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INSPIRE CONSCIOUSNESS®



MY DREAMWALK WITH ALEF

— A PERSONAL REPORT ON A DREAMWALK EXPERIENCE



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Editor's note: During Adamus Saint-Germain's DreamWalker Death Transitions™ School the attendees go through an actual DreamWalk experience. At the end of the School, they are given the option of accepting another DreamWalk client. It is Sigrid's second client that this story is about.

The fear of death is probably the biggest fear we face as human beings. For years it has been my heartfelt passion to offer support around the issue of dying and death. As a medium I have witnessed so often that our spirit lives on in the non-physical realms. In the beginning of 2012 I attended the DreamWalker Death Transitions School offered by Adamus and the Crimson Circle. It had a profound effect on my work as a medium.

During one of the DreamWalks my client prompted me to share our mutual experience with people who may be interested. So I warmly invite you to go on a little trip with me through the time of leaving the body and the earth, and heading through the non-physical realms towards the Bridge of Flowers.

HOW IT BEGAN

Alef is an older Jew who crossed over recently. He asked me for a DreamWalk while already being in the non-physical realms and while I was attending the DreamWalker Death Transitions™ School. Alef's energies were very present already, before I actually knew about our DreamWalk. I had gone for a walk in a foreign German town and surprisingly found myself in front of a synagogue and feeling strongly attracted to it, even though I have had little contact with the Jewish religion in this lifetime.

MY FIRST DAY WITH ALEF

The very next day I was honored to start the DreamWalk with Alef. It is he who chooses his journey through the Near Earth realms and beyond, whereas it is my job to stay on the path as a guide, always remaining in close contact with him.

During the DreamWalk one is in an enlarged state of consciousness 24 hours a day. An example would be that during a DreamWalk I switch on my walkie-talkie and adjust it to the individual frequency of my client. My connection with Alef becomes very intense, while my own life takes a back seat until the DreamWalk is complete.

Each afternoon I withdraw for an hour into silence to meet Alef in the Near Earth realms and communicate with him. It is about being present with my love and compassion, and honoring his experience.



The first day I sense a small, log-built and weather-worn house. It once stood in the former east of Germany (near the border to Poland) and was Alef's childhood home. Alef goes into the house while I wait for him.

Alef is remembering now, how soldiers deported his mother and little sister during the Second World War. He was a small boy and, because he hid in the crown of a tree, the soldiers did not discover him and he survived. As Alef remembers, the little boy tears off the Star of David from his shirt and buries it in the garden.

I feel a light pain in my heart region. It is the pain of Alef's grief. It is difficult for Alef to say goodbye to this fateful place from his life.

Abruptly the scene changes and a plain carriage appears which rumbles above a big ice sheet. It is dark and bitter cold. The small Alef managed to find a family that took him on an escape across the frozen Haff (a lagoon on the Baltic Sea) during World War II. A bomber fleet is roaring in the sky, bombing over the heads of the refugees. I can feel fear and panic, yet this is not my own story, it is Alef's.

The small Alef hides in the carriage, but it gets stuck in an ice hole and he has to go out to help push it. Now my left foot is itching, because Alef is remembering the frostbite he got during the escape. Alef had no shoes, only some scraps of cloth wound around his feet.

Suddenly I see the young Alef as a school-boy. His classmates do not like Alef, but he is good at mathematics. The teacher appreciatively strokes Alef's head and he accepts it thankfully. Several times during these scenes I note pain in my heart area again. It comes from Alef's longing for his mother.

Now Alef tells me that he eventually went to a university town in south Germany, in order to study mathematics. His second subject was English, for he had in mind to emigrate to Israel. However, he ended up staying in Germany.

