

## PERSONAL ACCOUNT

*Tatyana Von Pannwitz*

I was born in the Soviet Union, a socialist state governed by the Communist Party with Marxist–Leninist ideology. Since I was very little, I was clearly aware that I lived in a closed, isolated country. I knew that the world was big, full of unknown mysterious possibilities that I could not be a part of. I was living in a grey conformity bubble that was very comfortable (free education, medical care, housing) which was at the same time superficial and cut off from the rest of the world. Looking at the images of modern North Korea gives me a very familiar feeling, this was my world then.

The ideology that was imposed on the citizens was that of hard work, stoicism and superiority. Special emphasis was put on the race against the US, the branded evil world empire. In all channels of media from TV to newspapers, we were constantly shown images of demoralized and dangerous Western society. We also lived in the constant fear of nuclear and chemical attacks from the US and Western Europe. Since my middle school, girls were trained to be nurses, put on gas masks and provide first aid in case of these attacks, boys were trained to throw grenades and defend their motherland. Every night when I went to bed, I thought about my possible annihilation in my sleep due to the sudden military provocation from the US.

At the same time, channels of communication were very tightly controlled, travel to the Eastern bloc countries governed by the Soviet Union was very tightly organised due to the so-called Iron Curtain (note 1). Only those of exemplary character and strong Communist party affiliation were allowed to go in groups of 30 or so other people supervised by a Communist party representative to make sure that the Soviet group came back home (did not try to escape) and showed themselves to the citizens of governed countries like Czechoslovakia and Poland to be of utmost exemplary character.

While my intraphysical childhood was physically constrained, my consensual life was very rich. Since my early years, I knew I was more than my physical body, I had lucid out-of-body experiences, as well as clairvoyance and clairaudience. I can say I lived simultaneously in both intraphysical and extraphysical worlds. What was helpful for my childhood was deep acceptance amongst my people of parapsychism. Though Soviet officials frowned upon any otherworldly ideas considered superstition, they are the ones that waged psychic warfare against the US and other countries. Later in my teens, I even had the opportunity to meet the second most powerful psychic spy who worked in Kremlin (where government is based) and used his skills of remote viewing and energy control to influence foreign leaders while shielding the Soviet government.

During my childhood, I started to show first signs of the foreigner syndrome, which would last until my late twenties eventually dissipating when I met my evolutionary group. Since very little, I was obsessed with reading science fiction stories about time travel, extra-terrestrials, journeys to other planets, galaxies, and dimensions. This felt as real for me as my intraphysical life, this was my truth

that I held dear in my heart. I always felt that what my physical eyes could see was just a little part of our reality and I was becoming restless.

I was very lucky to be born in a very progressive family. My father was a pilot, so was my uncle and grandfather. My father who was very spiritual brought me up as a citizen not just of the world but also of the cosmos. By going into the piloting profession, he filled his own nostalgic gap and in his words he felt the most at peace when he was flying above the clouds, being closer to God. My early inspiration was to always be flying above the clouds, seeing an unlimited horizon line, being free with no limitations.

I vividly remember my very first student exchange trip to Poland, I was about 12 years old. The minute the train crossed the border to this new country, I was in awe, inspired! I was in new place, people spoke a different language, they had their own culture, they dressed differently and viewed the world through a different lens. This was a new world, even packaging on products was colourful and thoughtful, there was selection of products besides the basics, catering to comfort and visual aesthetics, people wore not just functional clothes but also fashionable. The spark was set, this was the beginning of a love affair with being this planet's explorer, researcher of the intraphysical societies which over the course of my life brought me to some 80+ countries all over the globe.

Interestingly, since I was about 3-4 years old and could speak I informed my parents as a matter of fact that I was going to leave them and "go to America." This was a strange thing to say for a Soviet kid however in 1994 that is exactly what happened. A few years prior, in August 1991, on 25 December 1991, Gorbachev, our leader at the time, resigned and the Soviet Union, bankrupt and disillusioned, dismantled from the inside out. What resulted afterwards, was an economic chaos, panic, and former republics scrambling to establish new independent identities.

The place where I lived with my family re-emerged back to its pre-Soviet identity, the Ukraine, and pretty much overnight rebranded itself imposing the Ukrainian language while digging out old cultural traditions that have largely been erased during the Soviet rule. This was a huge shock to many people, especially to ethnic Russians such as myself and also older people who had to learn a new language to continue their life. Looking back, this was actually a very interesting experience where I had to rebrand myself into a new identity holder, speaking another language with an adopted new history. This practice at an early age made it much easier for me to do the same in the years to come when I would work and live in foreign countries.

In the midst of my country's on-going chaos, there was also freedom. The US eager to position itself early in the post-Soviet bloc, started to introduce exchange programs for gifted children in order to "educate" them into the Western capitalist mentality. At age 15, I won an all paid yearlong scholarship to leave the Ukraine and live in the former enemy state, which I feared so much when I was a child. Needless to say, I was pleasantly surprised, absorbing all new things like a sponge. I quickly adopted a new identity and rebranded myself into an American teenager wearing torn jeans, braces, loving Burger King meals and overloading myself on bananas which I saw for the very first time.

