

The Far side of Eternity

A novel by H. Benbow

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Above all this is dedicated to

ANKOR

who is above all

... And to the gentle rhythm of eternity
we all were meant to thrive.

Light of Light, 1999.

LIST OF CHARACTERS

LIGHT OF LIGHT

THE CREATOR

IN THE REALM OF THE GODS

YAHWEH	God, The Male Essence.
OLEIYANI	The Female Essence, Empress Of The Universe
Isobel	1st Incarnation.
Helen	2nd Incarnation.
Helenus	3rd Incarnation
Hellen	4th Incarnation
Shiona	5th Incarnation
Isabella	6th Incarnation.
Cassandra	7th and last Incarnation.

THE SIX GREATER GODS:

...ANKOR	
...KHAFRA	
...LEVION	
...MENTIS	
...NEZKARA	
...OCTIN	
MIERCER	Half man half horse.
ANKARA	Member of the Assembly
RIAFUS	Chairman of the Assembly
THE ELOHIM	The Creator Gods
THE OPHANIM	The Higher Angelic Minds
ARCHANGELS, ANGELS, CHERUBIM, SERAPHIM.	All Those Who Worked In The Realm Under Oleiyani.
LUCIFER {or Satan}	

The following played a role in each of Oleiyani's incarnations on Earth. Most of them came back in her seventh and last incarnation.

IMHOTEP *1st Incarnation.....An Egyptian Demi-God

HANEM " ..".....An Egyptian soldier

SHOMAR "....."An Egyptian Wardobe Mistress.

*MADANI2nd Incarnation..... An Athenian

CHAKARI3rd Incarnation.....A Black Arabian Stallion

THISANTHROMY "....."An Egyptian

THE MAGNIFICENT SIX ... "....."Egyptians and Arabians.

...*Romolo: *Cantobar: *Ursilis:.....Guards to Helenus.

.....*Emeraldi: *Morokai: *Barbato.

JULIUS CEASER. 3rd Incarnation.....A Roman.

THADDEUS "....."A Roman Soldier

WHITE DOVE *5th Incarnation.....A Red Indian

HIAWATHA "....."A Red Indian

RUNNING BEAR "....."A Red Indian

There were none from Oleiyani's fourth and sixth incarnations on Earth.

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The following are the main characters from Earth that were involved in Oleiyani's 7th and final incarnation as Cassandra. All the immediate following are students caught up in the final battle. They are shown in order of the earliest to latest student.

NOAIBH.....Irish

DANIELLE.....English

JUSTINE.....Welsh

HAMISH. ((Husband to Danielle.)).....English

* THE ASTERISK *

The asterisk denotes the people who originated during the relevant life of Oleiyani from her seven incarnations on Earth. They are listed in the order of their appearance in each relevant life. Together with these, some of the Elite named were specifically were living with her in the Realm of the Gods most of whom played a major role in her last life on Earth as Cassandra.

ALSO IN THE REALM OF THE GODS

ALYSSIA.....Handmaiden to Oleiyani
MERRERIAN.....Handmaiden to Oleiyani
ITMONManservant to Oleiyani
MENASSEH.....Valet & Secretary to Ankor
THE ELOHIM.....The Creator Gods.
THE OPHANIM.....The Higher Angelic Minds

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THE FOLLOWING, MANY OF WHOM ARE HISTORICAL FIGURES, ALSO PLAYED A ROLE IN OLEIYANI'S FINAL INCARNATION:-

EZRA.....From the "B'nai Or" The Sons of
.....Light and Guide to Cassandra
JOSHUA.....Hebrew. Guide to Cassandra
IMANUEL.....Christ. Son of Yahweh
MOSES.....Hebrew. Son of Yahweh
ENOCHBAR.....Gnad from Anatron
JOACHIM.....Umongan from MI.28
HALOUSEUR.....Triton/Human/Animal cross from
.....Helacrum
GENIAUS.....From Numatron
MICHAEL.... *RUNNING BEAR*Son to Cassandra
IONA.....Tragically linked to Oleiyani

HELACRUM. A PLANET THREE LIGHT YEARS AWAY FROM EARTH AND INHABITED BY THE TRITONS. HIGH TECH WIZARDS OF THE UNIVERSE.

ANATRON. A FAR DISTANT PLANET INHABITED BY THE GNADS AND THEIR HUMANOIDS. IMMENSE INTELLIGENCE AND TECHNICAL KNOWHOW.

NUMATRON. A FAR DISTANT PLANET INHABITED BY A HIGHLY INTELLECTUAL RACE SIMILAR IN APPEARANCE TO THE HUMAN SPECIES.

MI.28. A FAR DISTANT PLANET INHABITED BY THE UMONGANS. AN ARROGANT BUT GENTLE RACE.

BLACK DOOR. COLLOQUIAL NAME FOR THE BLACK HOLE: Hell
24 VALLEYS OF RETRIBUTION; Purgatory.

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THE FOETUS OF ETERNITY: Contains all the knowledge of Creation and the universe from Light of Light.

Prologue

The Creator

CREATION.

In the beginning there was Darkness. A complete absence of Light. A minute Spark occurred and perceived all was black around it. Overwhelmed, it went out. Intrigued, however, by the lack of light, the intelligent Spark again emerged. This time the Spark, driven by interest and curiosity, sprang forth as an even larger scrap of Light. More alert, this time the Spark noticed that the black contained colours where its light touched the surrounding darkness.

These colours fascinated the Spark before it again went out.

The third time, this microcosmic Spark stayed alight and grew in depth and intensity, in fascination, in interest, in curiosity and Light. It was then Light of Light... BEGAN DREAMING.

The Cosmos and all the majesty and power contained in its ever expanding vastness, all its minute details, all its Magic, is a result of Light of Light's Dreaming.

Thus, Creation was Begun before the Big Bang. When filled with ultimate Knowledge, Light of Light exploded into a spectacular cosmos which He filled with His vivid Intelligence for all to use in addition to His Glorious Energy. His universe was also filled with and illuminated by the abundance of His Unconditional Love, which he gave freely to all of His Creation.

In The Beginning

In the Beginning, Light of Light, after creating a glorious Realm in which His newly created Gods and Goddesses would live in the ultimate of beauty, in His Essence turned to regard God, whom he named Yahweh.

Light of Light had given unto God, who represented the Male Energy of His universe, sheer male perfection. A superbly framed six feet four inches, Yahweh had flawless olive skin, a strong chiseled face, large dark brown eyes that saw into the depths of Nature and all Light of Light had and would Create. Yahweh was an awesome, powerful God who had been given Everything by Light of Light. His was a fabulous face framed by a thick head of honey toned shoulder length hair.

