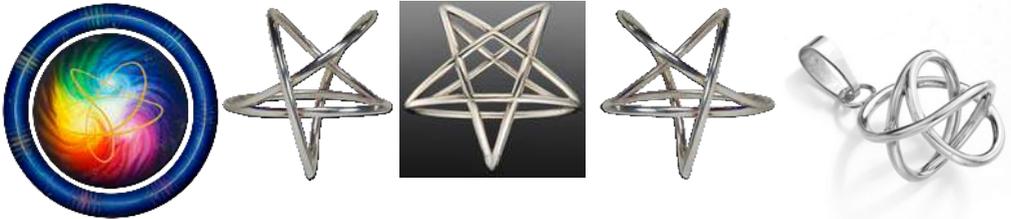


# Atlantis Reloaded (EN)

## Introduction

In the year 2002 Wim Roskam was inspired by his recently deceased girlfriend Linda to create a curious symbol that would later be given the name 'Akaija'. He had no idea that this symbol was connected to some of the most mysterious buildings on Earth.

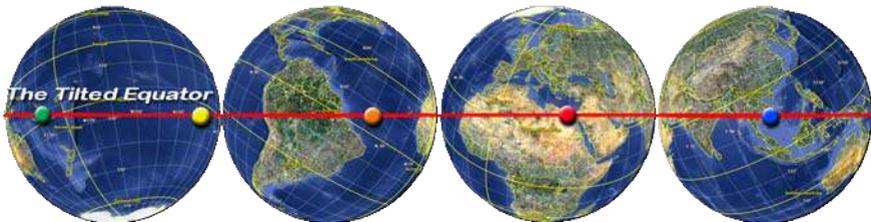


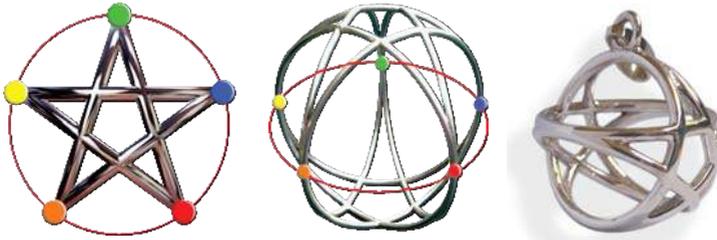
**Left:** Painting - *Aura Healer*, made in 2002, with a reversal symbol.

**Middle:** Wim made an 3-dimensional object of this in 2005, which also was given a name by Spirit: *Akaija*. A left and right rotated *Akaija* together form an *Akaija-Iloa* (2009).

**Right:** a normal *Akaija* is a jewelry-tool with healing capabilities on the energy field.

In 2011 Wim and his girlfriend Marianne found the website of Jim Alison<sup>1</sup>, which is dedicated to a remarkable alignment of very old megalithic buildings. In 2013 they also discovered a professional documentary of Patrice Pooyard about the same alignment.<sup>2</sup> This is a zone of about 100 km wide that runs as a straight line around the world, at an angle of 30° to the Equator. On this line are dozens of ancient structures and sacred sites. Five locations are extra interesting because they are exactly 72° longitude (1/5 Earth circumference) apart:

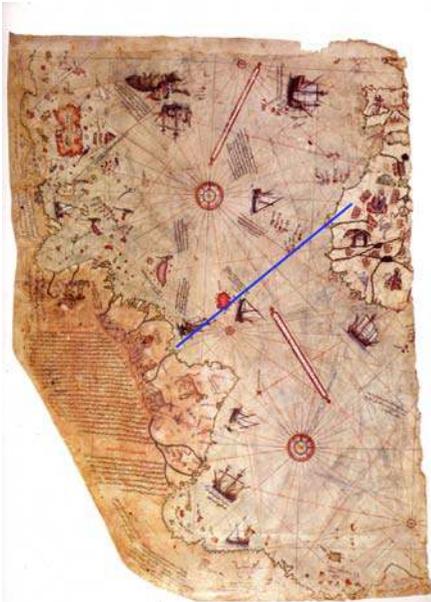




1. Aneityum (green dot). 2. Angkor (blue dot), 3. The Great Pyramid (red dot), 4. A lost or disappeared island on the map of Piri Reis (orange dot), 5. Easter Island (yellow dot). If circles are drawn around each point with a radius to the next point, a 3-dimensional star shape or pentagram is created, which is the same shape as the Akaija-Iloa! Although the island of Aneityum does not have megalithic buildings, it is special, since in the language of this island the word 'akaija' means: We all! In 2012 Wim and Marianne visited this island, spoke with the indigenous inhabitants and received more evidence that this **Tilted Equator of Antiquity** and the Akaija symbol are connected to each other.

Then some questions arose: What is the purpose of this alignment? Who made this? What role does the Akaija play in this? What is the connection with the message from Spirit, which symbolizes the Akaija: **We are one?**

Encouraged by what they learned at Aneityum, Wim and Marianne decided to visit the other 4 anchor points. In early 2018 they visited the second point: the temple complex Angkor in Cambodia.



There they found a curious bas relief with the name: **The Churning of the Ocean of Milk**. This relief is based on an epic called **Samudra Manthan**, which is part of the vedic **Mahabharata**. This epic speaks about unity and duality. Also they found that the name 'Akaija' and the Sanskrit word 'Akasha' both refer to the same principle of the cosmic ocean of Creation. Again Wim wrote an article about this.<sup>3</sup>

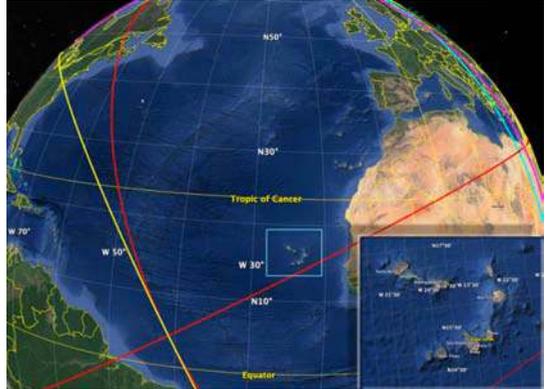
Then in March 2019 they visited the **Cape Verde** islands. These islands are closest to the Tilted Equator and to the coordinates of the 4<sup>th</sup> anchor point, marked by the **red island on the map of Piri Reis**. This report is about their experiences on the island Santiago of Cabo Verde. This island is not the anchor point itself, but they hoped to find something, whatever... a link to Atlantis maybe?

## Cape Verde Impressions

Let's start this article with a few posts that I shared online during the trip.

### *Underway*

We are underway to the 3rd anchor point on the Tilted Equator of Antiquity: the lost island on the ancient map of Piri Reis. Well, as close as we can get, meaning we will visit the Cape Verde island Santiago, to find.... ?



