

The Blue Ball

By Denis Ferrari

During late September 2007 I went on a meditation weekend trek in the mountains of Northern Italy, near Bergamo. During that walk my friend took a photo of me walking up a mountain pathway. I did not look at the photo in great detail until late April 2008, at which time I noticed the large blue ball above my head

During an Irish Pod meeting on the 17th November 2008 I was writing but had to stop and close my eyes. I found myself in the Cosmos. A big white angel appeared, standing to the left. A large white dragon flew in a figure eight on my right hand side. I could hear the sound of his wings. He appeared to be waiting for me or observing me. The angel looked at me and without a word I opened my hands and received a blue sphere, the size of a beach ball. It was not heavy. I had only a little time to look at and enjoy the ball before it exploded in little crystalline pieces which spread into the cosmos. The angel told me telepathically not to open “this portal”. At that time I drew a map, with closed eyes of the portal. The angel gave me a sigil, which I also drew with closed eyes.

In early January 2008 my partner gave a Bel-vas-Pata treatment to a friend of mine, in my apartment in Italy. I stood at the head of the treatment bed, which was closest to my friend's head. I had gone into the expansion while my partner did the treatment. Afterwards my friend asked me what I put on her chest. She said she felt that there was a blue sphere on her chest. She had tried to place her hands across her chest but couldn't because of the sphere. She said that a channel of light had come through her right eye.

In March 2008 I gave the same friend a treatment on my own. She was suffering from Asthma. This time she felt only half a sphere on her chest. She had again asked me if I had placed something on her. She also said that she thought I had pressed my hands on her forehead, which I had not. She again saw the channel of white light, coming through her right eye. Her asthma subsided. It was possible for her to sleep without medication from that night.

Before going to Ireland to the May Pod meeting I gave the same friend another treatment on the 12th May. This time the sphere did not appear, but the pressure on the forehead had recurred as did the light through her right eye. That time she also felt pressure on her crown. My friend slept deeply with ease, as never before, that night. She felt at peace with the entire world.

I brought the mountain blue ball photo to the May pod meeting to show Almine. Only then did we see the pink sphere in the photo. Upon seeing the pink sphere Almine recalled another master's comments at the November Pod meeting, in Ireland, when I was presented with the blue sphere. This master asked “why am I seeing a pink sphere”?