

Spirate

Intro:

Reports provided by a magnetizer and autonomous researcher of spiritist and spiritualist phenomena in the cities of Brasília, Rio de Janeiro, Natal and São Paulo. Book II of the Fairies of The North - Series.

Chapter 1 - The Psychologist

Amid media reports that the death toll exceeds 3,000 in one day and these data are still opaque because of the lack of transparency and poor scraping of hospital data, and also in turn, the cause of scientific denial and the genocide implemented by necropolitical president, a message flashed on my cell phone and caught my attention.

A psychologist friend, who I have not seen for about six months, complains of severe back pain. She says: "does the friend still apply magnetic passes?" I answer: "Yes my friend, if you want you can come here to the house after your work."

She, happy and worried at the same time, answers: "Is it not dangerous? Your mother is at risk, isn't she?"

And I replied that it wouldn't be dangerous because here there is a balcony that wind blows all afternoon and my mother stays in the bedroom with the balcony, hallway and bedroom doors closed.

She liked the idea and said she would come.

"Time to meditate, and prepare the environment,"

I thought to myself.

There are some doctrines that speak of salt as a great cleaner of fluids, and I personally use a few pinches of coarse salt with about three scoops of alcohol gel inside, two clay containers with fire and I ask in prayer for friendly spirits to work on cleaning the environment.

The change is noticeable, the smell is similar to that of a hospital and to imprint the "smell of healing" in the environment, I add some herbs for a differentiated relaxation.

On my balcony, there are also basil, boldo, and other species of flowers and plants that soothe the confused mind, I believe in the healing power of plants, the different shades of green, the different colors, cause my brain to deeply admire the mysteries of Nature.

I prepare two sprigs of basil and some boldo leaves in a container and await my friend's arrival in prayer first in silence, then in thanks and requests for the presence of doctors from beyond, and then in silence with peyote, chayenne, and Navajo healing chants.

When she arrives, she says: "Wow, just being here, I'm already feeling peace".

By the time she enters the house, I prepare the water to heat, to pour over the herbs I have prepared, while we talk a few things about her service.

She reports some challenges in the care, personal issues that, due to the ethics of our service, I will not report here, but I could see some energies more concentrated in the back of the neck and lower back, some entity was close to her as well.

After the conversations, I ask her to feel free and if she prefers to lie down, she can lie on her back on a long sofa I have on my balcony. Or stay seated, as she was very tired, she preferred to lie down.

When starting the longitudinal or dispersive magnetic passes, I notice an attempt to communicate through psychophony, the voice said that it was helped by the psychologist, who wanted to thank her and at the same time cried a lot.

I communicate to the voice in thought that it would be very happy to have helped you too, but that now you must go on to acquire the awareness of eternal life,

with the medical brothers from beyond who came to visit us. The voice again answers that it would go on with a sinking heart, but it would.

The bubbling of the kettle warned that the water was boiling, while the friend remained lying with her eyes closed, I reached for the kettle and slowly put the water in the container with the herbs on a stool near the end of the sofa, where the client's head was, so that the client could hear the rush of water and the smell of herbs, rising in the gentle steam that danced along with the music of Kitaro Aqua.

Then I passed the container with the steam, as if the herbal steam itself was giving my friend a bath, it is important to talk about the mind always vibrating for good and healing, in constant prayer and a firm will in the good. After the first "herbal steam bath", I performed some more dispersants and focused on the chackra crown.

During the pass, I searched my vegetable garden for some leaves of boldo and basil, placed in the palm of my hand after macerating it for a few moments with my fingers, so that the smell could also be felt and cause relaxation on the part of the client.

I could perceive in a quick passage the entity leaving the perispiritual coupling and following with the medical brothers. The psychologist now felt more relaxed. I asked the psychologist's generations and ancestors for permission and did a little meditation, imagining together the light and force of divine magnetism passing through our entire body.

In the end I waited for the client to naturally return to a state of mindfulness so as not to force any internal process. The pass itself lasted about 10 minutes, the herb bath another 10 and the return also another 10.

It is important to say that the return must be progressive, without any sudden commands, I told her to go back in her time, feeling her feet, hands, finger phalanges, shoulders and slowly moving these parts of her body so that the blood returns to circulate as the mind is used to.

She sat relaxed.

