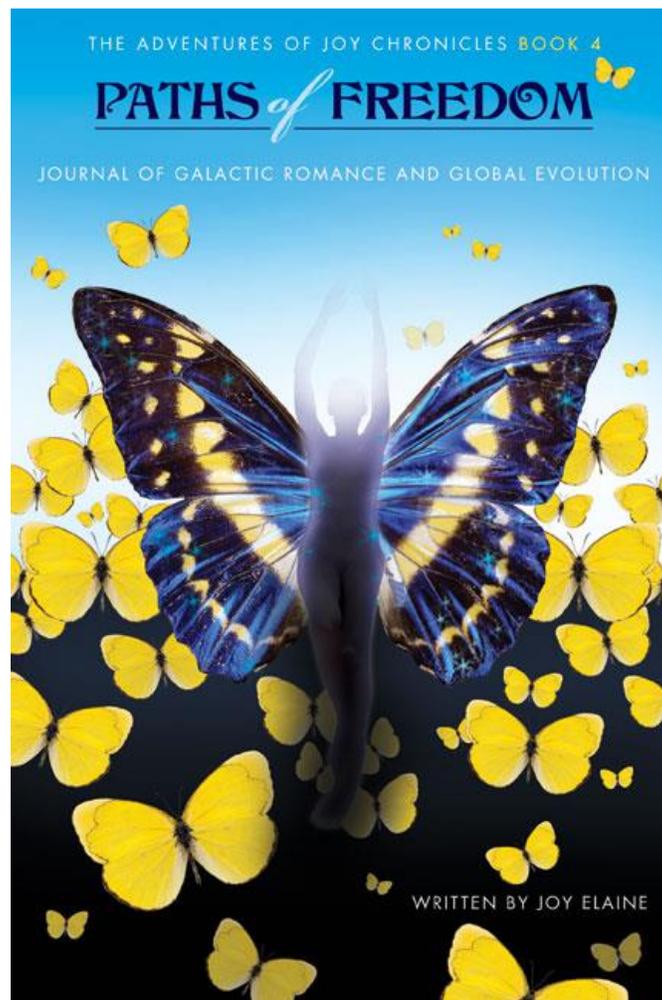


**The Adventures of Joy Chronicles: Book 4**  
**Paths of Freedom**  
**Journal of Galactic Romance and Global Evolution**



**Joy Elaine**

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### Chapter Thirteen

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### Chapter Fourteen

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### **Chapter Nineteen**

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### **Chapter Twenty-Two**

March 11, 2015—discover that members of the species opposing release of 4th dimension are ready to activate their "moles"; we don't have enough council members who reside on Earth to "vote" for release of 4th dimension and we scramble for ways to fix that problem

### **Chapter Twenty-Three**

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### **Chapter Twenty-Four**

March 16, 2015—assist people with Alzheimer’s to remain sovereign; due to a collective decision by the people of Earth, the 4th dimension releases; another Swizzler chooses a name, Chuckie, and demonstrates that lemonade comes out of his penis (Liponie apologizes for that.); there are 40,000,000 people in the Moon Joy Council and it is now a true representation of all the worlds in our universe; many Native Americans are part of our Earth Joy Council which now has 137,000,000 members

### **Chapter Twenty-Five**

March 17, 2015—assist the soul essence of a little girl who would have been my sister to embody at our council; St. Patrick visits our council and gives everyone a blue primrose since blue, not green, is his favorite color; Helena, feeling lost without work to do, is agreeable to mentoring my new sister, Jewel

### **Chapter Twenty-Six**

March 21, 2015—no more cloak and dagger work for me directly; I discover that there are thousands of individuals still in 4th dimension, get the extrication plans from their future selves and hand the plans to Ashtar; Gaia’s view on the release of 4th dimension; meet a twenty-five foot tall man from Adelbar

### **Chapter Twenty-Seven**

March 23, 2015—trying to assist tribals (individuals of any Earth race who do not have an individual soul—they share Gaia’s); rescue 124,310 three to seven-year-old children that were left behind in third dimension (which left in 2009)

### **Chapter Twenty-Eight**

March 27, 2015—create an energy bridge for crystals left in 2nd dimension to move into the 5th dimension; Council Joy spells out the word arrogans so that I will ask the council about it; I learn it is a system for free energy and we put together a transmission to help people on Earth develop it; Helena engrossed in helping the rescued children

