

The Andromeda Connection (Working with Alex Collier)

By

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Past Events

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1-186462009

Fort Collins
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THE ANDROMEDA CONNECTION

(WORKING WITH ALEX COLLIER)

A True Story

by John M. Graney

SATURDAY, JULY 4TH 2009

EXT: 1998 /Day /Crestone Colorado /Buddah Stupa /1:14 p.m.

(1): I had moved to Crestone, Colorado from Sedona, Arizona the previous year and was building homes with a friend of mine. We had made a decision upon visiting the Stupa to take on a very unusual project concerning lost artifacts in the Philippines. This was first and foremost on our minds, however I could not stop thinking about a video I had reviewed two days previously.

It was a man called Alex Collier making a presentation in front of quite a large audience. The discussion was concerning our position as a race and our certain philosophies about our past history. The video was over two hours long and was very convincing. I began at this time checking specific facts that were stated in the video that would have been impossible for Alex to have known considering his background.

As we prepared to leave the United States I made several inquiries to confirm my scientific findings and was pleasantly surprised to find Alex was correct on most accounts. This intrigued me and I made a mental note to attempt to contact him and become more closely involved.

(2): After tying up all my loose ends we left the States in March of 1998 heading for the southern Philippines. After getting situated in Manila we made further arrangements to travel to Cebu, an Island in the central Philippines. Three days later we were almost over the jet lag and were getting used to the humid weather opposed to the super dry nine thousand foot altitude of Crestone.

We had made arrangements with a local dive crews to film and document all the dives off the most southern Island of Sangra Sangra. This chain of Islands divides the Sula Sea and the Celebes Sea between Indonesia and the Philippines. A local group had discovered lost ruins underwater in a place never before recorded or documented.

You could see the coast of Indonesia as we positioned both boats and prepared for the dives. I have scuba dived all over the world, but I have never seen water this clear and warm. All dives went well with the recovery of many artifacts we prepared for the long trip back to Cebu. We were scheduled to return within a week to continue the documentation and recovery.

The following week we organized another trip and went through the same routine and crew traveling with a group of eight. Boat crew, film crew, two dive masters, my wife and myself. On the last dive we would typically adjust neutral buoyancy at sixty feet or so and allow the current to take us slowly along the wall where the ruins were located.

On this particular occasion while I was floating along the wall I became involved in the most peculiar conversation of my life. A rather deep sullen voice was describing situations and showing me pictures of things totally unrelated to the most stunning underwater dive I had ever experienced. I shook my head several times to try and dispel the images to no avail. The sound and images became super imposed on the reef wall until I was convinced something was wrong with me, or I was having a serious dive problem. I punched my buoyancy control and returned to the surface.

I made the dive boat but was still hearing the voice and seeing the images. It was detailed images of Alex and his friends and projects. This was too much for me and I called everyone back to the boat and we returned to Cebu. I did not reveal to my friends and family what had happened, but just said I was not feeling well and we would try again the following week.

(3): There were several pressing financial matters I had been putting off, so we placed our things in storage and I went to Zurich, Switzerland to seek advise from a friend on investing in the Currency exchanges. While in Zurich I tried contacting Alex through e-mail, but got Mr. Robinson (his partner) instead, informing me of the publishing date of Alex's next book. I tried again and to my surprise Alex wrote me back. After a lengthy phone conversation we made arrangements to get together in Colorado the following week.

I arrived back in Crestone Colorado and took a few days to recover from the jet lag and then traveled to northern Colorado to see Alex. My wife and I were given a warm welcome by his family and we shared dinner and stories then Alex and I went on a little drive. We ended up at a distant lake and began to walk towards it, when suddenly Alex stopped and looked up into the sky. He had not given me an indication of what we were doing and on the way out there we just spoke of everyday things.

I concentrated on the area of sky he was looking at. At one point I noticed a very bright star begin to glow several different colors rotating around this star in a circular pattern. The colors (Blue, Green, Red) began to increase in intensity and the star got larger and larger until it was the size of a basketball or so. It was then I realized it was approaching our location and I was unconsciously taking backward steps. Alex turned and asked if I was alright? I nodded yes but did not take my eyes off the ball of light. The object moved laterally along the horizon, stopped, then retreated to it's original position in the sky as the lights returned to there normal intensity. It looked again like just another star in the sky.