Light of Light had given unto the Female Energy of the Universe sheer female perfection. A voluptuous five feet ten inches whom He named Oleiyani, this peerless Goddess had rich caramel skin a superbly boned and structured face with a high forehead and full tempting lips. Her startling eyes changed from a calm grey to a rich emerald when she was experiencing extremes of emotions. Her eyes held everyone's attention – particularly once it was discovered she spoke with them. In any case her wondrous face was a riveting face. To gaze upon, Oleiyani was a breathtaking, indescribable experience, yet one never tired of absorbing her timeless and unique beauty. An

incredible mass of rich auburn hair was lavishly streaked with golds and ambers and shades of titan. This amazing head of hair tumbled down to well below her waist and held its own fiery magic and fragrance. Light of Light excelled Himself when He created her. Light of Light was rightly proud of God to whom He entrusted the guardianship of His burgeoning universe and of the Empress, to whom He entrusted the care of all He created in the Realm of the Gods.

Light of Light looked upon Yahweh and Oleiyani with intense pleasure. The Creator then took them in to Yahweh's palace.

The ground floor comprised magnificent rooms for entertaining and a complete suite of offices and intimate Conference Rooms. Yahweh's personal office had a separate room to house a state of the art computer system to assist him with the running of the cosmos as it grew and became more complex. Light of Light was delighted Yahweh's capacity to absorb all this Knowledge and more. The Creator was equally delighted with Oleiyani's keen and perceptive interest in all He showed Yahweh as well as her easy comprehension of all the Knowledge He imparted to her, including her own similar computer system in her palace and her vital role in His cosmos.

Then He escorted His God and Goddess to the second floor of Yahweh's palace – having given Oleiyani her own unique palace the two of them being joined by a long hallway of sheer magic. He briefly indicated Yahweh's huge private and elegant suite and walked on until He came to a solid wall. In hushed silence the Creator slid open seemingly invisible doors to a sacred Chapel. Above white marble walls, columns were built to support a mighty crystal dome. In the centre of the room stood a white marble altar traced with fine seams of gold. The whole tastefully studded with priceless jewels. Upon the altar stood a Golden Ark.

Light of Light lead Yahweh and Oleiyani up the three low steps to the Ark. The Creator opened the doors to the Ark and revealed...the Foetus of Eternity. 'Therein lies all My Knowledge.' Light of Light turned to the Guardian of His Universe. 'I entrust this unto you, Yahweh for herein also lie all My plans for My Universe. These extend to the end of Time. Heed well My wishes for while I have given all of My creation Freewill I must needs warn thee, to break my Sacred Trust in thee would be to bring about the inevitable decay of yourself.' Light of Light then turned to Oleiyani.

'Unto thee, Oleiyani, I entrust the care of all in My Realm. This is to ensure all are at peace who help run My Universe. You are Empress of My Universe and I have vested great powers in you. You will also at times be directly involved with major decisions. As God and Goddess, Male and Female, in your strengths and weaknesses, you complement each other. While Yahweh is your equal partner and you are his equal partner, you're to care for one another. You have also, naturally, been given Freewill. Do not betray My trust for this would also destroy you, Oleiyani.'

Light of Light stood back and indicated the Foetus of Eternity as it stood on its golden base. The fantastic Ovum emanated an incredible colour spectrum in an endless movement of the figure "8". 'All of My Creation is founded on Unconditional Love. Your Sacred Law, therefore, is to remain true to this simple and Sacred Law.' He looked upon Yahweh. 'You are a passionate, sensual and sexual God. While your first love will always be Oleiyani

you are free to have other goddesses in your Eternal Life but you must guard against hurting them.’ The Creator then looked at Oleiyani and she nodded her head that she understood this.

‘To you, Oleiyani, I have also given the splendid gifts of great passion, flawless and natural sensuality and sexuality. Your love for Yahweh will, I know, be exemplary. You too of course need to respect the feelings of others.’ He momentarily paused. ‘If this is what you both desire, your love for one another is for your eternal life.’ Light of Light then regarded Yahweh. ‘Your Goddess is to be free to have lovers.’ ‘This may well prove difficult for you, mightiest God in My Universe, but you have the capacity to overcome this masculine trait, Yahweh.’ And God nodded his head, respecting this was a command.

Light of Light then picked up the Ovum. ‘This is heavy,’ and He placed the invaluable Foetus of Eternity in the sculptured hands of Yahweh. A transformation instantly took place for it was then Yahweh slipped into Light of Light’s awesome Dimension, a Dimension being a State of Being, God could now clearly see his Creator. Power, more Knowledge of all that was expected of him, surged through Yahweh as he held the precious Ovum. Light of Light then removed the Foetus and lightly touched Yahweh on his third eye with it. The Creator then gave the Ovum to Oleiyani who reverently held it in her strong and elegant hands. She too immediately transcended into her Creator’s Dimension and saw Him clearly for the first time. She was overcome by His magnificence, His unparalleled and limitless Love, yet, at the same time, Oleiyani perceived much of the finer detail revealed in the spectacular Aura surrounding Light of Light. In awe, overcome by respect for Him, she too was flooded with Power as well as fresh Knowledge on universal matters. After touching her lightly on her third eye, Light of Light replaced the Foetus on its stand in the sacred Ark. ‘The helix of Energy is now complete in you both,’ The Creator said as He closed its golden doors. ‘You will both know when you will need to hold the Foetus but heed well its incredible energy. I caution you so that you do not sicken or know a malaise of the mind. At this time in the Realm, however, only both of you have the strength to absorb its Energy. Both of you, as I’ve already told you, being equal yet different, for you totally complement each other, have the right to grant to whom you consider merits this honour, the right to know of its Existence. He will also be given the opportunity to briefly hold the Foetus of Eternity. Undoubtedly this will prove to be one of your six Greater Gods.’ The Creator regarded Yahweh and Oleiyani sternly. He knew they could no longer see Him clearly for on removing the Foetus from them, they had returned to their own Thirty Sixth Dimension – and Highest Dimension for all Creation other than Himself – but they would sense His seriousness for theirs was a grave responsibility. ‘These six Greater Gods, although not as powerful as you Yahweh, are meant to grow and support you as My cosmos expands.’ Light of Light then led the way out of the Chapel to one of Yahweh’s elegant lounging rooms and sat down. ‘While you both know My Master Plans for the Universe – as do My six Greater Gods and all in the Hierarchy – nevertheless I’d like to repeat them. You’re to ensure all Creation know them for I have perceived My Master Plan, in its simplicity, to create harmony throughout My Cosmos.’ Light of Light paused. ‘One: - They are to know I Love all of My Creatures Unconditionally. Two: - There is a pre-existent Clause. I perceive this as one that is for the well being of the whole Universe, a Universe that is expanding and contracting at the same time. The Races I have already created and those who are yet to come into Being are to be given the opportunity to expand. Therefore they are to Love Me, their Creator,

Unconditionally. They are to Love one another, regardless of colour or creed, as they Love Me, their Creator, Unconditionally.' Light of Light rose. 'I'll leave you now as you've both been exposed to a considerable amount of the most powerful energy in the universe. You both need to rest to give your minds and bodies time to recover. Here in your kingdom, the Realm of the Gods, all are aware of My presence and while they too have partaken of sufficient of My Energy, I wish to briefly visit each of My six Greater Gods while they are together.'

