

Introduction

In 2006 I released a book called *The Children of Now* with Career Press. Little did I realize the impact this book would have as a paradigm-changing perspective on society. It became a best seller in the United States and abroad. *The Children of Now* is currently available in more than thirty languages across the planet. It has been referred to as a resource for graduate school degrees in education and in other child development fields.

I receive emails and letters literally every day from concerned parents and caregivers, physicians, psychologists, teachers, and others, asking me for advice pertaining to these special children. And children of all backgrounds write me regularly to find out which category they fit in to validate their strange abilities and gifts or sometimes just to say thank you for helping them realize they are not crazy.

I have heard amazing stories about how *The Children of Now* found its way into a person's hands at the perfect time in the perfect place or has literally fallen off of store shelves and hit people on the head. Little children have carried the book to their parents and told them they have to read it. Babies have refused to put it down. Parents have left

the book on the desk of their child's teacher or principal. The book just shows up out of nowhere where it is needed, again and again.

As a result of reading *The Children of Now*, a number of adults have set out on a mission to contribute what these spectacular kids need. They have gone back to school, either finishing degrees or embarking on new ones. They have opened schools, camps, conferences, and workshops; written their own books; and put up terrific websites. Grassroots movements have sprung up to support these children. New types of learning environments, Facebook pages, and other media have taken on the role of advocating for changing perceptions and care for our amazingly gifted new generations.

On behalf of the Children of Now, huge thanks for your efforts! Keep up the great work!

Being gifted my entire life, I have gotten comfortable with my intuitive abilities to the point that metaphysical events are often my norm, and when something interesting occurs, I often look to the bizarre first, rather than considering a more common cause. Our intuitive abilities are part of our nature; when we learn how to maintain balance in all parts of ourselves, what is different no longer seems unnatural. After all, there is far more to our world than we can experience with our usual five senses. Sometimes a sixth or even a seventh sense is required in order to reveal the true nature of what is happening. Some things just can't be explained in "normal" terms. Sometimes there is a lot more to what is happening than we even have a frame of reference to see.

This was the case with the Children of Now. When they came to me—telepathically at first—I had no frame of reference to logically assess what was taking place. Instead of tensing up and trying to understand, I have learned to relax and let things unfold, revealing their true nature. It was this relaxed approach that allowed the snowball effect of the Children of Now to take over my life, my reality, my heart.

In the early 2000s I began to hear the voices of children in my head. I kind of felt as if maybe I was losing it. But no, I wasn't crazy—just accessible to a new and really different type of communication. Children who could not speak were reaching out to me the only way they could, wanting to be heard. Oh, I heard them all right. At first I thought my paranormal abilities had taken me right out into never-never land, but as I listened, I realized that the messages were often profound and there was never a command to “have to” or “should” or “must do” anything. In fact some of the messages were really fun, while others were calm, quiet communications of love that filled my very being.

As time went on and I actually met nearly all of my unseen sages in person, I began to learn about a vast happening within humanity. I realized that we are changing in ways we never realized and that those changes will indelibly alter the future of our world. These few brave little souls introduced me to the phenomenon of our new children. I had no idea that I was about to go down a very deep rabbit hole into worlds far beyond those I knew then.

Around that time and even and before I began to hear my amazing new friends, I also worked with families in my alternative healing practice. I had begun to tie strange and

disparate pieces together that seemed to indicate recurring symptomatology in many of the kids I worked with. In my mind I had begun to keep track of similarities among the kids who were being brought to me in escalating numbers. It seemed that those who couldn't find medical answers anywhere else had started seeking me out. Parents were often panicky about the insights their kids had as they described angels and spirits or remembered talking to God, choosing their parents, and even who they were in past lives. Many of them had healing abilities and knew just whom and where to touch to make people feel better. Some talked about other worlds, other planets or galaxies, technologies, how to save the planet. The kids had a tendency to bounce all over the place and would appear to be hyperactive or not paying attention. There were other strange aspects too, and it was frightening and frustrating the parents. After all, we are taught that anything out of the norm must be a defect or deficit of some kind. When the Children of Now talk about other realities, in the normal scheme of things it might be time to set up a mental health appointment—but that is just not so with these new kids.

