

Lives among Them

Many eyes upon the stranger as he walks into the market square, especially, the dark leathered, armed guard standing in front of the Inn.

The upper middle-aged man with long flowing white hair, bearded to suit, trimmed with a clean appearance and a gentle demeanor, walks up to one set of staring eyes. Quin Excelsis begins to speak. "Hello, kind sir! I am a teacher looking for a friendly place to start a school and spend my last of days. Is this such a place?"

Whom must I speak with?"



"Us," said one man with an encompassing wave as villagers start to gather around. Quin begins to describe himself as a shaman and a teacher in the arts of life.

Dismissive, the leathered one walks back into the Inn. Another clansman asks him. "What of the stranger?" Replying back, "A shaman of little concern as of yet," Shaking his head mumbling, "The arts of life."

Questions and answers go on for about an hour. His gentle words convince the villagers, and he is granted stay. Excelsis purchases a humble place on the edge of the village. A lot with an old barn and corral with a fence in need of repair. Easy and spacious to renovate.

Winter, then Spring, passes into a bright midsummer day. Quin approaches a fruit cart bearer at the market. "Good morning," the man says with a smile and nod as he enjoys a deep breath of fresh morning air. "How's the school coming this kind day?" Quin replies, "Good. I am almost ready to take students," as he looks over the fruit. A child looking up at Quin walks by intent on his words. Deciding on his fruit he reaches over and makes payment. Satisfied, Excelsis walks off.

That afternoon inside the school, he is kneeling in

meditation. In silence he bids readiness. Some of the town's children in the midst of play, stop, look up and around, then wander away from the rest. They gather together. One says loudly, "I heard the old man's school was about ready." Another says, "you want to go see?" Let's go," another shouts. Childlike they begin to run down the streets of dirt, their young curious hearts take them to the school.

Quin stands and walks to the entrance, opening the door before a knock is heard. Micah, first there and slightly out of breath is standing, hand in mid-motion to knock.

Quin waves him in. Coming through the gates of the yard, Sophia arrives with Oryan. Aside from the door, the Master stands as they enter.

Down the way of the gate, to the right, comes ClaireBey and Vislarion. Heiwa and Libert'e follow.



Turning in, standing in the entrance, he sees the

children looking up at him with smiles of excitement. He gestures them to a table. Allowing remembrance of one life at a time. He asks them their names and after they introduce themselves, he says, " I am Quin Excelsis." Then he gently begins to explain in words the young hearts can understand. Their wonder increases. Excelsis stands and says, "In the corral out back there are some new foals I just obtained. Go and play with them, while I run an errand." With the exuberance of little children, they run to play with the foals.

Over time it is established, lessons in the morning; afternoon, chores of the day. Quin has the knack of making the duties of the day seem easy and more like play for the young children.

Growth is seen, now in their early teens. Lessons of night and dreams are sent to them, showing deeds of past lives, and greater deeds yet to come, always as adults, recognizable to self and one another. Heiwa, sleeping, drifts into a dream state. She stands in front of children with swords fighting, while some of them lay still.

Kneeling into the Meditation, Excelsis projects to the Heart of the Selfless-one. As he travels, there are events

happening. Blurred, he slows and sees Heiwa's back as she looks down at the children. He quickens and arrives at the feet of his Master, who is in self-exile. He vows not to leave the Dark Star till the shroud is lifted.. It is seen in neither time nor space. A light ablaze shoots out to the Universe. Sitting in the heart of the flame, the Selfless-one stands and steps out of the fire. "Greetings my son," states the deity.

Twenty five years later, still not a band that can just be taken off. Etheric, it must be dissolved. Being taught not to let the shroud cover their eyes or hearts by Excelsis, it took less than twenty five years for them to rise up above the Dark Star and dissolve the band of forgetfulness. They



This morning Quin Excelsis says, " I have an extra errand for you this day". Leaving the Temple on their daily

commute and errands, the seven walk down the street bidding greetings to the villagers in passing. They talk of what is to be done on this day **as they make their** way through the village to a path leading the way to the river, a short walk out of town.

