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## Special Report -A Look Ahead

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It is my hope that you have already read my article "The Attack," which is readily available for view or downloading from [www.pmhatwater.com](http://www.pmhatwater.com). That article was done in a hurry, as there was no time then for a more in-depth sharing. Now, I want to be more specific and delve more deeply. Consider this the follow-up to "The Attack," and, like the previous article, it can be reprinted by anyone, anywhere, as long as credits are given.

For those who do not know me, allow me to introduce myself. I have been a researcher of the near-death phenomenon since 1978 and have produced five books on my findings. I am also a multiple experiencer of near-death states. It's because of my own episodes that I became a researcher. On occasion I have ventured out to speak about what I see and hear and experience on the "inner planes" of the spirit realms, and I do give intuitive readings; but, for the most part, I have steered away from the usual psychic fare. I define the "inner planes," by the way, as that dimension, that space, that vibrational resonance wherein lies the untarnished soul (our Higher Self) and the reality of A Greater Plan for humankind. September 11th I had gone in spirit form to the inner planes at "Ground Zero" in New York City after the first attack to help where I could, and was there to witness what followed. It is from that perspective, and from numerous other intuitive promptings and additional research, that I base the information for this article. A rush of odd accidents, illnesses, weather blips, people with similar feelings and dreams (whether positive or negative) always presages major events, accelerating in number the closer the timing gets. You don't have to be a psychic to know something is about to occur. You need only learn how to listen and watch. The attack on America was no different.

Changes in the environment and how people behave are "readouts" to me, like looking at a barometer to check the current state of affairs in the earthplane and what may be building up energy-wise for the immediate future. Starting July 5th many people, myself included, suddenly became ill from unusual bouts of óu, heart and lung distress. A level of frustration, almost a low-pitched anger, was apparent to me throughout the general populace, as well. This picked up July 15th, at a time when clusters of tectonic activity occurred, earth crustal slippage, and into August with unusual shark attacks and bee stings, powerful sun spot activity, the eruption of Mount Etna, and so many tremors and oscillations across the globe that it seemed as if the earth's pumping system was in overdrive. None of this, in and of itself, meant that much, but taken together these incidents were beginning to form a pattern, one that bothered me deeply. Then, in late August and early September a barrage of mishaps blanketed our country, little things like cars that wouldn't start, enterprises that failed, people's backs that went out, folks falling down and hurting themselves. Almost on cue, the phone calls and e-mails began pouring in from individuals almost desperate to talk about a feeling or dream or premonition they had had about a crash or explosion that would soon happen and a building would topple. Some were haunted by visions of death on a massive scale. I'm referring here to the hundreds who contacted me. The majority of them were so bombarded by these "messages" that they developed headaches and

stomach problems because of them. A number were specific: "There's a plane going to hit the World Trade Center in New York City." None knew when, but most were convinced it was Middle Eastern terrorists. I want you to realize this, that our nation's 911 emergency was "known" and reacted to, I believe by tens of thousands, long before it occurred. We humans sense things, we sense the "currents" major pockets or clusters of energy masses generate as psychic/emotional "voltage" increases in the ethers. Because most of us have no belief system to accommodate this type of reality, that thought-forms and feelings have substance or that tension and stress can build up in the atmosphere, we miss the size and shape of what's coming and the possible whys, and react instead as if we were jelly-like ameba being pinched or pushed around. Our busy lives blind us, too, as few there are who make room in their schedule any more for periods of prayer and meditation, or simply quiet reflection. You need to slow down a little to allow what's "eating" at you or being a bother to reveal itself. I make this point because I have no doubt that the attack on America was "fated" in the sense that the people of the world, not just in our country, needed to awaken, recognize and admit how their desires/actions were hurting themselves, others, and the lovely "blue marble" upon which we all dwell. It was a "blow" that caught everyone off guard, including the terrorists, for more will come of it than any statement the misguided sons of wealthy fathers could have imagined (and many of the terrorists were indeed from rich families of the Muslim faith). A "call" has sounded in the ethers and none of us will ever again be quite the same. As a matter of review, let me briefly describe what I witnessed on the inner planes at Ground Zero in New York City, the Pentagon, and at the field in Pennsylvania where one plane crashed. For most of Tuesday the 11th I couldn't separate the dead from the dying from those who survived. There was that much confusion. Too many souls left their bodies too fast. Wednesday there was still some confusion, a few screams and cries, but the majority of the departed souls were beginning to form a huge wave, like a "hand" stretching. They were coming together as if one energy mass and they were "waking up," becoming aware. I have helped at many tragedies and led prayer vigils, but never have I seen anything like this. My sense was to aid the injured and those who hurt, as they needed me more right then than the souls of the dead. By Thursday morning the soul wave was fully formed, each soul totally conscious and possessed of knowing. The sound they made, their tonal vibration, was one of the most beautiful sounds I have ever heard. Music, the music of a great love, the love of those willing to die for the benefit of others overwhelmed me. Before I could think, the soul wave and I merged. This is what I saw, felt, knew, and experienced when that happened. Each person who died, regardless of who, victim or perpetrator, had agreed before birth to be part of this event to be there at that location at that time as that person. They had not "contracted" as souls to die, necessarily, but to be present and accounted for, to be part of the energy that would ensure this event occurred. It was only as the moment neared that final decisions were made. A wake-up call was needed, one horrendous enough to reverberate across our country and the globe, affecting every man, woman, and child and in every nation.