'I shall then touch them on their third eyes to fully awaken their consciousness. But each Greater God will move at his own pace.' Then Light of Light disappeared.

Alone with Oleiyani, stunned by the amazing presence of their Creator, Yahweh effortlessly picked her up and took her to his spacious bedroom. There they made long and languorous love before they drifted into a dreamless sleep.

Light of Light studied each of His Six Greater Gods. They differed in appearance, but each was magnificent in his own way. While they lived in the same palace, each had his own superbly masculine - and large - private apartment. As their Creator anticipated, the six were together in an elegant lounging room, which was next to their Library. These six Greater Gods had been carved from a single Mould. Complete unto them, each represented a facet of the original and complex Mould. These six Greater Gods were unique in the Universe because of the high degree of Intelligence given to them by Light of Light and because of their spectacular appearance.

Immediately upon entering their room, Light of Light was interested to see it was Ankor and Khafra who reacted to His energy. At the time of their creation He believed these two would excel in their roles. It was, however, the camaraderie between the six of them that pleased Him for he perceived this as being of great importance to the well being of His universe. With a smile, Light of Light briefly touched each Greater God on his third eye when they immediately fell into a light sleep to enable them to absorb His energy.

Well pleased with their development and friendship and love for one another, he saw as He had planned Before the Beginning, they were perfect foils for each other. Light of Light then left for His own Dimension to again ...DREAM.

The Dreaming

Light of Light gazed far into Eternity. Into a time when His Universe would be untold billions of years old. At that period of change and dramatic growth throughout what would then have grown into a vast and complex Cosmos, His energy would be incredibly expanded. By then, Yahweh together with his six Greater Gods, his entire Hierarchy and with Oleiyani by his side, would all be experienced while, at the same period, His energy became depleted.

But it was then the jewel in the diadem of Light of Light's universe, a small sapphire planet resembling the Realm of the Gods and to be known as "Earth" would be ready to welcome His...Race of Man. In the Foetus of Eternity lived all the Knowledge Yahweh would need, but specifically the timing for when Yahweh was to procreate
No other planet, no other Race, was to have these riches.

Light of Light, having established twenty four Valleys of Retribution to allow for His Races to spend time there and learn how to pay their karmic debts should they commit misdemeanors even sins of a grave nature, desired Mankind to be an outstanding success. This success would necessarily be based upon the maturity and wisdom of Yahweh and Oleiyani and all that lived in the Kingdom. By then both these key figures, as well as the six Greater Gods, would have long since discovered their own weaknesses and strengths and would thus pass on this Knowledge to ensure the success of the Race of Man.

Lost in His Dreaming, Light of Light could see Earth at that projected time of change. He had allowed His imagination to run rife with its lush growth, climates, and its geography; with the wild and the tame of His creatures in His Animal Kingdom living peacefully alongside Mankind.
The planet now seemed to be suspended in front of Him. The Creator then drifted with His glorious planet while He closely studied the numerous dramatic changes that would take place on Earth.

He was fascinated by His creation.

There was no doubt in His mind that if he had created Mankind at the Beginning of the inhabited Universe, no-one in the Realm would have been sufficiently experienced to assist this splendid Race. Upon the broad and knowledgeable shoulders of Yahweh and Oleiyani rested the burden, the responsibility for exhibiting the Ideals represented by their Sacred Law, Unconditional Love. If either one failed, let alone both, then the potential was there for the downfall not only of the human race, but His glorious Universe. Mankind could either replenish His diminishing energy with their Love or drain Him if they became decadent while He strained to save them.

As Creator, however, He bore the ultimate responsibility for all in His universe.

Earth. The Present Present.

Early April 1997

Fear had taken on a whole new meaning for Cassandra over the last four months. The first abduction had occurred at the end of December in the previous year, continued erratically for the first two weeks in January then gradually turned into a nightly campaign of sheer terror for her.

She'd gone out to play golf in an effort to convince herself she was not only normal but also imagining the whole shocking scenario that was becoming a terrifying part of her life. While Cassandra knew only idiots play golf because it was such a fool of a game - unless you broke your handicap - it was a sport that required intense concentration, you were out in the fresh air, you were walking and exercising, you were with other crazy golfers - it was normal.

Her nights, however, over these months turned into a festa of abductions, aliens, four inch probes being stuck into her breasts, her spine, behind her ears deep into her brain, or what passed for a brain. The pistons in her car and the breaks were interfered with. Whatever turned them on.

For over fifteen years Cassandra held successful Workshops teaching people how to develop both spiritually and, just as important, how to lead fuller richer lives. The pinnacle of her tuition was her unique method of Meditation. Her students by then comprehended the full impact of their spirit body with its reasoning intelligent mind and were ready to learn how to communicate with and listen to the spirit guide Cassandra secured for them. The intangible would, through some beautiful experience, become awesomely tangible for these students. Cassandra also drilled into them protection against evil or negative entities and gave them powerful mantras to use. The other vital aspect she stressed was commonsense in all aspects, both spiritual and physical.

As a result, the students who persevered experienced sheer magic. Those who didn't became much more highly attuned to their intuition and their capacity to lead a more constructive and enjoyable physical life.

Cassandra at this stage of her career was an older woman. As she replied when queried: - 'I'm on the right side of seventy'. She knew in reality she was Oleiyani, Empress of the Universe, who had incarnated as Cassandra in 1931. She lived her life as an ordinary human being and, as Yahweh and Ankor desired, was accepted as one. From childhood many people sensed there was something different about her but Cassandra grew into an earthy, realistic woman who sadly recalled the once dreamy, idealistic child and girl.

With her commonsense, her knowledge and spiritual awareness, despite every effort on her part, whether out socialising or on the golf course, she could not deny the nightly attacks. Just as she could not deny the stark terror she knew as night approached.

Her repeated cries, demands and finally commands for help from Yahweh and Ankor never reached them. If they did, the help that came was ineffectual and the nightly abductions continued while the aliens and the humans involved in the experiments succeeded in roughly cloning her.

