

**THE HOLY GRAIL BOOK 1**

**AS ABOVE SO BELOW**

**BY**

**EVAN ANSOT**

This book is dedicated to the five priestesses of the Holy Grail. You know who you are.

*“Thus we are empowered by light of the holy grail of humanity. A mere vessel in time without thoughts and disturbances. We are here to learn the truth of what is to come, and what has begun. We do this in order to ascertain ourselves, our lives, and our worlds. We will become greater, and more magical than ever before. Mere words will not be able to begin to describe this. For this is life, this is thought, and this is progress. This is the light set before us to determine and judge for the greater good.*

*“We are lost, but shall be found by the power of God Almighty. So that we may once again see the light, the love, the beauty, the glorious sunrise, and sunset given to us by God our Father. Never a time to be forgotten, but a time to rise from the ashes of humanity and rebirth, to take flight, and to take place. A joyous occasion for all who follow in the footsteps of God Almighty. Never to fear, or to be alone. An eternity begotten and forgotten, to be replaced with love, forgiveness, and light.*

*“Follow me. Call upon thee almighty, the ruler of heaven and earth. So that we may all live joyously in the light of love, and God once more. Never to be forgotten. As we roam the earth, scavenging for wealth and food, to feed our human needs.*

*“The eyes of mankind are blinded by what is before them. A haze so thin, yet that others can see. Let it be. Let them see as they are guided. A chosen few shall prevail that walk upon this earth. I am with thee.”*

*“It’s time to spiritually evolve and grow. To know once more our purpose as to live in the image of God the Father, the Almighty, the Highest High of all. Go out there and spread your wings. Make it count for the good of all mankind.”*

*The Angel Samuel May 21, 2016*

## Introduction

I was busy trying to decide which of two different books to write, when I received this fateful message from Samuel. One option was the third book in my 'Blood Royal' series. A manuscript by the name of 'King of the South.' For those who have read "Blood Royal," and its follow up book, "Archangel," that title will have meaning for you.

The second option was a manuscript based on the many deceptions which are presently transpiring in today's world. This book will be titled, "The Grand Deception."

I decided on the latter option, when a mysterious event happened. I received a message from my old friend Samuel, and this angel had a vital message for me. The message which you have just read.

Once received, I meditated on its meaning. The first thing noticed was the term *holy grail* in the beginning sentence of this message. "*Empowered by light of the holy grail of humanity.*" Now what could that mean? As far as I or anyone else knew, the Holy Grail was some kind of cup which received the blood of Christ, as he was hanging upon the cross. As stated in ancient Holy Grail lore of the Middle Ages. And here is Samuel telling me that the holy grail of humanity will empower us all with light. I doubt a cup has that kind of power.

So I asked myself, "*What is this holy grail that he speaks of?*" This vessel in time *without thoughts and disturbances?*

I repeatedly read the message. Hoping that some new information from the spirit would sink into my mind. After all, Samuel had included a lot of meaning into his message. As he tends to do.

Samuel is not the type of messenger to waste words. They all have meaning. He tells us that we are to learn the truth of what has begun, and what is to come. In other words, things are already in the works for the appearance of this Holy Grail that he speaks of. There has been a lot of behind-the-scenes-going on in the spirit world to prepare for this grand event. They've been preparing the way. And apparently a part of this preparation is for yours truly to write a book about the

Holy Grail. Therefore, my plans have changed. The other two manuscripts will have to wait.

I spent a week going over each and every word of Samuel's message, before I began this manuscript. Confident that I was on the correct path, I began this undertaking. What follows is the true tale of the Holy Grail, and the redemption of mankind.

# The Kingdom of Heaven

The eternally beautiful and magnificent Hall of Duf was filled to capacity with the heavenly host. Millions of angels awaiting this glorious event. Gathered from all parts of the cosmos, a number far too numerous to tally. Those in attendance had been waiting for this presentation, ever since it was announced by Gabriel's mighty horn that the "Ancient of Days" would be giving a lecture about the greatest treasure hunt of all time, the search for the Holy Grail.

