

## A conversation with the Goddess.

The following text is a conversation, which occurred between Amanda L. Harris, (the channel of the Goddess,) and Alloya, (an E.T visitor to Earth.)

Amanda's text is in pink and Alloya's is in blue.

Hello Alloya,

I always enjoy speaking with you. As I write, a beautiful thunderstorm is passing. I feel the passion. I feel the cleansing. You know, I've discovered that in all my relationships, the one I really make love to is the Goddess. She is really who I make love to. I suppose it's a celebration of the self. You are right in feeling the Goddess through me. Whenever I connect with my I AM presence, it is the Goddess. Whenever I see any of the female archetypes of ancient times, no matter the tradition, I can feel myself as being them. I connect so deeply with them... I want to thank you for this exchange. It is always a pleasure.

The thunder beings surround my body  
Purifying Spirit,  
Blessing the Lands  
It is the reunion  
Merging with passion  
I start to fly  
Take me on this journey  
Into the sky  
Merge with my energy  
Join me in celebration  
Meditate to the fruitfulness of my womb  
Journey within,  
Journey to the inner tomb

In rebirth I have heard your sigh  
Hopeful, ecstatic, "what must I do?"

See me walk upon the ancient sands  
See my robe flapping in the wind  
See my feet, toes adorned  
See my smile and my gold laden shield  
Feel my hand reaching out towards you  
Feel the embrace of the ancient Goddess

You have been in my ancient temples  
You have kept my secrets well  
Now is the time to spread the word and reunite  
Merge with my energy  
Touch the sky  
Feel your extraterrestrial roots  
And blend with mine  
See me above

See me below  
See the birth... of a brand new Earth.

I LOVE YOU. WE ARE. LET US SOAR.

You know not all the time but sometimes I am so aware that the goddess talks through you. In our emails I talk to you and her at the same time. Would you let this happen more and more, you have some wisdom for me.

Of course.

The poem the goddess speaks was the beginning of a message to me. You see I am a star being, I am new to earth.

I sense you have been with us for awhile, but integrating Earth has been most interesting for you. And, of course, you haven't \*always\* been here. It is true you are not native, but I love you so much. You know how to honor us. You know how to honor my kin, the elementals. You are an elemental, too. You wanted to experience this. You can be so light and carefree... A being of the air... A being of the stars. I've always welcomed you. I've had many lifetimes here. I, also, feel that I am in more than one embodiment, in this lifetime. I've enjoyed my experiences. In every embodiment, my essence is in expressing the Goddess energy. Do you remember the temples of Isis? Being the priestess? You remember the Goddess energy off of this planet, too. You have, also, been an embodiment of the Goddess.

Oh, I'm feeling called to tell you to breathe Her in tonight. See yourself as the belly dancer you once were- dancing and celebrating your Goddess self. Your journey to India feels like a way to move through and to path cut for many the oppressive energies that have held Her back. Not by fighting any longer, but by acknowledgement and expression. Women must move out of victim hood into a place of empowerment. I've been scared to be empowered before. I have not wanted to upset or scare the men, but it is time now. It is still a merging, though. We are not meant to oppress the male energy, either. It is a reuniting on all levels... and an honoring. Blessings to you, sister.

I was that thunder being who held you in the night. I came from so far away in both time and distance to be with you here, now.

You are my love, my shining star  
A bright being who has blessed my Earth  
A beautiful being with whom, New Planet, we shall birth

Yet when you became dense I could no longer stay.

Oh, I know my ET child. What an experiment this has been! To whisk away my most cherished kin. To densify and sleep... new energies, within my womb to keep... Until one day, we shall burst forth, as my body moves to light. I will take my beloveds with me, so hold on tight! I am honored that you have come back to awaken those who sleep. Come to my womb... no more secrets we shall keep.

I left, yet not without a promise to you to return. This promise I have kept through all the ages, now I am here to serve you once more.

And serve me well you shall. You have heard my voice through the wind in the trees. You have felt my touch; for I enjoy caressing you... gently moving your hair as my Goddess breath flows. You merge with my energy when you go to bed at night. You honor the Goddess in the breaths you now take. Come to my caverns, meet me there. Dance with me once again, sweet lover. Dance my extraterrestrial kin, and let us blend our energies as One. Let us dance together until we create a brand new Sun.

For I am here now, I sometimes cannot believe it myself.

It is true how difficult your journey has been. Your dedication has not gone unnoticed. We are here together once again.

I came for you. To watch your rebirth.

I am delighted.

For I can feel you coming back, animating your body once more. I want to rejoice, but that may be premature.

This is the starting point, so please rejoice! You are sharing with others now, the Goddess' voice. I've been hiding in the darkened caves. You are bringing to light, the Goddess' might. You are sharing with others what you already know. You are sharing our secrets, may it be so.

I want to know an end, to the longing of your return.

You know this longing, and you will know our merging. You will see rebirth... through extraterrestrial eyes. You will break down the memories that have only been lies.

I now walk not upon your surface but I am treading the pathways into your inner earth. I am feeling my way for here I am blind.

I yearn for you, dear! Come to me! You are doing so well! You like this journey. You can take your time. For even the journey is Goddess Divine.

Yet I can feel you guiding me from within my bones.

Can you not hear the drumming? The fine-tuning of your bones..., your cells? From your bones, you emit a tone; do I not play you well?

Yes I have bones, hard for me to believe but true...lol

Yes, you have always been so lithe! Beautiful ET woman!  
You say journey to the inner tomb, I am making my way slowly for every step is being watched by those who wish to follow. Use your discernment and love with all your might. Many will follow, but only those who shall enter, are those who are true. Path-cutting the fine-tuning of me and the fine-tuning of you. I follow your whispers, I follow your dream.

I love you my one and only true love. Alloya