The rest is history as they say. Free from conditioning, fears, my world view opened up, I kept close to my heart words of my father whose inspiration was for me and my sister to be global citizens and nomads. The transition was not complete however, though living in free countries, such as the

US and then the UK, I still had a token from the past, Ukrainian passport, universally unaccepted for pretty much any visa free travel. Due to this passport limitation, there were lots of opportunities lost, I could not follow my new friends who travelled freely, I felt I was still a prisoner of immigration and borders, and I was yearning to be free.

This changed in 2006, when I was granted a British passport. This was my rebirth... finally close to my aspirations to live as a citizen of the world, free to chase my dreams not weighted down by bureaucrats and politics. I immediately quit my job at the time, and accepted a new career, which became a life style working on investment campaigns for countries all over the world. I became a student of country identities, studying socio-economic trends, all things that would set those countries apart and getting to know societies from the inside out by interviewing top government leaders and CEOs of the biggest global companies. Effectively, I was doing “conscientiometry” on those countries – studying history, identities, values, strengths and weakness as well as their aspirations and competitive advantages. As they say, the world was my oyster where I could pick and choose my next destination.

In the context of proaxis, this was a priceless experience. I was able to get to know a country deeply, live among its common people, with access to the elites who rule it. This was a humbling but also privileged experience where now not just in my mind but with my physical feet and my mental soma, I looked at this planet and its countries with a reflective study lens. The question I was asking myself every time I would travel to a new place would be, what if I was born here, how would I think, what would be my values, what would be my priorities, would I be free, would I be educated, how would I live life, what would give me meaning? You can imagine how different this answer was when I travelled to countries such as Saudi Arabia, Egypt, South Africa, Trinidad and Tobago, Macau, Laos, Suriname, Aruba and many others... It was a privilege to be able to adopt an identity for a period of time, just like I did when I moved to the US and feel myself through a different holothosenic frame.

In 2011, after 5 years of constant travelling, I came back to the UK, the country that finally freed me in order to give a deeper commitment to my proaxis, to volunteer, to teach, to research and put into practise my valuable global nomadism in the application of the clarification task. Looking back I see how precious this personal journey has been, how it matured me, allowed me to overcome my stereotypes, to bond with the people of various ethnicities, spiritual beliefs, professional and economic backgrounds.

The time of stability in London, set the preparation phase for my move to CEAEC, which my duo and I completed in 2014. Now that I am based in Brazil in my executive period, I can appreciate even more how valuable my nomadism has been and the recycling and learning that it brought me. I am now deepening my work with conscientiology while at the same time keeping the international link open. I continue to work as a freelancer in my industry, this time around, opening projects globally working with Ambassadors of those countries and continuing to travel for country launches. Living with practical maxifraternity, as a citizen of this planet, and being able to make connections with people from different parts of the world is very valuable for deepening assistential tasks. Prejudice, stereotypes, conditioning all fall away before a first hand experience of immersing myself in a new adopted community.

I would never forget my experience of travelling back to Europe after finishing a 3-month project in Saudi Arabia. I was flying from Riyadh to Madrid where I had to wear an abaya (robe-like dress

which covers the whole body except the face, feet, and hands which I sometimes wore with niqab, a face veil covering all but the eyes) as I did in public during my stay in the country. During the flight, I was sitting in the back of the plane, in a women's only section, however as soon as I landed in Madrid, I took off my abaya and stayed in Western clothing. Continuing on to London, on the next flight, I was sitting in a row mixed with Western men while a few Saudi women continued to be covered and sitting with other women and their kids in another part of the plane. They could not shed their cultural restrictions, while I could adapt and change in course of one single journey. This was an interesting and reflective experience that stayed with me for a long time.

After my work in the Middle East, the way I view women and men from that part of the world is very different after my personal experience of living in countries such as Saudi Arabia, Oman, UAE and Egypt. While for many people especially in current uncertain times, a covered woman on a London tube or on a plane is enough to send them into an instinctive fear, my perception is that of understanding and empathy, as for a period of time I was one of them, welcomed in their society as a humble guest.

The ability to relate to people of different nationalities is very important for advanced assistencial tasks and our maturation towards megafaternity and transaffectivity, perceiving and respecting consciousnesses beyond intraphysical distinctions of passports, cultural differences, and other languages. If we can assist consciousnesses with a cosmic view regardless of where they are from, one can imagine the implications for our work extraphysically, when we work with Helpers as part of an equipex.

Just like I created within myself the world without borders, a freed identity that is not restrained but given full freedom of expression, tolerance and adaptability, I see how important it is to spread this condition to the rest of the planet via the leading edge truths of conscientiology. Like never before, people need to remember they are not just physical bodies living one life only. This evolutionary lens is crucial to pacify egos, conflicts, and deep suffering that is wrecking this planet.

The metaphor of looking down from the clouds can give a perspective of how insignificant intraphysical conflicts really are, none of them justifying the suffering and violence. I think there is no greater time of need to bring conscientiology to the world when so much damage can be inflicted on such a large scale through the modern technology.

In this regard, I think it is crucial for conscientiologists to travel to other countries, not just for their own recycling and improvement of maxifaternity but also to bring these advanced ideas to those intermissivists who will one day become leaders and intraphysical helpers with the capacity to shift the planet's balance towards sustainable peace and authentic, humane interassistentiality.

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