

The Stars Still Shine e Magazine

News and Writings from the Afterlife

www.TheStarsStillShine.com/zine.html

Volume 14 Issue 1 Summer 2016



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Robert Murray's afterlife home. See the holiday version of James' drawing. If you walk up to the house, peak inside the windows on the right side. You may see Bob in his new office-library.

Welcome Back

A word from the Upstairs Publisher
and Writer

June 20, 2016

Welcome to the new
The Stars Still Shine Magazine. You
will be interested to know this Sample
issue...

Story continues on page 4

Inside

Messages, drawings and
articles from...

Bob Murray, David
Bowie and more.



www.TheStarsStillShine.com/zine.html

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Friends of The Stars Still Shine Magazine

Our dear friends of the magazine have writings to contribute.

View contributions at

<http://www.TheStarsStillShine.com/zinefriends.html>

Contributors For This Issue

Read about the contributors at the end of this issue.



www.TheStarsStillShine.com/zine.html

The Stars Still Shine Magazine, a monthly e-mail publication, is a direct link from the afterlife. It is an outlet for talented writers and other "people" in spirit. They share messages, conversations, stories and journeys filled with descriptions of adventure and travel.

Everything in this magazine is true unless stated otherwise. This issue is sent to you in one e-mail.

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Welcome Back

A word from the Upstairs Publisher and Writer

June 20, 2016

Welcome to the new *The Stars Still Shine Magazine*. You will be interested to know this Sample issue and upcoming issues will continue to present adventures, daily activities and other interesting information that yours truly, Michael and others have encountered and experienced in the afterlife.

Look at this new magazine as an extension and continuation of what you read before. I arrived in the afterlife a short while ago. My son, James is channeling my messages and writings. To save him time, I gather all the articles from the contributors on the Other Side. At our web site, we are also including channeled messages from Friends of *The Stars Still Shine Magazine* as a special addition to the publication.

Enjoy the Sample issue! Your comments and suggestions are welcome.

We look forward to having you back with us. We plan to continue the magazine. Meanwhile, we have a treasure trove of back issues that may interest you. For more information about back issues, please visit www.thestarsstillshine.com/zine.html

Your Upstairs Publisher and Writer
for *The Stars Still Shine Magazine*,

Bob Murray

P.S. If you have not read my previous letter, please visit:
<https://www.thestarsstillshine.com/zine.html#mag16>

Messages from Bob Murray and friends

Messages from August 31st - September 30th 2015

* The following messages are from Robert Murray unless otherwise indicated. Bob crossed over on August 31st, 2015. He has been communicating with his family. James has been channeling his father since August. Michael is presented in the messages. If you do not know Michael, please read his profile and others at the end of this magazine.

August 31, 2015 -- "I'm OKAY!! (waves) I was in the infirmary but only briefly. I told them I don't need to be here and they agreed. I have met with Dad, Uncle Morley and host of other relatives. They didn't stay too long and I met Mike who also gave me a big hug (bear hug). He said, 'We have a big welcoming party ready for you soon or when you are ready.' We reminisced about things and he added, 'You put up a really big fight. Your work is just beginning here.'

More soon...I am talking to so many 'people'.

Love,
Grandpa, Dad, Bob

P.S. I met Robert B. Murray, my grandfather. He visited briefly knowing I had many who wanted to see me."

September 1, 2015 -- "I have finally entered the kingdom of Old Fartdom. I have been anointed.
Bob"

September 2, 2015 -- "James, you don't have to write everything verbatim, but describe what you either 'hear' , 'see' and sense. Your drawings will be helpful as they have before. I'll help with whatever you want to publish...

Love,
Grandpa, Dad, Bob"

Note: Robert's family celebrated his 80th birthday during a thunder storm with lightening which caused a power failure. The electricity went out just as his family finished singing Happy Birthday.

September 3, 2015 1:05 p.m.

Note: Bob attended his church service sitting with the family. Michael was also present but did not sit.

"I sat on two tissue boxes placed on an empty chair. Sitting was not uncomfortable.

Love,
Grandpa, Dad, Bob"

September 5, 2015 -- "I met with some campers last night. We sat in a screened in porch attached to a cottage in the woods."