She was very grateful for the moment, and left because she still had to take a subway and a bus to get home. I said that much of this process we can do alone in meditation, she smiled gratefully and happily. I gave a gift that I had set aside a few months ago, a "Saint George sword", a "spear" and one "with me nobody can", plants that in Brazilian culture and religions offer great protection.

She left my building at 5:00 pm and didn't arrive at her house until 8:45 pm. It's still a reflection of the late government that we have, and it reminds me of the times I lived in the United States, there the buses passed all the time and arrived at their destination at the scheduled time, the seats were padded, everyone

had air conditioning, wide windows, no one traveled stood up. We still have a lot to work with here in Brazil so that people have a minimum quality and dignity of life.

The search continues

The movement of fake news from beyond arrivals and continues. Mediums of great ancestry, influenced by the politics of the far-right continue to vibrate in favor and reverberate like antennas this evil signal.

Few go through the channels provided by Kardec to avoid such misinformation. There's a weird movement going on in the Orient that Western newspapers don't comment on. A new cold war.

A false narrative such as that the virus was produced in the laboratory was enough to shake diplomatic relations between the countries. The media continues to publicize this as a hypothesis, serving international interests, as well as the same mediums mentioned above.

To be true, the message must be repeated at all points but with the same form, with the same background and first pass through the filter of reason, which in many cases, as seen today, would already be discarded for not going beyond this first filter.

But the constant imagination of finding an enemy, attributing to communism, materialism, persecution, marvels the minds of those who bind to earthly politics, a different frenzy of power. The receiver's acceptance of the alert guarantees the power of the wolf in the shepherd's shoes to continue spreading his lies and creating enemies.

Empowering fanatics. Objectifying brothers and sisters who dress in colors other than green and yellow like traitors. Nothing is seen with kindness, it is always a constant plunge into darkness and few words of light.

Jesus was light.

Love is light.

Nature is light.

They quickly forget ,to concern for our forests to switch and concern against a group of thinkers, to attack the freedom of

conscience of others. It's easy to distinguish, just analyze these parameters. The search is continuous and constant.

Spirate

I start my studies for the civil police of Rio de Janeiro. I don't go to the center anymore, I don't have a political party anymore.

I sail on my own.

I see in the behavior of PSOL supporters something that has always caught my attention.

The theater.

There is a tendency in the parties to take a cause and give it visibility.

So far so good, however, when using the cause to give visibility to a political party, I disagree. So I left PSOL. I was then able to go through a training course with the MTST friends, but still, I was confused and accused by being undercover, and honestly, having been at it for over ten years, I don't see the need to be proving myself to anyone that my will to be on the social movements.

A few days went by and the 29M arrived, I went as a rescuer, in the supporters' health committee. Giving another chance to this movement that enchanted me for its organization.

But just as everything I see is shown to be very different in the future from what I thought, with the MTST it was no different.

I attend to a demonstrator who falls during the act, due to apparent hypoglycemia and the coordinator of the Brasília front asks me if she was their people, as if she were someone other than the mtst movement, it wouldn't matter.

After that, I saw that limited fraternity is not my frontline either.

I was also able to contact some friends of the Pirate Party, however, their movement here in Brasilia is totally inactive, or even tied to a security strategy that I disagree with but I am beginning to understand.

And so I go, sailing on my own. Studying to join the cyberpolice I don't see myself betraying my ideals, I see myself fighting the good fight. Within the line of reason and law, and never illegal instinct.

Lazarus

Lazarus was a serial Killer next to my town.

The Lazarus case brought many interpretations about the police attitude, amazingly, once again selective human rights for the criminal tip the scales of justice, a romantic interpretation of terrorist attacks and criminals in the minds of some who are not used to police experience. Rather, they judge the criminal as innocent, as if the situation had any chance of becoming defensible from a legal process, when the individual himself fires shots at a police garrison made up of several police officers from various special operations battalions.

You are probably thinking right now. A.C.A.B. But chill, listen to this point of view.

Some saw the situation as if hunters returned bringing the individual's body as one would carry a wild boar, others understood the frenzy as a reward for a 20-day escape by a psychopath who terrorized two cities.

My opinion is that to analyze such situations it is necessary to check several parameters. First, there is no absolute truth in this matter.