The people who died sacrificed their lives to make the needed statement that we cannot continue to live as we have, with the same motives, habits, and beliefs. We must change. Many are those who have grown complacent or frustrated in life, sloppy of dress, rigid in beliefs, uncaring in the consequences of personal activities, ever craving another addiction convincing enough to prove they are alive. In our country we have put "things" ahead of service and long-term investments. We have numbed ourselves to a consumerism gone mad, a spirituality deemed little more than new age nonsense, a game mentality that puts profits ahead of reason. This will not be the only horror to occur. There will be more: this year around the holidays, next year from summer on, and throughout 2003 - and as many other times as necessary to make certain no one sloughs back to their former lifestyles. Even the Presidency of the United States will not be immune to the force of the call that has sounded. Weather challenges will heighten. On Friday, as an embodied human being, I joined the soul wave and dedicated myself to help with the healing. This for me entailed an immediate phone call. An editor in downtown New York City had a manuscript of mine on his desk when the attack occurred, and I felt guided to tell him I would be adding a new chapter on mass death and soul commitments. Over the protests of the editor, the book, *The Real Truth About Death, Myriam's Gift*, was rejected by the publisher before I could mail in the rewrite. The reason? Not commercial enough.

Although a publishing house turned thumbs down on the book I wrote, refusing to even consider the additional material on America's tragedy, I am energized by the incident. It is no accident to my way of thinking that a book designed to help alleviate the pain and fear of death, written at the urging of my granddaughter's soul after she had died, was sitting in the midst of the attack scene and since has been rewritten to accommodate that event from the perspective of the soul. I have no doubt that a more insightful publisher will now be found. Action like this can happen when you join the soul wave. And anyone can. Declare it so, and join in through your prayers, your activities, and your willingness to put God (Deity) first in your life. That means everyday, from now on. I was told while in the soul wave to dress up, stand tall, and step forward with courage. Whatever you are told or feel or sense that would make a positive difference and uplift others, it is important that you do it. Among the tasks you take on, consider becoming a healing helper. There is an article entitled, "Healing Helpers," on my website that has one idea of how this could be done in a church or group setting. The enemy in this affair is not who or what we think it is. Yes, we can look at ourselves personally and at our nation and see many faults and acknowledge many mistakes. It is good that we do this, and that we agree to overhaul our penchant for ignoring what we don't want to see and for basing decisions on short-term expediency rather than valid, commonsense solutions. Just because something is traditional, for instance, does not make it right.

On the personal front, here are a few issues many of us bypass: anyone who uses drugs for purposes other than medical or in sacred ceremony is directly contributing to the economic and governmental destruction of at least five countries, not to mention the quality of countless lives. Anyone who lashes out at another because of race, religion, or gender becomes the hated "offender." You never thought about these issues that way before? Maybe you should. Argue with me if you wish, but changes don't happen until we the people initiate them first in our own life. Along the lines of questionable decision making is a campaign currently being conducted by pharmaceutical companies that would severely restrict the right of anyone, anywhere, to choose vitamin/mineral therapy, homeopathy, and any other "natural" product in their healthcare. This campaign is aimed at the United Nations and the World Health Organization as they seek to establish a universal food code through the Codex Alimentarius Commission. The goal is to set international safety standards for such things as vitamin and food supplements, with enforcement of availability and dosage left to the World Trade Organization. But, what began as protection for the common good, has evolved into the criminalization of individual choice. Codex regulations, once fully instituted, will override existing laws in member nations, including ours. Personal letters and phone calls to legislators are the way to oppose this. Refer to Ruth James for more information, via her website at [www.therealesentials.com](http://www.therealesentials.com). Now who's the enemy? Us? Them? And who's them? Is the enemy the terrorists who killed so many people and did so much damage, forcing our country into a recession? The truth is, terrorism is to Islam what the Klu Klux Klan is to Christianity an abomination. Still, there's more to be said about this.