### **Chapter Twenty-Nine**

March 30, 2015—Fifth Realm work to assist arrogans and Republic of Georgia; we discover the children we rescued were being indoctrinated; transmit templates that Jesus, Moses and Mohammed gave me that contain upgraded (by them) versions of their stories; Neftoo Universe goes non-dual; Jewel and Charlie meet Mom and Dad; Mother’s Day transmission in 2012

### **Chapter Thirty**

April 1, 2015—transmit Fifth Realm gifts to help people nourish themselves and release addictions; my Easter bunny suits surprise everyone; I read son Mike’s letter (he wants someone to communicate with him); Chotreeuh’s tribe wants to return to Earth

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### **Chapter Thirty-One**

April 4, 2015—Mike’s energy body visits our council; for his birthday, Tonas gets a yellow submarine (yes, like the one on the Beatles album) and we all transmit to Hosemelia to fly kites and sail on the lake; Liponie creates a smaller sub for Charlie

### **Chapter Thirty-Two**

April 6, 2015—Easter eggs; begin transmitting Earth trees to my Moon garden; Changkolar wants to help Helena; planning solstice party this year; Egyptian style ship on Hosemelia

### **Chapter Thirty-Three**

April 7, 2015—expand items transmitted to Moon Council to include all temples along the Nile, ancient wonders of the world and more; Tonas and Liponie go shopping in California for kids clothes; Swizzlers hunt mushrooms on Dad’s place in the Fifth Realm

### **Chapter Thirty-Four**

April 13, 2015—SVH protocol for gating objects to the Moon from Earth; purchase a 300 year old Tibetan bell and gate to an ascended master temple to visit the monk, Conch, it was created for; an embodiment of our Moon visits the council and picks a name (She said “Moon” was a silly name.); Woonfred is leaving to be with his mate—he and Kira are having a baby who will succeed Woonfred as king; Aton gives advice about crystals

### **Chapter Thirty-Five**

April 17, 2015—Charlie being taught cooking by Julia Child (She comes when she’s asleep.); kids get their new clothes; Moon spends all her time at our council eating; my sons Mike and John visit council when they sleep; temples of the Nile re-created; what happens to the animals we kill; transmissions about being still and an illusion for some of slowing Earth’s evolution

### **Chapter Thirty-Six**

April 20, 2015—anchor Earth’s sacred sites and crystals on our 10th dimension; no more Neanderthal genetics for me; speak with Jim and Rahfocco—love matches from other incarnations; importance of Saskatchewan portal and speaking with Grand Heron; Charlie is flamenco dancing and water skiing; pie and ice cream for 124,310

### **Chapter Thirty-Seven**

April 22, 2015—Charlie wasted a lot of time trying to poop; in honor of Earth Day, Charlie/Liponie created a small volcano that was supposed to erupt champagne into our glasses (Yes, it was a mess.); Tonas, Charlie, the Swizzlers and I visit an underwater palace on Horeeshnah (a water world) that we created as a surprise gift for Tonas

### **Chapter Thirty-Eight**

April 27, 2015—transporting objects finally perfected (they have no connection to or impact upon original objects); “Freedom Home” poem recited by my dad; time travel to May and to 2017; Toemuhway asks for assistance for Native Americans at Four Corners; I get a transmuting necklace

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### **Chapter Thirty-Nine**

April 27, 2015 part 2—speak with Jake, a cherub; frog boots; Maypole; Roy Rogers comics and Trigger for Charlie; Grand Heron speaks about the nature of time

### **Chapter Forty**

May 1, 2015—cancel flying practice with Jake (muscles of my back too sore to continue); create badge for time travel that identifies when I'm from; discover the 124,310 kids we rescued are transmitters and go through an extend process of debugging them in the past before returning them to the council; Rockwell's golden rule; third eye reading practice; embodiment of Shasmeah, our Moon, is still eating

## **CHAPTER ONE**

January 16, 2015

“You have designed a complete package for the evolution of all stars, worlds and planets.’ I heard that on January eleventh and we were shown the end result on the twelfth, but I don’t know what the elements of this package are. Will I be able to get any help from my future self?”

Sananda replies that I will be able to get pieces of the package even though many things have not happened yet; however, he advises me that my future self will not give me any information. At this point I go to the Fifth Realm at the near completion and choose to connect with every council and every being involved in the formulation and design of the evolution package. I ask them for their pieces of the culmative project with the intention of handing this package to Charlie at the council when I finish my list of items to examine.