A topic just as interesting in the kingdom of heaven, as it is on earth. Maybe even more so, since most of the heavenly host were in the dark on this subject. Oh, many of the angels had an idea of what the Holy Grail is, but there was no concrete knowledge. Nothing was definite, nor anything given from the Father of all things. Only the archangels Michael and Gabriel, were in the partial know. The rest of the host thirsted after this ungiven, and hidden knowledge. It had been an ageless secret, held onto only by the Father in Heaven. And he hadn't been showing his cards up until this point.

This was only the second time that the Father, also known as the Ancient of Days, had called forth an assembly such as this one. The first event before this grand gathering, held many hundreds of thousands of years prior, was to announce the creation of the human race. A momentous occasion, which has since shook up the power of the cosmos. An event that had unbalanced everything in the spiritual, heavenly realm.

Therefore, when Gabriel blew his horn to announce this event, every angel in heaven was present for this glorious, yet extremely rare occasion. The entire heavenly host would put their missions on hold, until this lecture is finished. The cosmos would have to wait. Their curiosity needed to be filled.

A hushed silence filled the audience as they witnessed the Father of all things, walking along the massive center aisle at a patiently slow, and deliberate pace. The Source of heaven pausing every so often, until he finally reached the podium on stage in this magnificent hall. The eternal being took its time getting there, scanning the audience with his all-seeing eyes, as the Father of the

universe crept along at a snail's pace. Thus allowing the anticipation of his audience to build to an enormous pitch.

The Father knew he had them in the palms of his hands. Scanning their eyes, and feeling their emotions. A wave of anxiousness gripping each and every angel in heaven.

It was time to let the secret out.

Were they ready for this great truth? Was the host prepared for this knowledge? The Father of all things would soon find out whether his loyal servants were up to this vital task.

Of course he knew what their response would be. After all, wasn't he the Father of all things? Didn't he know all things past, present, and future?

Yet there was a catch. He knew he couldn't violate his own law of freewill. Therefore, with all the variables given, there was a chance that some of them may disregard what he was about to give to them. But he highly doubted it.

That was the trick to freewill. He always knew where things would lead. Yet he didn't always know how they would arrive at the destination. *Too many variables*, thought the Father. And many of those variables would be played out on this stage that he was now arriving at.

This would be a speech given of the utmost importance. The Ancient of Days knew he had to take his time getting his faithful caught up on his grand plans. The time for the reckoning would be soon, and the angels needed to be aware of this blessed mission. It was time to enlighten his beloved. It was finally time to let them in on his grand mission of the ages.

The Holy Grail. It was time to discuss its mystery. Time to unveil its deep secret, which had for so long eluded many men who have dared to look deeply into its understanding. And had come away wanting.

Once the Father of all things arrived onstage, he noticed his archangels Michael and Gabriel standing in the front center rows. He smiled to himself, knowing that he could always depend on these two beings to do his bidding. Michael and Gabriel would help muster up the rest of the host, to hear the important words that he would have to reveal to them. A secret that he had kept

to himself, and only a few chosen prophets, for eons. The true meaning of what is known on earth as the Holy Grail. Which is the redemption of human kind from his enemy, Lucifer. The one time Archangel, who is foolishly attempting to usurp his glorious throne. *Such a waste*, thought the Ancient of Days. He had grand plans for Lucifer. Apparently they weren't grand enough for his one-time lead archangel. His long ago most trusted servant. The "light bringer," as he was called back then. "The Son of the morning star," was another nickname that he had been called while he bathed in the light of the Holy Father.

Lucifer had turned away, and the Father had answered with the treasured Holy Grail. The most powerful weapon ever created on any inhabited planet in the galaxy. Even more powerful than his former archangel Lucifer. Who knows? It may even become more powerful than himself, once it takes complete and total fruition.

The plan which he had laid out more than 6,000 Earth years ago was taking shape. It was almost time to usher in the kingdom of heaven on earth. Just one more hurdle to overcome, and the planet would belong to him, and then turned over to his children. But first, he needed to update his servants, his angels. Now more than ever, he needed them informed of his truth. They were to become aware of this grand scheme, once the time was right. And finally, it was time.

The Father of all things was dressed in a luminescent white robe, with a golden belt around his waist. Dressing in the same fashion that his angels had chosen to wear. He could have chosen any apparel, but his loyal angels had always preferred their Source dress in the traditional white robe. The same robe worn by every angel who has ever visited a prophet on the planet earth. It was their signature garb.