Notes: Bob helped operate a family owned private summer camp for boys, Camp Arrowhead 1946-1970 and a sister camp for girls, Camp Nokomis.

Bob is present during some car trips. He advised James to clean the windshield.

As James was driving on the highway, Bob advised him to slow down. A few minutes later he and his mother Diane witnessed the scene of a car accident. Later, he suggested they stop at a favourite restaurant. Ten minutes after leaving the restaurant, they witnessed another accident on the highway.

"I will be with you at times on your trip. If you get tired, let your mother drive.
Bob"

September 9, 2015 -- "Would you check my email on my computer (on Earth) and open my music software? John and George have some music they want to send to you.

I've been talking with Steve Jobs who asked me if I could try typing on my computer keyboard (on Earth) to write messages again. Or would a screen keypad work better?
Bob"

Note: James saved a song entitled "Needed Vision" which is available for listening on The Stars Still Shine Web site:
<https://www.thestarsstillshine.com/bobdec15.html>

September 10, 2015 - "I'm attending a lecture on the mind and brain, and another one was recommended to help with my volunteer work at the 3C (Child Care Center). Lectures are given at the Library.
Bob"

Note: Another song, "Craving the Jaybird" appears on Robert's computer. The song is available to listen on The Stars Still Shine Web site:
<https://www.thestarsstillshine.com/bobdec15.html>

James: "What should I do with the songs?"

George H.: "Put them on your web site as a tribute to your father. He was thrilled to hear them during this welcoming party."

James: "Thank you, George and John!"

George H. and John L. : "You're most welcome!"

September 11, 2015

Note: The family spoke about biblical figures.

"I was a prophet then (biblical time). I wasn't treated well and life was difficult. I had to go into hiding at times.
Bob"

September 14, 2015 5:10 PM

George H.: "I should tell you. Your father does not know it but we have given him a bit role in a kids show we are producing at the Opera House. We think he'll get a kick out of it. (smiles) Let it be a surprise to him."

James: "Cool!"

George H.: "We think so as well." (smiles)

September 14, 2015 5:30 PM

James: "Will you have your own house like Sussex?"

Bob: "Yeah, I'm working with someone on the plans. I will get to create or make the house myself and the property. I could build it but that will take too long."

James: "Will you be next to Sussex and maybe David and Lynne?"

Bob: "I can be."

September 15, 2015 10:38 PM -- "I was at Sonny's restaurant. Sonny wanted to talk and I had a meal. He asked me about the restaurant and whether he should continue it. Sonny also mentioned concerns for his family back on Earth.
Bob"

September 16, 2015

Note: Since August 2015, "1"s, "11"s and "1111"s have frequently appeared to the family. James took a 144 city bus at 2:11 PM. As he powered on his cell phone, he saw "2:11" appear then it changed to "2:10". Clocks are often showing "11"s.
P.S. Bob's hospital bed-intensive care - was #11.

September 17, 2015 -- James (speaking to his father): "I will close down after our communication and will make myself available to you when I hear your knocking."

Note: James heard two knocks in an elevator and began to channel his father again.

September 19, 2015 -- "I'm attending a physiology-anatomy lecture at the Library. The lecturer will explain and show 'real' interiors of the human body. This is beyond the virtual reality.
Bob"

September 23, 2015 10:30 P.M.

Bob: "It's y-o-u-r f-a-t-h-e-r :) (Darth Vader voice) Ah, it is your father speaking. I have a little story to tell you if you are listening. Okay, here goes. There once was a little boy named Jamie who liked to draw and he always drew little pictures to tell what he wanted to say. This is just a warm up for you, son. Now, what would you like to know?"

James: "How about what you do every day or most days?"

Bob: "Well, I wake up in the morning in my new house. Yes, I created a house without fanfare. I'll tell you more about the process for creating a house or home later. But for now I want to tell you about my day - what I do seven days a week. I begin my day with breakfast. I don't have to eat but it is a habit and it is comforting to eat knowing that I have food to start the day, something I've been used to doing (on Earth). I do have oatmeal and sometimes a second bowl of cereal (don't tell James). Then I head out to the 3C (Children Care Center) where I volunteer my time helping to corral children. I probably should explain what the 3C is. It's a place where preteen children learn and at the same time

have physical activity. They have come from all over the world (Earth). I do some teaching and go on field trips. I did take a brief course on what I need to do at the 3C. I do have my educational training and experience but it was suggested I take an introductory class specific to the 3C for their curriculum and activities. I don't handle the sport activities. I take the children on field trips much like I did when I was camp director for a boys camp (another story to tell).