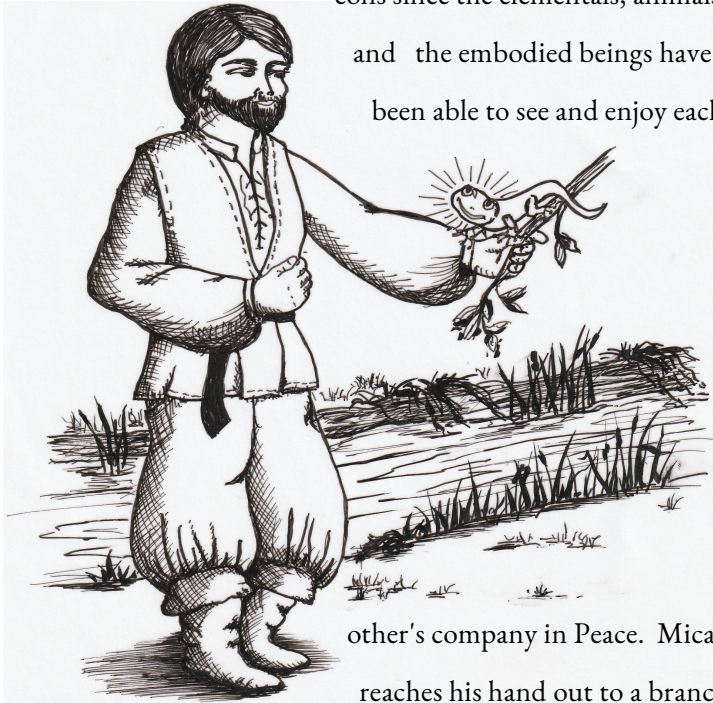
There's a bend in the river, treed around a small clearing with still water. Heiwa walks to the river's edge. She kneels. There, her peaceful soul is greeted by the Undines of the river. As she sets her hand, palm up, gently to the water, the Undines wave the water into her palm. One of the Undines, with her two little hands, reaches up out of the water and shakes the index finger of



Heiwa, looking up at her with an expression full of joy. Then Heiwa gracefully lifts her hand to drink. Thanking the Undines with a grateful nod while they danced upon the river.

Gathering at the water's edge, Sophia unrolls a blanket for all of them to sit on. The word spread amongst the Elementals and the gentle ones of the animal kingdom that Guardians are present. Soon many of them arrive and gather around the blanket. A joyous occasion, it has been

years since the elementals, animals and the embodied beings have been able to see and enjoy each



other's company in Peace. Micah reaches his hand out to a branch.

A salamander climbs on and lights up in the most beautiful Sapphire Blue flame. Alike, all take up a salamander that lights up to their own color. Sun-like Golden fire for Wisdom, Pink Sapphire for Love, Blazing Crystal for Purity, Emerald Green for Truth, Ruby with a Golden hue for Peace and Royal Purple for Freedom.

The Elemental and Animal kingdoms are so happy upon uniting and celebrating the gathering with joy. They let their keynotes ring out, blending into beautiful music of the forest. A fox, head down and tail tucked, enters the clearing. A chipmunk, squirrel, and rabbit stop their play and look to the High Seven. Giving ease with a friendly gesture to the fox, they play.

A noise up the path, someone comes. The Elementals and animals scurry behind the leaves, fly into the trees, and the undines submerge below the water. All hide except the salamanders, they stay and burn brightly. Vibrating high above the sight of the fallen, they move to the shoulders of the High Seven. All looking up the path.

Around a bend in the path comes a husband and his wife. The wife carries a basket while the husband carries a child. The couple freeze, wondering if there is danger.

Heiwa steps forward, bids them to come with a wave in the peacefulness that she embodies. Nodding their heads in relief and thanks, for they know of the High Seven, just having yet to recognize the backs turned to the path. The couple approaches the river. Oryan says, "Here please," gesturing to use the blanket. The husband steps forward and sets the child down on the blanket. As he puts down the child of about six years, the cover over the child falls, and reveals withered legs. The child, attention fixed on the Seven, wears the brightest of smiles, as he looks over the lot of strangers.

The Mother, wearing a hood, states, "He was born healthy, but was hurt when we were run over in town by a few of the clan on horse." The Seven know full well of what she speaks, for a raid by the same clan decades earlier was how they were Orphaned. For many years the clan would come at harvest time. They would take payment to keep out other clans from the village, (not that the villagers had a choice in the matter,) until one harvest, they never left. Then the elders of the village and the clan established an uneasy truce.

Sophia steps forward and gently unhoods the

Mother, showing her facial scars of that day. All flames the Salamanders instantly turn Emerald Green. Vislarion bends down putting his hands on the still smiling child's



withered legs. Radiants of emerald green flame flow from his hands and through the child's legs, raising the vibrations of the electrons that make up the legs. A darkness lifts from the Electrons. They realign, arranging back from limp to healthy.

