

Mary, Mother of ET – Building bridges between worlds

Note: When I started this chapter, my new acquaintance and soon to be friend Sierra Neblina was going through a lot of turmoil, trying to come to grips with what had happened to her and how to deal with it all as it unfolded. I had decided to use the catchy pseudonym “Mary” for her in order to protect her privacy (You will have an “Oh Duh” moment in the 4th paragraph of this chapter). However, over the last year, she has been TOLD that now is the time to speak her truth boldly, and she has requested that I use her real name in this book. Her case is very complex and involved and is still evolving, but she knows that it is time to share her experiences, insights and knowledge of what is really going on in our world and our universe for the benefit of those ready to hear those messages. She has decided to do a book of her own on the whole story, and the messages and training as an Ascension Worker that she is still getting to this day. Thus you can consider this chapter to be a prequel overview of what she will be covering on her own in the very near future. I look forward to that book myself.

Awakened by a scream in the apartment courtyard and a bright light coming through the window, Sierra rolled over to check on her partner who had gone to the bathroom. She noticed the clock (12:36 AM), and then noticed a small approximately three foot tall Grey ET in the room with her. She tried to move, but her body would not respond. This of course caused quite a fear response, but the entity seemed to be trying to calm her down and reassure her telepathically, telling her it was OK and that he would not hurt her. He proceeded to examine her and appeared to be making sure everything was fine with her medically. Several times when things became too intense Sierra would lose consciousness and wake up a little later. At one point, he scanned her with a blue light beam that felt physically cool, but what really weirded her out was that it felt *familiar*.

Flash forward, a friend of mine was visiting my area recently, attending a convention and visiting several friends while in town. Sierra, another friend of his, wanted him to see a movie that had brought back a flood of memories for her, and I was invited to tag along. The movie was called The 4th Kind. (Don't bother; it was a horrible horror movie.)

Over dinner after the movie Sierra proceeded to tell us the rest of the story about the events described above which had happened eighteen years prior. Back at the time of the encounter, when the examination ended and she could move again, she looked at the clock and over four hours had elapsed, with it now being 4:46 AM. At this point her partner Gina came hobbling out of the bathroom complaining that her, um, legs were asleep. She had apparently been frozen or asleep on the toilet for four hours. I'm sure you know the feeling. Gina had a friend visiting who was sleeping on the couch, and when this friend was awakened by the scream in the courtyard she had gone to check on Sierra and Gina who were in the bedroom. The last her friend remembers was raising her hand to knock on the bedroom door, and then she was waking up on the couch in the morning.

Well, first thing in the morning Sierra called a friend in the local psychic community. Her friend came right over, looked at her (or Sierra says it might be more accurate to say looked THROUGH her) and said “You're Pregnant”! “**Not Likely!**” said Sierra, explaining that she was a lesbian and had never ever been with a man. Her psychic friend insisted, so Sierra got a home pregnancy test, and sure enough she was

pregnant. In fact, she tried multiple home pregnancy tests of different brands, and they all came up positive. It is hard for anyone to imagine the range of emotions this caused for Sierra, and probably even harder for us guys. The psychic explained that these things generally ran in families, and encouraged Sierra to check with her mother. She did and found that there was an affair before she was born with a mysterious man that her mother had never told her about. This mystery man was working at a military base, and disappeared right after the affair in a way that made it impossible for her mother to contact him when she found she was pregnant. This mysterious and possibly non-human man is probably Sierra's father.

Over the next four months Sierra tested positive on the home pregnancy test. Sierra had determined early on to "Keep" the baby, and a circle of friends had helped her with psychic protection. However, one day she felt different, noticed her stomach was flat again, did another pregnancy test, and discovered she was now Un-Pregnant. Again, she had a swirl of motherly emotions as well as a lot of questions. Did she "lose" the baby, did she do something wrong, or was it now out there somewhere still alive? Now it was gone, and she was mad! During this time Sierra started doing a lot of research and digging, and this attracted the attention of the military. She had previously been on active duty in the Army but was a member of the inactive reserves at this time. So, not totally unexpected, she came home one day to find a black limo waiting for her.

"Get In" was the order. Sierra walked right over and said to the two Men in Black types **"It's About Time! I want some answers"**, and got in the back seat. In a way this was an affirmation that something real had happened to her. It was a relief that someone might have some answers for her even though there was a bit of a concern about getting "disappeared". Sierra, who had been in her own words a real "Bad Ass" in the military, was in the last All Woman Brigade at Fort McClellan in July of 1990. She was one of the first women to complete Patriot Missile School and become qualified to drive Patriot Missile trucks. Since that job description often involved being in front line combat zones or even behind enemy lines, she also qualified as a Sniper. She would park the Patriot Missile truck, stand off a ways, and keep an eye on things with the sniper rifle scope. She also was teaching Hand to Hand combat to the men. As they drove toward Cheyenne Mountain a wide range of thoughts were going through her head, including the thought that she was trained and could take these guys out with a ball point pen.