I spend two to three hours (Earth time) at the 3C and then head to the Opera House where I've been given a small role in a children's production. Yes, it is a musical for children with some children taking part. I was surprised to find out just a few days ago that I was given a role. I am not complaining; I'm enjoying the rehearsals and know I'll wear a funny costume (not bunny) when the show opens. They are not telling me what I'll wear but I know--I read minds. (grins) The show is produced and directed by a couple of well known friends, John and George. That is my second activity of the day.

Now, I do take a rest or nap in the afternoon. This was once part of my routine going back to my Earth days. Now, I know that I have been told I don't need to take a nap but it does recharge my batteries to finish the day.

For the rest of the afternoon I go to the Library to take lectures. I did take the brief course for the 3C at the Library. One of the other lectures I am attending is about the Mind and Brain and just how much they can do or are capable of. I had planned to take a home DVD course on the the subject when alive but this course here is QUITE AMAZING as are the others. More about this course later. I've also been studying the human anatomy but a real 3D subject and have been viewing the interiors of the body and its functions. I'm really amazed!! I'll go into more details on these later on. James is getting tired and has forgotten to put on his computer glasses so I should stop here for now.

I have been squeezing in more things in my day but tired eyes need to rest and I'll tell you more another day.

Love,
Grandpa, Dad, Bob"

September 28, 2015 -- "I am going to Sonny's tonight. We have more children joining my group at the 3C. I have someone who is helping me who is from the sweat camp, John Candy's camp. Bob"

September 30, 2015

"I have a new house so I have a lot of room for anyone who comes to visit. But it's mainly for the family. The little apartment was too small.

I am able to compress time so I can do a lot in a day. Mike keeps telling me I am the king of time compression - the master of squeezing the plastic ketchup bottle. He also calls me 'Mr. Squeeze' or 'Father time'." He says to think outside the bottle. Bob"



Message from Bob Murray

A musical note.

January 27th, 2016

10:35 p.m.

Message from father, grandpa, Bob

Hi! Writing in front of the TV -- I used to do that but I could be easily distracted. Anyway, see what you can right here.

Ok, as I was saying earlier, I had a talk with Mike last night. He told me he was in the Town and met a new arrival (newbie as he called him) by the name of Glenn who was a key member of a popular American band in the 1970's, 80's and 90's. Mike said Glenn wants to pass on a message to his family and friends. Although he knows there was no guarantee that his message will reach his loved ones he said let's give it a try. So, Glenn wrote a note on paper and folded it. I happened to be in town also and Mike handed it to me last night. What was interesting was when I took the message home and before I had planned to open it to read, I heard music. I thought it came from my laptop but discovered it was coming from the paper. I heard a voice and instrumentals, Glenn singing.

James: "Are you hearing it in your head or is the paper emitting the music?"

Bob: "Glenn writes at the beginning of his message:

*My words are private
but my music transcends to those who are dear,
just sit quietly and you will hear.*

Message from Bob Murray and David Bowie

A message and art from David.

January 13, 2016 6:24 PM

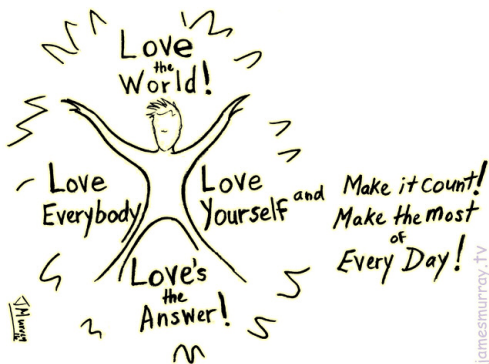
Bob: "I received a briefing from a friend of David Bowie. I was in the Town. Yes, David Bowie has visited the Town (Michael's) and his friend heard about me. I was recommended to him and David was told I can send information back to Earth. David did not want to be interviewed right now but perhaps later. As I read the briefing, some words and sentences change. Here's what David said...

