

Precognitive Gardeners Invocation

The Reseeding of Peace

I, in this ever present moment of reseeded now, call upon my infinite precognitive workforce, all of my selves simultaneously existing, to go forth as cyclical, celestial seed planters of the great dream of peace. I direct you now to take 10 million seeds each and spread them throughout all dimensions, time streams, galaxies and universes in which I simultaneously exist, with the purpose of creating a grand celestial reseeded of this planet and all celestial places that need the encoded grace, beauty, wisdom, balance, sacredness and neutrality, the inspiration, creation, cocreation, regeneration in non competition and non hierarchal order, that is infinitely within these seeds.

I send my precognitive workforce far and wide, to the outer reaches of all celestial places who are soil tired of systems of domination and control. Tired of pesticides and chemicals trails and pollution and weather control. Tired of the misuse and abuse of their lands and the poisoning of their waters. Tired of artificial unnatural methods of creation. Those places that have the longing and urge and to return to equal cocreation using the natural ways of their celestial world. Pre cogs I give you instructions to till the celestial soil and land in the celestial spring, so the seeds may be planted deep and secure. Take your hoes and rakes, put on your green frontpocketed aprons carrying your celestial gardeners tools and string, buckle your deep bottomless seed pouches to your belts, don your wellington boots, and wheel your barrows of unconditional love to all these places with the pure intent of the reseeded of the unadulterated seeds of truth that carry the legacy of the truth of these places deep within.

These seeds carry the first relevant codes of the roar of the lion at the Lionsgate. That initial second of the roar that contains all the power wisdom and encoding of the new light of creation. These are Lionsgate seeds. These are seeds of new life forms that will regenerate life to all places in need of inspiration and creation. For the old seeds of the system have rotted. Their great plans have gone to seed and their soil is contaminated, parched, eroded and thin from overuse by their endless unforgiving drive to enforce beings to conform against their natural order. The systems forced evolutionary gardening of regulation, over discipline, suppression, squashing, over pruning and controlling has created stunted growths because they have limited resources of nourishment and energy to sustain them through these times of great change.

All precognitive workforce gardeners are to maintain the seeds welfare throughout the celestial summer with natural celestial fertilisers and alchemised waters carrying the messages of the great dream of peace. Plant these seeds in all places, in the great celestial oceans and forests. On Mother Earth re seed the great coral reefs of our oceans, the great rivers and grasslands. Reseed the trees with renewed wisdom. Reseed the areas of poverty with seeds of abundance, the areas of pollution with seeds of cleansing, the areas of overuse with seeds of nourishment, the areas of destruction with seeds of renewal, the areas of grief and loss with seeds of unconditional love, the areas of despair with seeds of inspiration and creation, the areas of conformity and slavery with seeds of freedom and sovereignty and the areas of war with seeds of peace. Reseed with the truth of the akashic record of events so the system cannot create time warps and Mandela effects.

Reseed the great dreaming mind of earth in the garden of rejuvenation of dreamspace with the seeds of the great willow, earths dreamtime teacher. Reseed the waterfalls lakes streams and brooks of the gardens so they can babble with the great messages of peace. Reseed the dreamtime soil with new

flowers and bushes of every hue and the beautiful perfume of peace in their pollen so all celestial bees and birds, butterflies and dragonflies can visit and feel the inspiration and rejuvenation they bring. And tend their growth with love and care and words of wisdom. With revocations and prayers. Tell these growing seeds the great stories of their ancestors.

When they are ripe and ready in the celestial autumn harvest them and return their goodness back to land upon which they have grown and also share with all celestial places so all places that are in need may share in the harvest.

And in the celestial winter tend the soil so the following spring the land will once again be ready to receive more seeds of regeneration of new life . During the celestial winter create celestial potting sheds to tend seedlings , store our beautiful seeds , store tools of peace and sit in broken wooden chairs and old deckchairs around log burners and share flasks of hot soup and tea while making plans for the next years planting and growing and yielding and reaping and sharing. For we will all be doing this again and again and again. Use these sheds as great dreamtime lodges of the peacemakers and peacekeepers creation. As portals of peace. As hubs of interconnectivity between all celestial precognitive gardeners who plant seeds past present and future. And tell the great stories of The Time of the Great Reseeding of all dimensions, time streams, galaxies and universes in which we exist in this time of the Great Remembering in which we took seeds of renewal and rejuvenation, of the codes of the new earth, of unconditional love to all in need . A never ending story of the Reseeding of Peace.

Aho

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