He had long, flowing wavy white hair which reached down past his shoulder blades. His eyes were a piercing electric blue. The type of color that only an electric spark could make. They looked right through anything or anyone they rested themselves upon. The Father's windows to his soul were the color of power. The color of blue.

His skin the color of milk. A whiteness that can only be matched by a new snowfall. A pure white, without blemish or spot.



He scanned the audience once more, noticed he had their undying attention, and the voice of all wisdom and knowledge began his story, "...

## Eden, 4000 BC

His voice usually being the voice of thunder, was toned down a bit. Yet every angel in the audience could hear their maker's sweet, melodic, baritone voice.

"My story begins with an agreement between myself, and a soul who is considered by myself to be sacred in my beloved kingdom."

That most Ancient of Days, looked at Michael, winked, and continued, "Not many of you know him, some of you have heard of him, and a few of you are acutely aware of him. His name is Amos, and he is my co-conspirator in this mission of human redemption. My earthly 'partner in crime,' so to speak. My sidekick. He, whom on his shoulders alone, carries my burdens for me. A most unenviable task, as you shall all see."

"I asked Amos if he would be willing to enter the darkness of the planet Terra, as it was called at the time. As you know, today it is called Earth. A planet which was, and still is, totally corrupt in its thinking and knowledge. A planet that was all but lost to the enemy, due to the betrayal of Lucifer and his subordinates.

"But it wasn't always like that."

"Terra at one time was nearly a heaven in the physical. A planet that was inhabited by humans who had been seeded from the star systems, Lyra, Vega, Tau Ceti, and the Pleiades. A place of goodwill, where all humans could grow in a state of total freedom and consciousness. A planet where liberty was upheld to its highest standards. Where freedom was experienced in the physical state of being. Where a soul could incarnate into the flesh, and become whomever that spirit chose to be. Without any restrictions put upon it whatsoever.

"Terra was a planet of peace and harmony, war being a foreign term for her. Human beings there, were at one time in union with each other, and all things. This made them wonderful custodians to this physical paradise. They revered all life on this beautiful blue jewel, caring for the countless number of plants and animals that I created there. Tending to the hundreds of millions of differing forms of life. Co-creating with myself a new and promised kingdom of heaven. Which was its original intention. This would be the planet which would become

my physical home, as it was planned. A place where I could physically leave heaven, and enter into. A place where the spirit would meet the flesh, and the two would become one. In thought, word, and deed.

“I had placed within this realm, wonderful teachers and healers to do my bidding. Children were taught from an early age to preserve all knowledge of their ancestors. Groomed by the sacred teachings of the prophets and the masters, they were well schooled. Taught a way of life which would be in unison with my universal laws of freewill, attraction, karma, and love. A place where all life was held sacred. These teachings went on for thousands of years. The entire planet was a Garden of Eden, a second heaven in the making. The planet Terra had come very close to recreating what I’ve created here, in my kingdom. Very close indeed.

“As above, so below.”

“That all changed when Lucifer committed his sin from which he could not return. He, and along with his entire contingent of angels under his command, changed their forms from spirit to flesh. As you are all well aware of, an unpardonable sin. For as my servant Jesus once spoke, ‘that which is flesh is flesh, and that which is spirit is spirit.’ Humans are humans, and angels are angels. Never shall the twain be mixed. Yet that is exactly what Lucifer did, creating a hybrid race of the two. Forcing a catastrophe from which the entire cosmos still has yet to recover from.”

The angels nodded in agreement at that last statement. They all knew that it was unforgivable for any of them to take on flesh. The only exception would be to save a life, and that would be at the Father’s discretion, and only for a short time period. Or if they were on a very specific mission, also at the Father’s discretion. It was an extremely rare occurrence that an angel took on the form of physical flesh. Taking on flesh was the most taboo of acts to the heavenly host. Although each was given the power to do it from the Source, they all knew that it was the gravest of violations in the kingdom of heaven. If for some reason that an angel had become flesh, they had a lot to answer for. For that which is flesh is flesh, and that which is spirit is spirit.