The man fired shots at the siege formed around him, was offered a truce before, when the policeman asked him to surrender. He replied: "If you come after me I'll shoot you in the face."

And a truce was offered during the search and even so he preferred the fame of Rambo, terrorizing housekeepers and more victims during his escape, using the images and fame itself to put fear in his victims claiming to be the boy that the TV reported.

This situation reminded me of another. When I was in Mato Grosso do Sul in an indigenous village that was going through conflicts with farmers.

We saw on the horizon the gunslinger's car, a white Gol (popular car in Brazil) making wooden horses (360's and 180's) and shooting upwards, terrifying that village that had already been attacked once by the farmer and his pistol man.

"They act without mercy, kill the leaders in front of the other indigenous people to cause panic and fear in the remaining ones", said the chief Ladio Veron as we walked in the dark forest...

"If there were police on that road that cut through the farm and the village, it would quickly be possible to arrest this gunman", I imagined as I made the rounds with two other friends practicing black bloc tactics, unarmed, at around 3 am, and you couldn't see a hand in front of you.

I wonder how this portion of the population thinks the police had to resolve the situation if they saw a scene like the one I saw there. Indigenous kids committing suicide for fear of being tortured, others going to the sides of the roads, pushed by the fence that farmers and gunmen move without any agency to inspect.

The anarchist "peace and love", the political party militant, who defends the murderer, would be willing to stay a few months with these indigenous people, without water, without electricity, without sewage, without food, having to hunt in the small woods and forests maintained by the percentage minimum that the law requires, to actually check the reality and not paint yourself with annatto and sing healing chants once a year to post on your social network as if that would give visibility to an indigenous cause?

It's much simpler to change the world from the sofa in the living room, the social network, the hammock on the porch, the backyard in the garden, watching the sunset and smoking a joint, no one wants to see the sufferings of others with their own eyes, yeah it's much easier to read a book, watch a TV, follow a more sensational video on Youtube, debate the oppressive system with college classmates and think that posting on the networks is doing a great service for humanity, when in reality it's just asserting itself.

They forget about everyone, the policeman, the detainee's native. Nobody wants to go into these places of social or psychological conflict because it is "very heavy", so they also need to know how to respect the place of speech of those who have experience, a police officer in such situation, who

who has the speaking place to talk about the police itself, or security agencies and teachers. So I have to be inside to see with my own eyes what is said from outside.

So it was in the indigenous village, the reports were not enough, the experience in loco was necessary, it was necessary to understand cultural issues, such as the culture clashes between vices breaking into indigenous soil, many indigenous people are drinking a lot, because the same problems of the villages are those found in the cradles of the miseries of the slums.

People are far from reality, even if it happens here in the country, in the state where I live, they think it's like in the movie, that the terrorist's ammunition runs out and an arrest is made, with applause from the population and a kiss from police romance.

This generated many debates with friends from the left and right and I ended up distancing myself from the psychologist I mentioned at the beginning, because in the middle of the debate she thought I was attacking her, when I was just disagreeing with the futile arguments she used.

And so life goes on, some on the right defending an objective absolute truth: "The truth above all, the truth will set you free" and others on the left defending the subjective absolute truth: "I don't agree with you, therefore you are a fascist and scoundrels".

From a spiritual point of view some magician friends came to ask me my opinion about what was said about Lazarus having knowledge of invisibility magic, as he supposedly would have read the book of St. Cyprian, I replied that everything in nature finds its opposite pole, and it would be no different with him, soon he would also find a police wizard who had more vision than other ordinary policemen not used to asking God to expand their senses.

It is also interesting to note that yes, had Lazarus been in prison today, he would have certainly told who he works for. But this outcome, despite not being satisfactory for all the security forces in the country, and a portion that calls itself civilized for defending a criminal and never looking out for the victims and going to the places where the victims are made, was a factor of deliverance for the population and the message remains for the community that police forces will go after whoever is being hired to perform such services.

There is still an investigative role to be done on those farmers in the region who gave shelter to this psychopath. Intelligence work must be done with insiders so that they reveal who they work for and under what circumstances.

And so we continue on a daily basis, serving and understanding different points of view.