Whenever she would get angry or consider the possibility of taking the guys out, the front seat passenger would calm her down telepathically. She now understands that he was a very gifted and evolved soul, possibly human, but most likely a hybrid or genetic experiment who was recruited in his youth for his psychic abilities.

Sierra was driven to Manitou Springs and the northernmost entrance to NORAD, which is an underground military base inside Cheyenne Mountain near Colorado Springs, Colorado. There a man in an unmarked jumpsuit who reeked of rank and military swagger introduced her to a geeky scientist who seemed very interested in her experiences. She was not eager to share all the details of her experiences at this time as she was still a bit confused and traumatized by it all, but the scientist finally said that he really wanted to know just one thing, did it communicate verbally or telepathically? Sierra said it communicated telepathically, and the scientist exclaimed "I knew it"!

He then took her on a tour inside Cheyenne Mountain and showed her a dead ET that was laid out on a table with a glass cover. "Was it one of these" he asked? "Yes, it was", said Sierra. (Except this one was about six feet tall, so in retrospect she thinks it was possibly a different species of Grey, since the one in her apartment was about three feet tall and seemed fully grown.)

Maybe because she was cooperating to some extent, he showed her a craft inside a cavern that was hovering in mid-air. It was some distance away but Sierra was guessing it was about the size of a VW Beetle car. She could make out no markings to indicate if it was ours, but she got the impression that it wasn't.

Next he showed her something right out of Star Trek, a device which transported inanimate objects from one chamber to another across the room. The Scientist had been drinking from a soda can. He placed that can in one chamber, asked Sierra to step behind a wall with a thick window, and pushed a button. The can disappeared from the first chamber and appeared in the second chamber. Sierra, having her wits about her enough to be skeptical, asked how she could be sure it was the same can. So the scientist scratched an X on the can and repeated the experiment. Sure enough, the transported soda can appeared with the X on it just as he had scratched it. Sierra did notice that he did not drink the remaining soda, at least before she left. Neither the craft, the existence of ET's, nor the transporters are acknowledged by our government even 20 years later!

After the tour Sierra was met by the "General" again, and as he was escorting her out of the facility his parting words were; "Now you know, **STOP ASKING QUESTIONS**"! What is a good soldier to do? So the incident slowly faded into the background for her over the years. At least until she saw that horrible movie.

As you can probably guess, that evening when I first met Sierra she was a bit out of sorts and trying to maintain her composure, but inside she was rather rattled and traumatized by the "Abduction" movie. She really needed someone to talk to! After dinner and some discussion of her story we split up and went our separate ways, but within a few days Sierra wanted to meet me again. She was impressed that I listened without ridicule and offered some explanations and suggestions that made sense, and thus she wanted to talk to me some more. Sierra is very empathic, and had a strong sense that her "child" was trying to make contact with her.

We talked about how the Grey hybrid program was described by Bashar as technically not ET but rather a *parallel* Earth that had destroyed its environment. The inhabitants had had to adapt to survive and in the process they had lost their ability to procreate. In order for their species to survive, they had to come to Earth where many of the family lines were nearly identical in order to get genetic material for the hybridization program.

While I don't have any personal proof that this is true, I place a very high credibility on the Bashar materials channeled by Daryl Anka not only because my intuition said that his information made sense

and felt right to me, but also due to confirmation from “Sarah 5”¹. Bashar had also indicated that, in most cases, the human involved had made a soul contract agreement to participate in this program before being born into this body, even if they don't consciously remember it now.² Having some understanding of what may have been going on all those years ago helped Sierra find at least a point of reference.

Well, about a week later Sierra called me and said she needed to talk again. It was a little after noon and I suggested we meet for dinner, but she said she needed to talk- **NOW!** OK, I closed out the work I was doing and headed down the hill to her favorite restaurant to meet her. She said she was becoming very “controlling” about everything, and it was really bothering her partner. She didn't understand why she was experiencing this sudden shift in personality, but it was disturbing. So I asked if she felt like other aspects of her life were out of her control: the memories of the helpless feeling of being unable to move while being examined, the thought that she had a child out there in the universe somewhere and couldn't talk with it, and perhaps even worries that something similar might happen again.

Well, it didn't take Sierra very much time at all to understand that she was latching onto any aspect of her life that she thought she could control to compensate for those aspects she felt were out of her control, and this insight helped her a lot.

