

An abstract painting featuring a central figure with large, dark, feathered wings. The figure's face is pale and looks upwards. The background is a complex composition of vibrant colors including yellow, pink, blue, and green, with visible brushstrokes and layered textures. The overall style is expressive and somewhat somber.

Truth Devour

ILLUMINARIUM

BOOK 1

Soliloquy's Labyrinth Series

Illuminarium



Truth Devour

www.truthdevour.com

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or by any information storage and retrieval system, without permission in writing from the publisher.

Published in 2015
by Truth Devour
www.truthdevour.com

Interior layout and design
by Publicious Pty Ltd
www.publicious.com.au

Book cover design by:
Artist: Diana Toma
Email: diana@artbydianatoma.com
Facebook: facebook.com/ArtByDianaToma

Catalogue-in-Publication details available
from the National Library of Australia

ISBN: 978-0-9922999-7-2

Also available in paperback
ISBN: 978-0-9922999-6-5 (pbk)

Copyright © Truth Devour 2015

All characters and events in this publication are fictitious, any resemblance to real persons, living or dead, or any events past or present are purely coincidental.

I have love in me the likes of which you can scarcely imagine
and a rage the likes of which you would not believe.

If I cannot satisfy the one, I will indulge the other.

Mary Shelley - Frankenstein

ALSO BY TRUTH DEVOUR

Enigma Series
Adult Contemporary Romantic Trilogy

Wantin
(1st book)

Unrequited
(2nd book)

Sated
(3rd book)



Contents

Resonance	1
Discover	14
Glenhaven	21
Retrospective	30
Hallow be thy name	51
The Calling.	67
Alternate Perspectives.	95
Destinies Reign	142
The Art of War	156
Preemptive	176
Stimuli	203
Forlorn	230
Retribution	251
Pledge	270

Resonance

I loved taking advantage of the weather's early morning tepid start to a looming rare hot fall day. The way the breeze encased my skin as I hiked through the redwood national forest made me feel present and grateful to be alive. I'm not sure why I was always drawn to come here for solitude. It was as though the trees called to me to visit them. The enormity of the grand old structures gave a sense of majesty and wonder. Detection of the occasional flurrying within its knotholes coupled with the sway of branches encouraging intermittent release of sprinkles of pine needles all visually brought these wonderful trees to life. This is indeed an enchanted forest exhaling magic for all to breathe.

As I walked along the man made paths weaving between my old friends and crossing over the shadows cast by the dappled sunlight, I indulged in thoughts of the divinity of life. I liked exploring the ideas of how we have come to be and whether there are other life forces beyond our atmosphere. I personally always felt it would be ignorant of me to close off on the possibilities. Even to this day we are discovering new species on earth. There

seem to be so many creatures yet to unveil their presence. I had no doubt they were most assuredly aware of us.

It was a long weekend as Columbus Day had finally arrived. I needed a break to segregate the monotony of the demands placed upon me through my work. It was time to get away from it all. This was going to be my only chance for a while so *carpe diem* of self-rejuvenation was my forefront desire. I never realized when I chose a career as a behavioral scientist that I would struggle to find a balance between what I was observing and how I felt in regards to what I was set to assess. I specialize in applied cognitive science to the field of criminology. In retrospect I don't know what the hell I was thinking when I made the choice to travel this route. I simply found a fascination in observing people's behavior. I was compelled to seek to understand the drivers behind the actions a person chose and eventually through all my education I stumbled into qualifying as a criminologist bridging my curiosity into a lucrative career path.

There was an audible silence in the layers of natural forest sounds holding me captive to its beauty. I couldn't think of any place on earth I have been which held this same resonance within me. If there is a doorway to other dimensions this forest contained the threshold to the entrance into the mystical gateway.

I paused for a moment before tilting my head up toward the dappled sunlight closing my eyes to enjoy the filtered warmth on my face. The purity of this environment held an avenue for me to easily rebalance my core of being. I could almost feel mother nature luring my weighted concerns into the earth as she poured sunlight onto the surface of my body replenishing me to reconnected once more.

“I miss you,” said a deep male voice in a whisper.

As I heard these words carried on the echoes of the breeze I opened my eyes. Shivers ran down my spine as I saw the resident owl gliding silently above me. There was no one here yet I always felt as though someone else was with me. This wasn't the first time I had heard the dulcet tones of this creature but it was my first encounter of him being so close that I felt the warmth of his breath on my ear. In the past I would hear on the odd occasion distant sobbing. Internally I was present to a profound feeling of an absence of something. A dull ache meshed with a yearning compelled to appease the sad expression and tears into a conversion of joy. Much to my disappointment I couldn't locate the source and therefore was never afforded the chance.

