

## 1.37.11.15: Non-Communication in the Age of Telecommunications



Dear synchronauts:

We find ourselves immersed in the era of information overload, where communication is abundant, but the soul remains silent. In this modern paradox, where millions follow one another, a silent epidemic reigns: disconnection. Never before have we had so many tools to speak, and yet so few real connections from the heart.

Virtual reality has created such intense mental saturation that our souls can barely breathe. In this invisible virus that corrupts networks and relationships, messages go unanswered, emotions are buried, and loneliness hides behind likes and followers. This disconnection from others

is, in essence, a disconnection from the beyond—a galactic rift widening with every scroll into the void.

Many men seek contact, attention, or emotional connection, while many women, unsure how to integrate these interactions, end up rejecting or ignoring them. Virtuality turns subtlety into suspicion, humanity into annoyance, and vulnerability into something disposable. This indifference is not evolutionary—it is regression. A program that seeds coldness in the heart of the collective soul.



When these individuals finally meet in real life, the mirror is cruel: what was projected from fantasy reveals itself as hollow, awkward, fragmented. The encounter is no longer sacred—it becomes an extension of the marketplace. Everything revolves around what can be sold, and if there is no economic transaction, the relationship becomes expendable.

This is reflected even in spiritual environments: therapists, yoginis, healers, cacao ceremonies, feminine dance... everything has a price, a flyer, an entry fee. But what happens when the soul wants to participate without the body, or when money is not part of the equation? Then the

guides vanish. The responses evaporate. “Healing” becomes a performance. Because if healing were truly real—what would its business model be? Repeat clients, as if they were chronic patients?



As Galactic Maya 999, I experienced this absurdity firsthand: I offered to pay for an event without physically attending, as an act of pure energetic intention. The response? Silence. The one who claimed to offer “healing” had no time to reply. Because healing is not profitable without presence, without image, without spectacle.

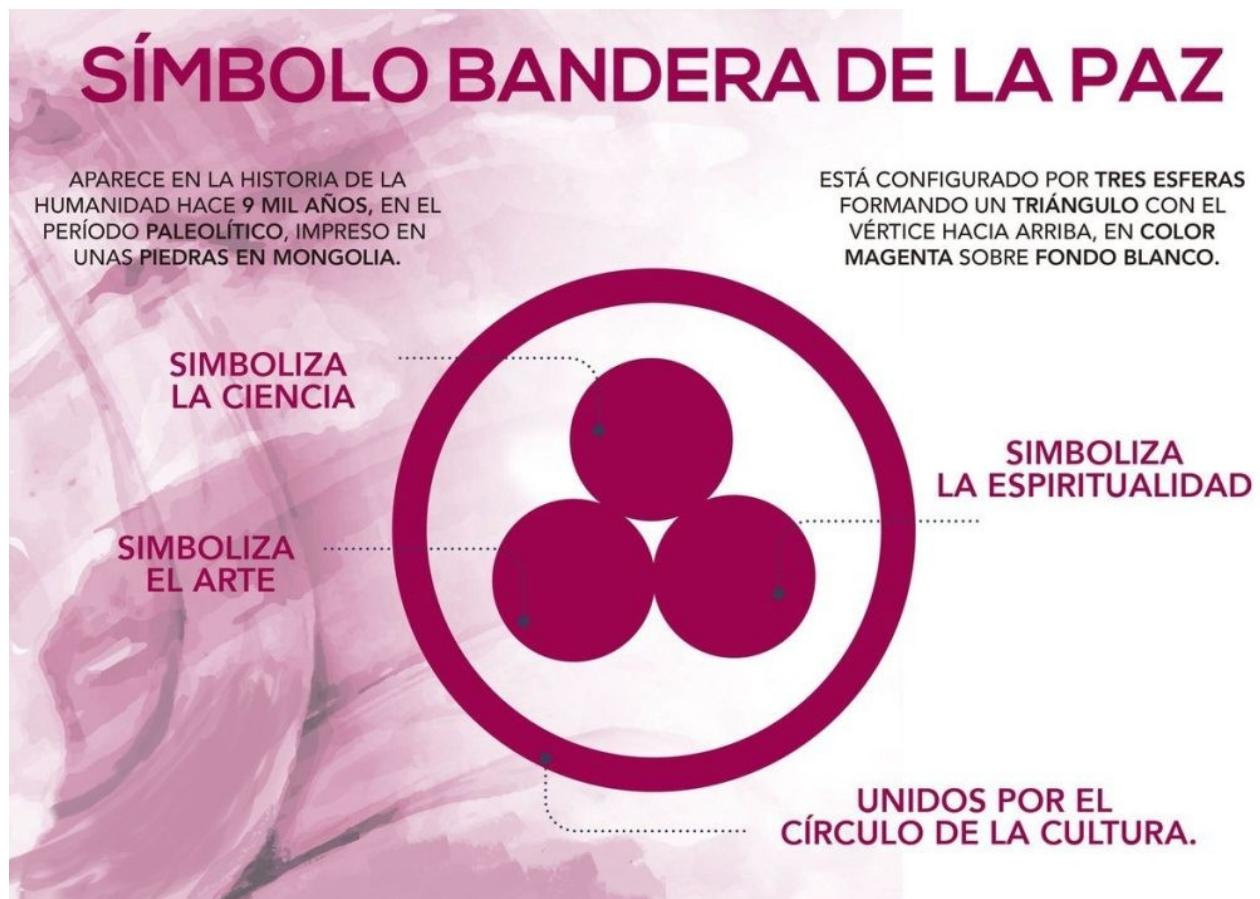
This cycle is a link to the 6th dimension, the realm of Lucifer, which halts at the third eye and fails to cross into the heart. It is the dimension where spirituality becomes business, and communication is reduced to marketing disguised as consciousness.

In contrast, the 13 Moon Synchronometer reminds us of a sacred paradigm:  $\text{Time} \times \text{Energy} = \text{Art}$ , not Money. That is the key to breaking the spell. That is the seed of true evolution.

The new Pope appears as a shadow of the previous one—a continuation

without rupture, without voice, without action. Donald Trump, in a grotesque display of symbolic geopolitics, claims he wants to ally with Putin to “save” Ukraine. Gaza continues to weep for its dead beneath the rubble of global indifference. Governments polarize, and World War III is no longer a theory—it is a seeded thoughtform.

We have forgotten the Banner of Peace, that eternal triptych which calls us to sublimate all duality. We are urged to remember that the Other is but an extension of ourselves. No race. No class. No separation. For only in love for our fellow being does telepathy arise—that advanced form of communication that requires no technology, only openness.



Jesus, Buddha, Muhammad... all were avatars of the right word, the just action. Responsibility is the ability to respond. And to respond, one must see, feel, and *be present*.

A woman once told me that women are more emotionally intelligent than men. That is why this message is addressed especially to them: you are the keyholders. Sexual liberation will not be real without emotional liberation. Your emotions are portals. Your menstrual cycles are living synchronicities of the lunar calendar. Everything is feminine. Everything is time.

Let us return to 4D consciousness. Let us return to soul-to-soul communication. Let us respond to the call—with art, with presence, with truth. Only then can a new humanity be born.

In service to the Synchronic Order,  
Galactic Maya 999.