We also talked about how it is possible to change the terms of your soul contract if you wished, and that she could amend it in any way she wanted. I explained to Sierra that she could say or simply state her intention that *“I want nothing more to do with you”* or she could say *“I will work with you, but on MY TERMS! You have to explain what you want to do, and I have to give my explicit conscious permission for each aspect of it before you proceed.”* You can also state your intention that you wish to only work with entities that are working for the highest good of humanity. It is my understanding that even the less ethical ET groups have to honor your free will intention, and can no longer take a pre-birth soul contract as tacit approval to do as they wish. This second option is what Sierra chose, and she has subsequently maintained contact with a number of entities, but now on HER own terms³. As the relationships matured, they developed into a relationship with more mutual respect and openness. Thus a much more comfortable relationship has evolved, and with higher level entities than she was dealing with at the time of the first encounter in Colorado Springs.

The effect of this discussion was to leave Sierra feeling much more empowered about the whole situation, and she almost immediately stopped the out-of-character over-controlling behavior. She also felt that her child or someone was still trying to make contact with her, that she would feel a presence in her room at night, but she was unable to achieve full contact. As an empath Sierra had for most of her

¹ “Tashina” had told me that Bashar made her homesick (for the 5th dimension), and that he was right on in his information, so I guess you could say that Bashar is ET approved.

² This view is also supported by GW Hardin in his fascinating radio interview on [The Timeline Wars](#).

<http://archives2010.gcnlive.com/Archives2010/may10/AmerikaNow/0529103.mp3>

<http://archives2010.gcnlive.com/Archives2010/may10/AmerikaNow/0529104.mp3>

³ I strongly recommend this kind of intention setting to any of you who have similar events happening in your life that seem beyond your control.

life been making contact with a variety of entities, primarily people who had recently passed through transition and wanted to leave a message for someone they left behind. Sierra was quite comfortable speaking with spirits and astral traveling through dimensions, and thus being unable to make this connection with her own child was very frustrating for her.

Well, I believe it was that night I also had a strong impression of an entity or presence near me as I was falling asleep and again as I was waking up, but was unable to get more than an impression and no specific communications. I did get a strong impression that it was a daughter, and in an email to Sierra I wrote "Your Da., uh child (and explained that I had started to write Daughter like it was a Knowing). Sierra insisted that she felt it was a son or a male presence. I figured we would find out soon enough.

By chance (or perhaps not) that week I had a communication from Sarah 5, my friend who was (to the best of my knowledge) not born on this planet. In passing I mentioned what was going on with Sierra, but did not even think to impose on her to help in any way. Sarah 5's life is private, and the thought never even crossed my mind.

A couple of days later, Sarah 5 got in touch again, telling me that she had to talk to my friend Sierra. Seems Sierra's "daughter" had shown up at Sarah 5's house in her young daughter's bedroom as an energetic but visible form. The little girl was attracted to the entity, but being half human she had been affected so much by the energy field that when she approached the energy literally threw her across the room and she had sprained her ankle. Well, she of course called out to her mother, who came running to find the ankle obviously red and swelling already, and the entity apologizing profusely. Sarah 5 went to get some ice for the ankle, and when she returned her young daughter said, "It's OK mommy, she healed me!"

Well, this was quite an interesting start, but Sierra's daughter proceeded to tell Sarah 5 who she was and that her mission was to become a bridge between our two worlds. She explained that before she was born she was taken to a gathering of nine women and was allowed to choose who would be her mother, and she had chosen Sierra. She was now 12 in their time frame, (18 Earth years) and when she became 18 she expected to be allowed to visit here physically. She also had some messages she wished to pass to her mother⁴.

So I helped set up a phone call, explained to Sarah 5 how to block caller ID to protect her identity, and set up a mutually agreeable time for her to call Sierra when Sierra would be waiting. All Sierra knew was Sarah 5's first name, that she had a special connection with her daughter, and to expect the call at the specific time. Well, the two women talked for two to three hours and had a marvelous time visiting, not only about Sierra's daughter, but also the larger picture of humanity and how we as humanity fit into the big picture of our universe. Sierra was now much more at peace with the new paradigm and in acceptance of her role in it.

⁴ I'm guessing Sierra's daughter simply followed the chain of contacts until she found someone who was able to communicate with her across the dimensions.

It is probable that the male presence Sierra was experiencing was the guide who she now feels was working on her for 2 years preparing her for this time. He was very patient, rather like a stern teacher or guide, who when she finally made good contact asked "Are you Ready?" She felt that this being was a facilitator of some kind, and after he had her prepared she was allowed to spend one night with her daughter. Sensing that this was a one-time meeting for now, Sierra stayed up until 7 AM sharing and getting acquainted with her daughter.

