

April 30, 2017, Christa McAuliffe

By now it would seem that you should have had enough of us! But here we are again, walking through and old door, a blast from the past.

I love you sweet sister. You and my sisters of light are what made it possible for me to remove myself from the physical world and walk through this one. Albeit a slow walk till I got to where I wanted to be.

My dear... please do not be afraid. Any hesitation that I might have had even a little while ago is now gone. It was part of the "re-entry effect." Not having to identify with our human side, we got used to flying through the cosmos, delivering messages of light and love... being cosmic cookies reminiscent of the Flower Children and the Power of Peace and Love.

It certainly looks like it is going to be different for a while for all of you. Don't expect much and then you will be pleasantly surprised. Do not put a limit or expectation to what all of this new opportunity brings. We don't even know ourselves how far it will go. Because the world is in such sad/abysmal shape, we do not know how far our efforts to communicate this time around will take us. But like you... we want to complete this mission before we are all long gone... dead and forgotten! LOL

Richard is probably the one most interested of all of us as this whole project moves forward. His wife June has done a beautiful job of remembering him and removing the pain and suffering by bringing new life to her world. It has been a long time. She does truly – and will always – love Dick... but she is also pragmatic and lives in the now with her family and grandchildren. She is a marvelous woman and you know the Commander wouldn't have married her if she wasn't the pristine lady that she has continued to be.

But I digress. Jeanne... please tell my sisters (referring to Mary Beth Tanner and Regina Ochoa) that there is such a difference now. The shame of being a psychic has now been pretty much removed and that means that your job description just got a raise. I know you prefer to be experienced as a healer and teacher, but at the time of our accident you were the psychic... our psychic teacher...

Now that we are going to be "exposed" again... we all have a different view of this. We were all so scattered and torn up because of our untimely deaths, our anger at the government, to include NASA. Since my father has been over we have talked about many things. Being a liberal still... we have found some common ground of agreement. We were sabotaged, booted, buried and still not many know the truth. We don't want to revisit the betrayal. We don't wish to continue the darkness by boiling in it once again. However, we do wish to INFORM... to express and explain.

We wish to support the seekers and the rebel forces! We wish to continue to seek new planes of existence, new concepts of life and new privileged training for those with open minds and open hearts. Simply put: we wish to continue the dialogue which began so many years ago. We wish to do this calmly, eagerly, with wisdom and without agenda or

prejudice. We wish to encourage the younger generation to understand beyond what is taught in books, and to help direct a new world revolution.

With you – and those like you – we can do this. We can accomplish some major things which will help the world become a less reckless place and a world which supports the science of the universe in ways that have yet to be defined. We can come to an agreement of life and the importance of sharing what we have with others, with a genuine giving and receiving. Yeah, I can hear it now... “Oh, Christa – ever the Pollyanna.” Hey... whatever... I have been through HELL and I still feel the good in others.

I still have this longing to be able to show the human world the sacred cosmic parts of themselves. The separation comes only in the non-belief. And that is the simplest and deepest of truths. The separation comes when we ignore ourselves and our connectedness... It comes from hating who we are, so we can never recognize love and respect in someone else.

Remember, Jeanne, when you channeled me and some of the others at that church in Toledo and someone asked me, through you, why it was important to believe that we have lived before and that we will live again? I remember it like it was yesterday. And I said, “Because if people knew that they might meet that person they killed in another life, they might think twice about stabbing them in the first place.” Simply put... Karma... lots of people believe in karma but the definition somehow stays in the outer periphery of their everyday living. They intellectualize its possibility but they don’t consider this karmic order in their everyday choices.

Oh, my dear, sweet friends. We promised we would stay close, and keep our personalities so that when the time came, others who knew us might be able to recognize us and shout from above, “It is Christa; it is Mike,” etc. and they would know without a doubt that life continues, and there is a GOD and there are angels and magnificent beings all around us. I don’t know if I want them to jump to alien life as well. That might be asking too much at first. But you and I both know that they are out there. And some of them are our best friends.

So my words of encouragement to you all: DO NOT BE AFRAID of this new door you are all walking through. Do not fear the past. You have been clearing the past for a very long time now and all this hard work is paying off for you. Your simple dedication to this project and the time you have allowed us into your living rooms have been amazing for all of us.

Think of all the passages and happenings in this 30 plus years... truly over-the-top amazing. And I have come to encourage you and to celebrate with you this turn of events, which we actually had to hold off until you were all ready. We could have done this at 25 years, but the energies weren’t right... for all the reasons you know. And when the time became right, our dear friend Bob Shacklett reached through the heavens and whispered in the ears of those Bay Area scientists and said, “Now... It is time now.” And the rest is history.

I am jealous because it all comes back to me when I touch your energy, Jeanne. I want to sit with you all afternoon and tell you my stories. I want you to call up our other sisters and brothers and continue to tell the stories to them as well. I want you to know how my family is doing, how proud I am of my daughter and my son and grandkids. How I love their partners, their choices. And how my soul mate, Steven, kept himself from going over the deep end and held on even when he didn't think he could make it. They have survived and they are now thriving... going on without my physical presence. It has not been easy and the wounds are still alive. But they (family) are still here. And they know that I am here too.

My daughter still thinks of that horrible day, even though she was so young. She uses it as a reference point to her happiness and joy now. She talks to me often and tells me that my presence still fills her even though she has lost the memory of my touch. (At this point Jeanne got emotional.) I know, Jeanne... I feel it too. I am so sorry that you had to lose your daughter. We all saw it coming and we could do absolutely nothing to stop it... nothing. It broke our hearts too because we knew the back story to all of this. You and I certainly know this reversal of roles. I am extremely proud of your daughter and I am very proud of you. There isn't anything stronger than a mother's love... nothing.

When you celebrate Mother's Day this year... count your blessings and send a little prayer my way, will you? I always travel to all of the children of the Challenger crew on that day and sing songs and send prayers to them for their dedication and love for their parents. I know that I am the only mother who died, but I still feel like a mother's energy needs to be shared with them in the loss of their dads. I know... just my way of doing things.

I am grateful for the lovely lady Steve married. She has been a lifesaver for him and the kids have accepted her always. She made it clear she was stepping in but not replacing me. There is a harmony there. But I miss this still... and always will. I am hoping personally that my reappearance through our words and activities after the accident will also present opportunity for a point of closure – whatever that means nowadays.

The others are going to come in too. Not today but over the next few weeks. They have been watching and sometimes guiding the process of building the website. There are a few things some of the guys don't care for... but hey... we didn't even have this stuff when we were "human," hahaha.

JR has a lot to say. She has been holding it in for quite a while. We were not allowed much time with you because of all the other work you have been doing in the group. So we have extensive notes about what is important to us and hopefully to you all. What a hoot! All of a sudden it is 1985 and I am down in Houston going crazy trying to learn everything, not feeling or looking like a fool and yet so excited to even be considered for this greatest of adventures... and there is no doubt that it has been. And yes, for the record. JD is very happy to have had the extra years... and a bit blown away by the fact that he wasn't chosen. As you can guess we all spend a lot of time together. He is a hoot and a half and you know how much he loves and respects you, Jeanne. Oh, the fireworks. You know what I mean.

Love you, dear sister... friend... teacher. What a ride. Be safe... because the best is yet to be... full circle and atonement is coming your way... and that goes for all of you... Roy, Jan, MB and Regina. You are beautiful, special, dedicated people, filled with courage and integrity. We wouldn't be here today without you.

Love, love, love... sing it mama.

Christa