I watched the owl as it continued in gliding flight circling above me. Typically nocturnal this owl if it was the same one, always seemed to be here when I graced the forest with my presence.

My parents had been avid believers in signs. During our adolescence many fond memories were founded from hikes they had taken my brother and I on. Across the globe we had walked countless beautiful landscapes with both of them always showing us the importance of elements that were seemingly of no consequence to all others who might witness the same. They were the ones who engaged my curiosity about my interconnection with the world. My awakening of cause and effect on existence can be largely apportioned to their influence. This resulted in my desire to search for my underlying purpose. Birds held significance to my mom in particular and I appeared to inherit the same unspoken exchange with these feathered souls or at least this is how I felt. They are to me kindred guides.

As I reached my favorite spot I noticed the owl was perched on a branch high in the canopy. It sat quietly peering down watching as I approached. This particular tree was the one I often came to rest by. It no doubt has been alive for hundreds of years, its insides at the base hollowed from a past unknown to me but it always signified the reflection of life's realities. Standing tall with scars and wounds of times gone by. Its imperfections worn with pride, adding a point of difference coupled with an air of mystery. This tree was a representation of survival. Against all odds it remains tall and strong, embracing its entitlement to be present in a world that otherwise would see it reduced to pieces.

Just as I was about to settle into a position on the ground the owl started to flap its wings. I looked up only to see it jump and swoop down directly toward me. Its eyes locked to mine with its wing span spread to glide the owl with tremendous speed came forth, swishing past me with such a gust that my hair flung to follow. My eyes watched as it went into the hollow at the base of the tree and then disappeared. Curious, I walked inside the darkened cavern to see where it had settled. My assumption was that the bird possibly resided within a nest here and was being territorial.

It took a moment for my eyes to adjust to the delta between the light of day from outside to the dimness contained within. The inside of the tree had dried clumps of sap from healing past wounds. There didn't seem to be an exit yet I couldn't detect the owl. I held still to look for movement to ensure my eyes weren't deceived by latent shadows. As I stepped forward I felt drawn to what appeared to be a darkened hollowed notch. It was too high for me to look inside so on tip toes I reached my

hand up and placed my fingers on the edge of the inside to feel around. The ends of my fingers became quickly laden in dust and debris. Sticky cobwebs from a broken home were now my partial attire. I wiped my hand on my jeans and looked around for something to give me leverage. I needed to gain a foot or so of height so I could peer in the hollow. Outside I wandered the perimeter of the tree and found a broken length of limb. Dragging it back inside I placed it in position and stepped up to sate my curiosity. It took a few moments to adjust before my eyes saw the owl nestled, quietly perched on what appeared to be a book. It didn't seem fazed by my presence. It just stared directly at me with striking black eyes. The owl's plumage was speckled white on gray brown with beautifully defined feathers. I had done a little bit of research on this species after the first time I noticed one present around me. My heart smiled as I was looking into the eyes of the rare Northern spotted owl.

This little nook only held this sweet owl and the book it was perched on. I thought it was strange that there wasn't a nest. The book struck my curiosity, I really wanted to take a look but didn't want to disturb the owl. Almost as though the bird understood my desire it stepped off the book, nestled into a corner and crouched down to a butterball puff then closed its eyes. I hesitated for a moment before reaching in to remove the book. The owl didn't flinch.

Stepping down from the limb I went outside and sat against the tree where the sunlight was streaming. I felt a sensation of vibration as I heard the owl cooing when I started to wipe clean the dust ridden leather bound cover. In gold inscription the worn title had a single word '*Illuminarium.*' The first page was a hand written

dedication: *For you*. I wondered how this book got to be nestled within the tree. Could this be a secret diary between two lovers? There was something about this book and the way I felt I was lead to it that gave me a sense of entitlement to read it. I quickly flipped across the pages to receive the confirmation that this did indeed appear to be someone's diary. It was all hand written. A momentary sense of guilt about prying into another person's uninvited thoughts made me pause. My nature lent itself to satisfying questions and I always hungered for knowledge. There was a reason this book was left in a place that wouldn't be easy to find. If I accepted the philosophy that all things happen for a reason then perhaps I was supposed to find it to read. I closed my eyes and stilled my breath and asked inwardly the question. Should I read this book?

"Yes."

His voice startled me. I opened my eyes and looked around. It felt so close I could sense my eardrum vibrate as though it had been issued within my own ear. The significance of this moment caused a sense of longing, which was overwhelming and hard for me to comprehend. There was so much about myself positioned in this place, which evoked emotions I otherwise seemed to be disconnected from. It was here in this forest that I truly felt at home.