Then Alef shows me a grave with a Hebrew inscription: "Jahwe is with you." It means Alef is comforted that Jahwe is there and that I am with him. I am seeing the freshly dug up grave for Alef's burial, which will take place tomorrow. A small girl stands at the grave wearing a dress from another



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July 8 - 11, 2013

Crimson Circle Monthly Meeting

Golden, Colorado, USA
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Crimson Circle Monthly Meeting

Golden, Colorado, USA
September 7, 2013

Act of Consciousness Workshop

Rust, Austria
September 13 - 15, 2013

Quantum Allowing — SOLD OUT

Camargue, France
September 22 - 26, 2013

Crimson Circle Monthly Meeting

Golden, Colorado, USA
October 5, 2013

Crimson Circle Monthly Meeting

Golden, Colorado, USA
November 2, 2013

Crimson Circle Monthly Meeting

Golden, Colorado, USA
December 14, 2013

time. Alef recognizes the little one immediately and is filled with joy. After all those long years he meets his sister again.

Next, Alef feels drawn to the hall for the funeral celebration. In the first row he finds his wife, his daughter, his son-in-law and his four-year-old granddaughter. They have sunk into their grief at his death. Although Alef is so close, the adults cannot perceive him. Only the small granddaughter can “see” her grandpa. She runs to him. Her parents do not understand it and they fetch her back. Now Alef is sad, for he cannot reach his loved ones.

THE SECOND DAY

The next day I travel by train for several hours. To my surprise I see a messy pile of writing pads lying between the rails – as if somebody wanted to build a fire. The sight stirs me up. It is a symbol for Alef’s memory of the Night of the Broken Glass (Reichskristallnacht), when the Nazis burned lots of synagogues, destroyed Jewish-owned shops and buildings, and arrested thousands of Jews. Alef has just remembered this drama.

Today was the burial, and a Catholic priest and a rabbi celebrated the memorial service together. The Catholic priest is the minister of Alef’s wife who is a Catholic. I find Alef in tears. His granddaughter has recognized him again.

Now Alef wants to see the grave. He takes his time to examine the ribbons of the floral wreaths and flower arrangements.

After the service we walk on kind of a path for a while. Now Alef is wearing a Jewish outfit, namely a black long coat and a black hat. Alef explains that though he did not practice his Jewish faith intensely, nevertheless his roots lie in Judaism. For the sake of his Catholic wife he adapted himself, neglecting his own religion.

While walking I begin to see a very nice mountainous region. We are heading for the crystalline areas now, which is the next level of the DreamWalk. There you find pure beauty and true creativity. The mind does not function any more and I must depend on my intuition, my feelings and my creativity.

THE THIRD DAY

In the afternoon I meet Alef at his grave once again. He is ready to go on to the crystalline realms, but what makes it still difficult for him is bidding farewell to his granddaughter. I let him know that he might be able to get back in contact with her again from the angelic realms sometime in the future. This prospect comforts him. He says farewell.

In the crystalline realms I feel expansion in my body and mind. Alef is smiling brightly, for here he finds his beloved Klezmer music. He also plays the violin and the piano, and finally he looks at mathematical formulas. A short time ago he was crying. Now he is full of joy.