The ethical algorithm

During my studies, I occasionally look at the horizon from my window and do quick meditations. Today's is about the ethical algorithm that a brilliant mind from Thailand seeks to mathematically introduce such a theory to validate information and completely transform the corrupt and racist artificial intelligences we see in today's algorithms and biases.

Professor Soraj Hongladarom, the name of the genius, who just like Kardec in the past managed to put the pieces together to make an information validation system based on the doctrine of the spirits to solve issues never seen before, Professor Soraj, uses the Dharma, that is from Buddhism to bring ethical elements to the algorithm.

Brilliant isn't it?

Seeing this situation, I imagine if each religion in the world could contribute with technological systems, which aspects would be introduced in artificial intelligences to validate information, give ethics, weights and measures, balances, quantum vision, among thousands of other attributes.

It would be fantastic if we could all think like these geniuses and genies, wouldn't it?

An invention like this even comes out of the scientific method itself, as the philosopher Feyerabend, known for his epistemological anarchism, puts it, where with the idea of methodological pluralism we can reach something never seen before.

I see it as a mission they have on this planet to bring equality and lessen suffering.

But as not everything is Disneylandia, the professor will have to put his idea through the brakes of the systems that have been established, he will face a war against the racists who program and programmed artificial intelligences to detect traits on the faces among other petty parameters that it is not even worth mentioning here because it is so clueless.

Not to mention the new Brazilian billionaires who profit from the ignorance of the people and the loopholes that the laws and penal codes offer, the same owner of Wizard (an English school in Brazil), for example, who bought the organic food company is now the one who profited from the manufacture of the drug from precocious treatment (of COVID) that never existed, recorded a video laughing with the profit that would be made to ensure the operation of his company and shares that popped up in the financial market.

The Brazilian black mirror is ongoing and in full force.

Inmates, as I write, are forced to pedal to generate power in some federal prisons. Under the pretext of having their sentences reduced by one day every 16 hours, some will certainly be tortured in this equipment.

The privatization of the basic sanitation system will generate income for the corrupt on top of poverty and an essential right, a profit for these companies of more than 3 billion per year until 2033.

It can't be taken as a simple coincidence, there is an order behind responsible for such a setback. I see in police projects and investigative facial recognition software, several loopholes to arrest the poor, black and slum dwellers using these codes of unethical algorithm implemented by companies from the US Department of State and Security, as an absolute truth, that is, they do not allow contestation for, to think that the calculations performed by this racist artificial intelligence are totally reliable.

“Sometimes, I think they use us as a laboratory for their social reverse engineering experiments,” I think as I write these lines, who doesn't remember Steve Bannon and company's Cambridge Analytica scheme?

What happened to the TSE (Brazilian Supreme Electoral Court) to stop investigations against these powerful? What are the reasons for Bolsonaro's constant attacks on Minister Barroso?

There are many questions and material to investigate, but I need better tools and computers to access such establishments. Once again, resistance is made with anonymous people and NGOs, as in the innocence project.

Do not doubt, just as Lazarus found its opposite, nature empowers those who fight for the improvement of technological systems, as everything is within a large sum, which will have as the final result the improvement of natural resources, the improvement of ourselves, the means that we use to make fraternal progress with the planet itself, the improvement and end of corruption, and an end to impunity for the powerful.

The Choice Process

Aristotle in his book on Ethics once wrote:

“The end being, therefore, what we desire, and the means, what we deliberate about and what we choose, actions relating to the means must agree with the choice and be voluntary. Now, the exercise of virtue concerns the means. Therefore, virtue is also in our power, just as vice is, for when it is up to us to act, it is also up to us not to act, and vice versa; so that when we have the power to act when it is noble, we also have the power not to act when it is base; and if it is in our power not to act when it is noble, it is also in our power to act when it is base. Therefore, it is up to us to perform noble or vile acts, and if that is what is meant by being good or bad, then it is up to us to be virtuous or vicious.”

Beautiful, isn't it?

The process of choice and free will?

Some do not agree with the freedom we have, and act to curb, institute and even interfere in the creation of a person, so that it appears by "magical orders", commanded by these maternal and paternal forces, this one is built according to the father's thinking or from the mother.

Some interfere in the education process in this way, not that I am against education, but that there are other strands of ideas that are important for us to verify.

Others prefer discipline as an authoritarian way of themselves because, knowing what their spirit is capable of doing, they put themselves inside a mental and spiritual cage to work and self-macerate, self-build and generate their own results.