### *First Impressions*

Here are a few pictures from Praia, Cape Verde's capital city on the biggest island Santiago. Today we asked the lady of the guesthouse if she could help us to find someone who can shed light on the matter of the Tilted Equator of Antiquity, which is the reason of our visit. This is how we started our trip last year in Angkor Wat, by consulting the guesthouse owners.



*The guesthouse in Praia*

She suggested to go to the university of Cape Verde, about 10 minutes by taxi. So the next morning, after having our coffee and eating bread rolls that could have been baked in the Netherlands, we suddenly said to each other: "Let's go."

Taxis in Praia are the easiest way to get somewhere very quick and cheap. There are hundreds of them, every 4<sup>th</sup> car or so is a cab. They all charge 150 escudo's as a starting fee, and depending on the distance this can be 200 or 300 for any destination within Praia, which is about 2 or 3 euro (for the two us). Wow.



We arrived on Plateau, where the university buildings are located. We didn't know which building to enter, but after a few minutes I said: "Well, this small building looks accessible. Let us ask inside." We went inside, saw a man behind a desk who didn't understand English, but while he went away to find someone who did, a lady came down the stairs asking us: "Can I help you?"



She had a few minutes of spare time between 2 meetings and we told her in a few words about the reason of our visit. She then gave us two names of professors who may be able to help us a step further.



Then it appeared that she was the rector of this university, professor dr. Judite Medina do Nascimento! We gave her an Akaija, wondering...

what are the chances of meeting her at precisely the right moment in precisely the right place?

If we had known this in advance we would not even have dared going in :-).

### *Exploring Santiago*

Today we wanted to explore the island by rental car. We wanted to see something of the island, with a visit of the beach of Tarrafal as the final destination. There aren't many good roads on this island, but there's one going north from Praia that looks like a 4 lane German Autobahn, with one difference: Instead of seeing dozens of cars speeding at 90 mph wherever you look, here you see one car every minute or so we wondered: Who built this road? Who paid for this? What's the purpose? It's great driving, but it's overkill!



It is dry here, much arid land, but there are a lot of drought-resistant small trees. In the lowest parts of the valleys between the pretty high mountains the microclimate seems to be best for growing crops. July till November appears to be the wettest season. Because of the drought there are few insects and therefore there are very few birds. We saw some sparrows, a few pigeons and somewhere a small white heron and 4 crow-like creatures flying by and that's it. But there are hundreds of dingo-like dogs here. At night they even do wolf howls.



*Tarafal Beach – dogs are all over the island*

Cats? All together we have only seen 3 cats during this trip.

The people are friendly and do not bother us, they neither look down on us nor do they look up to us, which happens in some other countries. They seem



relaxed. They are not rich, but there is strength in their attitude. The women in particular are proud Africans; they walk upright, seem to do most of the work and are self-aware. And they are beautiful too! The men are apparently not really lazy, but we saw many of them sitting along the road. Rasta hair is very popular.



*Misty Mountains & the Weird Mountain*

CV is a poor country, but there seems to be hope. More trees attracting more rain could make these islands very rich. We hardly saw any solar panels. Maybe such electricity can be used to de-salt seawater.

In terms of spiritual impressions Marianne and I, without knowing it from each other at the time, both had a weird feeling when looking at a specific mountain range with sharp edgy contours. We both had a sense of recognition, something old, but also not a nice one... it felt dark, making us both feel uncomfortable, a kind of Mount Doom feeling.

### *Slave trading history*

So far we've not discovered any evidence of the tilted Equator of Antiquity, but we have enjoyed a few days of relaxation and warmth. Overall our



*Cidade Velha – marketplace with an awful artifact of the past, where slaves were punished.*

impression of Santiago is a positive one... it's a special island, a bit far away from Europe, but well worth a visit. Renting and driving a car here is no problem at all.

Looking at the photographs you can see a few shots of the mountains that intrigued us. The first time we saw them they looked spooky to us, but now that we've seen them from a short distance that feeling wasn't there anymore, yet first impressions should never be forgotten. We have seen many mountains and hills and they all give you certain feelings, depending on the moment, on the light, on your state of mind, etc. Word often can't express that feeling, but music can, and the tune that came into our mind was: The Misty Mountains from the Hobbit movie.



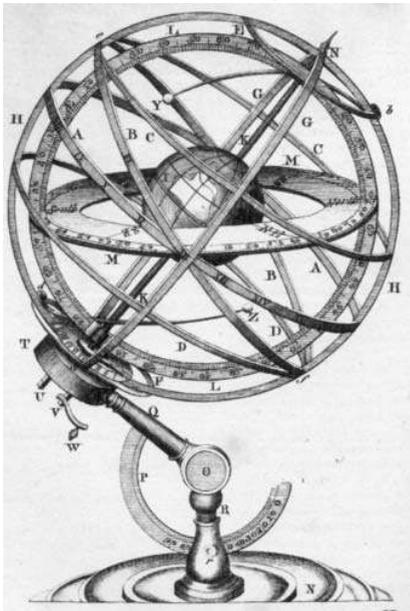
*Typical Cape Verde country road*

Portuguese explorers discovered the Cape Verde Islands about 600 years ago. Till then the islands were uninhabited, though that's not 100% certain. I've read somewhere that the islands looked like paradise lost: very green and lush. Well that certainly isn't the case anymore. The islands are nicely located between the America's, Africa and Europa, which made them ideal for slave traders. Most slaves probably came from Africa to be transferred onto other ships going to North and South America.

About 100 years ago this stopped, but many people had now found a living here. I wouldn't be surprised that when you start talking to the people here

about their family history, that in every family there will be some sad history of what had happened to their ancestors only a few generations ago.

Once such place where slaves were traded is Cidade Velha and this is one location where you suddenly see tourists. We too visited it. There's an old picturesque town centre, which is a Unesco Heritage site. In the market place there stands a pillory, which is where slaves were punished, tied to the pillar. What struck our eye is that on top of this pillar there's a strange symbol: a sphere around which a tilted ribbon is wrapped. And on top there's an equal legged cross. The tilted ribbon could be regarded as the tilted Equator around the Earth and the equal legged cross, though without the ring, resembles a Two Roads cross. Such symbols can be important for the Tilted Equator theory



and to see them combined into one symbol here is remarkable. We asked the owner of the apartment where we stayed about this and he told us that the globe with the tilted ribbon is a symbol on the Portuguese flag. The sphere is called an *Armarilly Sphere*<sup>4</sup> (astrolabe), which is a navigational instrument before the sextant was used. It was invented in ancient Greece and in China.

And guess what... people are making selfies at the pillar where slaves were tortured. OMG... think twice! We didn't even want to get close.

