

ABOUT THE AUTHOR (AUTOBIOGRAPHY)

Fengshui, this is my nickname from the criminal environment.

There was a time, I wanted to visit the prison, to experience it. To do this, I met, formally, with a society decently leading a criminal life.

It was in 2009, and I still like the name of my image from then.

In May 2024, twenty-two years of own research of ancient secret spiritual and mystical schools available on the planet Earth.

In 2002, after serving in the army, I had to turn to the spiritual and mystical as self-healing techniques to heal my back after serving in the army. I coped with it perfectly, to this day I use what I studied in those years.

The basis of the first school studied is the study of oneself as a master of one's own and social life path.

The basis of the second school is putting in order the physical condition of a person and the inclusion of cosmic quantities in trainees. School graduates practically became healers.

Both schools adhered to and adhere to the same foundation - the human condition.

The abbots of ancient mystical schools called me a master of truth. I just studied myself and my capabilities using examples of the works of two mystical schools. And on this path of mystical mastery research, no one taught me. I had to reach everything mentally myself.

I am not an adherent or supporter of any school, I am not a student of any mentor. As a result of the activities of schools, religions now known to the world arose. Believe it or not. From what has been experienced in a number of studies in my own arsenal, I will tell you one story.

In November 2014, I came across material that the human body has centers of power responsible for the superpowers and superpowers of the mind.

The material also attributed that Jesus Christ pointed to these centers. Now I already understand the whole interpretation of that, since specifically Joshua, this is his real name, did not point to any centers of power. These centers of power were indicated by the projection and energy-information consequence of the elementary memory of the planet.

Having learned about the centers of forces, I then collected the exercise myself and began to slowly train to open these centers in myself.

It took a little more than six months to train one single center of power in the left hypochondrium. Once on a walk, I felt that I was strongly pricked inside the body in that very place. I was able to understand then in the form of insight, - The center

of power opens!

Then again I pricked inside a little stronger. And then it was like a bayonet under a rib or a long knife was driven into me...

The pain was terrible. I bent down in pain then and thought at the same time, - That's all, I'm dying, somehow everything turned out stupid.

Then for three seconds he just waited for death and lost consciousness in pain.

The story told is just one of several dozen unpleasant stories. There were also fantastic stories, if we talk about our own delight in what we have experienced and seen.

A dozen times I experienced attempts by non-verbal space to spiritualize me, that is, to subjugate me and become me.

That is why, because of the quality of my inner human carrier, I was able to relatively calmly realize the most important life forces.

He is personally acquainted with many spirits, ranging from Jabrail to many others.

With pleasure, I mainly experienced attempts to spiritualize me, observing and realizing the processes, accepting and rejecting the imposed dictation of actions. Imposed dictation of actions is when, being in a state of spirituality with your own mind, you begin to tell yourself what and how to do next. It was with this that I was able to realize in myself how a certain force or a certain spirit prevails and begins to lead.

I will tell you about the test of the state of pure power in my physical wakefulness, - In the body you feel the inhibition of all thought processes, then you feel light in yourself and immediately after that you feel a white background, as if the white background is ourselves. Great feeling.

Then I still clearly separated myself internally from imposing dictation of my further actions on me then.

Then, having experienced the state sensually, I always interrupted the inner spirit of the announcer that I had already interpreted myself and let go of this state.

Survivors of this condition, according to the data I know about that from various sources, both cried and sobbed, and were inspired by this for all the years of their lives from the condition they experienced.

Worthy. Respect.

And this is not light, this is what is called pure power.

I will tell you a number of magical and life stories further that also happened in my life.

This happened for the first time in November 2014. I learned in one article about the ability to see the aura of my physical body and immediately decided to apply this information and try to see the auric glow.

I tried and was able to personally see the auric glow of my own body. And when I smoked, thinking about what I saw, I looked up into the starry almost night sky and was stunned by what I saw.

A hundred meters above me circled beautifully in the sky some beautiful and luminous element. I did not understand then what it was until he hung in front of me at the same height.