And there are always, among these and others, anarchists, who are seen as mad for simply seeking this process autonomously.

We wander through orders and philosophies, religions and countries, cultures and prisons, seeking to filter knowledge and find those that best suit us for the moment we spend, we see that there is much more in the universe than just temples and rules.

Like pirates of knowledge, we sail in the sea of ideas, seeking collective results, becoming little workers and never aiming for high positions.

There is also in Aristotle's analysis, this philosophy of understanding evil and good when it comes to virtues or vices, vile or noble actions. And the most interesting thing about this understanding, the exercise I do in meditation, is about how we propose to leave an attitude considered vile. With will power, with the tools of knowledge, it becomes easier to understand these opposing forces and also to search for a cure.

The wonderful is not the absolute

The one that is not absolute. The one that is not automated, the mechatronics, the one that flows.
The one who is pious, the one who loves, forgives and fights.

The one who is charitable, the one who looks at the other and the one who heals.

Regardless of feeling, anger or tenderness, pass, learn, teach, worship nature.

See the sunlight, the dark of the moon.

The shining of the stars after the day's illusion.

Peace when looking at infinity.

The love of the friendly hug.

The thirst for justice and knowledge.

Blind Loyalty

The Bolsonarist government continues to try to stay in power in every way.

Whether detaining protesters accused of terrorism for raising a flag and torturing them, or through fake news and attacks on ministers.

The blind loyalty of those who are by its side, seeking to serve on your plate, the head of a traitor, to gain office, power and money.

It's a lot like a mafia, where those who reveal are threatened, there's no witness protection program as even the federal police have been "bought out".

The tyrant laughs at the people's situation, tries in every way to stay in power, deceiving again. When his popularity is dropping, he tries a new tactic, performative, changing coaches, in a red and black striped shirt, owner of one of the biggest soccer crowd fans, to bring populism back to the screen of the globe.

The unsuspecting ones continue to think everything is normal. The persecuted suffer, screams, squeaks, like those specters that were seen in my mental room, in the book of fairies of the North.

These are moments of tension, where military hobgoblins, also loyal to the mobster and corrupt leader, demand retraction when they attack the corrupt in the military institution.

It is blind loyalty, if it were really virtuous, it would not be practiced among mobsters, organized crime, tyrant governments and politicians.

It's the worst thing about maintaining absolute control, because if you don't obey the master, it jeopardizes careers, "decades dedicated to public service, honors" and makes the word given at the beginning of the agreement a central parameter of control through emotion and never for justice.

Disobeying the master would be a sign of disrespect, of cowardice, and once again men are governed by honor, quickly forgetting all the study they had in their orders and religions.

In fact, everything turns to power.

Orders here in Brasilia, fight each other, in the face of political truth, the French Freemasons against the English, the Martinists against the Templars, the Presbyterians against the devotees of the Assembly of God, all around the power relationship, and an invisible hand lowers the fire when everything starts bubbling again, as if it itself were the hand that controls everything and sees everything.

The presumption

It is not from today that we think we own the planet.

We think that above us only Jesus, God, forgetting the forces of nature that act in the forests, seas, rivers, and in the Planet itself.

Like those newly discovered by scientists on Qing-He Zhang's team detected a true space hurricane. Or even the northern lights, energetic swirling phenomena and others that clean our atmosphere governed by consciences that are still imperceptible to our equipment.

There is a hierarchy, it is undeniable. Perhaps not as we see here on Earth, ruled by power, decorated by the corrupt or if it takes a place in some order, it automatically becomes a Grand Master... but there is an energetic scale of beings better able to deal with these issues.

Unfortunately, it was said that there is a collusion between the North American embassy and Brazil to explore ores from the Amazon, in a "more environmentalist" way.

Once again these mighty ones think it's that simple.

That the home of hope will not defend itself, will not enable opposing wizards, mages and witches who will fight for the springs, for the natural "riches" of Brazil.

See, it's not about nationalism, it's much more than that, it's about being a citizen of the world. It is to be a defender of the energies that they want to destroy. It's being a defender of planet Earth. As things don't work only in the field of ideas, it's the call to those who want to fight for the planetary good. You can help too.