We also visited a few beaches. One beach is particularly pretty and quiet: Sao Francisco, about 8 miles from Praia. We visited it

three times: Sunday, Monday and also on Tuesday, which was our last day on Cape Verde.

We had better done something else that day...

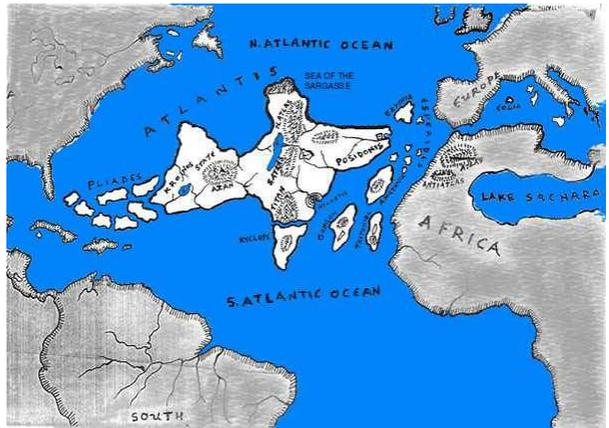
## What about Atlantis?

Now it's time to explain the role that Atlantis plays in this story. In advance we didn't expect to find anything special that would link Cape Verde to the Tilted Equator. But we know by many experiences that Spirit has ways to surprise you. This is one such surprise that we didn't see coming at all! In a very unusual way Atlantis plays an important role in this.

The reason for our visit to Cape Verde is its proximity to calculated coordinates of the 4<sup>th</sup> anchor location on the Tilted Equator of Antiquity. The ancient map of admiral Hagii Ahmed Muhiddin Piri, also known as Piri Reis, dates was created by him in 1513 AD, using 20 much older maps, some even dating from the 2<sup>nd</sup> century. In the time of Columbus large parts of the Earth were undiscovered (by Western exploring ships), so the question is: How on Earth is it possible that large parts of the world were mapped long before they were 'discovered'?<sup>5</sup>

For our story the most eye catching detail is the location of a red island that seems precisely located on the Tilted Equator. This discovery we thank to Mr Jim Alison<sup>6</sup>. Could it be a remnant of Atlantis? It sure looks like the red dot marks the spot.

Historians, schoolbooks, scientists, etc. ridicule Atlantis. It's denied it ever existed. Yet there is a deep trauma in the world of an old catastrophe that took place roughly 12.000 years ago. Nearly every traditional culture has stories about a catastrophic event a long time ago, resulting in a big loss of life on Earth, caused by terrible earthquakes, floods, and volcanic eruptions all over the globe. Let me mention one that most European people don't know about. In Germany there exists a beautiful area called 'Der Eiffel'. We go there a lot, but hardly anyone realises



*Example of a map with the possible location of Atlantis (with thanks to Arend Zeevat, Want to Know)*

*Source: <https://www.wanttoknow.nl/inspiratie/arend-zeevat/van-atlantis-tot-het-talmudisch-jodendom/>*

that this is in fact a sleeping super volcano, and that its last eruption is through to have taken place only about 13.000 years. The river Rhine was blocked by lava flows and lava bombs were reported to have dropped in Switzerland, hundreds of kilometres to the South. There are also indications of the passing of some planetary body passing right through our solar system once in a (long) while. Names for this object are: Hercobulus, Planet X, Marduk, the 12<sup>th</sup> planet, Niburu, etc. It's supposed to be much bigger than the Earth.<sup>7</sup>

Many traditions also tell about an old civilisation that was located in the Atlantic Ocean. The Greek philosopher Plato wrote about it. The well-known seer Edgar Cayce wrote about it.<sup>8</sup> Plato got his information from an Egyptian seer called Solon. He spoke of an island or continent *beyond the Pillars of Hercules*, probably referring to the Strait of Gibraltar, pointing to the Atlantic Ocean behind it.

Researchers who don't deny the existence of Atlantis often think that with Atlantis was meant a city like Troy or a destroyed volcanic island like Santorini in the Mediterranean Sea or for example the strange eye-looking Richat Structure in the Mauritanian part of the Sahara desert that has some resemblance of how Plato describes Atlantis. Of course I do have an opinion of my own :-), based on nothing else than 'gut-feeling' and my thought is that of all options the one that sounds best is that Atlantis was located somewhere in the Atlantic Ocean. I've found a map of a researcher that locates Atlantis there. It gives an idea. The Cape Verde islands, the Azores and the Canary Islands may have been part of this lost continent or archipelago.

Because of its supposed experience as a sea faring nation, the inhabitants probably had many connections and settlements all over the surrounding continents, and maybe that's what confuses researchers.

Whatever the case: there are a lot of maybes!

### *Memories from a previous incarnation?*

Preparing ourselves for the trip we also made an appointment for a regression session. This was advised to us by a Belgian medium, who had prescribed me a remedy that appeared to be the only effective remedy against a 30-year old health problem that presented itself to me like a kind of a hay fever, but it was not an allergy. About once every week, summer and winter I had a runny-nose-day. By the end of such a day I was totally devastated because of

endless sneezing, often with headaches as a result. And the next day: all gone. Medicines and alternative remedies had no effect at all or they worsened the sneezing.

The medium, Lut van de Velde<sup>9</sup> (Mona Lisa M.) channels information that deals with ancient knowledge. The soul who spoke through her on this occasion represents a group simply called ‘the coalition’, and they said that my nose problem is related to the presence of attaching entities. Not necessarily bad or evil spirits, but the result of them sticking to me was a serious loss of energy. The remedy she prescribed was a homeopathic one in an insanely high potency, made of the sticky weed balls that attach themselves to your clothes. Makes sense, doesn't it?

And it worked! For about the first time ever I had hardly any runny nose days, saving me weeks of not being able to work. But many months later it suddenly started all over again, stronger and more frequent than ever before, making us seriously worrying about my health. So we contacted her again and she said that in my case a follow-up remedy may be needed, but this prescription came with a new reading that relates to this story.

This new reading revealed that my energy was not only depleted by attaching entities, but also because of deliberate attacks by other entities who intentionally try prevent me from receiving information from the invisible realms, information that can be used for the benefit of the Earth. These attackers did this by kind of setting fire to my 6<sup>th</sup> sense antennas or 3<sup>rd</sup> eye that is connected to the sinus cavities.

The channeling also revealed that I had been one of many seers in Atlantis. She didn't go into detail about what exactly I did and what happened one day, but it was related to the orbit of a planetary body passing through our solar system and to the orbit of the Earth during that time, leading to the catastrophic event that destroyed Atlantis.

Because of what I had seen and told, I was punished and being laughed at in such a terrible way that I ended up totally broken, cut off from everything. It was so bad that I didn't want to have anything to do with my ‘gift’ as a seer anymore, never ever again. I even wanted to commit suicide, like many others with similar gifts had done before me.