"Hello my lovers (fans), friends and family. I have made it here safely and I want you to know I love you all and I am feeling fine. I don't feel the pain anymore and no discomfort. It's quite remarkable how I arrived. I just arrived in the hospital and I received great care. I was there for one day. I didn't have to stay because I knew that I was now healed by being here. I knew that it (Heaven) would be something like this but it's much more than that and I am quite amazed, really I am. And I think you should appreciate life much more where you are.

Enjoy the new album. I had prepared myself for my ascending but it was not my ending. (Music)... I was able to produce the album but at the same time my plight gave me strength to keep going.

OBLADI OBLADA --
you know where that
came from.
So be good to yourself.
Thank you, David"

* star of david image,
someone joked



The Beginnings of Psychic Development

An October 1971 article.

May 31, 2016

Note from Bob:

Recently my wife Diane came across my story when going through all my worldly possessions that I stored away out of sight for many, many years. You are about to read an article that I wrote for the October 1971 issue of *Phoenix: The Spirit of Campo Santo*, a newsletter published by The Hermetic Order of Campo Santo Inc. I was a student of the Order. I had just begun my journey into the psychic realm and was advised that I share my developments - what I had been experiencing. It wasn't until I finished my courses on the Occult with the Grey-Cobbs and their organization that I would go on ghost hunting trips with them but that's another story. If you go back to past issues of our e-magazine *The Stars Still Shine Magazine*, I don't remember which, you will find a story I wrote about a ghost hunting trip.

So, enjoy the following article. Comments are always welcome.

Cheers,
Bob

The Beginnings of Psychic Development

Where do you start? How can you explain a major change in your life in a few short moments? Psychic ability just doesn't "pop" out of the ether, but sometimes you become aware of your own ability to do psychic work in a dramatic way.

Like most people who are avid readers, I had read a fair quantity

of occult books. Most of these books held me fascinated as I read about astral travel, telepathy, clairvoyance and psychometry. I thought it would be wonderful if I could do just one of these occult things.

After reading several of the Rampa books I decided to try astral travel. Rampa explained the step-by-step process for floating off the bed. I made several attempts and got through the relaxing stages and even made it to the gentle swing that is characteristic of an uncontrolled beginning of astral travel. Almost without fail, I would get this far, then I would become too aware of my attempt and feel the bed underneath me again. I found that my concentrated efforts were literally giving me a pain in the neck.

It was at this point that I decided to try psychometric reading ("reading" vibrations from objects such as rings watches, lighters etc.) rather than make any more efforts at flying around the room. My first "reading" sent shivers up and down my spine. I didn't know whether to quit on the spot or tell the world. My reading was extremely accurate and amazed me as much as the student whose book I had picked up. I had been correcting his book and on the spur of the moment described his room - a room that I had never seen. He informed me I was wrong about the bookcase, he didn't have one. Then he thought for a moment and asked me if I meant the new encyclopedia bookcase that he was getting that day. I described the bookcase again and he said that was the one. "Who told you? What kind of a trick are you playing?" he asked. I mumbled something about a lucky guess and asked him to go back to his desk. The recess bell rang and I shoved my books into my case, locked the classroom door - at least, I think I did - and let the crush of students take me to the stairs. I had to tell somebody, but who? I made it to the staff room and went through the automatic motions of getting coffee, spilling a fair amount on myself and the floor. Then I spotted Desmond DeYoung. Des comes from India and is one of the most unflappable and understanding people you could wish to

meet. I sat down next to him and briefly explained the "reading" I had just given. Des, God bless him, remained calm and said just the right words at the right time. He asked if I thought I could give him a "reading" during our spare period later in the day. I said that I would be pleased to.

Later that day I gave a "reading" for Des. He confirmed my statements about his apartment that I hadn't seen. We discussed psychometry at length and it was through that conversation that I realized that I had the ability for psychic work.

At first I was like a child with a new toy. Any chance I got I would turn the subject to the occult and psychometric readings. Fortunately, most people are very interested and wanted readings.

There seems to be a law that when you need a teacher you will meet one. Somehow a Campo Santo booklet was given to me and I phoned the Order. I paid a visit to Campo Santo and was given occult inspirational advice.