Osama Bin Laden and his network of assassins are not Muslims, per se, but members of a totalitarian corruption of Islam known as "Wahhabism." Founded in the late 18th century by Ibn Abdul Wahhab, the cult was associated with the mass murder of all who opposed it taking as a literal command that verse in the Koran that says, "Death to the infidels." The Prophet himself warned that from the city where Wahhab was born would emerge a source of corruption and confusion a prophecy fulfilled by the spread of Wahhabism. The ideology behind the cult is an extreme form of puritanism, demanding inordinate punishments, with a hatred of "ostentatious" spirituality, and harboring an ancient fear of women and female intelligence. Wahhabism, as one of the world's leading sources of institutionalized terrorism, has spread in power and influence to over twenty countries, among them Pakistan, Chechnya, Bosnia, and through the Taleban into Afghanistan. It's main money source and support comes from. . . Saudi Arabia, the protector of Islam's heart. (Refer to the work of Stephen Schwartz and his book, *Intellectuals and Assassins*, Anthem Press.)

Add to this mix the fact that huge oil fields have been discovered in the Caspian Sea Basin, enough oil to supply the world's needs for another 500 years. Because of the terrain, the only possible supply routes out of the Basin are either through Chechnya and the Balkan States or across the length of Afghanistan. Now who's

the enemy? The Wahhabists as perverters of Islam? Muslim clerics who turn a deaf ear to “brothers” who defame the faith? Osama Bin Laden and his network of terrorists? The Taleban? Saudi Arabia’s undisguised interest in the Caspian oil fields? Our own CIA and the actions they take to protect national interests in a drama that has wound up being more about the greed of who controls the gas pump than in ensuring the ready availability of “black gold”? The notion that we are in the final days of “ancient sunshine” - the waning of the Arabic oil fields as a source of fuel - is false. Neither is it necessary to drill in the Arctic tundra for oil, upset nature’s balance in wild and beautiful parklands, for there isn’t that much oil in those particular fields to begin with, nor will drilling in that area free us from dependence on our present suppliers. Turning our scientists and inventors loose on replacing the internal combustion engine and thus replacing not only the fuel we use but the pollution it causes, is a far wiser choice. But, experimentation takes time so, for now, we commit ourselves to a path complicated by Saddam Hussein’s desire to replace Osama as the world’s number one purveyor of mass murder. His weapon of choice - biological and chemical agents. And there’s another twist to this. In the book, *Fortunate Son* by Lewis Puller (Grove Weidenfeld, publisher), there is mention of the early days of George W. Bush’s oil company, and how his principle backer at the time was Salem Bin Laden, Osama’s older brother. Our President became quite wealthy thanks to that venture and the links he had then to the Bin Laden family. Not only Bush but several members of his administration have fingers in big oil whether that’s an advantage or a disadvantage is unknown. What is known is that the United States has become increasingly involved with the very nations that might one day pipe out oil from the Caspian Sea Basin, and so has Russia (reexamine, if you will, the Russian conflict in Afghanistan and the war they are still waging in Chechnya - as per “motives”).