It was in those final days of Atlantis that I met Marianne, they added. She was what can be called a ‘white lady’ (*Dutch: witvrouw*). She had her own gifts and she had made it her task to prevent people like me committing

suicide. Thank God she succeeded in my case, but I still hated the gift that had brought me into this position.

They added that even now in the present time these dark forces try to block my latent abilities as a seer, though apparently they weren't able to prevent me from creating the Akaija. To overcome this they suggested using a combination of two remedies: one intended to activate a healing process and the other one to sooth the effects of the first. Before the remedies would be given they gave me a warning, because one of the remedies could have very serious effects and therefore my approval was explicitly needed.

I agreed, thinking that I had survived many serious runny nose days, so how can it be any worse than that? Let's go for it, I thought, I'm not afraid. I wanted to get rid of this problem once and for all.

After this reading Lut advised us to also take a look into the root cause of my problem by consulting a woman she knew well: a regression therapist.

Because of the possible serious side effects Marianne urged me to not start the cure until after her birthday, the day that we also started a partnership relation. The next day I started the cure and indeed it solved the problem. I have had only one or two runny nose days ever since and while writing this text that is already over 5 months. But there had been no serious side effects as expected, making me wonder: Why was this question asked?

Obviously in Atlantis there were very positive and also very negative forces at work, the latter bringing disharmony to the land, resulting in the final catastrophe with long lasting effects that can be felt even to this very present day, though hardly anyone realises this. Atlantis didn't exist so we are told, then how can it contribute to a present day problem? For this and for several other reasons, I write this text en plain public, even adding a few personal details. There is something that needs to be shared with the world and whether you believe me or not... I think it's important to tell this story.

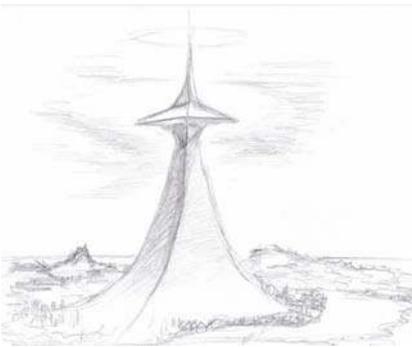
We followed the advice of the medium and consulted the woman, Nicole<sup>10</sup>, whom she had suggested to do a regression session with. With her help I had no problem to close my eyes and tell what my inner eyes showed me or... what my lively fantasy could come up with ☺. I find it hard to distinct between what my imagination shows me or what comes from subconscious or spiritual sources, but I know by experience that when the right questions are asked and when the intention is pure with an honest open mind, one can

'see' things this way that are better not discarded without giving it at least a second thought.

Marianne, gifted in her own way, was able to follow me during the regression and she was able to tell in advance what I was about to see and say. So afterwards and also while being in Cape Verde we spoke about this a lot. What I now tell is a combination of what I 'saw' during the regression and what we, after talking it over, *think* that may have happened. Nicole, the regression therapist didn't fill in any details. She asked the right questions, so I was able to dive into the past.

### *Tuning Atlantis*

What I 'saw' was that I was dressed in a special robe, almost like a wedding dress that spread out in all directions around me over the Earth, grounding me over a wide area, as if I was kind of a tree with lots of roots. On my



*Impression of a pillar  
(by Wim Roskam)*

forehead there was a big ruby stone. I was one of 5 seers with a specific task, each guarding an important object that was placed somewhere on the soil of Atlantis. I couldn't see the exact shape of this object, but it looked somewhat like a huge mushroom or pillar. When one of us died, his/her place was taken over by another who was gifted by birth and trained for the task, having passed tests to ensure a certain level of consciousness. Through these pillars Atlantis was connected to the Earth.

Part of my task was channelling information related to the tuning of the pillars and sharing information about Atlantis in general. I was to be held accountable by the people of Atlantis if there was anything special that I had 'seen'.

Earth was to be approached by a planetary body and this would mean big, possibly catastrophic changes. While thinking it over and writing this text I can again tune into the regression and I can fill in more details. What I didn't realise during the regression, but what I realise now, is that more than one outcome was possible, depending on how the situation was dealt with, meaning among others, the proper tuning of the pillars during the passing.

Marianne and I *think* that what I had ‘seen’ was that someone was about to make misuse of the situation, breaking into the carefully balanced system of the 5 pillars, which could bring the entire system out of tune. Darker forces were at work and probably they did so for a long time already, wanting to gain control over Atlantis, e.g. by controlling the pillars. They may have managed to train and install a seer who had passed the tests somehow: a mole. So one of ‘us’ had an agenda of his (or her) own, working for ‘the dark side’.

The mole probably didn’t care about tuning the pillars well or maybe it was the plan to tune them for the benefit the dark forces.

It’s my personal thought that under normal circumstances this wouldn’t be such a serious situation because the other 4 pillars were able to compensate, at least for a while, but with the passing of the planetary body the actions of the mole and the related group came at the worst possible moment. If they wouldn’t be stopped, they could cause the total destruction of Atlantis.

*Let me first add a few words, like a disclaimer. Always be careful with information like this: channellings, regressions, hearsay, etc. Our story is far from crystallized yet and some things we see or think to have seen may be symbolic representations of what actually was there, or took place. Don’t take our word for it. What we hope is that when you read this, some of you may recognise deeper truths and certain memories of your own may start to surface in your own minds. When that happens then healing gets a chance, which is part of the bigger plan behind all this.*

I did my job and told the magistrate and maybe others about this problem. In fact I was kind of a whistle-blower. Apparently also the darker forces learned about the things I had seen and so they realised that they were at risk of being exposed. From that moment on I think I became a threat to them and so they wanted to get rid of me. What better way to do this than to make me look like a total idiot, having seen... the disappearance the entire continent of Atlantis below the waves of the ocean?! Come on! Impossible! At worst there would be earthquakes and volcanic eruptions and of course lives were at stake, but on a bigger scale all could be dealt with.

So I was laughed at and my stone was taken from me at in a successful attempt to make me stop doing my task. I don’t know if I was replaced by command or that I quit my job voluntarily, but one way or the other I wasn’t

guarding the energies of the pillars anymore. Unlike other seers/priests who had faced a similar humiliation, I was trained to correct imbalances to safeguard Atlantis, but now someone who should have passed the tests took over. That is were I should have corrected myself. After all, even without the stone I had the gift to tune and correct. The stone was merely an amplifier. Should I have been able to overcome my anger and ignore the reactions of the people, not giving up, I might have been able to compensate for the imbalances in co-operation with the other remaining trustworthy seers and last-but-not-least guided by Spirit.