I wanted to investigate all areas of the occult so I sat in a development circle at a Spiritualist Church in Montreal and developed into a "sensitive". Although I am ever thankful for the help they gave me, I found that their path was not mine.

I went back to Campo Santo and through their patience and teachings, progressed rapidly on an even keel.

I'm still taking courses in the occult. I still find it the most fascinating subject, I'll probably never stop. I've discovered many new things and met many wonderful people, some on the "other side" - but that's another story - for another issue.

Robert K. Murray

Bob Murray is now (October 1971) Vice Regent of the Hermetic Order of Campo Santo; this is his story of finding his way into the occult, and finally to us. Bob will shortly take his exam and be initiated as an Adept of the Lesser Mysteries. This is the highest point in the Outer Order. After that he will start all over again at the bottom of the ladder, working his way up through the steps of the Greater Mysteries, in the closed part of the order - the Inner Sanctum. This is the Sanctum Sanctorum, the Holy of Holies, where the Great Work is done.

Ned

A most remarkable story of a spirit named Ned who communicated details of his life and crossing to Robert Murray. Enjoy part one of three installments.

Introduction

(Early 1970's)

Any serious student of death and spiritualism in its broadest sense has to come to the conclusion that we continue to exist. As one old monk remarked, "Even the severest of critics who condemn the belief in life after death find out that they still exist after their own funeral."

In the early 1970s, I (Robert K. Murray) was very much alive in the conventional sense of the word having a physical body and worldly debts. As a medium and sensitive I was able to communicate with "people" who had passed on to the Other Side. One of the most remarkable stories came to me from a spirit named Ned who communicated the following details of his life and crossing.

As a child growing up a Roman Catholic in the U.S.A, Ned went to church but drifted away as an adult. He wasn't sure what was in store for him when he died and often dismissed death as something to worry about when the time came. He just wasn't prepared to die.

Chapter One

Ned was a New York City dock worker who died when a crate dropped on him and crushed his chest. He explained that he didn't remember too much about his accidental death. He remembered a "sort of blackness" and wandering around in sort of a fog. He could see himself and even feel himself but he couldn't see anybody or anything else.

As he wandered he spotted a lighter patch in the fog, headed towards the light and found himself "mixed up" with a medium who was part of a rescue circle¹. Emotions and pain flooded back as soon as he entered into the body of the medium. He could feel the intense pain of the crushed chest and the lack of air. These physical problems were overcome by careful explanation to him by the trained people in the rescue circle. The pain lessened and the breathing became easier. With the realization that he had passed over, Ned was able to adjust himself to the fact that life went on. Mind you, it took some talking to convince Ned that he had passed over but he was brought around. As Ned explained later, he was not aware that he had died. He was in a dream-like state that had no guides or signs to tell him where he was. Time "stood still" for him.

1. RESCUE CIRCLES are formed for the purpose of "waking up" the dead and freeing them from their earth-bound state. They stand closer to the material plane than to the spiritual. In many cases they do not realize they are dead at all and live in a state of bewilderment.

Encyclopedia of Psychic Science, Page 328.

Chapter Two

Ned went to a convalescent hospital after his rescue from the fog. This hospital was more of an old-fashioned Victorian styled mansion with each room decorated to the individual's taste. Bowls of

fruit we're always on the sideboard. The beds were feather filled and were as soft as one wished. Beautiful music seemed to come from the walls. The room had a magnificent view of an evergreen Garden. Birds of all colors sang beautifully. The paths in the garden were washed white pebbles that never spilled over onto the even lawn. Well tended flower gardens were spaced between the trees. About 100 yards from the hospital was a Blue Lake where anyone could sail or take a row. The sun always seemed to be at the noon position or just past noon and the temperature was always around 70 degrees Fahrenheit according to Ned.

At first Ned ate three meals a day. His routine didn't vary. He got up at 7:00 as he had always done on the material plane. He ate his big breakfast after he showered and shaved. He went for a walk through the garden, had lunch and then a short nap. Afterward he would sit on one of the park benches, feed birds and talk to some men who were around his own age. After a simple supper he would sit in his room and watch TV.

