

A pilgrim
on the road

A pilgrim on the road

A pilgrim on the road

Stanny Lansloot

Writer: Stanny Lansloot

Cover design: M. Mercy

Design & Layout: Britt Vermeiren
Henny Colli

Sponsoring translation: Irene Van Osta

ISBN: 9789464181104

Copyright © 2020 Stanny Lansloot

Introduction

At the end of the 70's I first met a medium, who advised me to take notes in a diary about how my life was developing. I didn't do that at the time, but I kept thinking about her words that I would go through a long evolution and then get information that would be important as a form of healing.

During all these years, I have written small texts about certain new forms of energy work, but none of them were sufficient for me, partly due to incompleteness, partly due to new information I received.

Now I have entered a phase where I want to bundle all those texts. I never took the time to do that, but I realize that if I don't do it now, nothing will ever come on paper and maybe information will be lost.

So here we are...

I thank a lot of people who have shown me, through treatments, through courses, through conversations, how healing works. Every time I got new insights, I had to rethink everything... All the people in my life have contributed to this book. I especially thank my partner Henny who gave me the opportunity to process everything and supported and guided me through all phases of development.

Namasté





The shock

Susept awakens. He senses in the vibration of the dawn, that the next 24 hours would be something special in his early life. Although the sun is the same as the day before, it is a bit more full, a bit brighter red in colour with more shimmering and causes a pregnant vibration at dawn, something that he would only expect in the evening. Mother Achma told him the night before of the many unusual things that would soon become quite normal in his life. This story telling has become a daily habit for her since Susept can walk. He doesn't always understand everything rationally, but she knows that he stores the information in his subconscious mind. At the right moment, these things will bubble up into his consciousness.

Today he'll be eleven! At the age of eleven, the "child" period ends and the next life cycle begins. His "people" consider this "child" period as a period of physical development, and then a "little master" year starts. 365 days of change, which for every individual of that age brings about a turnaround in many areas. He continues to grow physically, but spiritually a new quest begins.

In their culture, they assume that according to the development of your soul in all past lives, you will be born at a certain place, at a certain time, and even into a certain family so you can learn more about your "self" in order to become more "whole".



In such lives, at a certain point in time, there comes a challenge you have to go through to test whether you are willing to evolve further with your soul or not.

If the test is positive, from the age of 11, a kind of “life test” starts, which can be different every day, but which presents you with the necessary difficulties, which in turn put new developments on your path. The “difficulties” or tasks are formed through yourself from your inner state of being, until you become aware of it. The only intention is to eventually give your soul more and new information on that path to become or to be human. The further you go on that path, the stronger you become, the more insights you gain, the better you can deal with physical, psychological or spiritual stress and the stronger you experience your soul task for this life.

All this means that by making the right choices in life, one can bring oneself into transformation so that there is a lifting of physical, psychological and mental blockages. This will break you open in all areas or enable you to open yourself. “Open” means that we are forced to face our shadow side. It is all related to the flow of energy in our body.

Mother told him that, depending on their development, children are born in a particular family. When someone dies, the soul passes to another dimension, where an evaluation of the past takes place, without omitting anything, without the earthly emotions and where a soul sees itself, without condemnation. This results in a “need” to solve the things you failed to do and to master them.

So you know exactly what you want to come to fathom on that globe, and look for the right combination of male (father) and female (mother) energy that best approaches your life goal, or can give you the right vibration to achieve that soul goal.

Mother Achma also spoke about the life lessons that everyone has to learn and that these lessons are well known



before birth, but at the moment of birth all this information is deeply devoid into the cell information. The body in the womb takes from the mother the necessary building materials to form such a structure that answers the soul's task.

Your organs, tissue, bones, muscles, veins and nerves get the necessary building blocks. Depending on the quantity and quality of the material, our building, the body, is composed and receives the right strength to achieve our life goal. Therefore growing up is the further development of your body, mind and soul, year after year.

The so-called sages of his "people" know that every eleven years a new cycle starts, which goal is the further development from physicality to full spirituality in order to grow into full contact with the soul. They call it wholeness of soul. The task consists in rediscovering the contact with the soul as soon as possible, without help from outside. Then one can use the soul's power and qualities and use them for one's own development. Later, depending on the task, this power is used to serve the salvation of one's fellow man, individually or in a group.

Susept hopes it will be evening soon, then his birthday party can begin. Everywhere in the house he feels and hears the hustle and bustle and sees the preparations for his party. As the son of one of the spiritual leaders of his people, he is "predestined". To establish such predestination, complicated calculations were made before his birth, when the next incarnation would take place, of a more "evolved" being. These "beings" have a special task to fulfil and have almost no free will. They come especially to take on that particular task, with the right vibration and frequency. Only the "chosen one" does not know that he is "different". He gets the same parenting as his peers, the same attention from his teachers, parents. He is unconsciously forced to feel normal.



As his father is a spiritual leader, this logically includes a celebration at a high level. Not to be more than many others, but the “position as leader” demands that more people can enjoy this feast, on one condition that no distinction is made between the guests in terms of importance, wealth, origin, status in the community, etc... The different degrees of development, on a personal level, must be present at the feast.