Let me go into detail a bit more regarding the system of the 5 pillars or towers. These towers could only function well if they were tuned right. Compare this to the job of an employee of an electric power plant or grid. Depending on the varying energy demand and supply, measures need to be taken, like adding resources, re-routing energy, etc. These can be human factors like the usage of many aircos, caused by natural influences that relate to the Sun and weather conditions. Also cosmic events like big solar storms can occur and every distribution system engineer knows that during such events the entire network is at risk of being overcharged by the Sun's particles breaking through Earth's protective magnetic field. So in fact being able to tune pillars in Atlantis isn't such a big deal... it's 'just' one of the many jobs that had to be done by trained people.

While writing this I suddenly remembered that years ago I had read a book, written by Drunvalo Melchizedek, called 'Living in the Heart'<sup>11</sup>, in which he writes about a visit he made to a 'coil-maker' called Slim Spurling. Around the city of Denver Slim Spurling had installed a few devices that then were called R2's, intended to harmonise Denver's air and energy field. These R2's needed to be adjusted every now and then. Drunvalo had been trained to do this for a few weeks. Let me quote a paragraph from his book: *"(...) Once I had adjusted the fourth dial, however, two things happened simultaneously - and both surprised and shocked me. Instantly, the reddish-brown cloud of pollution disappeared, leaving a clean, clear atmosphere, it was just like a miracle. And at the same moment the cloud disappeared, about a hundred birds began to wildly chirp and sing all around me. I hadn't known they were there!"*<sup>12</sup>

This illustrates what such energies, if properly tuned can do to the air, the psyche of animals and also to humans, about which he also writes in the same chapter. But to be able to do this training is needed!

You see the connection to this present day situation in the world right now? Also in these days whistle blowers are often humiliated. Money rules the world and when whistle blowers publish facts about companies that are unwelcome to share holders, then they are silenced, humiliated, ignored and even threatened. The situation is very similar.

For starters Atlantis still existed, no catastrophe had taken place... yet.

I spent the rest of my days as a wanderer, ignored and laughed at by the people. I wanted to put an end to it, not realizing that I could and should have helped to prevent a catastrophe. That catastrophe, so we learned from the seer Lut van de Velde, came sooner than almost anyone could have foreseen.

Then during a terrible night all was lost and millions of people were killed, along with the all plant life, animals and the land itself. It was a catastrophe beyond comparison, unimaginable. There were survivors who made it to the shores of other continents, or who already were there. These locations too were affected by catastrophes, but on a smaller scale. Over the centuries the Atlantean survivors would have an impact on the development of these cultures as Atlantis had a high level of scientific, cultural and technological knowledge. Also they had a deep knowledge about the Earth and the Cosmos.

The destruction of Atlantis left a deep wound in the collective consciousness of the people of the Earth, both living and dead. Old traditional cultures speak of it, and there are even cultures who warn us that in the future we might face the same problem again, as the planetary body still exists and it's orbit is connected to the Sun. The wounds are still there, though hardly anyone realises it. It's the Atlantean imbalance... and it needs to be restored! It's *my speculation* that the earthquake proof megalithic structures on the Tilted Equator of Antiquity and the network of connected aligned sites are related to this somehow. Maybe they were built to inform future generations, asking to be decoded one day, in order tune it again with the help of the collective consciousness. Speculation it is: how do we know for sure?



Left: the Kogi in Apeldoorn (Netherlands), Right: Mamo Luchiano (with Akaija)

To give you an example source of information... A couple of years ago we attended to a unique meeting near Apeldoorn where a small delegation of Kogi and Arhuaco natives from Colombia were invited to speak to what they call ‘their younger brothers’ (*modern men*). The Kogi elders, the *mammos* can tell when someone is born in their midst who once was a high priest in Atlantis. To re-activate the memories of these souls, they have a very specific way of raising these children so that their memories and skills can be used for the benefit of the planet Earth. They say that even the Mayan elders got their instructions from the Kogi, because of their deep knowledge from past, present and future.<sup>13</sup> We later donated a couple of Akaija’s to the Kogi and shared some gold, which they use to create certain objects that are buried on their lands to protect the Earth.

Rightly or wrongly so, I had taken it on my shoulders, telling myself that it was my fault. You see... here originates the runny nose, which presents (or presented) itself in the only way possible: tears streaming down my eyes and nose, revealing a deep hidden trauma showing itself by... water.

Now let me tell you something that seems totally unrelated to this, but appearances can be deceptive. It is about singing.

I can’t sing well, so I’m learning to master it while also learning to play guitar. Whenever I start singing and I kind of manage to hit the right frequencies of the tune, whenever I suddenly hear myself making beautiful sounds for a second or so, then suddenly this energy wants to be released through my throat. That energy flow is so strong during such moments that

I'm surprised by the power of it and my vocal chords suddenly block all sound. They can't handle that energy, because I can't let go of it... yet. So I have been exercising a few years now to learn to release that energy and whatever comes with it that wants to be 'heard' or that wants to be 'given'. This process is far from finished yet and I know it is related to this tale of Atlantis.

We have been given the Akaija to work with, to study it and to share it with the world. There are 5 rings, connected to 5 anchor locations of the Earth, all on a tilted Equator. The Akaija stands for *We are One*. The anchor points, like the pillars, ensure a connection to the cosmos, to the unseen realms with which energy is exchanged.

On the anchor points and related connecting sites, positioned on ley-lines and such, megalithic structures were placed that were made so earthquake-resistant that even after thousands of years fundamentals, stone circles and sometimes entire buildings can be found. Many researchers have studied them, but in the 'official' history books all this is ignored or it's attributed to Stone Age primitives.

Like many others we think that this megalithic network of sites, structures and ley lines connects the Earth to the Cosmos, be it to inform us, to protect us, to warn us, to balance us or to do all of this at once.

Added to this we both have a strong feeling that part of life in Atlantis took place on a higher vibrational level of existence, as if this level was accessible for humans living in Atlantis. Nowadays only a few true seers, clairvoyants and channels can consciously communicate with the unseen dimensions, but nearly everyone accepts that we came from somewhere before we were born and that we will go somewhere after we die.

In Atlantis the gap between these two dimensions was much less present and I think that the pillars, if tuned well, helped to keep the human population in a higher state of consciousness, allowing them to interact with this higher vibrational dimension somehow. They didn't *create* the bridge between worlds, but they *helped to narrow the gap*.