The Father of all things continued, “Lucifer broke my commandment, and became flesh on Terra. Whereby he, and along with a few of his fellow compatriots, impregnated the daughters of men. Creating an entire new race of

beings, known at the time as the Nephilim. A race which in time would have subdued this former planet of peace. This is when I sent my servant Amos to the surface in a place called Eden to redeem it. Along with him, I sent the beautiful soul known in heaven as Elizabeth. Those two on earth will be forever known as Adam and Eve.

“I asked both beloved souls if they wished to enter the darkness on Terra, and both agreed to it. For my law of freewill never be violated. Not even by the Father of all things, myself.

“Now many humans presently on Earth consider Adam and Eve to be the first humans placed on the planet. This of course is an error in human knowledge and understanding. They were the first of their kind, but not the first. They were the first humans sent to earth directly from heaven, without coming from another planet first. They were sent from me, and myself alone, without evolving from Lyra, Vega, Tau Ceti, and the Pleiades, as the other humans had. Their evolution had occurred in the place where we are now inhabiting, the kingdom of heaven.

“It was a tremendously courageous act that these two performed. For there were no other humans on the planet quite like them. None looked, acted, nor talked like they did. The other humans had absolutely nothing in common with Adam and Eve. The others couldn't even understand their language, which is the language of heaven, Hebrew. My sacred spoken and written language, which has been used in my kingdom since time immemorial. This is the language that Adam and Eve took with them to Terra. A language still spoken today in certain parts of the globe.

“I sent them, so that out of their seed, I would eventually become incarnate, and help redeem humanity. Not just for the planet, but the entire cosmos. I informed them of this in a prophecy. ‘That all the world shall be blessed from their seed, their blessed holy bloodline.’

“As the audience knows, these two beings had children, which of course, was all a part of my grand plan. First Cain, Abel, Seth, and others. It would be from the line of Seth that the blessed bloodline would carry on. From their third child shall the process of redemption begin on this beloved planet. And it shall be from this child that the world be saved. For the third child was a special child. A being of great importance.

“Now I need to tell you about Seth. He is my blessed servant known in heaven as Elijah. With the help of my servant Gabriel, Elijah would become my personal prophet time and again. Any time I wanted to send a message to humanity on Earth, I would first send forth Elijah. Any time I wanted to send a great teacher to mankind, I would first send forth my servant Elijah. Another sacred soul in my kingdom. Another being of extreme vision and courage. Along with his father Amos, perhaps the two greatest prophets of all time.

“No. Now that I think about it. There is no perhaps to that previous sentence. Amos and Elijah are the greatest prophets whom have taken on the flesh. Bar none.”

The Father looked at his Archangel Gabriel and continued, “I would instruct my messenger Gabriel to give my messages to Elijah. On numerous occasions throughout the planet’s history, I would use these two beings to do my bidding. Gabriel is assigned to Elijah, just as Michael is assigned to Amos. Giving these two my utmost attention throughout their earthly history. Besides them, I would use several others to help usher in the kingdom of heaven on earth. All done by prior agreement. None were drafted into their missions, all volunteered. For that show of courage, they all deserve the highest honor given. For it is a very courageous thing to enter into the darkness, especially when the darkness knows you’re coming.”

Immediately after the Heavenly Father uttered those words, every angel in heaven bowed their heads to pay their respects to these souls honored by the Father. This silence lasted for half an hour. For when angels pay their respects, they do it at the deepest levels. It’s not just a nod of the head with these spiritual beings. They do everything in earnest. Therefore showing respect for souls whom the Father chooses must be done with their highest feelings and emotions. Nothing else will do. For when an angel prays, or pays their respects, or shows feelings toward something or someone, they always do it at the highest levels of consciousness.

When the heavenly host was finished, the Father of all things continued, “Let us go back to where it all began, Eden. An area located between the Tigris and the Euphrates rivers. At the time, it was not as heavily populated as it is now. A scattered village here and there, banked along the two mighty rivers. Mixed

with inhabitants from the four corners of the planet. A nexus of that part of earth, a small intersection for humankind. A sacred place yet to be revealed to humanity.

Allow me to show you the way it looked at the time of the visitation by my servants, 'Adam and Eve.' Immediately behind the Father rose up a massive viewing screen, perhaps one hundred stories high, so that every angel witnessing this lecture would be able to see this most magnificent viewer.

A giant television, tuned to the mind of the Father. Its frequency in complete alignment with the thoughts of the Ancient of Days.