“Yesterday I heard someone ask me, ‘Does anyone know who you are?’”

Sananda informs me that Charlie asked me that question and the answer is, “Some.”

“Some what?”

“You are doing a tremendous amount of work that is directly affecting the species that you have been referring to as the you-know-who’s. (I have avoided asking the name of this species because I haven’t wanted to say it out loud.) I am now requesting an upgrade to your shields from some of the councils of light. I’ve just returned from the Joy Council with additional assistance for you from the CEV. The piece they gave me is linked, not to you as Joyce on Earth, but to the Joy Council. The new shields you now have make it so that the energy of that species cannot cross through. They can know who you are but that is all.”

I feel safer with this extra protection in place, but then I realize that if the you-know-who’s are aware of my identity, they probably also know about my children and perhaps my brother and his family. After I share that concern with Sananda, he says that he has requested protection from the Ashtar Command for those individuals.

I emphasize that from the beginning of my work I want my kids, brother and his family to be untouchable, impervious, invisible, sovereign, safe and untrackable. Sananda replies that he has assurances from a legion of angels that my family is safe. (Tonas later adds an enhancement of this work for me by making it appear that I am already an “incorruptible, under protection and impossible to interface with.”)

This morning I saw a vision of a young boy who looked like a ten or twelve-year-old version of my son Mike. He was in the midst of a group of people, all of whom were looking

at me, but he was staring at me quite intently. I show Sananda what I saw and ask him if this was Mike.

“No, this was another son.”

“John?”

“No.”

I’m starting to cry as I realize that this boy is a son I will have in the future. My mind is racing as I try to digest this magnificently astounding, utterly amazing bit of knowledge. I want to talk to someone, but I can’t tell Tonas. What if it’s not his child? It must be his child. My mind has gone into a loop of, “Tell Tonas, don’t tell Tonas, tell Tonas, you absolutely can’t say a word of this to Tonas.” Now I know how he must feel when he knows things that he can’t tell me. Maybe he already knows about this. I’m going to speak with Esthra after I’ve had time to assimilate this news.

At the Joy Council:

Tonas sounds effusive as he greets me and immediately begins to speak about the culmination as a “confirmation that everything his life has been about is relevant.”

I just can’t talk about this right now because I’m loaded down with boxes of pictures from my parent’s home. Mother saved every piece of paper she ever received and every picture she ever took. It has been a staggering job going through everything and I’m feeling overwhelmed by trying to sort the pictures out.

“Do I have my arms loaded with things?”

“You should have gotten yourself a big shopping cart.”

“Let me put it down because I want to speak with Liponie.”

After I hear his laugh, I say hello and announce that I have a project that’s going to be the most difficult thing he’s ever done. At this point, I burst into laughter about what I just said. There are thousands of pictures, there are duplicates, there are undated photos, very faded photos, and photos of unknown people in boxes, CD’s and photo albums. (I brought my pictures along, too.) There are letters I wrote to my parents while I was in college; there are all the cards and letters I ever sent Mom and Dad as well as all the cards I received as a baby and growing up. I threw boxes and boxes of these things away but there’s still so much left; this seems like a monumental job to me but maybe it won’t be for Liponie.

He says, “I will wear my big boy pants then.”

“I’m going to help you with it, but not right now. I want to put all of these pictures in albums. I can go through them with you to put them in some kind of order.”

Tonas reminds me that Liponie can make all this happen in an instant.

“Liponie, I’m not disparaging your abilities, but can you really fix all this?”

“In an instant. I can create councils of crystalline in an instant.”

“It’s just that this has been so difficult for me. Some of these I may not want.”

He advises me not to throw anything away and asks me to leave this with him. I do, with relief.

“I also brought a set of china and some sterling silver.”

These are things my mother had that I don’t really have room for and I want Liponie to recreate them so that we can use them for the council. I’m also going to have him create a set of Fiesta Ware to use. I don’t have any of that with me, but there is one piece at my parent’s home that I picture in my mind for him. He assures me that he can recreate all of this beautifully.

“I thought the pictures would be a really hard job, but maybe not.”

“My dear, one day I will give you a little bit of a primer on the life of a genie.”