I had no idea at the time where the little beings were taking me or what a wild ride I was about to embark upon; all I knew was that there was a mystery going on. But then again I was no stranger to all things bizarre!

I remember the first time I stood in front of a crowd to talk about the Children of Now. I wasn't feeling confident at all. In fact, it was one of those times in my career when I thought that the audience might just laugh me out the door. Although I do my very best to share my own

strange experiences in ways that are humorous and honest, sometimes weird is weird and there is no way to reduce it to anything mundane. So there I was, facing a standing-room-only crowd of people. I started my talk by telling everyone that I had no idea what I was going to say, but whatever it was, we were about to learn together.

Having paid to be there, there were many expectant expressions and admittedly a few skeptical faces in the room until I began to talk about the kids. From the very beginning of my talk, everyone was riveted. No one moved. For over two hours, my audience was captivated. Their questions were heartfelt and sincere, and the breadth of different than normal kids and just how wide the phenomenon was quickly became clear to me.

After our allotted two hours, everyone followed me into the hall, and we continued talking for another hour or more. I realized that weekend what an incredible need there was to share the information I had. I realized that the Children of Now were not only not getting what they needed; they were being hurt by a well-meaning yet archaic society. For a number of years this became my mission. I am still a strong advocate for the children.

Somehow, *The Children of Now* seems to have taken on a life and intention all its own. I have always laughingly said that the kids did that. I don't think I am wrong. They seem to be able to make things happen too.

One morning at eleven, I was scheduled to share a healing session with Weston, my most adept telepathic friend. He was the first child to contact me that way. At exactly eleven, instead of Weston's mom calling me as usual, *Good*

Morning America was on the phone asking me to consult for them about the Children of Now. When I asked how they had found me, they said it was kind of odd; they had just pulled me out of thin air. After agreeing to get them what they needed, I hung up the phone and laughed out loud.

“Weston” I called out, “did you do that?” All I could hear was Weston laughing. Of course he had! He was always quite proud of his doings!

Another day *20/20* called me. The story was similar. They weren’t sure what had led them to me, but they just knew that I could help them. Of course I did what I could.

Once I said yes, I would help these kids, it seemed like every time I turned around there was magic and crazy connections happening at every turn.

The excitement about the Children of Now—the subject, the book, the entirety of the phenomenon—thrust me into the public in ways I had never dreamed of. That wasn’t what I had been after. For a while the world seemed to have forgotten everything else that I do. I have to admit that was hard. My passion is consciousness and healing along with a serious lust for amateur archaeology and travel to sacred sites. What I realize now is that we were addressing consciousness and healing, just in an entirely different vein than I had previously.

The result of all of this is that my perception of life has changed dramatically. I have realized to the deepest part of my soul what true love and unconditionality are. I have seen these reflected time and again from the children and from their parents and caregivers, each of whom thought that they were alone, isolated from the world, not realizing

that there were thousands if not millions of others in the same situation.

As time has gone by, I have personally answered nearly every one of the queries that has come to me. What I have realized above all is that the phenomenon I addressed somewhat tentatively and bravely in *The Children of Now* is much greater than I had imagined. What is happening is not an epidemic; it is a global phenomenon. It is likely happening in your family and to those around you. This spectacular event is ongoing. It crosses all barriers of race, creed, and nationality. It isn't something that we have control over. And it isn't a bad thing.

As you will see when you read this book, we are witnessing and participating in a fast-forward evolution of humanity. Our spirits and our awareness are lifting us into an expansion of reality that previous generations could not have considered. Why? They just weren't capable of doing so.

These days, awareness about our new children has heightened. And now that it has, we are far more likely to take notice of young ones who remember talking to God before they came to earth, kids who are natural-born healers with an astounding command of energy, children who are intuitive and have no regard for what is not true, and another class of kids who have lost touch with reality and begun to live within their own worlds of fantasy, and even others who don't grasp that dead is dead because they are no longer emotionally connected.