It is anxiously ensured that everyone can communicate with everyone. In this way, important information is passed on in all layers of society. This allows everyone to get and keep in touch with all the emotions that live among their fellow human beings. If you want to have and maintain a peaceful society, certain information is important, which will be used to restore the mutual balance as quickly as possible.

This is partly the purpose of such celebrations. There is a lot of talking about certain new things that come up, certain techniques that are being tested, certain building projects that are being set up, and even who can offer which help where. Such evaluations of new agricultural methods or food preservation possibilities are extremely important, because they can mean the survival of their culture or the end of it. They ensure that everyone can ventilate their ideas, which are then carefully examined by the Sages. That’s why the birthday parties around all kinds of “inaugurations” are carefully prepared. They have chosen a “master” for this, who will be given a very high function and responsibility. He is like a guardian for the future, guarding the normal flow of all rituals and initiations. He feels whether there is a fundamental change in society, which sometimes requires the sages to make adjustments. This is his main task. He is the master of society.

But this birthday party is something outstanding. You can feel in everything and everyone that there is more tension



than usual. From the smallest details to the biggest things, everything is double-checked. Susept has seen such things before but is it because it is his birthday that it feels different this time? The helpers in the house are also different, almost invisible and yet extremely tangible. The colours in the house have undergone a nocturnal transformation, as if small creatures have been working at night. Only now does he notice this. Has this colour spectrum been around for a long time? Susept never is aware of such things. Not even whether there is a protection on the windows. Apparently it is now, but since when is it there? He intends to be more alert to all these things from now on. It's exactly as if it's only now that he is really descending on earth. He doesn't normally think about these things, but now there is so much new to see, feel and hear that he is becoming extremely alert.

So he sees that the servants in the house consciously avoid him, as if he is too many and therefore gets in the way everywhere. In turn he ignores everyone and disappears into his own little world.

But his stomach gives a very clear signal. Eating or falling down and fainting. So he asks the servants to make food for him, as he has been used to for so many years in this house. After all, there are people who have turned food preparation into art and get optimally rewarded for it. They do excellent work, because they do not see preparing food as work, but as a fulfilment of their life dream. Mother has explained, since he was little, that in society certain functions are already established at birth and that one can only rise to the highest level when they really carry their destiny, without seeing it as something fatal. A kind of ennoblement of their profession. So the food has a „little“ extra. Let's call it love.

But are they suddenly deaf now, or do they have too much on their mind with the preparations for the evening party? There is no one who would tell him what's going on or

perhaps wanted to make him any wiser. So what now? He should be able to have breakfast. But even the kitchen remains hermetically sealed.

He doesn't understand a thing. For so many years everything has been prepared or set up for him by the servants, without anyone blocking him. He only has to give a squeak and it's already there. In the past he didn't realize how simple things seemed to him and what a wonderful life he has. He also doesn't know what efforts are needed to prepare a small meal. Bread that is offered to him has already come a long way. First the sowing of the grain, to sufficient watering of the fields and the harvesting of the grain, the grinding into flour, and finally to finish in baking it into a fragrant bread.

He has always been polite to the people who have been elected as "temporary servants", that is what his mother Achma imposed on him. Someone who works for you, you should appreciate for the task he is taking away from you. But one cannot be thankful for something unknown. Only when you miss something, you do realize its value and he feels that very strongly now. For the first time he is confronted with himself. All kinds of strange thoughts are haunting him. Do I have to provide food myself? Can I ask for help with that? Is this part of my life? Is this my destiny?

What is the dark reason why everything and everyone rejects him? Maybe it's not really like that, but it feels like that. Why can't he make simple contact anymore? He feels as if he has contracted a contagious disease. Is this something new he has yet to fathom?

Is it to make his party more funny in the evening, or to show the contrast with now and later? First getting no attention and then all of a sudden getting full support? He has no idea what to expect. It's better that way, he would have worried a lot and might have panicked. Even the word panic



is completely new to him. He has never lived or heard or felt it. So many “things in life” are strange to him. He thinks back to Mother’s words that everything is going to change. But “when” it is happening, has always been a mystery.

Achma observes her son in his inner struggle. She has a double feeling in her heart. On one hand the joy and pride of a son who is ready to live and face the fight with himself, on the other hand a feeling of powerlessness because the permanent help of the first eleven years is now totally over and the mother-son interaction is forever lifted to a different level.

Her main task is over for the time being. She can only function as an advisor to Susept, provided that he asks the right questions. Later, many years later, she can stand again as a mother next to her son, when he’s really ready. Now it’s a role of understanding, sympathy, being hard in some circumstances, in short, letting go completely and going almost directly against her motherly instinct, knowing that it’s the only right way to guide him. It’s the way “it” is decided and there’s no way back. This is so-called “love” at a high level, with a different frequency. Now she feels how joy and pain in this “unconditionality” are so close together. There are no words that can describe this feeling.

She also notices that the sun is up to something. But she lets go the thought, because she connects the signal of the sun with her son, and she doesn’t want to privilege him. Apparently the sun’s rays want to say something, but there are so many mortals who cannot be reached for this, or they don’t understand anything about it and therefore can’t tune in to it. People are too busy with other things than observing a source of power that directs everything and everyone. Maybe it’s not their task at all. But that source causes fluids, also in the body, to start to flow differently. She decides to