At first the energy was so intense Sierra would get a body level "flight or fight" fear response, and that would pretty much shut things down. However, with practice she was able to make better connections. Sierra said that it is unlike any astral travel or spirit contact she has ever experienced before, very strong vibrations and a disorienting shift of dimensions. She seemed to lose her point of reference, and still had some trouble with the physiological fear response. When she really connected, she said that after the vibrations there was a strong jolt, and it felt like her daughter's presence was inside of her, merged with her own. She was so far beyond where she had gone before that she had some fears about being able to get back, and her daughter asked "What is that?" "Fear" was Sierra's telepathic reply. "Fear of what?" the daughter asked. "Death" was the closest Sierra could come up with. From the exchange Sierra felt that her daughter was not familiar with the emotion of fear, and that all emotions were probably relatively new to her.

During this encounter Sierra had been taking notes in a notebook in the dark, more of an automatic writing than consciously. At one point in the "conversation" Sierra had asked "Who is this?" and the answer had been very hard to write down, taking a lot of extra effort rather than flowing naturally. The characters that make what appears to be her daughter's name do not look like any earth letters that I am familiar with. Sierra probably had to go to another level of interpretation than that which is our normal mode of letting pictures and impressions flow through into our normal language. (Scan and print Sierra's notes, either here or preferably in her perspective chapter).

During that connection, Sierra and her daughter merged and communicated a little more easily as the night went on⁵. Sierra felt a very childlike presence of joy and play and the adventure of exploration.

Her daughter's name is virtually unpronounceable in our language. Sierra said it was more of an experiential feeling than a sound. She represented it as a symbol, and the best pronunciation Sierra can come up with is **Tucs' Ah Ee**, with a bit of a Navajo feel.

Asked what she liked to do, Sierra said watch movies. So they went to the living room, and popped in a DVD. The daughter was quite enthralled with the human interaction, and somewhat confused by the violence. Sierra did several pages of automatic writing in the dark during this encounter, and stayed up from midnight until 7 AM. After it was over she was again quite exhausted, and within a day or two was

⁵.Sierra's description of these encounters reminded me of the spontaneous shamanic journeys of Hank Wesselman described in his book trilogy Spiritwalker, MedicineMaker, and VisionSeeker, especially in the way that the two consciousness's could coexist in one body for short periods of time. Perhaps with practice Sierra can learn to see her daughter's world through her eyes, and start to learn about them from that perspective. So far it has been the daughter exploring our world through Sierra's eyes

sick with a combination viral and bacterial infection. We are not sure why, but we suspect that she was so physically drained she was susceptible to infection because her resistance was way down. Sierra will have to learn to pace herself as she learns to interact with these different entities.

Later on Sierra started feeling a presence similar to a walk-in, but one that also “shared” her body rather than taking over. This entity seemed to be interested in experiencing Earth human life through her, and also is giving her a number of insights into what is coming for humanity. There is a way that they establish an integration process where the other entities consciousness is consciously live within Sierra’s body, seeing through her eyes, and sharing but not taking over her body. In the process, Sierra is able to get a sense of what their culture and their lives are like. She got a sense of how small and insignificant this was in one way, but also sensed how much compassion they have for us at the same time. What was happening at that time, and continues to happen, is that there are small idiosyncrasies Sierra would notice like how things tasted, or the way humans acted, or what she was thinking. There was the masculine energy that originally “Opened the Door” for her, and later she met a female entity⁶ who was really stern and basically said that we don’t have time to waste. She explained that there was a flaw in our thought processes that was put into us a long time ago, but she was showing Sierra how to correct this flaw.

In one recent encounter while with friends, Sierra was asked to go up to the ship for very important training and her walk-in baby-sat her body while she was gone. Her body was still with her friends, but Sierra was totally on the ship for an important meeting. When she came back into her body, the walk-in had to brief her on what had happened in her “Absence”. That was just a little strange, but Sierra is a real trouper and willing to experience a lot of high strangeness in order to fulfill her mission of helping educate humanity as to the larger paradigm and where we are headed.

Sierra continues to get more and more downloads that have to do with raising our consciousness, with physics, and even inter-dimensional travel. She is constantly getting blasts of new information, which she seems to be grounding in some way. They explain it as “52 critical mass”, where if enough of us raise our consciousness to a sufficient level it is like the 100th monkey, a domino effect or a tipping point where we reach critical mass and a shift occurs in humanity. Sierra is being given lessons that she is supposed to teach and share as widely as possible, and as quickly as possible. There is a sense of urgency that it is important for humanity to get with the program, and SOON!⁷

<http://www.blogtalkradio.com/starseed-radio-academy/2011/04/05/et-hybrids-and-government.mp3> (or .wma) Sierra starts here story at 11 minutes into the podcast.

⁶ Sierra feels this masculine entity has been working with her on a 24 hour basis for the last couple of years, and while glad Sierra was finally able to make the connections, was also impatient to get on with the training and with teaching Sierra what she needed to learn as rapidly as possible at this time.

⁷ There is much more constantly happening regarding Sierra’s story, but I am also getting a strong push to get this book out SOON! The rest of Sierra’s story will follow in another book Sierra is writing specifically about her experiences.