

## Return of The Maya Cosmic Masters

### Part 22 - 2011

6 July 2011 –Visit to the Actun Tunichil Muknal Cave (ATM Caves)

We left Placencia at 5:30am in the morning with 2 jeeps. Our group was complete (7 people).

Our age:

Victor.....: 65 years

Kathy.....: 59 years

Carole.....: 52 years – cannot swim

Cyril.....: 43 years

D-Maya...: 23 years – cannot swim

E-Maya...: 22 years – cannot swim

B-Maya...: 18 years

At 7:15 am our guide called us to say that the caves were closed by the government because everything was flooding due to the heavy rains last night. The trip was cancelled.

We were all disappointed and everybody started to react the same way: “Monsanloran said that they would try to delay us, this must be one of their tricks. Let’s continue to the place and look for ourselves what is going on and we will find us another guide if necessary.” We continued and arrived exactly at 8:30am at the visitor’s center of that “park where the caves are located”.

We asked the officer in charge if we could enter the caves.

He said: “probably in 30 min., the level of the water is going down very fast. I phoned all the tour guides at 7am to tell them that the river water was too high to pass and that I would give them an official report at 9am if we would re-open the access or not.”

EUREKA! We phoned immediately our guide to tell him that the caves would be accessible at 9 am and that we were waiting for him at the visitor’s center. Our guide told us that he was just ready to leave his house to do another job but that he accepted to guide us through the caves and needed some time to arrive there and bring all the necessary equipment (*helmets with little flashlight, safety jackets for non-swimmer, the entrance tickets and a four-wheel drive car for him to reach the place*). He arrived at the visitor’s center at 11:30 am. We waited him 3 hours for him. In the meantime we received some more details about this adventurous trip into the caves and we did not feel very comfortable with all these details. You will understand why.....

When he arrived I told him that we did not need historical information, that he just had to bring us to the places where there was a “big skeleton”, one where there was a “skeleton of a little child” and to a place where there was a lot of pottery and that these places were very near to each other. That we came to do some prayers at those places and that was all. He knew about the places and agreed to bring us there.

From the visitor's center you have to drive another 2 miles before the "real trip starts". There the guide prepares your helmets and so on so that you are equipped to start the Real Adventure. We still had smiles on our faces at that moment. We have no pictures of us when we came back to the car.



This is some of us here on the two pictures above.....the other pictures below are from the internet.

Then you have to walk through the jungle about 45 minutes before you actually arrive at the caves.



And walk through 3 rivers like this when you go and come back:





AND ARRIVE HERE BELOW AT THE ENTRANCE OF THE CAVES AFTER AN HOUR:



You arrive on the right side of the picture above and you have to climb down into the river and enter the caves swimming (see below)



to arrive here



And continue to walk and climb for another 3 hours through this:



To finally arrive at a very high sharp rock where our guide stopped us and said the following:  
*If you still have the strength and you want to reach the sacred caves of the Ancient Mayas to do what you want to do, you will have to climb on top of that rock (see below)*



(this one).



to arrive on that point high up  
(something like this)

*and from there you are obliged to climb and walk further for an hour ON YOUR SOCKS to protect the environment.*

Everyone looked at me and there I reached the point where I taugh *“this cannot be, I cannot do this, I am done”*. Everybody was waiting to see what I would say. The call to go on was too strong, whatever it would take I would do it but they had to give me the physical strength and not only me but also to the others. We received the strength after one minute and I said *“LET’s GO”* and started the first to climb. {*Note Kathy: this is not normal for me here, this is absolutely not me....somebody pushed me in the back on top of that rock.*}

And we arrived, climbing on our socks first in the chamber of the pottery, next on the place of the child skeleton and then on the place of the big skeleton.

We started with:

#### ONE LIGHT ANCHOR FOR THE UNIVERSAL FATHER

Near the biggest skeleton ( *girl of 19 y old called “The Crystal Maiden”*) we created our 1<sup>st</sup> Permanent Light Anchor for The Universal Father and used it like we were asked.



The Chrystal Maiden

#### ONE LIGHT ANCHOR FOR THE ETERNAL MOTHER-SON

Here we had a choice of 3 different children skeletons on different places and we took the one that was the most near the pottery cave because Monsanloran told us that the places were near each other.



The skeleton was broken during the excavation and was placed in a little hole.

#### ONE LIGHT ANCHOR FOR THE INFINITE SPIRIT

Here below you see the pottery chamber which was huge. We asked our guide if he could tell us that the locations we chose formed a triangle (*we were completely lost*) and he looked around and said: "yes, the way you placed them is in a triangle".



THE JOB WAS DONE.

We went back the way we came, passing through all these difficulties to swim out of the cave and walked back to the car for 45min and passed the same 3 rivers.



We started around 12 at noon to walk to the caves and it was 6:30pm (almost dark) when we were back to the car.

We had still to drive more than 3 hours to get back home and find some food, which we didn't. We were home at 11pm.

EXTREMELY TIRED BUT ALIVE AND PROUD AND HAPPY THAT WE MADE IT AND DID IT!  
WE ALL HAD THE COURAGE TO GO UNTIL THE END.

If you want to volunteer to work with us for the Melchizedeks .....you see here what you can expect.

Kathy.

**MEZZA VERDE GROUP**

<http://www.mezzaverde.com>

*Don't believe the words of others– once said they are gone with the wind.  
Dream the Most Beautiful for All with Pure Love and The Creator will make it happen.*

For the words in blue see The Urantia Book : <http://www.urantia.org>