
CHAPTER 17

THE PURPOSE OF AN EVIL LIFE

If everything has a spiritual reason, then what about negatives—do they have a spiritual purpose too? Specifically, what is the reason for evil? Why does a soul sometimes choose to live an evil life?

Just had a *terrible* weekend,” I told Pamela as I settled into The Chair. “Friday I got a huge bill that totally blew my budget. I thought I would have to use therapy money to pay it, so I called you and cancelled my appointment for today. And that was the beginning of the downhill slide.

“No matter what I did, I just felt awful. So I decided to use the Higher Self induction tape you made for me. I thought, ‘I’m going to have a little chat with my Higher Self.’ Well! Every time I started the induction, I would just burst into tears. At first I thought maybe it was all the crying I didn’t do as a kid because I thought I had to be so stoic. But then after several times I was thinking: I don’t *feel* the cool air, I don’t *feel* the lightness. I’m just a big *fraud*. And I’d burst into tears!

"Then Monday morning I woke up and decided it doesn't matter—I'll find the money, I'm calling Pamela and rescheduling my appointment. By now I had a terrible pain in my arm near my right shoulder. It wasn't the same as before, not the old feeling of someone grabbing me. This was more of a nerve pulse that would come and go all weekend. I was even starting to lose my range of motion. The minute I called to reschedule my appointment my mood and my arm felt better. I felt back on track.

"So, I want to see what this is about. Why did I keep bursting into tears, and why am I so blocked from feeling the presence of my Higher Self, which is making me feel like a fraud?"

With NMR we learned I was beginning to experience the feeling of unconditional love and it was overwhelming me. I craved the feeling, I feared the feeling, and I felt unworthy of the feeling.

"But we *did* the worthiness thing and it was okay," I said in frustration.

"Here's what I want to say to you," Pamela explained. "There are many techniques for altering energy—massage, sound, light—all kinds of tools for altering energy, which includes emotional programs because they're a form of energy. But if the level of consciousness that created the energy we're trying to change hasn't altered its *thinking*, it's going to recreate that energy.

"So sometimes we do the reprogramming, or we keep doing it hoping it's all been changed, and the change is permanent. When it isn't, that is a strong indication there's still an inner level—it could be an inner child, a teenager, something in this life, or something in a past life—still feeding into 'I'm not worthy.'

"And to put it really simply, it's a call to work with yet another level that hasn't altered *its* thinking. We like to think that when we work with, say, the three-year-old, it changes

the seven-year-old's thinking. But more often than not that isn't true.

"Sometimes there are things that happen at three, for example, that didn't happen at any other ages. Sexual abuse is a good example because—and I haven't found any exceptions yet—every age that was sexually abused has to be worked with. A lot of people think that working with one age is enough. But it isn't. Each age has to feel empowered. Each age has to get that lesson for herself. And the work is about helping them come to terms with themselves, understand their life lesson, and feel worthy of moving into that light. What happens to them there I don't know—we'll have to ask the Higher Self sometime. But let's continue with this."

Further NMR revealed my feeling of unworthiness came from a thirteenth-century life as a soldier for the king of France who believed he had committed brutal, evil acts.

"In my experience," Pamela explained, "souls often experience an evil life. It is very important to understand evil. If you don't understand evil, how are you going to combat evil? Every human being has that potential. So if you want to understand that potential you need to experience it.

"What leads to this? What causes people to revert to even less than an animal nature, more bestial than the beast? So we have to help your subconscious grasp this and move into 'I am worthy.' Self-forgiveness is what we're talking about here."

And so we were off to my evil life in thirteenth-century France.

". . . And now in the thirteenth century, I call for the personality of the soldier from the thirteenth century to shift forward with his thinking, you find yourself moving into that level of consciousness, becoming the soldier personality again with the thoughts that you hold, and the feelings that you feel—a soldier, a soldier in the 1200s."

“Soldier, you have a king you serve. Is that correct?”
 “Yes.”
 “Your king, do you call him by any name or title?”
 “To the troops we call him the king.”
 “And you’re a member of the troops?”
 “I am an officer.”
 “You are? So you command others beneath you.”
 “Many.”
 “Is there one who commands you?”
 “The king.”
 “Okay. So you command many. Where do you live? Are you always out on the field?”
 “Always.”
 “Have you a family?”
 “No.”
 “So you’ve been a soldier. . . .”
 “All my life.”
 “Even as a boy?”
 “Yes. We all start early.”
 “And did you become an officer through birth or by earning it?”
 “I earned it. I was not moneyed.”
 “What did you have to do to earn such a position?”
 “Be fierce, be loyal, be a leader.”
 “To your king. What kind of king would you call him? Is he a good king? Is he a fierce king?”
 “He’s a fierce king. We are not doing this to protect our country. We are doing this to expand our country.”
 “Do you ever think about that?”
 “Yes. We want to expand our country.”
 “To make your country safer?”
 “Well, yes. To fortify.”
 “And in the name of expanding and fortifying the country, what kind of things do you do when you subdue?”

