

May 1, 2017, Ron McNair here...

Hi Jeanne. Yes, it has been a long time. But it has been well worth the wait. I am so very sorry about so many of the difficulties and troubles that have plagued you and your family and spiritual group since we began the communication from the "Magnificent Seven." It seems none of us were free from suffering the terrible loss of family, each of us in our own way. My, how time flies and yet it still feels the same. You are different though. More grounded, larger more compassionate energy. Without Tom hanging on to you, you are able to come into your own. I am sorry though. I am sorry for his suffering. It wasn't by any means all his fault. It wasn't any one thing or indicator for any of us. It was the Perfect Storm.

I digress...

The main reason I am in today is to tell you how I am doing, individually and as a group member of the Challenger Crew. We made our promise to ourselves and to you that we would remain until this was finished. Now we are able to begin the cycle which will finally set all of us free. Did you ever stop to consider that Tom is still here because of these promises we made, one to the other? Something else to be aware of...

My family is all grown up. Finally my wife has found some peace and happiness but it struck her so hard. It took the breath of life out of her and it was all she could do to raise our children. We had made a promise to one another early in my career in the space program that we would put the children first, continue their educational and personal continuity if something were to happen to me... or to her. We actually had a contingency plan if both of us were removed from the picture. We did think of those things, as difficult as it was. I was no fool to the possibility that I could be lost in space... sounds like a movie title, ha ha.

Now with all the technology that has come forth thanks to our alien friends – and some not so friendly alien beings – we can transmit our story, our very words, our original experiences when we died to a new world of social media. I am personally looking forward to this and I am grateful that it took so long in the earth time, because I am still very protective of my earth family. Interestingly though, we all have made contact with friends and relatives and have given them signs of our closeness. We are over achievers... how would we ever let that possibility go by us?

Now it is time... it is NOW or never. It truly is. We are prepared, but we definitely want to make sure that you are prepared. Like Christa said yesterday, we really do not know how this is all going to play out. All I know – all we know – is that we have your backs and we will not leave your side until this is finished. And what does that mean, truly? Well, for us it means that all the material will be disseminated and all those reactions will be monitored, placed, categorized and acted upon if necessary.

Here is the place where I will tell you how I really feel, LOL.

Love... all there is... is love. For you and Regina... for Roy and Mary Beth and for Jan and all the others who are involved in various and assorted ways; those who are with us

to help and those who are still with you. Love. To say I love you seems small but to say LOVE as a Circle of Life... that is where my emotions are sitting. And if I were to allow it: tears.

It might seem strange to those who weren't around 30 years ago to understand why, in the scheme of things, this is all so important. But, as you know, you had to be there. You had to experience the global sadness and shame of our country for allowing this to happen. It wasn't just a loss of seven lives – it was a huge loss of trust. It was a remarkable time for our country to realize that things are hidden, crushed, manipulated and destroyed all in the name of homeland security. Back all those years ago it was more just to protect our nation from evil doers... whoever they might be.

Now the world is openly random... and horribly scarred from all the events which have led to such confusion and dis-belief in what our government tells us... any branch... for all have been greatly compromised. A Dance in Darkness.

I think now, more than ever, our world needs to feel the unity of LOVE CONSCIOUSNESS... to reach out and TOUCH someone's hand. Yeah, you know the song and how much it means to me.

John (Denver) and I have had many "late night discussions" about how exactly to use the status of our celebrity. I don't particularly like that term but I guess it is pretty close to what we are and how we are seen, at least for those old enough now to remember. Out of this series of transmissions it is hoped that those who are hungry for connection to something bigger, more beautiful, will be stirred within to explore and to search the higher ground of intelligence and knowing. I was a practicing Christian as were several of my colleagues, as well as those astronauts on the Columbia shuttle. Of course we were there for them. We had been shown – taught – how to do it right.

At first there was this conflict for all of us – even Christa – but then the healing became so great and the light experiences so many, that it didn't matter what we HAD believed, because the God Force changed EVERYTHING, and each one of us was able to shape our perceptions of GOD and Love and Angels because it was all actively demonstrated in our new living environment.

It is impossible to put into words. Impossible... because it BECOMES you. You are inundated, overflowing with the beauty and love of the joyful presence of the Divine. It is well beyond our human, personal expectation. Even those who have experienced Near Death and have come back to tell their personal stories have not been able to translate what is not of this world. And there is the separation that plagues the human condition.

The very reason we incarnate is to experience ourselves in human form, to learn how to make decisions based on love and compassion. It is so very difficult when the human world has lost its focus and its memory of what life is... what creating really means. It means to stop looking outside because the outside world will always disappoint. It will always fall short. To look within doesn't mean to dwell on personal consciousness or personal stories, it means to enter the place of the Divine.

Our religions do not remember how to do that. We have forgotten, with only a few remembering. There are more coming who remember, and they will be impenetrable to the horrible darkness you all have been fighting and clearing, healing and realigning. Without the work of so many who still remember, the new ones could not enter in. And for a time they couldn't.

But that is the next story you must tell, Jeanne Love. You must tell about the Window Children and the Dodecahedron Children because you are their story teller. You are the one who said she would tell the story no matter what. You promised, and that is why you are still here and that is why your daughter had to leave.

She is such a bright and shining star. You miss her so much, but her work and her skills are bar none the best of the best. A great astronaut she would have made. Oh, dear friends. Thank you so very much for not giving up and not surrendering. We are ETERNALLY grateful to your dedication and endurance, the tenacity you have had to manifest in order to stand the wind and its wicked desire to up-end you.

I must return the channel back to her everyday life... one which brings me to a point of jealousy because she can walk and talk and create in the human world still. But also so eternally grateful that she is in the world so that I can share the rest of my story.

Ron