



MEMBER STORY

Sky Keys, SRC

Since childhood, my life has been filled with experiences of a mystical nature, none of which I can explain.

In 1997, I was on a mystical tour of southern France where I was introduced to the Knights Templar and the life of Mary Magdalene.

Sitting in the chapel of Rennes-le-Château, I experienced an energy which permeated the entire chapel. This energy was of an otherworldly nature, and I never wanted to leave. I became enchanted with Mary Magdalene, and researched all I could find on her after my return home. I knew that ascended masters could appear to us because I had been previously blessed with such an honor. So I begged Mary Magdalene to appear to me – for years! I was relentless to the point that I apologized to her for being such a pest.

One evening in 2013, I was sitting on my bed talking on the phone facing south. Suddenly, overwhelming feelings of perfect peace, harmony, health, and joy began to fill every atom of my being. I turned to the direction from which it was emanating - east. And there, in the doorway of my room, was a perfect rose in full bloom. It was about four feet wide, in colors of tawny, peach, and cream. The petals were not smooth and velvety like the roses we know and they were slightly turned under. I wanted to reach out and touch just one pedal but feared that would cause it to leave.

It said nothing as I sat there in complete bliss and awe. Then, gently, it was gone, as was the joy of its presence. Was it Mary Magdalene?

Several years later, I was on Facebook and saw a drawing of a rose which read, “The Rose gives honey to the bee.” It was a post from the Rosicrucian Order. The rose was practically identical to the one that appeared in my room, except for the petals, which were turned upward instead of under. I joined the Order immediately.

Every initiation ceremony brings me to a deeper state of peace and understanding of myself and the world I live in. I was like a clock whose gears were out of alignment, grinding and rusted. Now things are returning to their intended placement and the gears run smoothly with contentment of fulfilling their purpose.

The Order has brought my ability to comprehend deep thinking to a level I never thought possible.

Joining the Rosicrucians has been my salvation and the most wonderful gift ever given to me.

Now and then I look to the sacred doorway of my room and wonder who was the Rose and will she ever return.