“Everything. If we need to destroy, we destroy. If we need to kill, we kill. We do whatever we need to do both to save our troops, save our men, and to follow the king’s direction to secure and expand borders.”

“Do you ever feel uncomfortable with this?”

“Only when I lose someone close that I knew. I have to detach from the foot troops who are killed in large numbers. Otherwise I couldn’t do this. But it is personal when it’s someone that I knew, a friend or comrade or equal.”

“Do you ever feel for the people that you must remove, kill?”

“The children. Sometimes if we have to overtake a hamlet, it bothers me that we have to destroy whole communities and people. But especially the children, the women and children especially. But I have to do it. That’s just something I have to do.”

“Did you have to learn this detachment? Did you have it as a boy or did you have to gradually. . . .”

“No, you just have to have it. When you’re a boy in the foot troops, you almost have to detach yourself from yourself, too, because you know there’s a 90 percent chance that you’re not going to live. So you just detach. To get rid of the fear.”

“I see. It must serve you very well.”

“Oh, absolutely. It’s a necessity.”

“Indeed. That presents a problem for us. I wish you to go to your own death so we can solve this problem. Move forward now and be there just prior to your death and tell me where you are.”

“I’m in a tent. I’ve been wounded with an arrow that is barbed so when it enters the body you can’t pull it out. It’s right there.” [He points to his right shoulder where my pain is today.]

“So it’s there in your right shoulder. What are they doing about it?”

"They dug it out, but it's infected, and I have a fever and am delirious and shaking. If it hadn't gotten infected I would have been fine. I probably wouldn't have been able to use my arm much, but I could have lived. But it got infected and I'm dying of infection."

"Do you know that you are dying?"

"I'm delirious. I knew right before I went into the delirium that this was probably it."

"How do you feel about that? Any feelings?"

"I died in battle. I died doing my job, defending my king, defending my country. It's an honorable death."

"Go to your moment of death when you actually leave the body. Be there now and tell me what you are observing and thinking as you leave the body."

"As I leave the body and I leave the tent I see fields and fields of dead bodies and I know that I am responsible for them. And it comes to me what I've done throughout my life. There are massive, massive numbers of dead bodies. Dead bodies everywhere. I think, 'Oh my God, what have I *done*?'"

"What happens now?"

"For a long time I'm just *there* and I start to cry. And I realize how misdirected I was to do that. And all those people, all those bodies, have experienced what I'm experiencing leaving their body. But they don't have to look at thousands of people that they're responsible for. They've just left families and loved ones. I've left fields and fields of dead people.

"I have to do what I can do to stop this. I have to get to the king. I have to make the king understand it's not worth it. He doesn't see these bodies. He sits there in his furs and doesn't see these bodies. He comes out to visit when there are no battles going on. Very good timing! I've got to get to him. I've got to make him understand."

"How do you do this?"

"I don't know. I know I'm different now. I know I don't have a physical presence. But there's got to be a way. I can talk to his mind. I used to have dreams. Maybe I can use that. Maybe I can talk to him that way. But that's what I've got to do. I've got to go to him."

"And do you?"

"Yes. I go to the castle. I'm there now. And he won't—I can't get to him."

"And what do you do?"

"I talk to his mind and I pull at him, I tug at him, but he won't listen. I talk to him in his dreams, but when he wakes up he doesn't remember his dreams. He doesn't want to know. He doesn't want to hear this. He's all about power.

"I thought he was a good king. I thought his intent was honorable. But he won't hear me. He won't hear anyone who is telling him to stop. There are many people telling him to stop. And he won't do it. So I've changed my mind. Oh, this is terrible. All this time I thought I was serving a good king. Now I just keep seeing all those bodies. I'm doomed. I think I'm doomed to this vision."

"And is this where you remain, doomed in the vision?"

"Yes. I'm still struggling to get to him, but it's not happening."

"Would you be open to counsel?"

"Oh yes. This is terrible. I don't want to continue with this. But I don't know what else to do."

"Then I ask you, commander of many, to close your eyes and when you open them again you will *not* see the field of dead soldiers and the field of dead bodies. You will see a light. Tell me if this happens for you at three, two, and one."