Danielle, a mature and long time experienced student of Cassandra's endeavoured to help. Justine, young and inexperienced, was reluctantly turned to by Cassandra because both women had reliable guides who could get messages through to Ankor, provided they pushed hard enough to get past the barriers protecting this greater god. Independently of one another, Danielle and Justine came back with the same responses. Ankor was unobtainable but Yahweh, so he said in his answers, was doing all he could. His replies were: - "It's reprehensible. It shouldn't be happening". Said God. Big deal, Cassandra silently cursed as the mental and physical rapes continued. What, according to Yahweh was reprehensible and shouldn't be happening was "happening" to her.

As the end of April approached, Cassandra, with her back to the wall, was devastated the Supreme Being appeared to be ineffectual. And why weren't her calls for help getting through to Ankor? Why were these two allowing her to be cloned? Was it to wreck her teachings or for some sinister reason to undermine Yahweh and Ankor? Something was gravely wrong.

'Only the impossible makes all this possible,' Cassandra finally stated to Noaibh and Justine. 'Someone I trust in the Realm is betraying me.'

Noaibh, a sensible woman in her mid thirties and one of Cassandra's senior students, Justine, also in her mid thirties, Danielle and her husband Hamish along with Cassandra's son, Michael, formed a vulnerable but incredibly loyal force around her as she fought against overwhelming odds. When the enormity of the plot around Yahweh and Cassandra was exposed, they, to their everlasting credit, remained loyal. Great courage was demanded of them when their lives were either drastically interfered with or they too were tortured by the aliens.

An interesting alliance was formed when Cassandra empowered several of her loved spiritual friends to help her find the culprit in the Realm of the Gods. They were Chakari, her black Arabian stallion, Saphrona, her Egyptian dog and Lupas, a Russian wolf and finally White Dove who was then Justine's Red Indian guide. Together, they had to wander through the Realm to sense out who reeked of evil.

To Cassandra's profound shock, the first person to be sourced out by Chakari was Shomar a powerful figure in the Kingdom who was also intimately linked to Ankor. Appalled, Cassandra looked at Noaibh and Justine. 'I don't know how deep this plot is, I only know Shomar has too much influence in the Realm.' Cassandra studied the trusting faces of these two courageous young women aware they had no idea of the energy resources available to Shomar. Cassandra had a sinking feeling they all would - one day.

The last weekend in April, 1997, saw the gradual disclosure of an evil plot of epic proportions that led from shock to devastating shock.

Evil was on the warpath and tragically winning.

Cassandra, battered by the countless attacks on her mind and body, was determined to discover how this could have happened. And when and why such a wicked program should have been conceived in the first place. So, where does anything begin, she asked herself. There would have some insignificant event in the Realm of the Gods, eon's back, when Time began, when in fact the Universe began; in the Past.

She would go back into the Beginning, therefore, when the universe, Yahweh and herself as Oleiyani, Ankor, the rest of the greater gods, and the Hierarchy, were all fresh and young. This evil would be written in the

stars; she could read the stars. Cassandra vowed to unravel this deadly plot...and she did. Slowly, inexorably, the appalling truths were revealed and she found herself responsible for saving the universe.

But there was a grim price to be paid by her and those few who were loyal to her.

Early May, 1997.

'I don't want to live any longer,' Cassandra asserted. 'I'm wasting my time here. I should be with you, you need me.'

'I want you to write,' Yahweh said quietly.

'I've nothing to write about,' she replied, forgetful of the epic history they were making.

Noaibh and Justine, listened with interest to the conversation. Apart from his face, both girls could see Yahweh, lying back on the couch, was exhausted. His robes were badly torn, one hand was lacerated, 'His hand's bleeding Cassandra,' Noaibh said, shocked. 'I was attacked,' Yahweh replied, unperturbed.

'Let me care for you. I can't write. I've no ideas.'

'You'll know what to write about,' Yahweh said calmly.

*

'I'm going to write the history of all that's happened,' Cassandra announced, weeks later, when Yahweh arrived one day. 'I'm going to use the names of everyone in the Hierarchy who betrayed you, I won't be sparing you or myself,' she warned.

'This is what I want of you. When will you begin?'

'Before the end of this year.'

'This is what I hoped you would write.'

'I'm using their names,' she repeated, declaring war.

'Of course,' Yahweh calmly responded.

'Good. Now, an update. Ankor's been here to remind me of his love for me. Unfortunately I laughed. He was so furious with me he blacked out the district. I told him I was going to write a history of everything that had happened. Ankor said it'd rock the planet.'

And God said: 'I want it to.'

In The Realm Of The Gods.

When Time Began.

The Awakening

Oleiyani awoke and stretched. She turned over to see Yahweh was absorbed in her. They remained silent for a time, each content with being so wondrously together. Eventually Oleiyani spoke. 'It was like a dream, seeing our Creator, Light of Light on His physical level. What perfection is His, Yahweh.' She smiled, whereupon two mischievous dimples appeared in her enchanting face. 'What a towering figure He is – He makes you look short. Yet I feel as if He has a strong female quality, particularly when He described to me how He wishes me to fulfill my role. I believe He's two thirds male and one third female. What do you think?

'I agree with you,' said a vague Yahweh - he was absorbed in her beauty. 'He's not only a good two inches taller than I am, He radiates this vibrant Energy that's like raw lightning. The colours throughout His aura are spectacular.'

'I thought that too when I entered His Dimension. Not even the Foetus of Eternity was as powerful - and I found that was an incredible experience.' She looked into Yahweh's fabulous face. 'I seemed to immediately fill with Knowledge and power. Then that formed a spiral of energy from my head to my toes. It was as if I knew all I needed to know for the present. What happened to you?'

Yahweh stroked her luxuriant head of hair before he burrowed his nose into its fragrance. He realised he utterly loved this beautiful creature lying beside him, trapped in his arms. 'I felt a tremendous surge of power combined with Knowledge that practically knocked me over. When He touched my third eye with the Foetus of Eternity I too felt this energy spiraling throughout my body. My mind was awchirl with knowledge just as it's awchirl with my love for you'

He pulled back the sheet and studied the length of Oleiyani's graceful body. 'What beauty of form He's given you. You're lush and loving, warm to enter and be part of. I can't imagine wanting to even desire anyone else.' Aroused, Yahweh imprisoned her, silently wondering if eternity would be long enough to be with her, and pleased her until he was sure of her arousal.

Neither realised the release of their energies in climax from their lovemaking also refuelled Light of Light.

* * *

Ankor shook his head and looked across the room at Khafra. 'I feel as though I dropped off to sleep. How do you feel?'

