

Parallel Universes

By Toni Elizabeth Sar'h Petrinovich

The weekend workshop had closed splendidly with heart and soul awakenings being dynamically demonstrated by all the participants. My facilitation of the three day process being held at the Aldermarsh Retreat Center on Whidbey Island constituted only one in a series of events I had held there over the years. The proprietor of the Center, Joy, is a very close friend and her staff, indeed the very grounds themselves, nurture all who attend programs hosted in the Marsh House.

As usual, I stayed and slept in the bungalow on Joy's extra bed. The remainder of the participants, including my friend, Marti, who assisted me in putting these workshops together stayed in the larger house in one of the many lovely bedrooms. Again, we were used to this arrangement having worked it out over the years. It was very familiar to us all.

On the Monday following the weekend workshop, I readied myself for breakfast, completing my packing and thinking about the journey home (a lovely 1.5 hour drive). Joy, Marti, and a few others had all agreed that we would eat breakfast together before finishing the cleaning and leaving for the day.

As I packed, Joy said, "Honey, why don't you go out to the garden and pick some raspberries for breakfast. The vines are full and they would be so nice on the table."

Before I had a chance to agree, she added, "And, by the way, you know that Indian gentlemen that I mentioned coming to Seattle a few weeks ago – well, he's here and I told him you would do a soul reading for him this afternoon. You can take the ferry over to the Seattle side and I'll give you directions to the guest house he is staying in. Hope you don't mind."

I was used to my dear friend surprising me with adventures and semi-orchestrating life around me. Because of my deep love for her and the ingenious manner in which she schemes to create joy in everyone's life, I acquiesce to her desires. And so it was this time, as well.

"Oh, all right. Let's see – give me a moment here and I'll connect with his soul and then I'll rethink my plans about going home. I can drive back from Seattle instead of from here. What time did you tell him I would be there?"

"About 1:00 p.m. so you will want to get going right after breakfast and catch the ferry. Thanks so much for doing this."

With those words and a new journey ahead, I connected with the soul of my new client and relaxed into going out to the raspberry vines to pick a bowlful for breakfast. I have been doing soul readings for many years and it is very easy for me to connect with a person's soul and let its information fill me for future access. As I picked the raspberries,

I was aware that I was "with" this person though my concentration remained on the tiny, red berries peaking out from under their green bower of leaves.

Having filled the bowl to overflowing, I took them to the main house and put them on the kitchen table for breakfast. Joy soon entered, followed by Marti. The remainder of the staff that would be eating with us were already in the kitchen so we sat down to a sumptuous feast of granola, warm muffins from the oven, orange juice and the rich, ripe raspberries that I had picked from Joy's vines.

At the beginning of breakfast, Marti said to me, "Thanks for telling me that you were going out to pick raspberries. It saved me from having to do it."

"I didn't tell you I was picking raspberries," I responded. "I haven't seen you all morning."

"Yes, you did," she replied. "I met you in the hallway outside of Joy's door on the way to pick berries myself. You told me that I didn't need to since you were going to pick them yourself. You were quite clear about it."

I knew that I had not seen Marti in the hallway and yet, if she had been there in my reality, I would not have been able to miss her since the hallway is roughly as wide as one person and we would have literally run into each other.

We mused about this occurrence, looking at it from a couple of different perspectives and realized that we had been living in parallel realities during this interaction. In one universe, I *had* talked with Marti about picking raspberries. In another universe, I *had* not.

So, what is this parallel reality that Marti and I experienced? What are parallel realities? Why are we each living in at least one or more at a time? How does this relate to "spirits," "ghosts," "Light Orbs," and all of the many phenomena that "appear" to be outside of our physical "reality"?

Parallel realities are everyday universes in a region of space and time containing matter, galaxies, stars, planets and living beings. You might see this as a duplicate of your own universe with other actions and responses occurring in simultaneous time. The living beings that exist in these universes (you might also want to call them dimensions) are connected with you through the mechanism of non-locality or quantum entanglement.

Everything (and I mean EVERYTHING) has a frequency. Frequency refers to how often something happens, i.e. a wave crest appears/a wave trough appears; the "ups" and the "downs" of the wave creating a wavelength. A wave moves through what is known as a medium, that "stuff" that carries the wave from one location to another. You can think of a wave on the ocean. The ocean water is the medium that carries the wave.

When one or more waves have similar or harmonic frequency, it is called resonance. One wave is re-sounding the frequency of another.