Disclose, see with your own eyes, pray for these consciences that rule our country that protect our Planet from these vampires, faithful to the money god.

Automated Command

When I saw the movements for the parade on the 7th of next month, I could see an automated command in the heads of the Bolsonaroists, the attack on institutions, everything follows a pattern.

If it were 10 years ago in my anarchist days who just wanted to see the world on fire, I would be clapping my hands, but today with the maturity I have acquired, I understand, there is a necessary process of maturation also of our institutions.

I refer to automation and artificial intelligence to stop corruption in our country. And on the other hand, there is an opposite current, fighting for the backwards, injecting in these Bolsonaroists' minds, the distrust in the automated system.

As I've worked with information security before, I can say, all Brazilian institutions, suffer attacks daily, many of these unsuccessful, many think they invaded, but entered a honeypot.

Others have actually succeeded, however, this does not mean that the institution is discredited.

Worldwide, daily attacks are replicated on websites, blogs, magazines, companies, banks and institutions, but as everything in computing and information technology is very fast, these attacks are detected and soon your defenses are improved.

What bolsonaro and company made it seem is that this is an exception, by stating that the Supreme Electoral Court, suffered an attack that put the data of millions of Brazilians at risk, generated this distrust among supporters. "But what about the log?"

Friends, the log is a kind of registry, a command panel in which everything that happens is registered in the system, an invasion, a movement of folders, a file opening.

However, when an attack happens, it is necessary to reset, so that others who have this experience do not see the path that was traced by the one who penetrated the security barriers. It's not like we're used to seeing on the news where a thief breaks into a bakery and robs ten times in a row. That's not how it works in information technology.

Currently there is a growing in the field of bug bounties, companies around the world make their systems available for testing sites, and services. This testing is usually done by scope.

A company puts a scope on the site, so as not to harm its services and puts a series of accepted techniques so that pentesters try to enter without harming the services, whoever manages receives a cash prize. Depending on the complexity, among other factors, this amount can reach very high values.

And this has several large companies, including, but it is not widely publicized as it apparently generates distrust and distrust in the company that does this, when it should be the other way around. I could see what he wanted to do, right?

Generate not only discredit, but with a dash of fake news, shake the entire electoral system, and confront his enemy Barroso who investigates digital militia scheme, led by Steve Bannon and others.

I like to use the flight controller parameter, we all know that anything electronic and connected to the internet is likely to be hacked. But why haven't we heard about flight controllers and their systems? Why don't we check hospitals and their systems?

Because there is in the information security community something called ETHICS.

Imagine the chaos it would be if the population began to doubt the flight safety of flight controller systems?

But spirate, all this is penetrable, isn't it?

Not everything. There are some cryptographic algorithms used in blockchains that it would take a hacker 50 years of bruteforce and other attacks to break into.

This hash is also in electronic voting machines, and what is more interesting, it is totally transparent and auditable.

So before you see fake news and replicate as experts on the subject, know how to study a little more, because not everything is the way it comes to us.

There is a real information war, and while the Federal Police (the incorrupted part) works, getting closer and closer to the perpetrators, we will see more fakes, more attempts to discredit institutions and more cases and cases of corruption.

Why corruption?

Here where we enter into a longer debate, which is about smart contracts.

Minister Fux, seeks this artificial intelligence to end cold bills, overbilling, among other crimes against the treasury. These crimes are well studied and perpetuated by corrupt people who fight against order and progress, dressing up as patriots.

It is the case of the biggest false positive in Brazilian politics after Lula and the PT. Nationalism and the excuse of the fight against corruption have placed the worst dirt ever seen in Brazilian politics, as these, unlike in the past, do everything openly and exonerate those who discover and those who used to fight for order.

Human Repeater

What makes you a mere signal repeater?

Without checking the possibilities?

What makes you a mere signal repeater?

Without first looking for other truths?

Passion for politicians, ministers and businessmen.

Passion for hate, passion for neglect.

Passion for politicians, ministers and businessmen.

Passion for selfishness, adored savior of the homeland.

What makes you a mere signal repeater?

Without verifying other truths?

What makes you a mere signal repeater?

No snooping between political parties too?

Passion for politicians, ministers and businessmen.

Passion for poverty, wage inequality.

Passion for politicians, ministers and businessmen.

Passion for wealth, primary selfishness.