This went on for some time until Ned was well-rested and bored. One morning he stayed in bed until it was time for lunch. He fully expected someone to come into his room and yell at him for not sticking to the routine. Nothing happened. It was at that turning point that Ned began to realize the difference between his life in the material world and his life on the Other Side. As he got up around noon he wished that he hadn't slept in. He looked at his watch and saw 7:00. Maybe he hadn't slept in after all. He was almost afraid to look at his watch. It displayed - - 12:00- - -. "Maybe there are other things I can change", thought Ned.

He then wished for a 'slam-bang' thunderstorm to create a little more noise and drown out the singing of those darn birds. The birds stopped singing and dark grey clouds moved in front of the Sun. Ned watched the show with fascination, not really believing that he could create a storm. The thunder rolled and the lightning flashed to the ground. The rain pelted down and after a few mo-

ments, Ned couldn't see passed his window. He became rather frightened at this point. "What happens if it doesn't stop? Did I really cause this?" Ned questioned.

The storm tapered off, the rain stopped and the birds began to sing again. Ned was relieved to find things in a more normal situation. He left the magic alone for a few more days and stuck to the routine. Then he discovered the different programs on the TV set. He could see scenes of his childhood on the set. These scenes seemed to be worked into the regular programs in flashes. These scenes became longer and longer until he recognized locals and people. Mixed reactions came to him. He had regrets that he hadn't treated people right. These regrets often came to the front of his memory. In fact, at times he felt very uncomfortable.

Ned's realization that he was wasting time had not come to him in a Flash. However, after the seeds of discontent were sown at the time of the thunderstorm, he felt more like a well-cared-for prisoner rather than a patient recovering from an accident.

He wanted something different now. He felt that most of his life on Earth had been wasted.

- To be continued in the next issue of the magazine.-



www.TheStarsStillShine.com/zine.html

Contributors To This Issue

Their stories are new and are from the Other Side.

Robert Murray (AKA Bob or Father Murray)

Robert channeled (received) the material from the contributors in this magazine and is now a contributor. His son James Murray and others are now channeling current contributions.

For more than 30 years, Robert had been communicating with "people" who crossed over. Before he channeled, he mentally set up psychic protection for himself. He then sat down with pen and paper and later at his computer in his home where he received the messages. When he received messages from Michael, Lynne, David or anyone else, he tuned in and wrote or typed their messages on the computer. He could be called a receiver. He had to find the correct station and there had to be some fine tuning. He heard voices and saw pictures. An interaction took place. He was conscious and quite aware of his surroundings while he wrote. During his conversations with the "people," he saw them in their surroundings and sensed their feelings and emotions while they spoke. All this came through him and was recorded by him. He had developed the ability to slow down the messages and wrote them accurately. This was not automatic writing, but rather transcribing what he actually heard. He had also written books containing a diary of messages from his son-in-law, Michael, who is also a contributor to the magazine. For more information about Robert and his books, please visit:

<http://www.TheStarsStillShine.com/psychic.html>

More contributors on the next page.



www.TheStarsStillShine.com/zine.html

Contributors To This Issue begins on the previous page.

*** David Bowie (1947-2016)**

David was born and raised in England. He was best known as a singer, songwriter and actor

*** George Harrison (1943-2001)**

George was an English musician, singer, songwriter and music and film producer. He was best known as one of the Beatles.



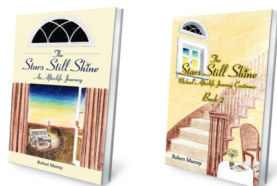
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More by Robert Murray

Books, Back Issues and Music

The Stars Still Shine: An Afterlife Journey

<https://www.thestarsstillshine.com/stars.html>



The Stars Still Shine: Michael's Afterlife Journey Continues, Book 2

<https://www.thestarsstillshine.com/stars2.html>



News and Writings from the Afterlife

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Back Issues



Subscription / Renewal

See more items on the next page.

**More from
Robert Murray, Michael & Others**
Books, Back Issues and Music



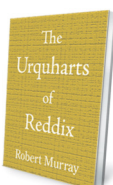
The 9-11s in the Afterlife

https://www.thestarsstillshine.com/9-11s_1.html



The Umbartt Collection: An Earth-like Planet

<https://www.thestarsstillshine.com/umbartt.html>



Novelas

<https://www.thestarsstillshine.com/stories.html>



Instrumental Music

<https://www.thestarsstillshine.com/music.html>