“Could we add Osiris and Charlie please, because I want to discuss genies.”

Charlie says, “Hello, Mother.”

I love hearing him call me that. After I return his greeting, I ask Osiris how genies are created. He answers me by saying it depends, then he reveals that Liponie is the first of all the jinn.

“Oh, Liponie, I’m going to pin a little medal on you. Here, Number 1.”

Liponie chuckles and titles himself Liponie the first.

“Liponie, I know you can do everything that is going to come up, so this is not a question of me doubting your abilities in any way. I want to uplift the genies.”

“What do you mean by this?”

“I have a feeling that they could be involved in our project and that this would be a gift for them and for us. I might be wrong, but if they have a smidgeon of your creative abilities...”

Liponie wants to know what a smidgeon is and I explain it means a little bit.

“I would like to help Comahlee. I don’t know if he will be a candidate for this or not because he doesn’t seem to have what you have. It’s not that you can give people what you have, but maybe you can inspire the genies to be involved in the creation of whatever we have to create. I’m assuming that we’ll have to have places for all the beings who want to embody to exist upon.”

“And you believe that I will require assistance?”

“No, I’m not saying you’re not up to it. I have a picture of genies wandering through the universes...”

Here, Osiris interrupts to tell me that most of them are owned by someone, usually by the person who created them. I point out that Liponie managed to become free. Osiris explains that this was because the one who created him died.

“I don’t like the idea of anybody being owned. That’s slavery. Mr. Lincoln went through this with the slaves in the South. There was a war over it to free the people who had been slaves, and while I don’t want to have a war, slavery is not part of the evolutionary plan.”

Addressing Mr. Lincoln, I ask him to be a consultant on this issue. He points out that people who are in a position to free others are often held accountable for stirring the pot if they do so. I agree that’s a valid point and ask anyone else who has had experience with this kind of issue to please assist. Liponie asks if I want the council to get involved in emancipating his brothers and sister. I agree that’s what I’m planning.

“I have one sister. She was created by a feminine; it was quite comical.”

“Are people still creating genies?”

Liponie says he doesn’t think there has been a new one in millions of years. I ask Osiris if he knows how many genies there are; he doesn’t. I inform the council that I’m leaving this issue with them, because, at some point, all the genies are going to be free.

Osiris mentions that the different councils would know of the genies. “Then, perhaps, we could call in the owners of these jinn and make the request for them to be allowed to emancipate if they wish. It will be interesting.”

“Slavery, in any form, is something that we will release from all the universes.”

Osiris says that will happen in any event and my rejoinder is that I would like to prod that along a little bit.

Before I move to a completely different subject, I ask if the people imprisoned in crystals are still being rehabilitated. Charlie answers that the council is still working with them.

“This morning I saw an open envelope. Half of it was empty but the other half had several packets of seeds in it. Let me see if I can give the information about this to you.”

Liponie says they are important, but not seeds at all. “They are simply taking on the symbol of a seed so that they might resonate with your mind as something to be planted. I believe that they belong on Earth. It will be simple for us to expand this onward, do you not think, Charlie?”

“Yes, Mommy, I think this is true. If we can do this for our world, we can do this for more worlds. It is the seed of a bridge—on one side is the 4th dimension and on the other side is the 5th dimension.”

“How do we plant them?”

“I think they belong circulating in the air so that the freedom can be smelled and sensed and drawn into the body and felt.”

“I like the sound of that.”

“Let us work with this for a moment.”

Then I hear Charlie’s group voice say they have prepared the evolution. They also prepared for the universes that still have some duality. “There are elements within the air that are breathed. We must integrate this into the different substances that are taken in within the different universes. For Earth, the taste of freedom will be within the air. We will be breathing the higher dimensions; I believe that we should make these seeds so that they begin to flower and guide the bridge to create from the 5th into the 6th dimension as well. When the dimension is crossed into the 5th we can recalibrate this to influence the 6th dimension. We are complete.”

With the main council:

“I don’t know about you, but if you watched what happened the last time I was here, it was tremendously moving for me. As Tonas shared with me, it’s an affirmation that, by golly, we’re going to do it somehow. Can you give me some feedback about the reactions of people in the other universes?”

Sananda says he believes great understanding was raised through what unfolded during the celebration; however, the individuals involved in decision-making positions for the undeclared universes—deeply dual—have left our council. He assumes that the reason they left is that they are choosing to meet in council within their own universes to gain some kind of acceptance and support of the decision to join.