Quantum entanglement is a state of two or more objects (you may want to think of them as people – either in or out of body) linked together so that one object cannot be described without full mention of the other object even though the individual objects appear to be separated in space.

The above explanations are extremely simplified creating an outline of how you experience the "appearance" of what you are calling non-physical entities in your time/space continuum.

Here we get right into the meat of "you create your own reality" and, in particular for this article, non-physical entities. You are vibrating (oscillating back and forth) at a certain frequency of wavelength. The non-physical entity is also oscillating at its frequency. When these two frequencies are in resonance, you see/experience each other. This includes the pictures that are taken of spirits or orbs, the sounds that are heard in "haunted" buildings and the various other experiences that you have and believe that they are "out there" or separate from you. Remember, each particle in the universe(s) has a shared ancestry and is linked in a synchronized entangled state.

Rupert Sheldrake's morphic resonance concept explains how non-local fields also carry with them the presence of the past (realizing that the idea of "past" is all part of this time/space illusory reality). I use the word "illusory" here because the sub-atomic model of your existence is outside the confines of time and space. Time and space are simply other dimensions or, if you will, universes.

In fact, you're the very double-helical spiral pattern of your DNA creates a balancing of your electrical fields which creates a core vacuum that accesses the non-local fields we are discussing here.

Another example of parallel worlds:

A friend of mine went on a weekend camping trip with a group who was going to sleep under the stars and create community together in the woods. She set out with the leader of the group before the remainder of the participants arrived to set up camp.

After the tents had been pitched and the fire circle created, the leader left to direct traffic back at the turnoff to the campsite. My friend decided to go for a short hike while he was gone.

Off and into the woods she ventured only to find after a short while that the sign posts the forestry service had installed were no longer there; the trees had become burned out stumps and she had no idea where she was. She had not been walking long enough to get lost. She was simply "somewhere else".

She spent the entire afternoon in the midst of a burned forest, walking around in the detritus looking for the way back to the camp. In her reality, there was no path or camp. By nightfall, she had resigned herself to sleeping alone in this neglected wilderness until she suddenly saw headlights appearing in the distance. She began walking toward them and as she did so, the environment she was "in" began to become healthy, full grown trees. The signposts reappeared and she walked now on the original path/road she had set out on earlier that day.

Upon coming to the set of the headlights, it became apparent that the leader had been out driving around looking for her since she had not returned to camp as dusk fell. No one had been able to find her until the headlights intersected with "her reality" and she began walking toward them.

In both examples here, the same principle applies. Marti and I in the first story and my friend and the leader in the second story were living in our own realities AT THE SAME time. We were living in parallel realities entangled in non-locality. We each were in resonance with the reality of our consciousness in our own time/space. Not until something "triggered" us did we intersect with the other person's reality; in my case, the raspberries on the breakfast table and in my friend's case, the headlights on the road.

Every time you make a decision, you create an effect. The decision exists in one universe/reality and the opposite of that decision exists in another universe/reality. In addition, all other permutations of that decision exist as well. Each and every one of them continues to exist infinitely. They are always available to be accessed by you and anyone else in no space/no time.

When you are looking for ghosts/spirits, seeing Light Orbs and/or taking pictures of any of these phenomena, what is occurring is that you are merging into their reality and they are merging into your reality. If you question, for instance, why spirits that appear in pictures would be dressed in clothes when you believe that spirits really don't have bodies, you are simply projecting your idea of what they "should be doing" according to your own beliefs about them. In their reality, they are wearing what they wear, doing what they do and the frequency of your wavelength and their frequency have come into resonance. This is why some people experience the "unseen" and others do not.

This simplified explanation may give you an opportunity to look at what you believe is or is not real. Whatever you have experienced (or not experienced) is a creation of your own frequency. (For those who are devotees of The Secret or the Law of Attraction, this is how it works as well.) If you say, for instance, that Light Orbs do not exist, you are correct – in your reality. In someone else's reality (mine for one) they are very real; appear in full daylight both on and off camera and speak to me as well.

Stating that something does not exist because it is living in a parallel world that is outside of your frame of reference is nothing less than short-sighted. Not only are you saying that something does not exist because you do not experience it, you are also saying that it does not exist for others, as well.

Everyone's reality is real to them. It is relative to their conditioning, their belief system, how open they are to new experiences and how much fear/love they actually live in and with everyday. Allow yourself to open to the idea that every possibility that could exist already does. Any possibility you wish to experience is simply waiting to experience you.