The viewer was designed to show images onscreen as the Father told his story.

On the massive viewer showed a red headed, fair skinned, green eyed, well-built man who was tilling the ground. Sweat breaking across his brow, his arm reaching up to wipe away the perspiration. This faded from view, and showed the same man who was trying to communicate with his fellow neighbors, yet neither could understand each other. Communications was all but impossible with differing languages. It seemed to be a heated exchange between Adam, and a few of his fellow neighbors. Greatly outnumbered, Adam withdrew from the crowd he was trying so speak with.

The next image showed both Adam and Eve, (she an auburn reddish haired beauty, with brown eyes, and light skin), running away from the village of Eden with an angry mob chasing them from behind. They were forever being cast out of the village of Eden. Banished, because they were different. Exiled, because no one else was like them in thoughts, words, and deeds.

Too pure to be in Eden. The couple left their company of men, and moved into the deserted, barren wilderness.

Finally, the image showed the couple living in a cave on a mountain. Isolated from Eden, and the rest of the world. Then the large screen faded from the audience's view.

"Because of their differences in the way they talked, the way they looked, and the way they lived, these two souls would endure many incredible hardships

on planet earth. As you noticed, his hair was colored blood red. No one else on the planet had that same color until the arrival of Adam. Keep this in mind as I take you through a few various lifetimes of my beloved servant.

“When other humans noticed his red hair, and their light skin, they persecuted them because of their differences. Not to mention the fact that no one could understand their foreign language. Adam and Eve tried to communicate, but because of superstition of the natives, both were considered to be evil. Thought to be of the devil, because they were different.

“This is a tendency for many humans on Earth, to reject what is different than themselves, and call it evil. But thanks to our grand plans, this tendency by humanity will soon change.

“And thank God for it!” exclaimed the Father of all things.

Every angel in the audience looked at each other, and then the Father for understanding. This thought that had just been given them was a new idea. One in which was unfathomable to all. *Did the Father just acknowledge a God? Was he thanking a being higher than himself?* This was sacrilege to the heavenly host. How could the Father, the Source of all things have a God? They looked to their maker for understanding.

“Oh, did I just let slip a grand secret?” said the Father with a smirk on his face. He looked at the audience, completely amused with himself for what he had just done to his loyal followers. Then he continued, “You heard correctly, I am the child of another. But that story must wait for now. We must first continue with our story of Adam and Eve.

The heavenly host was unsatisfied. Yet they had no choice but to wait for an explanation. The Father would get to that story at his pace, and there was nothing they could do about it. But to say that their interest was piqued would be considered the greatest understatement of all time. They could think of nothing else. Their perception of their Creator had just been forever shattered.

The Father knew what they were thinking, but he had a story to tell, “It wasn’t long before the two fled into the wilderness, and found refuge near the caves of Qumran. Therefore, this newly formed tribe would remain apart from the rest of humanity. This would be a trait which would follow the Hebrew tribe for

millennia. A tradition passed on from generation to generation. Isolation would be a trademark of the Hebrews, which has always been rejected by humanity. Even up to the present day. All one has to do is to look at the history of the Jewish race to see that this statement is so. Forever tortured, forever abandoned. Always persecuted. All because of Amos and Elizabeth. Or Adam and Eve, as they have been called.

“Their isolation was all done by design. I made them different so that they would not mix with the rest of the humans on Earth. A humanity which had been tainted by aliens’ hybridizing themselves with human DNA. Crossbreeding that which is spirit with that which is flesh. Of Lucifer and his minions, mixing themselves with the humans on Earth. I wanted the Hebrew race separate from the rest of a humanity which had fallen from its lofty heights. I did not want them tainted by a race of humans which had mixed with fallen angels. If I were to incarnate into this Earth, it would be from a pure stock of human beings. One sent from the kingdom of heaven. One from the seed of Amos and Elizabeth.

“Also, deep within themselves, Adam and Eve knew they didn’t belong there. They also knew they had a mission to fulfill, one in which is about to conclude.”

The Ancient of Days let that knowledge sink into the heavenly host for a minute and continued, “You heard me correctly, it’s almost finished. From my perspective, it already has. But where my future kingdom lies, it’s about ready to. The birth of a new age, the thousand yearlong golden age of peace is about to begin. Led on by the chosen one.”