'Much the same, I suspect.'

'I dreamed I saw this fantastic figure of a God. He was filled with light. From His soul every imaginable and unimaginable colour was dancing from His core. He's extraordinarily handsome and very tall. I was overwhelmed by the majesty of His Love.' Ankor studied Khafra for a moment with his piercing blue eyes. 'I believe I saw our Creator.'

Khafra, with his jet-black hair and navy eyes, raised an eyebrow at that remark. 'I had a similar dream! He wore a cloak made of some pale blue sheer fabric that also dazzled my eyes. He touched my third eye,' Khafra added, pointing to the centre of his forehead just above his nose.

Their four fellows Greater Gods having also wakened, were listening intently. Levion gazed around him, 'I had a similar dream. He was amazing to see and I felt He also touched my third eye then I think I must've fallen asleep.'

'This is fascinating', Memtis said. He looked at Nezkara and Octin. 'I saw the same God, or Figure, so you two must've also.'

'We did,' Octin replied as Nezkara nodded his head.

'His energy's astounding'.

'To me He was almost misty – well that's how I saw Him in my dream but I thought Him most handsome in an ethereal way.'

Ankor sat quietly while he listened to them discussing their experiences. While they differed, their combined ideas gave a fascinating picture, although none thought they'd seen their Maker.

'I didn't see Him as our Creator,' Memtis firmly announced. 'The Divine One, Yahweh, is our God and our Creator, we've all been led to believe that.' He looked at Ankor. 'I respect what you say but we've all believed, up until this dream, that God is our Creator.' He turned to his fellow Greater Gods. 'A dream is, after all, only a dream and I'd never dare question the Divine One.'

There was a thoughtful silence. 'You're right, Memtis. It was only a dream,' Khafra slowly agreed, 'but it was an unusual event to say the least of it. However I've always assumed the Divine One was our Creator and we've had no cause to think otherwise. I don't see how we can query the Divine One. You've listened to us all very carefully, Ankor, what do you think now?'

'To be perfectly honest I don't think its safe to assume anything. The Great One is flawless and possesses incredible power yet despite that I have the distinct impression I saw our Creator.' He looked at each Greater God in turn. 'That's all I can say other than to add your arguments are faultless - if it was a dream.' Ankor then rose and bowed. 'If you'll excuse me I want to do some research.' He then entered their soundproof Library whereupon his companions rose and decided to play a few rounds of golf with an invitation for Ankor to join them later on the links at their holiday retreat, Selkanada.

Aeons later...

Yahweh, his arm around Oleiyani's slender waist, strolled around her grounds admiring her beautiful gardens. The universe was growing, as too was their Realm, a slow, natural growth whereby peace and their Sacred Law held firm. Yahweh was more enchanted than ever by Oleiyani. There were, however, many seductive goddesses in the

Realm and, the most fabulous of all the gods, Yahweh's considerable charms and overtures were happily met by these beautiful goddesses.

Oleiyani at first needed to come to terms with Yahweh's tempestuous liaisons with these gorgeous goddesses and damsels...and she finally succeeded. She found serenity in her acceptance and remembered only too well her Creator's Golden Law – Unconditional Love. Her love for Yahweh was therefore an unquestioning love and a joyous love that promised to endure effortlessly through eternity.

Oleiyani ran the Realm with clocklike precision to the benefit of all that lived and worked there whether on a mental or physical level. She made mistakes, but had the common sense to seldom repeat the same errors twice, nor did she hesitate to admit them, sometimes seriously, sometimes using herself with a rich chuckle, as the butt of her wit. She was loved by all fortunate enough to know her yet, strangely enough, this did not include the six Greater Gods and the Members of The Assembly. Only the elite from the Elohim and the Ophanim knew her and even they no more than on an official basis. The Empress remained unconcerned, content to be the force in the background to enable Yahweh and his hierarchy to run the growing universe. She was completely in love with Yahweh, and had remained that way not having sought, let alone noticed, the few admirers fortunate enough to see or meet her on a more intimate basis. Those who met her stood in awe of her. She, after all, was their Empress.

There was much for Oleiyani to organise, oversee, learn and participate in if she was to successfully run their Kingdom. Yahweh as a result effectively ran the universe with his Greater Gods and entire Hierarchy as desired by Light of Light. Yahweh always enjoyed discussing controversial issues he believed would be of interest to her. Her intuitive, informative responses were of invaluable assistance to him. He prized and worshipped Oleiyani above everyone and everything. All in their Kingdom flourished on the love between Oleiyani and Yahweh. The wonders of the energy they released when they made love filled not only their Realm, but also Light of Light. As a result of all these events, it was a happy Realm filled with laughter, the joys, the pleasures and the work, this way of life offered them.

And so it was the eons passed, Light of Light saw His universe grow and prosper, he saw his Creation was happy, as He meant it to be and He was well content...

* * *

Ankor.

There was no disputing the splendour of the greater god, Ankor, belonging as he did to the "Beginning of Time". He had now achieved great status and held a role with tremendous power and yet still there was room for growth. His power was comprised of his spiritual, physical and mental abilities that he had striven for. He was not afraid to work and stretch himself. As a result he grew in stature and magnificence. Eventually the only one who would be greater than he would be the Supreme Being.

In height, Ankor was six feet two. Stripped, his body was splendid with his strong arms and chest, hips, legs, all in perfect proportion. He was fit and exercised regularly to maintain his fitness. In age where there was

agelessness, he would be classified as an Earth male in his peak, thirty-five years old. This was the age finally selected by all the gods – including Yahweh - as well as the male Hierarchy who helped with the running of the universe and those assisting Oleiyani with the running of the Realm.

Ankor always looked magnificent in his simple traditional white tunic made of finest muslin or silks. His thick wavy blonde hair, immaculately cropped to below his ears, framed a face of impressive intensity. He possessed strong yet sensitive features. He was perfect because the slight imperfections added to his immense attractiveness. He was intensely passionate, a superb lover and beautiful goddesses fell all over him. In truth, they all quite rightly worshipped him.

Even so he was, as it is said, “favoured by the gods”.

In the Realm.

It was a fateful occasion when Ankor first accidentally set his piercing blue eyes on Oleiyani. Highly motivated, the greater god had much on his mind when he decided to arrive early for a joint meeting being held in one of Yahweh’s small conference rooms. Rozyfen and Neftosh were to be present, representing the mighty Elohim who were the Supreme Being’s Creator Gods. Davoyden and Mellilani were also to be present; these two representing the mighty Ophanim who were the Higher Angelic Minds in the Kingdom.