I have had the opportunity to talk with, observe, and even teach people all over the world about this phenomenon. In the process I have learned a great deal and have

come to understand that there are things happening around the globe that are changing the psychology, behaviors, and belief systems of our children and therefore all of us.

This isn't just an interesting phenomenon; it has many facets, many faces, many names. I truly felt that if I wrote about the kids again, I needed to cover the rest of the story. In this fast-forward evolution of humanity, not only are children affected with amazing insights and gifts, some of them are afflicted with challenges that encompass their bodies, their minds, their beings, and therefore their entire families. Some of them don't seem to be here at all. But are they, yet simply in a capacity we have yet to comprehend?

Besides the Crystalline Children and Star Kids, there are children with autism, Asperger's, as well as children being diagnosed with Asperger's, autism, bipolar disorder, ADD, ADHD, and many other things. Somehow all of these kids and all of their gifts and afflictions seem relevant to this phenomenon, so I have done my best to include them here.

Someday we will look back on this time and know without a doubt that we as a group have done a huge disservice to our children, our families, and ourselves. Sometimes we must extend ourselves into unknown territories and find the answers that are required for a given challenge. One of those times is now. We must foster awareness about all of the changes that are happening to our future generations. We can help them. We shouldn't be hurting them.

In an attempt to cover the entire story I have included chapters to discuss less favorable aspects of our fast-forward evolution. After giving it much thought, I felt that a

follow-up book to *The Children of Now* would be lacking if it did not address the deeper, darker things that occur when our children don't get what they need or, in some cases such as vaccines, more than they need. In some ways our world is out of control. Our technology has outgrown our psychology, and when that happens, even though technology is a masterful addition to our daily lives, it has its dark side. Unless we get a grip on the overall situation, we face the possibility of making ourselves extinct because our planet will not have been sustained, and our new exciting conveniences and gadgets will have completely desensitized us to our beautiful individual selves.

There is the spectacularly wonderful part of the phenomenon too. Children who remember their past lives and remember choosing their parents knowing ahead of time what kind of challenges or support those people would bring to them. Kids who are empathic, psychic, advocates for a greater society, and who unabashedly will tell you that their greatest mission in our world is to remind us how to love again, because, as they say, we have forgotten the true meaning of love because we don't remember who we are.

Often the feedback that I got from *The Children of Now* was that parents and caregivers wanted more information, more tools to work with. I have taken these requests deeply to heart. You will find that this book is far less anecdotal and chock-full of information and suggestions.

When I wrote the *Children of Now*, I wasn't the only one along for the ride. There were a number of people mentioned in the book including actual children of the various types, their parents, and their caregivers. Some of those

people make an appearance in this book as well. For those who are interested in their progress, there is a complete update on four of my major young friends at the end of the book.

To those of you who have already stepped courageously forward on behalf of the Children of Now, you have all my love and respect. To those of you who are considering doing so or who become lit with passion for these kids, my advice is to have a vision, have a plan. Don't just mean well; know where you are going with it, give it everything that you have, ask for the kind of help you need when you need it, and never look back.

To those parents and caregivers who selflessly attend to these amazing kids every day: Your children are not broken; they are simply differently abled. Love them with all your might, listen to them with all that you are, and know that sometimes it just requires a different set of ears to really hear them. You will find those in your heart.

And to the children, you are pioneers in a wilderness of ignorance and deceit. But that isn't all there is. Look deeper. Don't give up. You came to bring light back into our world. Do not let anything stand in the way of your greater mission. What others say or do is not who you are. Don't hide your gifts. Let them shine. You are not what you do; you are reflections of all that is good, all that is perfect. You are unique, shining aspects of an intricately woven One.

Instead of creating fantasy worlds inside of yourselves, instead of acting out to prove that something is wrong with you, know that you are magnificent beings, reflections of light, who have come to the earth with a great message of

love. Stand up and shine with your true nature. Be proud of your differences. Do it with all your might. Shine your truths with the same courage that you have shown to me, and our world will never be the same. This book is for you.