

My Adventures with Bosnia's Stone Spheres

**By Nigel Grace
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I always welcome the opportunity of a road trip to Zavidovići in Bosnia and Herzegovina during a break in volunteering or visiting in the Bosnian Valley of Pyramids. The scenic route via Doboj and Zenica on the confluence of rivers Bosna, Krivaja and Gostović is breathtaking.

What awaits anyone who undertakes this journey is a chance to commune with the enigmatic stone spheres, that lie undisturbed in the dappled shade of a forest glade with its fast running stream.



They are enigmatic in the sense that we have no real knowledge of where they came from, who made them, and how long they have been lying there. Otherwise known as petrospheres, the only explanation we have listed on Wikipedia for stone spheres is "They appear to have been made by hammering natural boulders with other rocks, then polishing with sand."

But this explanation just doesn't do justice to the magnificent presence that these stone spheres have and the feeling of power that they emit. Sadly, in the past, many had been deliberately broken in an illusory quest to discover hidden gold or diamonds. Oh, the foolishness of Man!

In July of this year, I was particularly eager to see a newly excavated stone sphere a short distance away from Zavidovići's Stone Sphere valley. Travelling with Philippe Lange from Belgium, we persuaded a local young man in the town centre to lead the way in his car to the place of discovery. After a scramble through pot-holed dirt tracks and a cutting alongside a railway track, we finally arrived at a clearing in a forest close to the outskirts of the town.

Standing there for all to behold was the most massive stone sphere I have seen. But just to describe its size does not do it justice. "Power and Majesty" are two words that came to mind as I approached it. A German lady I met there, said one needs to approach it slowly and reverently, and if you have any capacity or sensitivity to energies, to absorb a little at a time as one approached.

It felt to me to be incongruous, standing half-excavated in the forest, that it would have made more sense had it have traveled from some far distant galaxy.

One can feel a discernable energy emanating from deep inside the stone,



but if you stay connected to it for a while you will start to feel an inner emotional warmth that is touching upon happiness.

Over two years ago, I wanted more time by myself to sit and meditate on these stones. There is a sense of profound peace that comes over one given the time and opportunity to be alone. So, my real adventure began on a hot summer day with a few friends who likewise were happy to drift off into a meditative state or just lie on the stones, not minding the time pass by.

It was on the bus back to Visoko later that same day, that one of these friends showed me a photo that she had taken on the bank of the river looking down upon me meditating on the stone sphere.

She pointed out that a beam of violet light appeared to be streaming from the sky, through the trees and directly on top of my head! Also, she said there seems to be some sort of smoky light standing behind me.

I remember the meditation to be very silent and accompanied by a presence of companionship. I was in a state of wonderment for the remainder of the bus ride pondering on what Being or presence had joined me in that meditative state?



This photograph also brought me a sense of confidence about an experience I encountered two years previously. There is a method of automatic writing that I was taught. It is quite simple. Just count down from ten and go into a rested state of awareness, then start to write down the first word that comes into your mind and, without judgement, continue to write. At first you may find that you are just writing your shopping list, but after a few minutes the words forming do not appear originate from one's usual place of thinking. Then just continue to write the words that come without expectation or anticipation.

So, sitting with my notepad on one of the stone balls with my toes in the water, a fascinating account of the origin and purpose of the stones began to unfold. As it did so, I felt that I was being transported back to an ancient time in the presence of Beings who lived at that time. Several pages quickly filled with writing.

I have not shared the content or meaning of that writing until this day, when, encouraged by Dr Sam, I am writing this article. The words appearing in my notebook first spoke of the relationship to the stones to water.



There was a stronger and wider current of water flowing in this valley in those days, and each of the stones were either fully or partially submerged in that river.

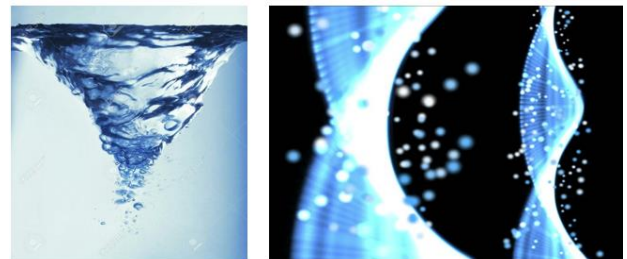
As the water passed over or around the stones, a whirlpool effect was created. This whirlpool effect looked like a spiral or a cone shape. Each stone ball was arranged at a precise place in the river so that a sequence of water cones would be created, each having its own unique size and shape as well as a unique sound that was accompanied by the spray and bubbles emerging from the water spiral.

The words started to appear more and more rapidly at this point, as if my hand was taken over by an urgency to communicate. Suddenly, it came to me in words that the spirals of water had two functions, one was to create a place of serenity with perfectly pitched sounds that provided a sense of acoustic harmony.

Secondly, the spiralling eddies in the water acted to purify the water to such a high degree that no contaminants were present and the water was in a high state of ionization. Then this purest state of water, collected further downstream was

used for the creation and manipulation of DNA. Somehow the spiral water took on the form of spiralling DNA.

I found these images that show this similarity.



This place, deep in forest, my writing explained, was therefore a laboratory for the enhancement of the human DNA.

Several years have passed since this writing took place, and just a few weeks ago, when preparing a talk on the Bosnian Pyramids, I came across a paper by Nobel Prize winner Dr Luc Montagnier, demonstrating that DNA can be spontaneously formed out of hydrogen and oxygen molecules – nothing more. And of course, oxygen and hydrogen make water.

I am lucky to belong to a group of scientists and dowsers called the Dowsing Research Group. In our recent meeting in Avebury, I shared my excitement of the new discovery of the mega stone-sphere near to the Zavidovići park. The group had previously visited the stone spheres and had a lot to say about it!

Peter Wren Howard is an expert glassworker and designer and builder of studio glass furnaces.

Although Peter lamented the deliberate destruction of so many of the stone spheres, he said that the broken pieces

show a consistency of composition that looks like calcium carbonate cement.

It's impossible for nature to form an igneous sphere, so these stones must be artificially made using a highly-advanced

form of manufacture.



Jim Lyons is an engineer, qualified in both Electrical and Aeronautical engineering, and spent 30 years in the Aerospace Industry becoming Chief Engineer on new aircraft.

With his life-long passion for investigating Ancient Sites and the Art of Dowsing, Jim jumped to measuring the energy that is emitting from the giant stone sphere. (Shown here with his dowsing rods and an image of the Bosnian Pyramid of the Sun.)

Jim's dowsing rods detected a strong energy field from a photo of the stone sphere radiating out like a spiral wave, or sometimes called torsion fields. The extent of the influence of the energy was so great that Jim found himself walking to the other end of the room and outside of the building!

Today, as I write this article, friends have been sending me photos of many enigmatic stone spheres from Egypt, New Zealand, Costa Rica, China and Siberia: from Pict-carved stones from Scotland to carved Viking stones with runes in Norway.

They link us to a distant forgotten past, yet just by being in their vicinity, it's possible to transcend the construct of time and daily life, and directly tune into a sense of intelligent infinity that is an intimate and essential part of these mysterious structures.