I was very surprised, it was a multi-winged angel, consisting of golden light, he folded his wings in front of him, like a palm to a palm, and after that disappeared into the sky.

My cigarette then almost fell out of my mouth from my surprise.

The wings of the then unimaginably virtuoso element had six.

On the way home, there was a clear feeling inside me that I had comprehended something very important. At the same time, there was a feeling that a white light source was burning above my head. It was a late November evening, and I was walking towards the house with very bright feelings inside.

Such characters also appeared many times after that.

Then they disappeared altogether, because in me, after thirteen and a half years of training, a supernatural state opened up - a real bipolar.

The next event will describe the tragic event that happened to me at the end of February 2015.

Once, standing with my back to the window, I watched a person close to me in a coma. I remember my own confused state then, just stood and looked not knowing what to do next.

And I focused my then confused look on a close person in a coma, it seemed to me that something was standing in a fuzzy image of the real behind the left shoulder. Then I turned on my own defocused look and saw that behind the left shoulder of a lying loved one was a barely visible large black hood. As if someone of great height stood behind the shoulder of a person close to me.

Then I experienced real fear for the first time - my own hands shook then with fear. Since the understanding came that this death is behind the shoulder. She is really tall, as esoteric and creative sources say.

Then I had to command myself to calm down and then I became calm, confident and decisive.

Then a thought flashed through my own head with a certain pleasant intonation that was not native to me, - Let it go.

As if some non-verbal quantity, with the help of my thoughts, asked me to let go of a close relative in a coma.

Then I realized what I could do myself at that moment.

He sat on a stool next to the lying one, closed his eyes and imagined mentally that a close relative was saying goodbye to everyone and disappearing from the space of life.

I sincerely then said goodbye to her at that moment and she died at that very moment, and I screamed for a second at the top of my voice from this grief. The phenomenon of death to me then, this is the simplest phenomenon of the personification of death from the existing memory, as a kind of messenger and the result of the events of that time.

The next incident happened to me at the end of March 2015.

Creating the «Spark of Materialization» technique, I, on a whim, together with my own interest, created one skill that I hoped to get when creating the technique.

Once, being myself in the method, I suddenly found myself in some office in which there was a mahogany table and a tall character in a completely black suit sat at the table and studied some documents.

At my core, I am a very polite and kind person, then the situation itself forced me to a not very polite question.

Imagine, I wanted to get my own skill, and here the space moves me to some office where the told me - Applause.

And then I had to ask a question in a rude tone, - Who else are you, man?

And then again I found myself at home in the method.

Two months later, I caught the eye of the material, the book was called «The Man Who Was Looking for Satan» and this material described a character that came across to me just then.

I read to the description of the character called Satan and laughed out loud, then threw this book out.

Then I realized that many situations are only a consequence of the theoretical collections previously presented to us, consisting of different data.

That is, I realized then that even polarizing opportunities that were not initially revealed in a person seem to us to be someone else's opportunities.

This is used by the rudiments of the primitive idea of only a person, as an elementary and primitive action of the form of memory, from which humanity is reproduced by the planet, as a type of life and a bodily form of life.

The next story happened to me in the spring of 2016, I left the house on the street and saw the northern lights in the sky. This is quite common for the region where I live.

Admiring the northern lights, I saw a video image in this glow. From the radiance and splashes of his game, I saw a monk in a black cassock walking towards me in the sky.

For two minutes there was such an image in the sky, then the visible image disappeared.

And after what I saw, I went in search of at least some information about what I saw. The Internet then introduced me to the work of the Russian writer and classic of world literature Anton Chekhov. The work is called «Black Monk.»

And the very phenomenon in the firmament, these are now understandable to me the possibilities of my own bodily polarization, as a spatial quantity and form of how the eigenvalue of ability.

He served several years in prison.

A combat veteran, took part in a counter-terrorist operation with illegal gangs in the Chechen Republic from 2000 to 2002 with the call sign «Merry.»