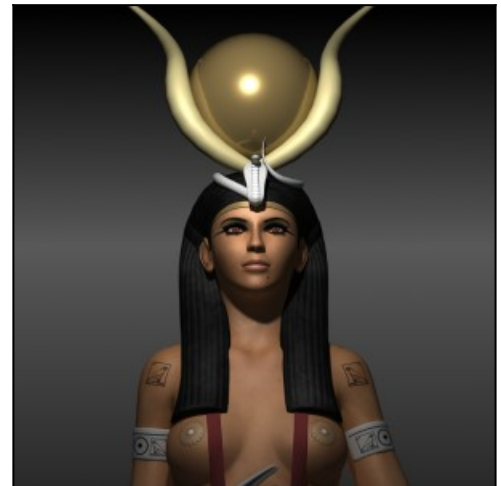


Ninmah as Hathor at Göbekli Tepe by Collin Andrews

NINMAH = HATHOR = NINHARSAG = MAMA



The cult of Hathor was virtually synonymous with that of Nut, the Egyptian sky-goddess, who was herself a personification the Milky Way, her womb and vulva occupied by the stars of Cygnus. See the ancient Egyptian goddess Nut superimposed on the Milky Way as seen in the Northern Hemisphere. Note that her vulva and womb lie in the vicinity of the opening to the Dark Rift and the stars of Cygnus (after the work of American astronomer R. A. Wells). Pic credit: Andrew Collins/Rodney Hale.

Everything points towards Enclosure D's holed stone and Vulture Stone next to it being not just confirmation of Deneb's place in the mindset of the Göbekli builders, but also in the site's role as a place where the rites of birth, death and rebirth were celebrated both in its architectural design and in the highly symbolic carved art left behind by its builders. It is confirmation also of the incredible role played by Cygnus and the Milky Way's Dark Rift in the cosmological beliefs of the Upper Paleolithic age and, later, among the early Neolithic peoples of Anatolia. These are incredible revelations that entirely alter our currently held

views on the mindset of the Pre-Pottery Neolithic world.

<http://www.andrewcollins.com/page/articles/Gobekli.htm>

Ninmah's Story: Chapter Two: Heading to Ki

Chapter Two: Heading to Ki

We're heading to Ki. The journey's a long one so we'll be on this starship for quite a while. There's only 50 people on board, but it feels like more. I'm grateful for my quarters which are much larger than most and away from the others. I have some degree of privacy. Royalty does have its privileges. Good, I'm tired of always having to be so gracious. I need space to think.

I'm feeling a lot of intense emotions. So much has happened. I'm confused, scared, happy, sad. Mixed up is the best way to describe it. Alone, at last I can reflect, figure this out.

I've never seen father so angry. I, espoused to Ea, father's first born son and my half brother, our offspring were to be the legal successors to the throne. I had it made. Why then did I fall for my brother Enlil?

Granted, Enlil's a dashing commander and very seductive. Enlil, my half brother, is the Legal Heir, first born son of Antu, father's half-sister and spouse. Anu granted his first born son, Ea, son of a concubine, right of succession through sons born of me, Ninmah, Anu's eldest daughter. As Ea's spouse, I would rule through my sons—the closest I could get to ruling Nibiru since I am a woman.

But no more. Not only did I make love with Enlil, but I bore him a son whom we've jointly named Ninurta. Father, severely angered, forbade me never to wed!

Why did I do that? I truly love Ea and desired to fulfill my destiny. And yet, I betrayed him, my father and my people. I don't understand myself sometimes. I'm so upset with me. Woe is me. I am forever shamed.

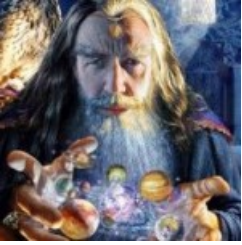
I thought all was lost. But then came an interesting turn of events. My mistake turned into a blessing in disguise.

NINMAH, EN ROUTE TO MARS & EARTH, LISTENS TO ENKI'S LOGS

BEGINNINGS



Anu



 /Ea



Enlil



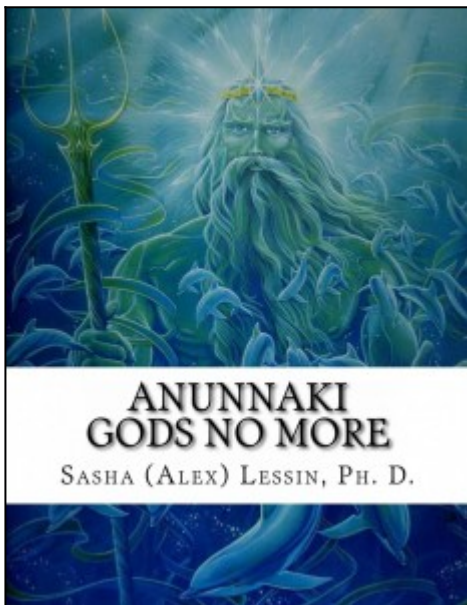


THE SEARCH FOR GOLD

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More on the Gods of Old: *Anunnaki: Gods No More* by Sasha Lessin, Ph.D. (Anthropology, U.C.L.A.)

<http://vimeo.com/user7362624/sasha-lessin-phd>