Succumbing to the desire to read the contents I repositioned myself to get comfortable before turning the next page. The handwriting was cursive and neat. At a quick glance nothing on the page indicated a time. I could only detect from the yellow stain to the papers edges and the fade of the black pen that it had been embedded in these pages for a while. Unconsciously I

ran my fingers over the page from top to bottom as if to sense its secrets in braille. Goosebumps rose on my skins surface as I felt the compulsion to whisper the words, "I miss you." A single tear fell from my eye and hit the page. I watched as the paper soaked it in as if to drink away the evidence of my sorrow. There was significance to what I was experiencing even if I didn't know what it was I could feel it rise within me.

I took a deep breathe and upon the exhale began to read:

There is something amazing about the future that leaves the taste of hope in my mouth. Ideals floating around my mind savored in what fate might have installed for me. The world will venture toward becoming a different place now that the rules of equanon are motioned to begin its play. Almost everything will head towards a long awaited need for the reconciliation of balance and order. All the hopes and wishes of generations past will come to fruition in time to kick off the reversal of the damage caused by those who are self serving and take no account for the negative effects they continue having on the world and the associated solar systems.

I guess I should explain a few things about the principles of equanon to you. They were founded before the concept of gods and hidden in the invisible recesses of every living elements mind as part of their interconnected fabric. It's genius really. To this day no one knows how it was placed there just that it was and is in every living piece of matter across all the galaxies and has been since the beginning of life itself. The quest for the holy grail, all those stories created by humans regarding immortality, the fountain of youth, the devil and the angels all had underlying truth and were stirred into fables because those people who felt compelled to be creative and manifest these concepts were tapping into the secret chambers of gray matter that no one realized existed.

We as a race thought we were advanced but in hindsight we are still very much caught in a vortex of primordial oblivion.

The fight against good and evil is constant. You must be mindful there are those who skulk in the shadows watching for opportunities to influence elements to sway in their favor. Know their name, interferon's. They are obsessed with a desire to retain power and have demonstrated throughout history that they are prepared to do anything they can to gain and retain quorum over their immediate surrounds and always hold secret aspirations to become a pivotal driver of influence in the world. The limited few that are aware of their existence do not know who they are or what they look like. Interferons exist under their cloak of celebrated silent revelry intentionally driving a negative cause and effect on the world at large. The interferons yield their controls remotely using anything they have within their reach to execute the manipulation of ordinary people. Be warned, the ruthlessness of their endeavors has no bounds. There is a distinct absence of concern, remorse or regret for the ones sacrificed as pawns in this practiced strategy they deploy. It is a silent battle taking place using mind manipulation to strive to control as their greatest weapon.

The journey you are about to embark on will awaken you to appreciate how all the theories of old are intentionally limited in design. It is known that once you were ready to be present to this the wheels of destiny's motion would fall into the cogs of play. The sign you seek will be presented when the call out from Quantum physics theorists announce a breakthrough. A new relatable meaning will strengthen the understanding of the concept of living and dead. You possess the ability to guide and unlock this transitioning. Use your embedded knowledge to recall the rivers wealth of knowing so you may embrace the universal truths. The soul does not

die therefore death is nonexistent, as the cycle of all living creatures continues beyond the realm of karmic flesh. This factor alone, if embraced, can alter the face of the world and how you perceive everything.

The laws of equanon are strengthening because you have finally arrived at the stage of readiness for your entry into the phase of awakening. It is no coincidence that this place where you are reading my words has been chosen. The connection you feel is real. Know that all life holds purpose and energies are channelled toward a predefined contribution and function within a lifetime. It is a straight line taking people on their personal journey with little to no deviation from their fated path. Only the interference of the attempters and watchers who are the pawns used by the interferons cause waves of ripple effect in the world now. Interferons work to manipulate people with the aim to send us all off course and on a path of self-destruction. They are driven by their relentless need to fulfil a desire, which is spawned by their own imbalances. They hunger for the world to yield and give them complete power, always fighting against the natural order of things because of their inward compulsion to obtain control of their surrounds.

The greatest delta between the life that you knew and the one that actually exists is that every child born has a known predetermined karmic opposing partner. There is no ability to avoid this fact as it formulates the yin and yang of the universal order and equally its disarray. Who you choose to become regardless of the side of light or dark chosen is precisely who you are meant to be within this life for this realm. Anyone who attempts to fight against this contributes to waves of universal imbalance. The only exception to the rule is the soul key of wills. It is only he who is able to walk within any realm and spectrum coated within the light waves of love.

Pay close attention to history and you will see the gossamer threads of interconnections in karmic flesh transitioning's. Across multiple life spans reincarnation from karmic flesh to karmic flesh allows for soul mate healing and growth through the cursed gauntlet of the sins trails until all seven are faced with successful conquest. It is only then the soul possesses the third eye drawn attraction and allowance for entry of the twin flame unity. The two aligned tend on a path to ascension, which eternally binds them as one, providing the final cycle of their evolution. The purpose of this continuum is critical to evoke universal energy sustainment and rotation of pure loves energy.