The Akaija too creates a stronger connection with this dimension, making it possible for the higher vibrational energies to enter our energy field, waking up, re-activating the colours of our aura and thus healing processes can be initiated, fears can be overcome more easily, we are better protected us from harmful energies, etc. And spin-inversions, which are related to

electromagnetic radiation, can be neutralised and prevented. Just before our trip to Cape Verde we have had a 6-kilogram, Ø 58 centimetre stainless steel Akaija tested under the new 5G network circumstances in home conditions. It passed the tests and it was certified!<sup>14</sup>

With the destruction of Atlantis the gap was there again, Earth fell back to a lower and darker state of existence and the unseen dimension was lost, at least from the perspective of the survivors. The world is now densely populated and though there are very dark forces at work, there is also a very strong longing to be freed from the chains of mass enslavement. Internet has made the world a lot ‘smaller’ and people are digitally exchanging information with each other like never before. Not everyone likes that, but things now are set in motion and it’s gaining momentum.

## *Atlantis Reloaded ?*

Early this Tuesday morning, the 6<sup>th</sup> day of our visit, I had a strange dream, very short and lively and whenever that happens then I’m kind of forced to pay attention to it. I know that when I can remember a dream well, then it’s telling me something. This dream basically told me ‘to let go’.

Because I felt a bit weird of what I had dreamt, I hesitated to tell Marianne about it, but when I did tell her, I felt relieved, as if it was important not to hide anything.



*View of the sea from the balcony*

We sat in our pyjamas on the balcony of our apartment, drank coffee and read a book, checked emails... whatever. I looked out over the wide ocean in front of us and suddenly something caught my eye about 500 metres away. *Is that a whale?*

Then I saw a fountain of water blown into the air and then I knew it for sure. A whale! Marianne saw it too, and for about half an hour every new and then we saw at least two whales one after other playfully breaking the surface of the ocean, spraying water, showing a tail or simply reflecting sunlight on

their black body. The last time I had seen a whale is about 40 years ago. Marianne had never seen one.

She said that if an animal seriously draws your attention then its spirit sends you a message, so she started searching the Internet to see what message the whale brought us. It hardly took her any time to find something. Let me quote it here<sup>15</sup>: *“She carries the memory of the Earth in her greater context, the Akasha chronicles, endlessly in the oceans. Through the whale we can connect with our Origin in the dreamtime, with whom we are meant to be (...)”*

The word ‘Akasha’ mentioned in this context gave us goose bumps. When we visited Angkor Wat just over year ago, I had learned that ‘Akasha’ and ‘Akaija’ refer to the same principle: the Cosmic Ocean of Creation from which we all origin, to which we all belong, each in his or her own variation and beauty. Akaija/Akasha is about oneness. Being ‘one’ doesn’t mean that we all are meaningless atoms lost in a big ocean, but that every identity is a meaningful part! No one is the same, no one thinks the same... we are all individuals, yet at the same time we are one.

It was our last full day in Cape Verde and by the end of the day we had to return the rental car. But we wanted to make the best of this day, so we took our backpacks with id’s, drinks and snacks with us and before returning the car we wanted to visit the beautiful beach of Praia de Sao Francisco again. Sunday and yesterday we had a great time enjoying the waves and reading books sitting in the shadow of a rock. Today we arrived earlier and the rock didn’t cast a shadow yet, so we found a nice wee spot below a tree, with plenty of view all around. Wow, what a rare, clean and empty beach all for yourself! What more can you wish for? This is a top location! Thank god no hotels are here to spoil the view.



I had put one of the backpacks in front of me to support my iPad. Marianne was reading a paperback. Every now and then my eyes looked over the ocean, but alas the whales didn't show themselves anymore. Suddenly I noticed Marianne moving brusquely forward while at the same time uttering a loud curse and then I realized that I too was pushed forward. Hands from behind grabbed my backpack. Thieves!

Adrenaline rushed and I acted immediately, getting on my feet and turning at the same time. I saw 2 adult men with our backpacks trying to make a run for it. No way! I started to run, but then it was as if my feet refused to listen, so I stumbled and nearly fell, twice over. I wondered about that for a split-second, but then my feet finally listened. Because of this I had lost about 7 metres, just enough to prevent me from attempting a rugby tackle. Now I had to chase them. They looked over their shoulders, surprised that they were followed that close, so they increased the pace and I pushed out every bit of speed to keep up with them, running over the beach in the direction of small trees and bushes.

While running I had time to think and the first thing that crossed my mind is: this isn't possible! Your own belongings can't run away from you!

But that was exactly what was going on. Then I started thinking about what could happen should I be able to tackle one of them. They were two young men, taller than me, in a better condition, so what about my chances when it comes to a fight? Yet I didn't stop, because I knew our passports were in that bag and without them we would have a big problem getting home the next day.



*Shot from the place where the robbery took place, in the direction where Wim chased the thieves. You can still see the footprints.*

For a few hundred metres I could keep up, neither losing nor gaining ground. But I knew that I couldn't go like this much longer and when we reached the

trees I got out of sight from Marianne, so I suddenly gave up, panting wildly and angry that my condition didn't allow me to go on. I saw our backpacks disappear between the bushes. Yet at the same time I knew this was the one and only safe decision. After all, even passports can be replaced.

I quickly walked back to Marianne, seeing that she had already grabbed our remaining belongings – her book, my iPad that had fallen in the sand and a few towels – and we headed to the rental car. Thank God Marianne was okay, but the push forward had caused her some pain in her hip. I still had the car keys in my pocket. The adrenaline in me wanted to chase the guys by car, but when we saw a few people at the other end of the sandy parking place looking in our direction we knew that would be the wisest direction. Maybe they could help us.

It turned out that the man standing there was an MP, Military Police that is. He spoke English and he said that two young boys on bikes had seen the thieves and even chased them, but without success.

The MP listened and then called the Police in Praia, but in fact nothing else could be done than to accept our losses and make the best of it.



And that's what we did, right from the first second that we were robbed. We had to arrange new passports, block our credit and bankcards, etc. Then we discovered how dependant the world has become on mobile phones, because Marianne's iPhone too was stolen and I still don't have one. You can only block your cards by phone, we discovered. With my iPad we could at least go online and with one of the banks we could even chat, which made things go smoother. Our son Peter, who works at a credit card company, knew exactly what to do, so he fixed that problem in no time. *Always* block your card, he said!

The biggest problem was the loss of our passports. Now it turned out that we were in the best possible guesthouse on Cape Verde, as the owners were well

acquainted with many interesting people in the capital city. We had already noticed that they knew the rector and professors from the university, but they even knew people in the Dutch consulate. They loaned us money, drove us to the police, to the consulate, to the airport, again to the police, etc. They did their best to assist us to deal with the problems, but the process of administration takes time and so we missed our flight home the next day.

