

Facebook Targets Target tasked by [undisclosed] - FBT3

Remote viewed by Anita Ikonen - Method EEC

Target 100 9177 001

Today February 9, 2019

Start 1:34 PM

Target from member of the Facebook group "Remote Viewing" request for me

From [tasker name] TRN: 100 9177 001

Anita, please help me with this target. I "saw" this number floating towards me, coming out of the proverbial "aethers" or "collective mind" this morning, and I have only a vague idea of which database it fits into. I can eventually tell you what I was working on at the time. But, first, when you meditate upon this number, what do you see? TRN: 100 9177 001

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Blue, sky, calm water surface. Nothing moves up and down here, but there is a vertical stripe of gold up ahead, a line, a place we can go to. And it speaks to us. It speaks in the voice of a woman, but it is not a woman, the woman represents something, a place, a wisdom, a place that is a physical place but it is a place that is a state of being. It is a place where we can go only when we are as calm as the perfectly still water's surface on the water that leads there. And once we are there, we have to be quiet and whisper. We cannot speak even a single word.

The woman shows us a place there on the left side through the golden line, it is a hideous place, a stone chamber of black and rusty red brown stone with sharp edges. We do not go here if we feel calm, because this place is of a different kind.

We are looking at dead bodies lying on the ground, bodies of men, but they are still alive and thinking and contemplating on serious events that have happened.

But the target concerns with the golden line which is a gate to a heaven, and only if we take a side step through the gate to the left side do we end up in the bad dark stone place where men lie down on the ground and contemplate. The woman will calmly guide us through, but we all have to whisper and we are more than welcome to look to the left as we go through, we have to see the consequences of our actions, but we whisper once we get here.

On the right side of the gate is placid water. It looks to be the same as the water in front of the gold gate line. It has to do with our choices and actions, the choices that we make end up determining our outcome and fate, and, the men who have gone over to the left side they have chosen to go there, and we must not disturb them!

We breathe in this water, as we swim along its surface headed straight forward to the golden line.

There is water at this target, but nothing has sunken down. We will find nothing but the golden

glimmer of the golden line that reflects and shines under the water, like the city of mermaids or Atlantis, it exists under water but that is only a reflection of what it is on the surface up ahead but we see it glimmering under water not because it is there, but because it is being reflected upside down. Normally things of this nature would reflect from down to up, but this one casts its reflection down under the water, where the glimmer is seen if we choose to go there but we mustn't because going down under the water's surface would mean a struggle, like the strides against the thickness of water, but if we do choose to go down there to take a look, we see that Atlantis is not really there, it is only a glimmer that reflected upside down, like a shadow that goes the opposite way behind a person instead of where we think it would go. Because, to find this golden line gate in front of us, we have to go the opposite route, because it is contained inside an opposite world.

Several heavy stones made out of rusty metal were dropped into this place. They were built like a machine for the military purpose, built by the men that now lie broken on the ground wailing on the left side of our gold line gate. They had once built metal bricks that have long since turned rusty, these bricks are tremendously heavy and they were used to weight down this place to lock it down like with chains and anchor. This place that is the gold line was tried to be corrupted to weigh it down and to bring it down from its place, but it stands untouched apart from its reflection gently under water upside down inverted, and the men who had laid down chains and anchors made out of metal bricks they had tied those around their own ankles in doing so and they now lie writhing on the left side contemplating on their tough and very adamant choices and decisions.

To try to place a loop over a tall being's head in an attempt to try to bring it down on its knees cannot work, and those men are very frustrated as they are trying to see that, but now, we must not disturb these men and we must whisper, but I have chosen to show them to you, and now that you have seen them, we must pass them by and move on! We shall now pass on by in through the gates of Atlantis! And in we go!

What we see here, is a world captivated entirely out of gold, and several different species live here and have built their cities. The tall blue lady shows me and we walk together on the other side right through the middle of the gates. What we are doing here are building with tools and casting out of the golden that lies here. But now, as we pass on by straight onward we reach to a tall mountain that is still kept on Antarctica, which is a hidden location as you now must see. If we walk with our feet right up on top of that mountain peak before us, we shall see that all of Atlantis and Lemuria have been kept there on the ground, on the other side of that mountain peak. But now all of it has been lost, since the loop that was cast out of iron to try to trap us had been thrown over our neck, the greed and urge to build weapons and powerful submarines to blast and shoot with, to try to trap down our heavenly weight downward to their level, it had lead to their own demise, and that is why now you see them resting there on the bottom surface [meaning under water, my remark], not we, but they.

I am shown stone statues under water, it reminds me of ancient Egyptian statues depicting pharaohs but these statues are different because they were blue. Fish are swimming all around them we are under water.

I am now beginning to finish with my journey with you. And, the cities that you have seen building all around us are yours. And you are still building, trying so hard to work with construction to get somewhere, because you need a great leader. But, alas, we cannot come back down from our mountain, and many have tried to snare us with the loop to bring us down. And the truth is, we cannot be ever brought down from our heavenly heights! Because we are not made like you, we are not made to war and to be enemies. And, most importantly of all, we cannot ever nor will we ever not say it, be used for war. We cannot be used for entrapment, and, those who have tried to defeat us, they will all fail, because we cannot come down from where we are, and that was the reason why they all will fail.

But now, you are the ones building with tools and crafting with cast iron. And do you know why that is the case? It is because you are trying to get somewhere, to get somewhere with arduous toil, and you will never cease to see the golden glimmer at a distance of where you hope to be. But, the truths be told are all kept in secret here up on the mountain, and we are now whispering because they sleep. Go, now, and cast more items out of molten metal. Build on your cities and then go to sleep at nights, because we, we who are more awoken we never sleep, we never experience not as much as a moment of loss of consciousness.

And, those who have once tried to take down our cities, they now too lie resting under the water. I am shown again the city under water, ancient ruins with those pharaonic style of statues. Those were not the pharaohs, those were war lords. And they have all been defeated, because, the noose that they had tried to loop over our heads had entangled with their own feet and dragged them under, and they are now battling with their own shadows, instead of with us. For us, we cannot even be defeated, because we are not on the same levels or heights as they are.

Go now, and see us not like in the past, but see us in our tomorrow. For we shall be blessed to be here once again.

I could go on and on and on and write a whole book of hundreds of pages. The last three numbers 001 shows a gentle pink angelic realm to explore. But I end it here.

1:52 PM End session. I wrote all this in just 18 minutes. I will now make a drawing if I can, this target was a journey over huge distances of hundreds of miles, but I will try.

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