The universe at that time was condensed and presented few problems in that far off time when the cosmos was young. The archangel on duty no longer hesitated to allow Ankor immediate entry to Yahweh’s palace. The greater god strode in and unexpectedly glimpsed the most glorious creature imaginable. Unaware of his presence, Oleiyani was laughing and obviously the Great One was thoroughly amused by whatever she was telling him. Entranced by Oleiyani, fell under her spell.

‘I wasn’t expecting you yet, young Ankor’.

Although he heard the slight rebuke in Yahweh’s voice, Ankor’s eyes remained riveted on the Empress – for he knew at once it must be the fabled Oleiyani. She was enchanting, ravishing – and out of bounds - for the time being. Bewitched for eternity by her, Ankor thrilled to the gracious nod of her head as she swept out of the room. Her radiance, however, lingered. The conference room was flavoured with haunting perfumes and lit up with the amazing colours from her aura when they flickered around the room as if seeking to escape to return to her. Ankor wanted to scoop up the air in his hands and eat it. He wanted to consume her.

‘You have something on your mind Ankor? Other than the Empress, I presume.’ Yahweh’s stern voice reminded the greater god of whom he was with. He immediately bowed. ‘Forgive me, Great One. I’ve never seen such perfection before. Forgive me for arriving early without first seeking your permission. I, err, it was thoughtless of me.’ Ankor felt he was rambling on, still lost in the breathtaking beauty of the Empress. He was forgetful, for the moment, Yahweh could read his every thought as Ankor also temporarily forgot the major issues and decisions he first wished to discuss with Yahweh. He could only follow Oleiyani’s departure in his imagination. As a result, when the Elite arrived the conference was held with only a fraction of Ankor’s brilliant mind on the many new and groundbreaking proposals under discussion, including one of Yahweh’s favourites.

'It has been planned to see Earth inhabited by the Race of Man. Full-blooded men and women. Men who are created in my likeness, the women to be created in the likeness of our goddesses who, as you know, have been based on the unique beauty of the Empress of the Universe.' Yahweh's fabulous face lit up as he mentioned his adored Oleiyani. The few elite present sat back in awe of God when his aura radiated amazing colours as a result of even thinking about the empress. 'At the moment,' Yahweh continued, 'the races living on Mars and Venus are leading full lives. Millions of years will pass long after their planets are dead and before Mankind is seeded on Earth, however gentlemen, let us prepare for the Race of Man.' He looked at Ankor for some input but could see the mind of the greater god was still preoccupied with the Empress. He then regarded the leaders of the Elohim and Ophanim out of his marvellous brown eyes. 'I don't wish the Race of Man to be interfered with by interplanetary travellers. I'll not allow cross breeding.' God leaned forward.

'In creating a race in my likeness although they'll only be living in the third dimension on Earth, this will necessarily diminish their energy to equate with all they'll have to learn but they will still be outstanding in their beauty. As you now know this species is to be unique in our vast and expanding universe. The Races that already exist bear no resemblance to us and those to come into being are not meant to be godlike in their appearance. They all have brains they are meant to develop and, naturally, we already see some Races are advancing more rapidly than others.' Yahweh studied his listeners, his eyes revealing little as he glanced at a bemused Ankor. 'In the as yet uncharted history of the cosmos we are, even now, seeing envy and resentment where the Sacred Law of Unconditional Love is betrayed.' He paused. 'Gentlemen, when those races are highly technically advanced I believe they'll be able to travel through space and time in special ships they'll design. Intergalactic travel will then be a normal part of their lifestyles. We must remember the race of Tritons on Helacrum will be Earth's closest inhabited planet, as their galaxy will only be three or so light years distant. I believe when they, and other races, discover Earth it'll be some twenty thousand years after I've placed Adam and Eve on that planet.' The Divine One regarded his captive audience. 'How say you?'

Rozyfen, as spokesman for the Elohim, stood and bowed before he addressed Yahweh. 'Divine One, if it's going to be possible for intergalactic travel to take place by then, I believe we would be wise to now dwell upon and discuss the making of an Immutable Law to protect this unique race. Sadly I believe you're correct in assuming some members of those space travellers will want to interbreed when they see the beauty of the Race of Man. They may well wish to interbreed anyway and that's not what's intended for the cosmos.'

Davoyden, the spokesman for the Ophanim, conferred with Mellilani for several moments while Rozyfen bowed and seated himself. First seeking and being given permission to address the Chair, Davoyden rose and bowed. 'Divine One, Mellilani and I agree with Rozyfen. At this point in the growth of the universe all is well despite the pockets of evil for it's still only occurring on a small scale. It's obvious after listening to you that billions of years will be travelled through before the Race of Man is given that glorious planet to live on. We'll need archangels and angels to be created and then trained and taught to help protect the Race of Man and Earth from the type of predator you foresee.' Davoyden looked at Ankor, expecting him to speak but saw, to his astonishment, the greater god was preoccupied, in fact, Davoyden decided with a smile, he may just as well be an early resident

on that seething cauldron Earth, as here. So why was Ankor preoccupied? Davoyden studied the greater god's thought forms and realised with an inner chuckle Ankor had just caught his first sight of the empress. Her beauty and sensuality, her wit and humour – that is when they eventually met her - had stunned them all but to the Elohim and Ophanim she was untouchable. Desirable, oh yes. Davoyden brought his attention back to the matter under discussion and looked at his god. 'My apologies, I became distracted.' He cleared his throat. 'The decisions we now make will be of vital importance when the universe is no longer young and matters relating to evil may imperil Earth and its peoples. Mellilani and I believe we must plan well and carefully now to take care of the future future.'

Davoyden sat down and gave Mellilani a half smile, shrugged his shoulders and nodded toward Ankor. Yahweh, fully aware of the by-play, smiled to himself. There was no doubt Ankor was smitten as never before.

Yahweh knew everything that was happening in his Realm, as well as the universe, he was therefore fully conscious of Ankor's prowess with the most beautiful of the goddesses, of how they worshipped him when their relationship ended – and subsequently threw themselves at his feet for a smile. That would not be the case with Oleiyani.

Ankor's bemused state of mind having been acknowledged by those present at the meeting, Rozyfen rose. 'Divine One, this is a grave matter. A race to be created in your glorious Image and that of our peerless empress in my humble opinion needs many serious discussions.' He looked around the oval mahogany table. 'We know evil is slowly emerging, jealousy being the prime motivator of all the wicked souls we've so far sentenced to the Valleys of Retribution.'

'Exactly. By the time Earth is ready to embrace Mankind, the universe will be ancient, sophisticated and complex to run. Who can say, with Freewill, whether or not evil will be rampant? We must stop it now.' Yahweh paused for a telling moment. 'In view of this, I'd like to propose a motion we now pass as an Immutable Law. This Law is to state none of Creation is to be despoiled nor defiled whether by the same race or a race from another of the planets whose inhabitants desire such copulation.'