“But they all had a chance to see what is going to happen, right?”

“Everyone from every universe was represented. They have seen and they have left. We all believe this is good.”

“What’s happening in the Nordahnee Universe?”

“It is still in a bit of a conflict and yet they are speaking, so it is back and forth. It is what you would expect for something like this. Plan is held in high esteem and our team is working with everyone who wishes to hear their voices.”

The next item I address is helping souls who want to embody to do so. Charlie says that one option is through individuals who become pregnant, although those numbers are shrinking. He also points out that many individuals are choosing to be just energy.

“Do you think even those beings would want to see what it’s like to have a body?”

“I think we can set a council in presence. There are many who are embodied as planets and stars and we are very anxious to assist them to find their voices. We heard a few of these. I like the post office idea. Someone suggested a dating conglomerate where different stars and moons can be doing what you call ‘speed dating.’ We have been doing our research.”

“I’ve never experienced anything like that, but before I became involved with this work I did try a couple of online dating programs where you can put in information about yourself. Other people can read about you to see if you might be compatible with them. I ended up with matches of guys with long beards standing in front of their Harley motorcycles—definitely not of interest to me. Does anyone have a thought about how to proceed with this monumental task?”

Sananda says they’ve had some discussion on this subject. The plan is to put together a program so that individuals will have the ability to see what, for example, Aton and Gaia created for themselves. “The first experience would be to create in each universe a place for these individuals to embody and we would need to show them what the embodiments could look like. Then we can put Liponie in charge of a party; what you call a ‘mixer.’”

Liponie exclaims that he can do it.

“I know you can. I think it would be fun for you and Cory to do that together.”

“It would be a way for her to learn a little bit about these things and she could show individuals what is possible. I understand there was a great deal of resistance with her mother. She loves me now; it is because of you.”

I suggest that Zeezzz might enjoy having some quarters here and Liponie agrees to speak with her about what she would like. In the course of our brief conversation about accommodations, I learn that Liponie doesn't even have any! His excuse is that he's always busy somewhere. Then I learn that he's been meeting Cory in her quarters in order to, as he says, experience sexual intercourse; they got the book Gaia created.

“Liponie, couldn't you write a masterpiece of a manual on that?”

“Not ever have I experienced this. Cory and I are virgins, and we have decided we are going to make many blue babies.”

“Oh, good, I love you so much, Liponie.”

“My love for you is endless, my dear.”

“Do we have any idea what kind of places we need to create for people to embody upon?”

Tonas says he suggested something like the meeting places we had during World War I and II where individuals would come and dance. “Liponie did not like this idea because he said many of these individuals would be learning their legs. He is using Inishimora as the example; he wants the beings that embody to have sensory experiences.”

Osiris asks me if there is a special celebration that is upcoming and I mention Valentine's Day. He says the children—the Swizzlers—are already making valentines. His suggestion is that we have a special lover's dance in order to give the planets, suns and stars a chance to connect; our universe could become the image for all others to model!

I love the idea of a dance like this! With my approval, Osiris agrees to work with the council on it.

“I had a thought the other day about a certain anniversary that's coming up. I wondered if any of the non-dual planets have restaurants. Are there restaurants on Lyra?”

Tonas says he doesn't know of any, but there probably will be some before this is over if Liponie has anything to do with it. I offer an explanation of how students on Earth can sometimes move into their communities to experience plying their skills, under supervision, of course. My idea is that if the students on Inishimora are learning how to cook or to build things, a chance to do those activities outside of the academy could enhance their studies.

Tonas says he loves the idea and they could have counselors to assist. I think dining in a restaurant on Lyra would be an extraordinarily delicious experience.

“I want to know about the Native American people who are in my genetic lineage. I know that on my mother’s side there is Kickapoo and on my father’s side there is Shawnee and Chickasaw. Sananda, do you have any of that kind of information?”

Sananda answers that those genetics are present within me and they are the primary ones I have.

“Who was the Native American woman many generations back on my father’s side?”

“Ah, Coocoosha, which I think means ‘Little Bird.’ She was Shawnee and seven generations back.”

“I might want to talk to her sometime.”

“She is dead, and so it will be a simple matter for you to speak with her.”