"They're not coming down this time" he stated. I followed him back to the car and we drove home. While driving back to his house he asked me what I thought and I expressed my opinion that it had been a very intense experience. Emotionally I was convinced that indeed he was connected to an advanced E.T. race.

(4): We had made arrangements to get together as soon as I had taken care of business in Zurich. I traveled back to Switzerland, resumed the investment program and started making arrangements to organize and handle inner banking transactions. As things typically go, it took much longer than expected as I waded through the sea of brokers trying to make some extra money. Several months later Alex was invited to join me in Zurich and we made arrangements for him to come over.

Several hours before he arrived in Zurich I was standing on the balcony of my apartment looking out over the city. It was very early and still quite dark, but I could not sleep anticipating my friends arrival. I was centrally located just north of the University on Leonhardstrassin Blvd. and being on the fourth floor, the apartment had a commanding view of the city and lake.

I was watching the jets flying over the northern part of the city as they usually do before turning left to land at Zurich airport. I began to notice a glow at the other end of the lake about three miles south of my building, seemingly coming from below the surface of the lake. At first I thought it was a reflection of some sort, but it turned out to be a huge ball of light below the surface of the water. I briefly left the balcony to quickly search for my camera and returned about twenty seconds later. It was now rising above the surface and continued to gain altitude and then stopped about three thousand feet above the city. There were no discernible surface features. It basically looked like a huge ball of brilliant light. I was hypnotized and stood frozen on the balcony watching as the local commercial jets

coming in for a landing had to change course to avoid the object. It stayed in position for at least ten minutes then streaked away at a speed which is difficult to describe. It appeared more like an instant rainbow which came from the ship and then it was gone.

Several hours later I picked up Alex at the airport and described to him what happened. He reminded me of a trip that he and his brother (Morena) made once around the World to introduce him to the true history of our planet amongst other things. While orbiting around our planet several other races sent up ships to give greetings and to pay respect to the Andromeda race. It was never made clear if this in fact was the case in Zurich, however it appeared that it was.

With the current delays Alex had to return home while I dealt with the Banks and tried to resolve certain financial issues. I had to return to the Orient to conclude other business which took several years and rather harrowing situations. Alex was introduced to several of my associates and business partners during this time and we worked closely together for many years trying to get these lengthy transactions closed.

During one of my trips back to the states I was moving towards closure of some of the larger banking transactions when it was brought to my attention that when dealing with this type of transaction ones life could very easily be in jeopardy. I expressed my concern to Alex and he assured me it would be alright and that we were being very well protected. I didn't press the matter, but after he explained the reason for his belief system, I was convinced.

Several weeks later I was having dinner with friends at there home in Los Angles when suddenly it sounded like the Ocean had entered the dining room. I seemed to have been suddenly transported to the beach with crashing waves a few feet away. I quickly excused myself, went to the guest room and called Alex. His wife took the call and informed me he was on a business trip out of state. She could tell I was very upset and quickly gave me his Mobil number. There was a very brief moment while dialing that I believed I was loosing my cabbage. Alex was at a business conference and very casually informed me that the A's were adjusting a monitoring devise above me and the sound would be gone in forty eight hours.

On one hand I was very relieved not to be loosing it and on the other hand I really would have appreciated a heads up. I went downstairs, informed my friends I wasn't feeling well, then returned to the guest room and laid down. I closed my eyes and concentrated solely on the sound. I woke up fifteen hours later and the sound was even more intense, but it

didn't seem to be so intrusive. I went downstairs, had a meal with my friends and returned to the guest room.

The following day we were moving some equipment from a storage unit when the sound stopped as if someone turned off a switch. I looked at my watch and it was almost exactly the same time we were having dinner two days previous. I was actually getting used to the sound and the silence was even more eerie than the waves. I called Alex and informed him of the situation, but he seemed rather casual and unconcerned and told me not to worry so much.

As the years passed I became used to the idea of somehow being involved in a movement to help our race and our World although I'm still not sure of what my part is in all of this. The last time I saw a ship was December of 2008. They came quite close and stayed for eight to ten minutes or so, then backed away into the sky and vanished. Alex informed me that this was more than likely a routine monitor download and our challenge as a race was coming very soon.

You know, I believe he's right.

J. Graney