Rozyfen turned to consult with Neftosh, as did Davoyden with Mellilani. While Ankor heard what was happening, his mind was far more interested in the impossible. How could he possibly lure and win the empress...

'Ankor,' Yahweh interrupted, 'could you spare us a moment to put forward your view?'

The greater god, stary eyed, looked at his God and knew the instant he saw Yahweh's fabulous face, the empress was an impossible dream. Despite his daydreaming, Ankor shaped up well. He rose and bowed. 'Great One whoever breaks this Law must be sentenced by you to the Black Door otherwise you'll have mayhem running rife throughout the cosmos.'

'A grim sentence, Ankor. To send first offenders to their ultimate and agonising destruction down a black hole seems a little unjust. However there's no doubt their offence is a serious one, so if a person is guilty of committing this offence a third time then you'd be correct in suggesting the Black Door.' Despite the gravity of these Laws, Yahweh regarded his board with a hint of a smile in his eyes. 'In spite of Ankor's preoccupation, our greater god still measures up to his tasks.' Yahweh commented. 'I propose we now vote.'

The Immutable Law was passed unanimously. Although Rozyfen agreed with Ankor, sentencing to the Black Door for those who broke the Law three times was eventually passed. Yahweh then moved on to the less serious matters on the Agenda, Ankor adding his crisp suggestions at the appropriate time, nevertheless he wondered if the meeting would ever end. As the last item vitally interested him, he hoped his fellow board members would speed up their discussions, but they were thoroughly enjoying themselves with the result, it seemed to Ankor, they were unnecessarily long winded. He listened yet let his mind also ponder on the loveliness of the empress. She haunted him. Nor was it only her beauty; her aura was spectacular and revealed great intelligence. Her grey eyes, while they only flicked over him politely, suggested hidden delights. He sensed many amazing treasures were buried within her that could be his – provided he could find the key and learn how to unlock her unique treasure chest. Not one to be easily defeated, despite the utter glory of god, Ankor still sought ways in which he could seek Yahweh's permission to at least meet the Empress of the universe. Her very title gave him pause because, in the final analysis, he was unworthy of her. He studied the magnificence of Yahweh and was a little disconcerted when he realised the Supreme Being was aware of his every thought. Ankor realised Yahweh often knew what they all thought but he also honoured their right to privacy...but not Ankor at this meeting. Ankor supposed, in all fairness, if he was the Supreme Being under the same circumstances, he wouldn't either. After all, how could you control a cosmos if you didn't protect yourself and all for which you were held responsible? The responsibility was a colossus.

But Ankor yearned to be introduced to the empress.

Ankor paid attention when the meeting came to the last item however Davoyden voted for an adjournment until the next meeting was held in a week. Ankor rose. 'As two other major planets involved with Anatron also need to be debated upon I'd like to propose we discuss the future needs of Numatron and MI28 in conjunction with the Gnads of Anatron and their future requirements.' This was happily agreed to whereupon the meeting was closed. All stood up when Yahweh rose. They noticed with a considerable degree of interest, he signalled for Ankor to leave with him. Those four then retired to the adjacent lounge room for refreshments.

Comfortably ensconced, relaxing over wines and tasty victuals, the two Spokesmen from Elohim and two from the Ophanim, after discussing the side issues, future effects and then analysing and rationalising what had been agreed upon at the meeting, turned to the current hot subject: A gossip over Ankor's fascination with Oleiyani.

'It's more than an infatuation,' said wise Neftosh. 'Nevertheless our greater god will enjoy the battle to even get permission to meet our empress.'

'His ideas are a little too grandiose,' Rozyfen cautioned. 'His has been a rapid climb.'

Mellilani's angelic face with his long fair hair was less stern. 'I consider Ankor's worked hard and studied long hours, taken difficult situations and handled them with great tact and often outstanding success. No, my dear Rozyfen, He has earned his place of power. The Races he touch benefit from his decisiveness and timing, his ability to listen and correctly envisage their needs.'

Rozyfen looked down his imposing nose. 'Perhaps you're right. No one can deny the quality of his work or his achievements,' he conceded, 'but I think Ankor has more than just conversations in mind in any future he's planning with the empress.'

'We seem to have forgotten the empress in our conversation. I believe M' Lady will soon pull him into line,' Neftosh added quietly, a half smile on his strong face. All knew he had fallen in love with Oleiyani eons ago but had been reluctant to pursue her, as he felt inadequate. 'Of the six greater gods, apart from Khafra of course, Ankor has almost become their leader.'

'He's even leaving that highly talented greater god behind.'

'Yes indeed, Rozyfen,' Mellilani agreed, 'but what wonderful friends and companions they all are. There's no resentment over Ankor's many successes or Khafra's for that matter.'

'Including their successes with the beauties in our Kingdom,' Davoyden shrewdly reminded them. 'M'Lady's a delightfully unique personality who, I believe, is quite capable of taming Ankor, that is if the Divine One grants permission for them to meet on that level.'

'Not to do so would come close to breaking our Sacred Law,' Neftosh cautioned.

'The Divine one would never do that,' Rozyfen sternly responded. 'Apart from the devastating effects this would have on all in the Realm, no-one is more aware of our Sacred Code than he.' He frowned at Neftosh. 'The one who'll come dangerously close to breaking our Law will be Ankor if he wins the heart of M'Lady.'

'You may be right my dear Rozyfen, nevertheless the Divine One has never had to share M'lady with anyone.'

'As men, and no-one is more superbly masculine than the Supreme Being, deep in our hearts we all know how much we must come to terms with if the lovely of our choice is smitten by another,' Neftosh said gently, remembering how Rozyfen had to struggle against his own jealousy when the goddess he was in love with, fell for the many charms presented by Ankor, whom they had named amongst themselves "Ankor the Magnificent".

Rozyfen nodded his head. 'You're right of course.' He would never forget how Neftosh had helped him during the time he had resented Ankor.

'Ah well, when will M'Lady have the time to spare for a young greater god such as Ankor. She most beautifully runs the Realm, we never run out of the smallest item. Apart from that the Divine One fills any spare time she may have. He never looks more wonderful than when he's been with her. His whole aura changes quite dramatically.' Mellilani said. 'Still, it's going to create a great deal of interest when word gets out that Ankor desires M'lady.'

*

Ankor wisely remained silent as he walked beside Yahweh. There emanated a warning colour in his aura that said as clearly as words that Ankor was far from ready to seek permission to meet the empress. However, Ankor determined nothing would prevent him from at least meeting her on an official basis. Yahweh silently, yet

comprehensively, led his greater god upstairs to one of his lounging areas. Ankor waited for the Supreme Being to sit down first then chose a comfortable chair opposite him.