A few years ago I got a training to handle the unexpected, to let go of being in control, together with a good friend of us, Stepanida. This was during a trip to a man called Akay in the South of Russia: the Altai. And yes, he too plays a role in the Akaija story. His name *Akay* can even be pronounced as 'Akaija', because in Russian language 'Akaija' (*Акайя*) means: "I am Akay". During this trip everything that possibly could go wrong, went wrong. Let me mention a few things that asked for immediate problem solving... After landing we learned that obviously there had been a communication error and we weren't expected. Akay wasn't there and we had no hotel. We couldn't speak Russian and no one spoke English. The El-Oyin shaman festival that we thought we were invited to didn't take place that year. When (with lots of help and love from Akay's wife Sveta we were dropped of at another festival 'somewhere' many hours away, it appeared we had no tent poles. It got darker and there we were... in the middle of Siberia, no one speaking English and it started to rain.

But... faster than imaginable, all problems were solved and they were solved in such a way like we could never have achieved by planning it in advance from the Netherlands. But also the next problem arose with the same speed, before the last problem was solved. All had to be dealt with immediately. By the end of the week we began to trust that we were safe, we could let go of control, and I must admit that in certain ways this was one of the most spectacular trips ever. It was a training to let go of control and to learn to

trust. All you need to do is to go for it... not to give up and to accept that whatever comes your way... it will be dealt with, as long as you set your mind to it.

In the end something great came out of this regarding Akay who came to Europe a year later, speaking at a shaman congress in Germany, representing the Altai. Besides



that we had been given training in flexibility like never before. And it was *this* training that kicked in right from the first second that we were robbed. Even while getting up to chase the thieves I kind of ‘knew’... this is okay. Well, not ‘okay’ of course, but *meant to be* somehow, without justifying the deeds of the robbers! They were simply doing what they were used to do... behaving like criminals, and *we* were guided to make use of their actions to get something done that otherwise might be much more difficult to achieve. So the whales had sent us a message of connecting to the origin. And just before that I had dreamt of letting go...

The way you handle what comes your way is about *opting for freedom of choice*. You can say ‘yes’ to what comes your way in life or you can say ‘no’, it’s up to you. Being angry is okay, but going into the role of a victim and blaming the world that there are dark forces on it, isn’t going to help. You may fall, but don’t forget to get up, learn from it to prevent it from happening again, and make the best of it. And that’s what we did... not to boast, but it simply is what we *wanted* to do. And we got all the help we could wish for. The rental car company<sup>16</sup> even gave us all used gasoline for free! After a few visits to the police station and to the rental car station, Marianne was very tired and she did have a bad evening, but that was a moment that I could be *her* support, because I had been ‘there’ not so long ago. I surprised myself.

And then today, while waiting and talking in the car of the guesthouse owners who helped us enormously, we had an insight and suddenly all pieces of the puzzle made sense...

Now here we are, on the banks of what once may well have been part of Atlantis, in the energy of Atlantis. This was our first conscious return after so many years close to where it all had happened and just like then I was robbed and Marianne



The ‘Rua da Paçoca’ in Cidade Velha

was at my side. The same energy of being wronged because of something awful that had been done to me was there again in full force! Atlantis reloaded!

In Atlantis, though it was much worse, I had wanted to kill myself and I hated my 'gift' as a seer. I hated what had happened to me and ever since I carried this trauma with me.

It was as if to say: "Hello there! Do you want to try this level again? Have you learned your lesson now? If you want to reload this level, then hit **yes**."

And I think, this time we handled the robbery well. For starters we were angry of course, but when I thought about what we could or should have done different to prevent the robbery, then I know that we had not acted like careless tourists waiting for an accident to happen. If we had known that this part of the beach had a bad reputation on quiet days then we would never have gone there. It simply *had* to happen... it was on our path, giving us a rare chance to deal with it the right way.

Because of the robbery, this old memory was re-activated and thus it can be worked out or at least... a big step in the right direction can be taken.

Back in Atlantis I had been laughed at, my ruby stone was taken from me and I hated the ones who had done this to me. But above all I hated what my 'gift' had done to me. But it was that same gift that had allowed Linda to inspire me to create the Akaija many years ago. And because of the Akaija we are now travelling all over the world, even bringing us to Cape Verde. It truly is a gift to be allowed to live a life like this! So in fact it was because of the same gift that we were here... to repeat (reload) and maybe to correct something that once had gone so very wrong.

Back then, thousands of years ago, I had felt unworthy without the stone. But the gift was still there, which is more important than a stone that can be replaced. Now we had no passports, no money, no cards, but we had ourselves, we had our creativity, our experience, each other and not to forget all the Love and silent hints from the Spirit World.... That's more than enough to tackle any problem! There's no reason to act like a victim, no reason to give up. It's 'only' a matter of opting for freedom of choice. Do you accept what's on your path or do you reject it? By accepting it you're in a position to deal with it. By rejecting it you become a victim. When you drive you may go the in wrong the direction, but by steering the wheel you chance course. When you don't move then you go nowhere and steering the

wheel makes no difference. But I know... our problem is relatively easy to overcome. Losing your job, seeing your house burned down, living in a war zone, whatever... is way much more difficult to handle.

In Atlantis I had forgotten about that and so I was in the wrong mode and because of **that**, and not because of the missing stone I wasn't able to use my gift to help to do whatever I could to prevent the worst from happening. Maybe I could have made a difference, maybe not, but it doesn't matter now.

### *Do you want to continue with: Atlantis Reloaded - level 3?*

While writing this chapter it is two weeks after the robbery and I have had time to think it all over. *What will we do the next time when we are robbed?*

Err... let me rephrase: What *if* we would have to do this all over again?

I remember now that in the weeks *before* the robbery I have had a few moments that this same thought came up in my mind: What will I do when the two of us suddenly face an attacker?

First I wondered why that question came into my mind in the first place, but I immediately forgot about it. Now I know that my answer to that question has been decisive for my reaction during the actual robbery itself. And my answer then was that I hoped – would such be the case – not to be a coward and let Marianne down. I want to defend her! Next I had wild phantasies how I would deal with the attackers, preferably like the hero in an action thriller of course :-).

During the robbery we were not in danger, only our bags were stolen, so this situation is different, but my response was still based on this thought, which I had programmed in my mind, to prepare myself for such a case. I wanted to show myself or Marianne or... 'the world' :-), that in no way I would let them get away with it. Not just like that!

But suppose if this was to be happening, to be reloaded again? Then what? Could there be an even better reaction, one that suits level 3 maybe?

After having talked this over with Stepanida, the one I was in the Altai with, I think so. Marianne had said that her initial thought was the same: get them! But when she saw me running after the guys, she was afraid of me getting in big trouble. Also I'm convinced that my guardian angel – Amhirez is his name – really acted like an angel by letting me stumble! Well, I don't know for sure of course, as I can't talk to him, but I think so because my legs had reacted really weird, feeling as if they had to move through mud for 2 seconds. But *that* kept me safe from really getting into trouble!