"Yes."

"That light has counsel for you. But you must move into it to receive that counsel. Tell me if you are fearful in any way."

"No. It's glorious."

"Good. How does it feel?"

"Oh, it's wonderful. I feel surrounded by it."

"Then as you move into that light, what happens?"

"I feel free."

"You feel free of the doom?"

"Yes."

"And you feel free of the vision?"

"The vision, the doom, the guilt, everything."

"Then in that feeling and that light, ask to have understanding of the lifetime you have just left. And as you ask that, tell me what happens."

"I'm being told that I had to live that life and commit those deeds to see the error of it and to see the error of aggression and the cost of personal gain and ego gain, and I had to commit those deeds and be part of that aggression to fully understand evil. It's almost like I had to be evil to understand evil. And I followed blindly. I did not question the true intent."

"And now?"

"It is necessary to be aware fully of the true intent of a cause when you give yourself to that cause."

"A very valuable lesson, would you not say?"

"Yes."

"Would you, then, call this a very valuable lifetime?"

"Yes. It is unfortunate, all the dead bodies, but I can see now where that was going to happen with or without me. I was involved in it for a reason. It had a purpose, and now I will carry that understanding with me wherever I go next."

"Excellent. Ask that light where you are if it is necessary or important to heal the soldier's shoulder of its infection so it will not bring it back into another life. Would that be important?"

"No. The infection was simply there because it was time for me to end my life lesson."

"Very good. Thank you. And now that you are there in that unconditional love, you are comfortable, you are at ease?"

"Oh, yes!"

"Then you have earned that place. And as you remain there I come now to speaking to this subconscious mind at the level of the body of Ann in the twenty-first century. There was a time, a past life, in which great understanding of self-responsibility, of compassion, and of the importance of knowing the true intent of a cause was lived, an important lifetime in which the lessons and the understanding of evil were understood—a very valuable life lesson, a very valuable time, a very valuable awareness that has been lived.

"Even within the very light itself this was verified important—sent to learn those experiences, successfully completed, successfully reached, the understanding and mastery that flowed from those experiences. Done well. Well done. You can, indeed, feel good about your spirit, good about the choices that you have made, and good about the realizations that have come from them. Life and death and all that comes in between are all simply part of the experiences of spirit. All have validity. All have value. And when the individual spirit that has been a part of it comes to a full understanding, not only does all of spirit gain but that individual spirit gains as well.

"And so we remove from the thinking: 'I am evil.' Evil is merely a thought form created to bring forth messages, awareness, and understanding. So removing now that thought: 'I am evil, I am bad, I am not worthy,' erasing that as you think of the glory of your spirit, as you think of the experiences here on this Earth plane you have had and grown from and gained from.

"Putting now energy here into that shoulder, you say to the cell memory of the shoulder, 'The arrow is gone. It was another time, another place. The infection now, in this light

of understanding, has been healed. You will never again be injured in that manner. You are protected because the lesson is understood, which means all nerve damage can now be repaired very rapidly and the arm can now become again whole and healthy and comfortable. Such a powerful, important understanding.

"And as you move now into that desire to be in full conscious awareness, hypnosis is over at one. . . ."

"That was really something!" I exclaimed. "This poor arm has really taken a beating! My little girls used it, and my Dutch guy used it. Now my soldier used it. And the pain always relates to the event. This was a good regression. I felt like I was really *in* that soldier. I kept seeing that field. And you know, I've *never* been able to look at pictures of Civil War battlefields with all those bodies. Isn't that something?"

"Really?" Pamela replied. "So it sounds like that part of your spirit has been stuck in that vision and time and place up until now. He even said it himself, 'I'm doomed to this vision.' But we altered that so he could get his understanding, and you have taken back another piece of your spirit, in a sense."

"And a big chunk of worthiness," I said with relief.

"Yes. And with the arm probably your subconscious kept saying, 'There's something important, there's something important.'"

The NMR we did at the end of the session confirmed that part of my spirit was now feeling worthy and I was feeling worthy of unconditional love and my Higher Self connection.

"You know, Ann, sometimes when you do feel that unconditional love there's a lot of weeping. But now you're going to notice that the feeling is different, not as frustrated. This was a *very* important regression."

This regression allowed me to deepen my experience of the unconditional love of my spirit, my Higher Self. It made me feel invincible. It made me feel powerful. And it made me want to help others feel the same. I also gained a much better understanding of the purpose of evil and suffering—how they can be part of a soul's plan. Now when I witness evil and suffering, rather than getting angry, I start looking for the lesson.