'I wish to preserve the dignity of Mankind,' Yahweh said. 'Honour the tasks I give you Ankor. By the time Adam and Eve are placed on planet Earth you'll be a most experienced greater god. You may well find yourself playing a major role in the development of this Race.' Yahweh paused as a golden angel arrived with liquid refreshments.

Ankor took a tall crystal goblet filled with fresh apricot juice and ice cubes - it being well known he never touched any alcohol - before Yahweh was handed a flute of champagne. 'Strong gods will be needed by my side when that time arrives for Earth is a favoured planet and the Race of Man is equally favoured. In being given my magnificence, the opportunities and ability to develop their intelligence to a high degree plus all the wonderful facets of passion given to you by Light of Light,' Yahweh said. He vividly remembered the long and intense discussion he'd held with Ankor eons ago when the young greater god came to him genuinely puzzled about his experience with Light of Light. It had been an amicable discussion and finally Ankor was content to leave Yahweh to inform those in the Realm about Light of Light. 'This race will either result in being the pride of the universe or end by being a catastrophe. That means jealousy, greed, plus a desire for power will be the sources they will abuse to destroy one another and their environment.'

'What you're suggesting is too dreadful to contemplate but I've no doubt Light of Light has not only confided His concerns with you but has also held many discussions with you.'

'Of course, then too all His Knowledge is in the Foetus...'

There was a momentary silence. 'The Foetus of Eternity,' Yahweh concluded, his eyes gazing into some far distant scene.

'I'm deeply honoured, Great One, you even consider me in this capacity. I shall do all in my power to assist you.'

'I've much to ponder on.' Yahweh's dark brown eyes gazed into Ankor's soul, 'as do you.'

Ankor stood up and bowed, realising he'd been dismissed.

He was aware Yahweh knew the depth of his feeling for the peerless empress. However Ankor didn't give way to despair, which a less greater god may well have. The placing of the Race of Man on Earth was such an inconceivable distance away, Ankor knew he had been honoured by the Supreme Being's trust in being given such an unusually intimate meeting with him. He correctly believed Yahweh was offering him a major role in the jewel in their crown of planets in the universe.

Ankor, having reached his own apartment, poured himself a glass of fresh peach juice and sat down facing the distant ocean. There was no doubt in his mind Yahweh was also warning him not to be too enthusiastic about the empress.

In mentioning Light of Light in their private discussion, Ankor wondered if the most senior of the Elohim and Ophanim, today present, knew of the existence of their Creator. It was a touchy subject with Yahweh. He'd found that out eons ago when, troubled, he'd told the Supreme Being of his brief, yet memorable experience with

'And for long?'

'Not as long as originally intended. This bit belongs to the Yes part. We would normally leave for a century or two. We always have in the past - so not as long as that.'

'Well, I managed a thousand years. I've known two glorious years with you. I can manage a century.' He lifted her up off the floor. 'And Oleiyani, I've always known this day would come, just as I know the day will come when you return. I know you'll wait until there's no Yahweh left in your aura and you'll come to me in my palace?'

'Of course.'

'Then I won't see you for much longer for you'll want all of me dispersed from your aura?'

'Yes.' she snuggled into his chest. 'You must believe in my love for you. We've so many outstanding memories. I've got them locked away in their own treasure chest and we'll open it together when I'm back with you.'

'Then I must be content with that. And more. you've given me so much joy, Breath of my Life. I don't want anyone else in my life or my bedrooms. I've a stack of work to do and while you're away with Yahweh we'll be busy running the universe. Then the six of us go and visit the Valleys of Retribution. When we come back I may have to have a serious discussion with you. It'll depend on our findings.'

'Will only the six of you go?'

'Yes.'

'Does Yahweh know?'

'I think he knows, but I'll meet with him and discuss our program with him. Anyway I've plenty of work to do while you're away. I find that's my panacea. So how long have I with you before I see you go away.'

'Two weeks.'

Ankor hid his shock at the suddenness of her departure. 'What if we go away together for some of that time?'

'To Selka?'

'Yes. Then I want to discuss establishing our own tropical island. I've a beautiful little island chain in mind. We'll take a look at them and see how you feel about them. If you approve, I'll build a holiday resort just for the two of us. At least I can get my teeth into that project particularly if we discuss our ideas on the type of place we'd like to live in and all that sort of thing.'

'I think that sounds very exciting.'

'Good. because I intend to work so hard during your absence Yahweh may well consider I desperately need a holiday when he comes back. You, meantime, can cool off while I debrief Yahweh on everything that has happened during his absence and we're away checking out the Valleys. By then you'll be ready to come to me. And I think I'll be more than ready for you. But for now, I'll bury myself in you.'

*

Alone in his palace, but filled with memories, to Ankor their first parting was a gentle one. Oleiyani drifted away on a zephyr and he believed she would drift back again. Everywhere he looked, Ankor saw her imprimatur. Felt her energy. Soaked in her fragrances. Saw the outline of her beautiful, wanton body in his bed.

Together with the other five greater gods, he was beginning to make the necessary steps to prepare for the time they leave the Kingdom and make an extended tour of the Valleys of Retribution. The way this had been planned, it could take up to two or years of Earth time to enable them to probe to the needs of the inhabitants. Where improvements in tuition could be made? What the staff there thought and felt. They would be able to give invaluable input. Also, both Khafra and Ankor believed they should spend shorter periods teaching in those grim places, as well as the time the guards spent there.

Yahweh had listened intently during the closed Meeting and substantially agreed that an overhaul of the system should be started upon his return. Ankor would be in contact with the Elohim and Ophanim during his absence. In any case, Ankor did not want to lose contact with the Realm and the needs of the universe. He was in charge during the absence of Yahweh and Oleiyani and was not prepared to have anything go wrong. He would be completely immersed during most of Oleiyani's absence.

*

While Ankor knew the island group where Yahweh took Oleiyani resembled the Hawaiian islands, the ones he loved, as did Oleiyani, was a group that the Tahitian islands would one day resemble on planet Earth. The buildings were going ahead on schedule as was the golf course and the lawn tennis courts. He was having a mariner constructed as it was an ideal place to sail. Further, he eventually intended building smaller holiday homes on the outer islands so they could overnight when they decided to go out on the water.

It was therefore in a positive frame of mind Ankor went to see Khafra to hold an in depth discussion on the cosmos and the projected tour of the Valleys of Retribution. On his way out, he took in the beauty of his palace, the foyer the completeness he had found with Oleiyani.

He knew she would return to him.

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