FAITH IS A MYSTERY KEPT IN THE HEART!

A Message from the Queen of Hearts and Souls

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\$9/Card 8: Answer The Mother's Call: Be Faithful Apostles of Love!

Jesus Brings Light to Those Who Want to Receive It!

CRY OUT LOUD THE ALMIGHTY NAME OF JESUS!

**Use Material Things for Everyone's Best Interest!** 

APOSTLE PAUL INTEGRATED WITH MARY'S MEDJUCEXPLAINED

**BECAUSE OF** 

MY IMPRIS-

ONMENT IN

**DEFENSE OF** 

MANY HAVE

OVERCOME

THEIR FEAR

**OF CHAINS** 

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**GEOUS IN** 

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THE TRUTH.

MY PRAYER

IS THAT YOU

**OVERFLOW** 

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**OTHERS AND** 

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BETWEEN

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PH. 1: 14, 9-10

KNOWLEDGE.

DISCERNING

DIFFERENCE

**FOR** 

CHRIST,

THE SECRET OF SHAMBHALA: IN SEARCH OF THE ELEVENTH INSIGHT INTEGRATED WITH MARY'S MEDJUGORJE MESSAGES AND FUTURE EVENTS!

KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS! **8 TESTS YOU MUST MASTER UTILIZING** APOSTLE P **APOSTLE JOHN** PAUL EXPLAINED: WITHOUT FEAR STAND **TOGETHER** IN FAITH WITH ONE PURPOSE: TO TELL THE TRUTH **ABOUT** GOD'S YOUR HIGHER WORD. OTHERS IN YOUR **ENEMIES** WILL SEE IT AS A **ABILITIES** SIGN OF THEIR PH. 1: 27-28 (S7/CARD JESUS HUMBLED HIMSELF AND BECAME OBEDIENT TO **DEATH ON A CROSS: THEREFORE, GOD EXALTED HIM TO** THE HIGHEST PLACE AND GAVE HIM THE NAME THAT IS ABOVE EVERY NAME. AT THE NAME OF JESUS **EVERY KNEE WILL BOW IN HEAVEN. ON EARTH AND UNDER EARTH, AND EVERY TONGUE WILL CONFESS** THAT HE IS LORD TO THE GLORY OF THE FATHER (PH. 2). **(** 

APOSTLE PAUL

**EXPLAINED:** THERE ARE MANY WHO **CLAIM TO** WALK THE CHRISTIAN **ROAD BUT ARE REALLY ENEMIES OF** THE CROSS OF CHRIST. **THEIR FUTURE IS** ETERNAL LOSS. THEIR GOD IS THEIR LUSTFUL APPETITE. THEY ARE PROUD OF WHAT THEY SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF. THEIR EVERY **THOUGHT IS ABOUT THE** MATERIAL LIFE ON EARTH. BUT **OUR HOME IS** IN HEAVEN.

PH. 3: 18-20

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MARY'S

FROM

THE HOLY CALL OF THE MOTHER: CRY OUT LOUD THE ALMIGHTY NAME OF JESUS, USING THE EXTREME HAIL MARY TO ADORE JESUS AND REIGN IN PEACE (CARD 18).

APOSTLE PAUL: ARE YOUR HEARTS SYMPATHETIC TO ALL? MAKE ME HAPPY BY LOVING EACH OTHER. WORK TOGETHER WITH ONE HEART, ONE MIND AND ONE PURPOSE. DO NOTHING OUT OF SELFISH AMBITION. IN HUMILITY THINK OF OTHERS AS BETTER THAN YOURSELF. DO NOT ONLY BE CONCERNED WITH YOUR PERSONAL INTERESTS, BUT ALSO WITH THE INTERESTS OF OTHERS. YOUR ATTITUDE SHOULD BE THE SAME AS CHRIST'S, WHO, THOUGH HE WAS GOD, MADE HIMSELF OF NO REPUTATION AND LAID ASIDE HIS MIGHTY POWER AND GLORY AND TOOK THE FORM OF A SERVANT MAN. THEN HE HUMBLED HIMSELF EVEN FURTHER AND BECAME OBEDIENT TO THE FATHER AND DIED AS A CRIMINAL ON A CROSS (PH. 2: 2-8).

## AFRAID? IN FAITH CRY OUT LOUD THE ALMIGHTY NAME OF JESUS! Jesus Brings Light to Those Who Want to See It and Receive It!

"DEAR CHILDREN: Sadly, among you, my children, there is so much battle, hatred, personal interests and selfishness. My children, so easily you forget my Son, His words, His love. Faith is being extinguished in many souls, and hearts are being grasped by material things of the world. But my motherly heart knows that there are still those who believe and

love, who are seeking how to draw all the closer to my Son, who are tirelessly seeking my Son—then, in this way, they are also seeking me. These are the humble and the meek with their pain and suffering, which they carry in silence with their hopes and, **above all, with their faith. These are the apostles of my love.** 

"My children, apostles of my love, I am teaching you that my Son is not only asking for **continuous prayers**, but also for works and feelings—that you believe, that you pray, that with your personal prayers you grow in faith, that you grow in love. **To love each other is what He asks for—that is the way to eternal life.** My children do not forget that my Son brought the light to this world, and He brought it to those who wanted to see it and receive it. You be those, because this is the light of truth, peace and love. I am leading you in a motherly way to adore my Son; that you love my Son WITH ME; that your thoughts, words and actions may be directed to My Son—that they may be in HIS NAME. Then my heart will be fulfilled" (15 old Med. 1/02/19; card 98).

