

# Introduction

## **Greetings Bonnie my Paradise Sister!**

What a wonderful surprise you sprung on me during our last zoom session when you introduced yourself. Now allow me to reciprocate and tell you some things about myself and my ongoing bestowal mission.

You've no doubt heard the many references I have made to ultimacy, the Trinity Ultimate, and on occasion Master Architect #11, the architect responsible for the design of our superuniverse and the Milky Way galaxy. Well here I am in the flesh, in this 63 yr old body full of creaky old joints and an unsatiable appetite for chocolate, ice cream, and coffee.

First allow me to explain that Master Architects, or Architects of the Master Universe as the Urantia Book calls us, are not required to bestow themselves the way Avonals and Michaels are required. My bestowal is a complete anomaly in that sense, and entirely voluntary on my part. I volunteered, and the Universal Father accepted my offer. He was probably thinking in the back of His mind "that poor dude has no idea what he's getting himself into". I sure feel that way sometimes as I observe, in complete disbelief, the things happening on this sphere. Lately I have started referring to Earth as "the insane asylum of the universe". And so I look forward to much better times for this lovely planet so full of variety, natural beauty and untapped potential.

To the best of my current understanding my bestowal is unique, in the sense that I am the only Master Architect to ever undertake a bestowal mission, since it simply isn't required for my kind. I also believe that I may be the only Master Architect to ever undergo a bestowal mission as there seems to be no need for them in the future (but that could change).

My mortal life has been good to me in many ways, but not always easy or luxurious. Life has provided me with all the skills and resources I need to carry out my mission, including good genetics and fairly robust health. Most of my current health problems are mechanical in nature due to various injuries over the years from heavy industrial work, sports and farming.

I have always been a high energy, highly active person, and a decent athlete in my youth. Cycling and running were my main sports, and I still ride my bicycle on occasion, but running is a thing of the past due to a knee injury.

My Thought Adjuster has made certain that I received top notch training in a broad range of fields to enable me to carry out my mission as successfully as possible. I'll share something very interesting about my Thought Adjuster in a moment. If I were to put it in a nutshell I would say that my overall training has centered around seeing the big picture (and learning to discern patterns), learning group

dynamics and teamwork, and understanding the concepts and processes of systems, both big and small.

Both my biological parents are deceased, and I have a younger sister and brother that I haven't heard from in several years. They don't know anything about my true identity, and I intend to keep it that way. There would be no benefit in them knowing. We were a broken family and not close in that sense.

Much to my surprise, one of my Guardian Seraphim revealed to me, about 10 or 11 years ago that I have Van's Thought Adjuster. Yes the same Van that the Urantia Book speaks of. I was in total disbelief for some time, until one of Michael's visits to Earth which afforded me a chat with Him about this matter. He simply chuckled and told me "you're a smart guy, figure it out". It took me quite a few years to solve this puzzle of how this could be. I now know all the ins and outs of it.

To make a long story short, when Van left Jerusem to come to Urantia as one of the Planetary Prince's 100 mortal staff members, his Thought Adjuster stayed behind on Jerusem, where He tarried until Van's return nearly half a million years later. I'm told it was a very joyful reunion but a problem soon arose. Van's Thought Adjuster did not have much prior experience before Van's original mortal life. But when Van returned from Urantia with almost 200,000 years of truly exceptional rebellion experience to his credit, his Thought Adjuster found Himself holding the short end of the stick (in a manner of speaking). Van's experience far surpassed his Thought Adjuster's experience, and that created a strenuous imbalance.

When I volunteered to come on this bestowal mission (over 3000 yrs. ago), on the same rebel planet that Van was once on, a plan was hatched and agreed upon, that as a mortal I would receive Van's Thought Adjuster, as a means for this Adjuster to compensate for His discrepancy in experience, especially in the area of rebellion. Such an arrangement is only possible via a bestowal, since we do not fuse with or require a Thought Adjuster once we return to our Spirit forms. And so here we are, little old me with Van's Adjuster, a couple of busy bees stirring the pot and working like the dickens trying to clean up the last vestiges of this dang rebellion. We're both eager to get out of here. I've just grown tired of the whole affair, and Van's TA is now missing Van tremendously and is very eager to rejoin him on Jerusem, but this time with a short but very intense rebellion experience to His credit, which should help balance out that discrepancy in experience between He and Van.

A few words that describe me are: adventuresome, energetic, incredibly curious, rustic, well balanced, I tend to wear my heart on my sleeve, strong sense of humor, extremely open minded, speak my mind freely (and sometimes too much), a potty mouth (I am a construction worker after all), I love the beach, salt water and hot weather. I definitely like women but I don't judge others for their preferences but I'll kick the shit out of anyone I catch interfering with children. I'm very friendly but definitely less merciful than Jesus was.

I have many similarities to Jesus. We are both well balanced types and very peaceful. But unlike Jesus I'm not averse to using extreme measures when a situation calls for it. Jesus was more of a take

charge type than I am. I prefer working by consensus without a hierarchy, but that is proving to be a very difficult approach in this day and age.

My biological lineage is through the French Acadians of eastern Canada, and can be traced back to northern France (Normandy) and the Normans of Viking stock. I was raised in a French Catholic family and community, but before the age of 10 I was already well aware of the hypocrisy of that way of life, where people go to church and act all pious for one hour on Sunday then behave badly the rest of the time, and I quickly distanced myself from it. My mother tongue is French, but I much prefer English.

In my mid 20s I began reading the Gideon bible while staying in a hotel and found it strange but oddly captivating, and for the next 20+ years became a serious bible student. In my mid 30s I joined the WorldWide Church of God which was formed by Herbert W. Armstrong (but he had died a few years before). I spent 10 active years in that church and greatly enjoyed and benefitted from the experience, until the deep state completely infiltrated and pillaged it. It was a small but very wealthy church, and the vultures just couldn't pass up such a huge money grab, and grab they did. I do miss the fellowship. I met a lot of truly nice people through that church.

Interestingly, In recent years I've been contacted several times by Herbert's wife, Loma from one of the mansion worlds (she passed away in 1967 during the previous dispensation). She was seeking my help on behalf of Herbert (he wasn't allowed to contact me since he passed during this dispensation) over a lingering issue he had when he was head of the WorldWide church. I was able to help out and he's doing much better now.

One of my mother's cousins is an agondonter and is now stationed on Edentia. I have had numerous contacts with him over the years, and he has nothing but good things to say about life as an agondonter on the other side.

I've rambled on long enough. You will see that I created several other pages with an assortment of information and updates you may find useful. I always love a good story, so if you have any you want to share then please don't hesitate.

Bryan