My reaction was the right one for level 2 I'm convinced, making short work of what I had done wrong in Atlantis the first time, by doing nothing at all to correct it, acting like a victim. But in hindsight I think in the future I might let them get away with it right from the start. In that case, maybe, I imagine picking up my iPad, taking some photographs, zooming in on them looking over their shoulders and hand these pictures over to the police. We also would have saved time contacting the MP. The end-result might be the same regarding our stolen passports etc., but wouldn't it be the wiser thing to do? And the police would be happy to better identify the thieves one day.

After all, this is not about being too afraid to act, but about taking the conscious decision not to follow them. Thus your mind is clearer, as there's freedom! That higher level 3 of consciousness may seem illogical as seen from the levels 1 and 2, but is it really? Funny enough: the action would be the same as in level 1: do 'nothing'.

But there's a big difference!

The decision-making is very different, by making a conscious and *free* choice to let go! That is called *Opting for Freedom of Choice*<sup>17</sup>. The first option was not a conscious one. I had let it happen to me, unconsciously, not saying 'yes' or 'no' at all, and so things overpowered me and I hated it. The second option was to say 'no' and to get them, but also to let go, so there's also a 'yes'. And in the future, who knows what will happen, I now know there's a third option, to immediately say: "Yes. Let go."

Then who's to blame for Atlantis being destroyed... if the level of consciousness wasn't there yet? I was trained and sensitive enough to handle the tuning well enough during normal circumstances, but what about a situation in which the people's consciousness of Atlantis collectively was not able to compensate for 'the dark forces' in their midst? Then was Atlantis doomed to disappear even before the darker forces took hold of one of its pillars? Tough question...

I say this because, in my opinion, the tuning of the pillars was not an isolated turning of the dials, or whatever needed to be done. Tuning them well was the result of the combined energies on many levels, including energies from the cosmos, the people of Atlantis, the Earth, taking into account the plan making for the future in regards to expected events. All this then results in a certain tuning of the pillars through the hands of the guardians of the pillars. It was a reflection of this entire field of energies, in an effort to harmonise the energy.

Compare this to a patient who's ill. The therapist tunes into the patient and prescribes a medication, treatment, exercise... whatever. Most patients get better, some don't, and a few may die. All is part of life. In fact the General Practitioner or the healer/therapist acts like an external helper to help the patient to recover from a disharmony.

Should the level of consciousness in Atlantis have been higher... then maybe Atlantis would not have been destroyed. I don't intend to say that someone, or a group, or the nation, was to blame... maybe it was something that would have happened one way or another. It was avoidable and yet unavoidable. Was the level of consciousness on a big scale present in Atlantis? Was it there, but it was lost somehow? Who shall say?

Times have changed and now we are in a new era, somewhat similar like Atlantis and there are still dark forces around, maybe the same ones.

But... *of course* there are dark forces, as they too are part of Creation, all shades are there. Every single person has... shades of grey. What matters is how we deal with them. Are we able to see the Light through all of this and hold on to it? Are we able to let go, whatever the future will bring, even if here will be a catastrophe? Can we avoid that? What will it be?

It's up to us all.

These insights were activated by the robbery of our licenses and other material stuff in this remote place so near to what once was a part of Atlantis. So even those robbers are part of the healing process. That is how the cosmos works.

When prescribing the medication against my runny nose problems *they* had asked me for my explicit permission, because there could be serious 'side' effects. Apart from having no runny nose days anymore, I hadn't noticed any effects at all. Could *they* have hinted in this direction, telling me that healing processes may even present themselves this way? I think so!

This may not be very convincing to you all, but to us it makes sense.

You know... There's a good chance that nothing that I've described here actually took place in Atlantis. And to be honest, I don't even think that it's important. What *is* important is that the energy of Atlantis is helping us to overcome a serious trauma that started there and then. What Atlantis actually looked like, what technology there was, who caused the catastrophe, if the

pillars looked like giant mushrooms or like tall pyramids or that they were non-existent, if there were extra-terrestrials or not... nothing of that really matters at this moment. What *does* matter is that the energy of Atlantis can still be used for healing.

And that's exactly what is happening to us, because when I read this text out loud to Marianne, my voice often blocks, sometimes Marianne starts silently crying: indications of very old emotions surfacing. Maybe she can finish now what she started in Atlantis by helping me, like she has done for many desperate souls then. She had to accept that she was not able to prevent some of them from committing suicide. Maybe she too blamed herself for not being able to prevent the catastrophe of Atlantis.

And how about you? Do you too have a faint feeling of having experienced... and lost... something very special, something strange, that can't be expressed by words, but you know that there's something deep hidden inside you? Atlantis maybe?

Now here we all are again in a world gone crazy, that again needs help. Whatever comes or doesn't come our way in the time to come may be unavoidable, but we can make a difference by making the best of it. We can do that every second.

Maybe by writing this, we can help a little bit by telling you what we experienced and how we dealt with it. We hope that you too may find some healing by reading this.

There's unfinished business in Cape Verde. Maybe the true work can only be done after healing has taken place or maybe all that was needed was to receive some healing here.

Whatever the case, we expect to come back here, to continue whatever needs to be done. But our next trip will be to Easter Island, the 5<sup>th</sup> anchor location.

The story continues! Till next time.



April 2019, Wim & Marianne

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- 1 Jim Alison's website: <http://home.hiwaay.net/~jalison/>
  - 2 [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2fS9ixfQ\\_no](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2fS9ixfQ_no)
  - 3 <https://akaija.com/en/akaija-for-gaia/samudra-manthan/>
  - 4 [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Armillary\\_sphere](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Armillary_sphere)
  - 5 <https://www.thevintagenews.com/2018/01/02/piri-reis-map-of-1513/>
  - 6 Jim Alison's website: <http://home.hiwaay.net/~jalison/>
  - 7 Enkele voorbeeldbronnen voor verdere informatie zijn: <https://www.hercolubus.tv/>, <http://www.sitchin.com/>, <http://grahamhancock.com>
  - 8 <https://www.edgarcayce.org/the-readings/ancient-mysteries/atlantis/>
  - 9 <https://ra-am.be/over-ons/>
  - 10 <https://www.psychodynamica.nl/cv-team/nicole-van-leeuwen>
  - 11 *Living the Heart*, by Drunvalo Melchizedek
  - 12 The website dedicated to Slim Spurling is: <https://www.lightlifetools.com/>
  - 13 There are many websites telling about the Kogi. Here's one: <https://kogicolombia.wordpress.com/>
  - 14 <https://www.elektrosmog.com/das-igef-pruefsiegel>
  - 15 <http://www.vanzelfnatuurlijk.be/?s=walvis>
  - 16 <http://www.intercidadesrentacar.cv>
  - 17 <https://akaija.com/en/lotr/>