The predecessor soul mate merger allows for the individuals to bring together a unity of growth. This provides the connections to bring forward the opportunity for the souls interconnected fibers to fuse with the pool of knowledge. It is only when the soul has successfully cycled through all the soul interactions and removal of karmic bind that they are ready to unite with their twin. The critical path play for all sustainment of life is always the ascension of the twins from their physical journey in life to the state of light luster. Once in this state they are bridged into a centrifugal force of perpetual motion, which regenerates the vortex energies of the universe. It is a critical key that has been missing from the world.

The interferons are gaining a silent strangle hold. People have been immersed in the burst of technology waves where the interferons hold mastery in their disguised manipulation. Blind to the reality of what is influencing them, people struggle to find their path. This is primarily driven because humans are largely relinquishing their natural gift of connectedness to their soul, which is resulting in them experiencing many cycles of existence where lesson repetition

forms part of their evolution of self. It's a principal factor, which will alter as the rules of equanon strengthen in force.

Keep steadfast to who you are and how you feel when reading my words. You know deep down there is nothing unfamiliar about what I am telling you. It's feels right doesn't it? You have heard this somewhere before, felt it before, lived it before. That is because you have. The central part of any person has always been defined by their heart and soul. The perspective and understanding of critical experiences has been realigned to the core truth.

Choose to observe the world with new eyes. Illness of the flesh as an example has never been understood or accepted as part of ones personal journey. Most people feel the depth of disadvantage and tragedy associated to circumstances that deviate from societal perception of normality, longevity. What if I was to tell you that in all cases of illness it just meant the lessons to be learned within the cycle given were of a shorter duration required than those who were present for a greater length of time, that people who go through such perceived challenges are often the drivers of change in the space of constraint presented and that in the absence of them the progress would not have shifted to new insights.

Know this, every experience holds purpose.

If people embraced the journey to make the best of themselves within the realm of the parameters presented then knowing there is always a purpose would allow for them to approach the challenges with a heightened perspective. Those who are destined to walk this path could know through their souls guidance that it was a step closer to providing and obtaining knowledge that would feed their soul and bring them on to the footsteps of ascension where they would reunite with their twin flame.

The very essence of connection to your soul is and always will be pure even though it at times causes levels of conflict and disarray in a person's life force. All challenges faced are an avenue of opportunity to strengthen resolve and close the gap on any weaknesses in the psyche to ensure greater unity of balance between the mind, heart and soul. Its only once you have mastered this that you get to unite with your twin flame and begin the purest of journeys within a space of divined love. There are many fables and tales about the concept of twin flames. My favorite derived from Plato's The Symposium where it was suggested that humans originally were designed by the Gods with two sets of arms, two sets of legs and a head with two faces. Almighty Zeus in his wisdom and wrath came along and condemned all humans by splitting them in two making their destinies intertwined in searching for the other half of themselves for all eternity. Hence your twin flame is the other half of you.

There is so much you need to know before you can understand any more in detail. I know I have probably revealed too much already and caused some confusion. I just want you, nay I need you to absorb the possibilities so that you can consider what you choose next. Perhaps in knowing my journey you will receive insight into what is remaining for you to do. That's the objective you know, to awaken your sense of purpose and give you the best chance at expediting your path to ascension so you can finally enter through the door to Equanon.

I miss you.

I felt the tears well in my eyes as I read the words 'I miss you.' Once again the ache within me for something that I didn't understand rose through my solar plexus. This book wasn't what I was expecting; Equanon, soul mates, twin flames, ascension? Still the words drew me

in. It was as though the book was speaking directly to me. Perhaps this wasn't a diary rather a person's fiction manuscript. I found it fascinating.

In order to make things crystal clear I had best go back to the start. All of us have seven stages we must master in order to unlock the pathway to ascension. There is no cheat's way through this. Each step must be taken with no exceptions. Reincarnation plays an integral role in providing the life portal into the earthly realm, which is the platform where the mastery of lessons is presented. All those experiences you have had, they hold purpose. You may not recognize or understand them yet but you will. I promise you, they all interrelate to the requirements of your growth.

Interestingly even though there are only seven stages to the shift, our soul's purity remained intact but our strength of connection could be tainted in the metamorphosis to flesh effecting the progression of the lessons. To those souls affected it has taken countless life cycles to achieve the lessons set to be mastered within one. Why? All will be revealed in due course. The best way to explain any of this is to leverage off my own journey. I completed my seven stages in five life cycles. At least I am hopeful this will be the case.

Let me tell you a little story ...