The Elementals looking on from behind the leaves wipe the tears of joy from their little cheeks as the child

stands and starts to giggle. Sophia's hands reach up and cover the woman's face with a flash of Emerald Green Flame. She turns covering her face and dries her eyes with the cloth of the hood.

The father, standing with Heiwa's calming arm around his shoulder, looks with tears and amazement at his child as he walks to the water and steps in. The child looks up and over to them all, with that brilliant, radiating smile.

The protective Mother steps back from Sophia and runs to the child. As she gets to the water's edges, she pauses, noticing her reflection in the still water. A reflection that shows no scars. She turns and looks to Sophia, then Vislarion. They both hold but a humble smile. Elementals celebrate in the background. The Mother starts to ask.

Libert'e commandingly steps in and states, " There is one more errand to perform today! You must excuse us." With a bow to the parents they begin to exit.

The child comes running from the water, giving each of the Seven a hug, looking up at them with that giant smile and still giggling. The parents nodding in thanks, tear, shaking each one's hands as they file by. Up the path just a few steps,

Claire Bey turns and asks, "Child, what is your name?" All Seven stop and turn. The child replies, "my name is William." With humble nods, they walk on.

Libert'e leading the way up the path. Freedom for all burns as fire in his heart. As they enter the village, Heiwa says to Sophia, "OH! Look at that lovely fruit cart, shall we pick a couple out for dinner tonight?"

Sophia replies back with a smile and a nod. Both proceed to the cart. The rest walk to and enter the Inn where the controlling clan makes their headquarters and is holding their meeting, all of the clan are present. As the ladies are checking the fruit for ripeness. Royal Purple light flashes. You can hear a scuffle going on inside the Inn.

The Ladies decide and pay the cart barer. As their coins drop into the hand of the cart barer, whose eyes are bulging with fear, all goes quiet inside the Inn.

Turnrning towards the Inn, the Ladies are greeted with nods by Micah, Vislarion, Libert'e and Oryan exiting and dusting themselves off. ClarieBey last through the door, dust-free, leaves them with a few words of advice. All seven meet up in the middle of the street. Sophia mentions to all, "They will need a lighter color now." They walk back to the

school. With Heiwa describing the lovely fruit they had just purchased for dinner." Oh!!

Oryan, look, I got your



favorite." Through the window and door, you can see a couple of clan members trying to stand, yet unsuccessfully.

As they walk up the steps to the school, Quin Excelsis is holds the door open, with his head tilted and a smirk of disapproving approval on his face. He shuts the door behind them." It's time," states Excelsis." We will discuss this at dinner".

After the meal, Excelsis stands and speaks. "Some of the Guardians from other realms are freed up at this time, working well with those from their spheres as they begin to progress. Your Students and their students are in-body again and have reached the age for training and lessons. You are to go West. In these places, you will find and take your original Students. You will go where the three rivers join to

form one. Cross, then take your Eastern students. From there you will go south". Master Quin pauses, takes a deep breath then states, "When dealing with the lower fallen, Free Will leaves open the path to all actions. We can only do our best and pray that the best comes to pass. You leave at the beginning of the week".

The next morning Excelsis goes to the clan headquarters. As he enters, from his back looking over his shoulders, a look of fright and awe are expressed on the faces of the clan members. A white aura looms like the Sun around him, the clansman begin to shake. He then proceeds to describe the new terms and agreement in order for the clan to remain in the village. The chat, with the now fearful and willing to listen clan members, ends in agreement without a sound, just complacent nods.

On the morning of the departure, the words Excelsis speaks over breakfast will be the last they hear at the school for many a year. When Excelsis finishes they stand. He walks to the door and opens it. The Seven follow and walk through. Horses packed and ready, they mount. Looking at Excelsis in unison, they bow in respect to their Master. They mount, horses walk slowly to the street, then turn up.

There the Seven are greeted by all the town. The street, lined with well-wishers thankful to and for Excelsis and the High Seven as they ride through and out of town. New guards and keepers of the town are stationed on every corner, in their bright new uniforms. Excelsis turns and walks into the school.

The next morning the new guards show up for training. After Excelsis puts them through the ropes in their first training session, they leave to go about their new duties to serve. Shutting the door behind them, Quin walks to and kneels at his place of meditation.

A little bit later, Excelsis cracks a grin, gets up, walks to, and opens the door. There stands a boy in mid-motion to knock, wearing a giant smile, as others come through the gate. Excelsis says, "Come in William."