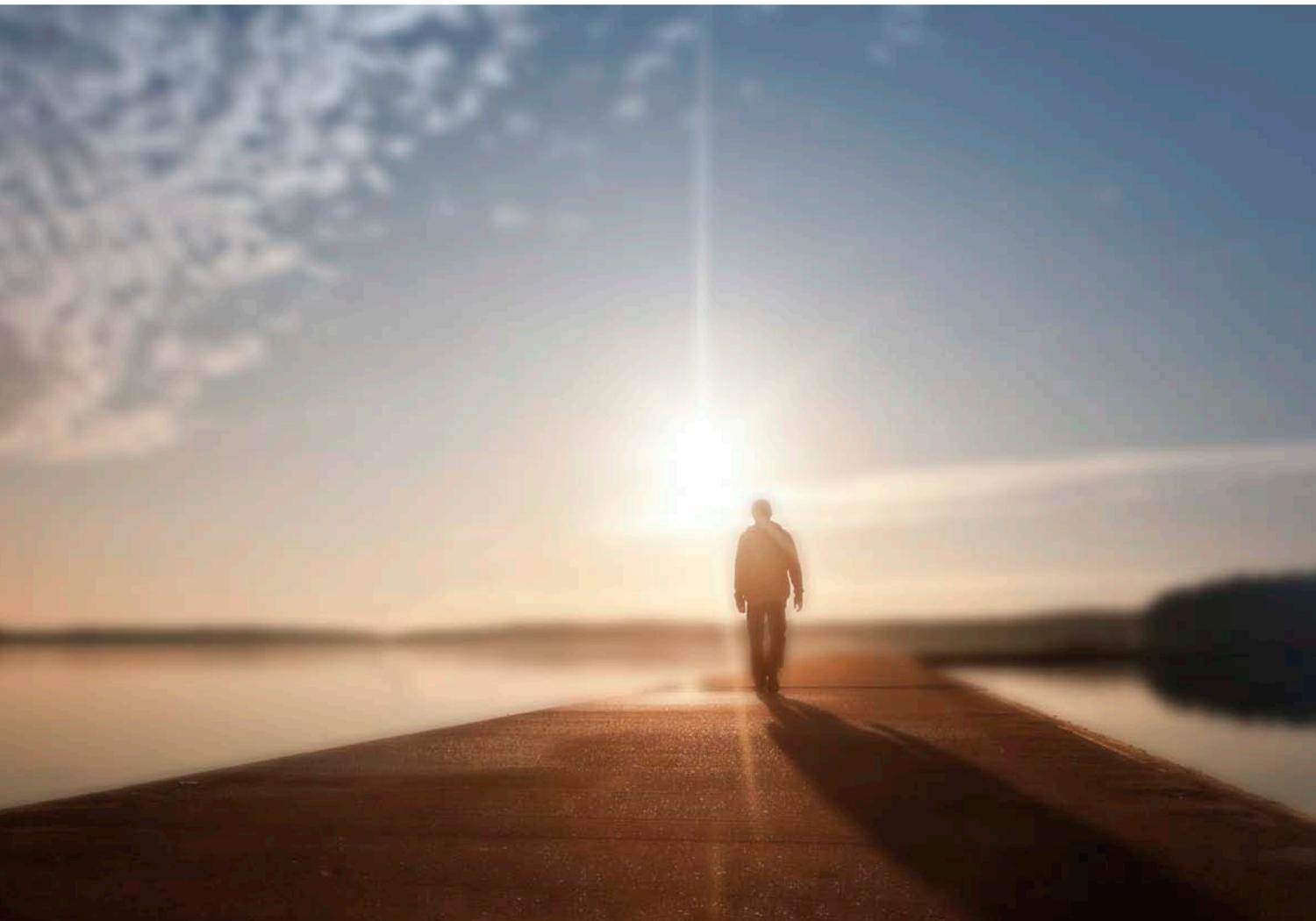
THE FOURTH DAY

Being with Alef again, now he wants to go on to the Bridge of Flowers, which is the “highest place” that can be reached during a DreamWalk. After crossing it there will be realms of pure completion and freedom. According to Adamus, it is only there that we can reunite with our true family – our angel family.

Now I sense a fire bowl. Alef begins to take off his clothes and consciously hand them over to the fire. They rise in flames. Alef is giving up his earthly identity. Instead, he is clothed in a sort of white underwear and a long white cape.

Finally we are approaching the Bridge of Flowers. This is such a sacred moment. I cannot stop sobbing until the last





farewell. Alef expresses his gratitude and encourages me to share the experience of our DreamWalk. "Go with God! And take my blessings!" he says.

Now, from the Bridge of Flowers that is strewn with red rose petals, a very bright light approaches us. I sense three angels in it and an incredibly pure love and peace. Alef and I hold each other's hands one last time. Then he steps forward and melts with the angels and the light. Again this is a moment of such a grace.

My work as a DreamWalker is done. While I have received a huge gift myself, at the same time I have witnessed what a blessing it is for the former human being to really reach "home," guided by a compassionate and embodied human. My own fear of death is really gone, and it will make such a difference for the rest of my life and after.

Adamus Saint-Germain's "DreamWalker™ Death Transitions" School is presented by certified Crimson Circle teachers around the world. Click here for [more information](#), to watch an [intro video](#), or to find [classes in your area](#).

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