THE SECRET OF SHAMBHALA—A PROPHETIC BOOK BY JAMES REDFIELD; CH. 6 ENDS: "THE PASSAGE"; CH. 7 BEGINS: "ENTERING SHAMBHALA," ABRIDGED AND INTEGRATED WITH MARY'S MESSAGES, THE EXTREME HAIL MARY, AND CURRENT AND FUTURE EVENTS! Sadly, Trump continues to grasp a major part of the collective consciousness—the energy fields of all of us, connected in a grid surrounding Earth. He is building an environment of hatred and fear, manifesting it out of thin air to fulfil his lustful appetite for power. His intention is to lead America down the road of no return, a civil war, brother hating brother. To overcome this mindset, discern the difference between right and wrong, and return to the right road—love each other! Do not be preoccupied with fears about personal material loss from the state of the economy, or modern technology growing out of control, or current politics and political figures, they are distractions, the only true fear is eternal loss from not keeping God's command. Do not be an enemy of Christ. Answer the call of the Holy Mother—put away your selfish interests, replace them with concern for the welfare of others to build a future of peace.

**AFRAID? IN FAITH CRY OUT LOUD THE ALMIGHTY NAME OF JESUS, HE IS WITH YOU!** (Story recap: **Redfield** and Yin have been on a mission to find Shambhala, a city located under Earth, to learn their way to build peace. Yin cannot go on because he cannot overcome his fearful expectations of the Chinese military, pursuing them. Redfield must go on alone. To overcome his fear and enter the city, he must continuously use his prayer-field—the force field flowing in and around everyone.

Yin and I spent the night with his friends in an old brick house, where he met with members of his secret group and arranged for me to go on alone. In the morning a herdsman picked me up in an old truck and we headed out on the snow-covered dirt road toward ancient monastery ruins. When we reached an overlook, I looked down and saw the whole area below filled with military vehicles and soldiers. I wanted to go back and help them, but the herdsman said, "We must go on!" We drove for hours toward the Kunlun Mountains. I was afraid of being alone, facing the monolithic Chinese presence, with all its soldiers and atheistic skepticism. We heard the low drone of military helicopters, but the herdsman seemed to be unafraid of their threat.

**"DEAR CHILDREN:** God permits me to be **WITH YOU** and to lead you on the way of peace, so that through personal peace, you build peace in the world. I am **WITH YOU** and intercede for you before my Son Jesus, that He may give you a strong faith and hope in a better future, which I desire to build up with you. You be courageous and do not be afraid because God is **WITH YOU**. **Thank you for responding to my call**" (Med. 8/25/22).

Finally, we reached the monastery, the abandoned ruins of a large four-story stone structure, sitting atop a snow-covered ridge. I climbed a 500-foot rock stairway to the entry. Large, hued stones lay scattered around the dirt floor. A long hallway ran the length of the structure with rooms on each side. I walked to the doorway going out the back. Out of the corner of my eye, I saw a movement. I froze in fear but saw no one. Then I saw a vague movement near the mountain. I walked to it but found nothing. There were no footprints in the snow, except mine. It was almost dark, so I walked back to the monastery. I looked for a flashlight, but Yin had not packed one. I began to imagine spending the night in total darkness. What if the walls crashed down? As soon as I thought this, I heard a crumbling sound. I walked to the back of the monastery and a huge stone crashed on the floor in front of me. "Almighty Jesus!" I cried out loud. "I have to get out of here!" In fear I ran to the mountain, looking for a crevice to hide in. None of them were deep enough. I started to imagine that there was an avalanche. As soon as I had this thought, the snow began rolling down. I ran back into the monastery. Why was this happening? I remembered Yin said that at this level of energy, the effect of your expectations is immediate and that I would be tested as never before. This was a test. I wasn't controlling my feelings of fear. I was not directing my thoughts, words and actions in faith.

I went back to the monastery and spent several minutes imaging the stones staying in place. Then I decided I had to do something about the cold. I pictured myself sitting beside a warm fire and decided to look for some wood. Suddenly, I smelled smoke and followed it to one of the rooms. There was a campfire and a store of wood, but no one was there. I went out the backdoor to see if someone was around, but there was no one. I headed back and saw a tall figure in the doorway. It was the same angel-eyed man I had seen before when Yin pushed me out of the jeep when the helicopters attacked us. Suddenly, he just vanished! Fear ran through me. I got my gear and made camp by the fire. I thought about what happened, how I imagined a fire and it manifested. I couldn't believe that my prayer-field could be that strong. The only explanation was that I was not alone, I was being helped. Were the dakini (angels) WITH ME? As eerie as it was, the realization eased my mind. I ate, laid down and fell into a deep sleep.

## JESUS BRINGS LIGHT TO THOSE WHO WANT TO SEE IT AND RECEIVE IT! HOLINESS CRIES

**OUT LOUD, ANSWER ITS CALL!** Something woke me up abruptly! Then I heard the dull drone of helicopters, and in seconds they were overhead. Suddenly, the monastery began to crumble, collapsing inward, creating a blinding dust storm. I felt my way to the back door and ran in the blizzard toward the mountain. It was still dark, but it was bathed in a soft, amber colored light, especially near a large crevice that I tried to hide in yesterday, revealing a narrow opening. I stumbled through the passage and into total darkness, feeling my way to another opening, less than five feet high. I crawled through it and glimpsed a small ray of light ahead. I tripped, but the fading sound of helicopters drove me onward. I continued struggling in the direction of the light and then saw a tiny opening in the distance. I continued for an hour, feeling my way toward the tiny illumination. When I got close to it, I was met with a blast of warm air and the overwhelming fragrance that I had smelled at the Rigden monastery. In the distance, I heard a loud, melodious voice crying out loud. The sound reverberated through my body, bringing me an inner warmth and euphoria. Lama Rigden had asked me if I had heard a special cry, and implored me to answer its call? Was I hearing it? Is this the holy call of Shambhala?