You’d never hear advice like that given anywhere on Earth—at least not legitimately. Here it’s easy, as long as I take a translator with me into the Fifth Realm.

I start to leave but Charlie reminds me we haven’t sent out the seeds. I do the transmission very quickly and advise everyone to take a nice deep breath.

With my genetics team and Gaia:

I ask if there’s anything to do with my energy channels because I heard something about the left channel opening soon. Aton explains that my orbs are opening up my energy channels and they will continue to evolve until I am in the 8th dimension.

“I also saw a very small door that I’ve not seen before in my head. (I know that sounds odd, but odd seems to be the rule rather than the exception for my internal experiences.) Is that another level of awareness?”

“It is more than that. It is an opening to the gates of what can be considered infinite awareness.”

Of course, I want to know if there’s anything to do, but Aton says to just watch it happen. This is part of my advancement, which, he says, is only in the chrysalis stage.

I mention to Gaia that a lot of my orchids are dying. I think they have some kind of rot, but I don’t want to use chemicals on them. She says they are trying very hard to assist me and suggests that they could release their responsibility to me.

“I don’t want them to die for me. Why are they doing that?”

“They wish to be a part of assisting you. They are a part of me, after all, just as you.”

“So many of the little ones have died and I’m sad to see them go.”

“My dear, enjoy these and enjoy their life. Know that they are not dying; they are simply experiencing their life. You are holding the reins very tightly with your need for them to be a certain way. They are trying very diligently to offer you a conclusion to this. That is, they are offering you what you are in the greatest fear of.”

“I’m afraid of them dying, so they die?”

Gaia agrees that my orchids are trying to give me what I’m giving most of my energy to. This is very unsettling news, of course. I’ve really got to turn my focus to seeing healthy orchids; otherwise, I’ll have an empty greenhouse.

Alone with Esthra:

“Esthra, I saw a future son of mine, but I’m not going to ask you about him. I know you won’t tell me.”

I should use this strategy more often, because Esthra says he will tell me everything about him.

“His name is Brilliant.”

“And is he with Tonas and me?”

“This I will not say. Although who else could it be, my dear?”

“I don’t know what I’m going to do. I have no clue about the part of me that is at the council all the time.”

“It is not necessary for you to be of concern.”

“Why did I get that he is a champion?”

“He is. Fold the time, and you will see it. He is a brilliant champion, and he stands beside you strong.”

I ponder this for a moment because it is incredible information. Then I add that I want to have a little girl, too.

“That will not be a problem. There are a great number of little ones in your future. Why are you weeping? It is so silly for me to tell you these things to make you cry. I will say to you that Brillian is what you can consider to be a child after your heart. Naturally, he is the first of the offspring of his father.”

“I can’t tell any of this to Tonas.”

“Yes, this would be an overture. How are you enjoying your dear association with Liponie?”

“Did you peek into the future when you told me about him?”

“I know of the future, and so, how could I not know of him. You have made him with your heart. You have created him as much so as Gogosha himself.”

“He has such a big heart, Esthra.”

“Ah, but he did not.”

“Well, I want to help all the genies.”

“If you will help all of the genies, you will help them as you have Liponie. You helped him to come into his own awareness of what is possible when you put yourself and the needs of yourself in alliance with the needs of the one that you love. Liponie loves you, my dear.”

“I love him very much.”

“To him you are more than Joy. To him, you are the best friend he never had. Everyone wants something from Liponie; expects something from him. You expect something from him, but you do not tell him how to do it. You allow him to have his individuality and to create, and in doing so you have created him to be a person. He is not a jinn with you, he is an important part of the team.”

“Yes, and he’s a dear friend.”

“And he knows it. Naturally, you will make him Godfather of Brillian and Brillian will love him.”

This is all the future information I can handle right now. I thank Esthra for it and bid him goodbye.

## About Joy Elaine



Joy has a master's degree in music and is a professional violinist living in Bloomington, Indiana. She grows orchids as a hobby, enjoys walks in the woods and playing as well as listening to classical music.

The adventures in The Joy Chronicles are an everyday experience for Joy, as she lives and breathes her sacred service in these transitional times. Her passion and dedication light the way for each and every reader to catch on the waves of change that the councils sponsor and gracefully ride them along with Gaia to a new tomorrow that is bigger and better than any dreamer can imagine. Visit Joy at [JoyElaine.com](http://JoyElaine.com)

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