And don’t forget China, as they are a source of weaponry to buyers in that region. We are warned that terrorists are everywhere, well-funded, and ready to attack “the infidels” for the protection of their religious faith, their culture, and what they have been brainwashed to believe is a “better” way of life dead or alive. And they will strike again. And they will continue to refuse negotiations, spitting on any peace proposal, compromise, or practical solution. Civilized societies such as ours are especially vulnerable to this madness. There is a counter-movement to the retaliation that is being planned by our government and those sympathetic with our cause, a loud cry springing from some individuals in various colleges, churches, and social groups. They propose nonviolent measures and point to how killing only begets more killings. And they point to Gandhi and how he championed nonviolence in his campaign to win India’s freedom from Great Britain. Those who quote Gandhi the most often forget another of his remarks, where he admitted that nonviolent tactics would have been useless against Nazi Germany and its Gestapo or any country or group like them. My memory is still emblazoned with the imagery and sounds of World War II. I know well what Gandhi was referring to. For that reason, I will not sign any petition asking for peace with the Taleban or with Bin Laden. I will, however, support, and with fervor, any measure that seeks to lessen the grip of what produces terrorism and the mindset of those who would enslave others. I am already active in prayer groups dedicated to this; my husband and I careful of how dollars are spent and where for each and every dollar any of us spend or invest is a vote cast for the world we would live in. We have a “cutline” (extra sentence) printed on all our checks, and located over the signature line. The cutline reads: “All our expenditures are our investment in life.” Whenever we write a check, we reaffirm the truth in what that statement means.

Pages back, I said the enemy isn’t who or what we think it is. I’ve given you various ways since then to consider just who or what the real enemy might be. Now I want to give you another one that has a deeper place in our psyche. In several of the world’s great religions, particularly Christianity, there are stories of “The Fall,” wherein some of God’s angels were cast from heaven for refusing to obey God’s Will. The first to disobey in the biblical version was Lucifer, the light-filled “morning star.” Humankind has supposedly been plagued by this evil one and his “light workers” ever since, tempted to commit misdeeds by them, seduced by pleasures of the flesh and the desire for power and attention. Those more fundamental in their religious thinking use this story to validate their fear-based opposition to spiritual tenets, the “light” of enlightenment, cases of near-death experiences, and the process of transforming and refining consciousness. Any reference to “light” they claim is a sign of the devil, proof that Lucifer, the great deceiver, has won over

another convert. At issue here is not an ancient legend or myth of some devil running around deceiving people, but, rather, a fear so deeply embedded in the human psyche that it skips the notice of most moderns - and that is, a fear of individualism and the power of free will. That fear defines the line that separates Eastern and Western cultures, democracy and imperialism, corporate mentality and the entrepreneur, creativity and compliance, gender/racial dominance and relationships; and, for the purposes of this article, the line between surrendering to God's Will (the religious challenge of Christianity) and submission to God's Will (the religious challenge of Islam).

There is no self-righteousness here, no chosen or privy anointment of sacred trust. Just a primal instinct to feel threatened or confused by or jealous of any person or entity capable of surviving and thriving in an environment where the power to choose and question is balanced with personal responsibility and self-discipline. You'd think we citizens of the third millennium would have outgrown this primordial fear by now, but we haven't. Like a shadowy figure, it still lurks about in the subconscious mind, sabotaging the best efforts of many, blinding the rest of us to how "civilized" behavior could possibly be viewed as rude, ungodly, or arrogant. There's no give-and-take when any one side dominates whoever the "us" or "them" is. If ever a new goal or mission was destined for humankind, a time of awakening, it's here now. Staring death in the face has a way of rearranging and redefining priorities. I know. I've been on that "knife's edge" three times. Our common enemy knows how to endanger our comfort zone. With drugs Afghanistan raises and produces three-fourths of the world's supply of heroin and cocaine and they have stockpiled huge harvests. With money the terrorist network has seriously manipulated the stock and bond market and money transfers worldwide. With violence they have eliminated three centers of world trade, part of a military hub, nearly 20,000 jobs, in excess of 5,000 lives, several airline companies, and brought on a nationwide recession. . . all within minutes on a single day.

But, our common enemy forgot something the will of a free people to remain free, the will of civilization itself to protect its potential for growth and improvement.

In America, the generation many had given up on, the "lost" Generation X, has become our most enthusiastic patriots, enlisting in the Armed Forces, giving blood at Red Cross drives, waving flags, giving generously to help those who hurt. The new children, the geniuses of the Millennial Generation, at last have a mission, a unifying goal they can tackle. These new kids are the creative problem solvers. Nothing like them has ever existed before, at least not in the numbers we now see. The Millennials are indeed the hope of the world, and we the people, you and me, will ensure that they have a world to live and thrive in. Our work is cut out for us. The month of October will be an example of how strange things will be for awhile, but, then, so was December a long time ago when the screaming sirens of Pearl Harbor were heard on my front porch in Twin Falls, Idaho, and throughout our nation and the world. We have birthed a global village since then, one people, one heartbeat. We can no longer afford to hate each other. We finally must learn to care.

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