**Amazing Synchronicities of Ancient Egypt and Scotland**

By Barbara Honegger

From the time I was born -- triggered by my grandfather, who was an accomplished diviner, suddenly dying in front of my mother when she was pregnant -- I have had almost unbelievable Synchronistic experiences centering on Akhenaten, Nefertiti and especially their eldest and favorite daughter

Scota, and on Scotland, which is named for Scota. This Life Path led to my earning the first ever

fully AAAS accredited graduate degree in the U.S. -- and the world -- in Consciousness Studies-Experimental Parapsychology, which was in 1981, when I flew back to California from Washington, D.C. where I was working in the White House to receive my Masters degree in a ceremony with Manly Hall.

**The Amazing Synchronicities**:

In 1968 while studying in Vienna at Stanford-in-Austria, I was one of 80 or so students who went on a field trip the East Berlin Museum. At the end of the tour that had started at Nebuchadnezzar’s Gate and taken us through the rooms to the right, back at the entrance the chaperone told us we had half an hour to do as we liked before the bus left out front to take us back through Check Point

Charlie to Vienna. The moment I heard him say this, I suddenly went on a kind of automatic pilot.

I urgently left the other students and went back into the Museum, this time, unlike on the tour,

turning to the left and raced through the maze of the rooms as if like the White Rabbit I was ‘late for a very important date’. After a number of turns I found myself in a small room, alone, facing the famous bust of Nefertiti discovered at her and Akhenaten’s new capital city of Amarna inside a glass case surrounded by turquoise scarab seals. I stood transfixed for many minutes, receiving what felt like

immense amounts of information, after which I remembered that I had to get back to the bus.

Incredibly, the tour guide had not only not included this historic bust of Ancient Egypt’s most famous Queen – as well as, according to later findings in Amarna, also female Pharaoh after Akhenaten -- but hadn’t even mentioned It !! Fast forward to 1980, when the one person I was instantly drawn to, and he me, when we both worked in Washington in Reagan’s presidential campaign headquarters,

Michel Smith, let me know over a drink one night that his father was Ray Winfield Smith, the American diplomat and renowned amateur archeologist who had conceived of and headed the Akhenaten Temple Project using computers to reconstruct the relief scenes from the carved talatat stones of Akhenaten’s Temple at Karnak.

Fast forward to late 1992 when I met my to be husband, Dr. Richard St. Clare Murray. For years before I met Richard, whom I lost in 2006, I was drawn like a magnet to the Story of Scota, the eldest daughter and Crown Princess of Akhenaten and Nefertiti after whom Scotland is named, whom they sent away from Amarna for her protection from the plagues then ravishing the area with a retinue and the ‘Stone of Authority’, or ‘Maat’s Stone’, on which the Pharaohs’ throne rested. Her ship, which sailed through Gibraltar, was caught up in a storm, forced to the north and landed in Ireland, where she died, likely of one of the plagues contracted in Egypt, and where her gravesite is a landmark to this day. I knew this from a book by Lorraine Evans with a photo of the remains of the ship and her feance bead necklace like Nefertiti’s which was found in an excavation of the river where it had sunk, and knew that after she died in the mid 1300s B.C. the Stone of Authority, now called Scota’s Stone or The Stone of Destiny, was still in Ireland; that over time it had come into the possession and protection of Saint Columba on the Sacred Isle of Iona where Scotland’s ancient Kings were buried, and that upon threat of a Viking invasion of the island Columba escaped with The Stone to Oban on the west coast of Scotland. After centuries Scota’s Stone, on which the Pharaoh’s throne rested and which effectively was therefore The Coronation Stone of the Ancient Egyptian Pharaohs, came into the possession

and protection of the Bishop of Scone at Scone Palace, the castle of the Murray Clan Chief

in Perthshire in the heart of Scotland. In 1296, Edward I, the then cruel British king known as

‘The Hammer of the Scots’, sent an army north to Scone Palace demanding The Stone. Being warned of its coming, the Bishop of Scone handed the head of the expedition a substitute which, believing it to be the actual stone, he took back to England where it was placed in the Coronation

Chair – the Throne Chair – on which all British Monarchs have been crowned from Edward I’s successor Edward II to the late Queen Elizabeth II and, unless Scotland refuses to relinquish it, so will Charles in May 2023. This deep and amazing connection between Ancient Egypt and Scotland, -- between the Crown Princess and eldest and favorite daughter of Akhenaten and Nefertiti – they had only daughters -- and over 700 years of the Coronations of the Monarchs of the British Empire -- had always pulled me, like iron filings to a magnet, when, in 1992 I met my husband Dr. Richard Clare Murray -- itself through an amazing Synchronicity – a story for another time. What matters here is is what Richard learned about himself only shortly *after* we were married, which was in June 1994. After his father Ronald Murray, like Richard also an only child, suddenly died, my husband unexpectedly received a box of his father’s papers and memorabilia in the mail from Ronald’s second wife. In the box were letters, postcards and photographs documenting that Richard’s grandfather, Capt. Arthur Clare Murray, had been an illegitimate grandson of Queen Victoria whose closest friend had been Princess Alice, Victoria’s favorite granddaughter who lived with her in Buckingham Palace,

where Richard’s grandfather visited. There’s much more to the story, but what matters here is the *one* incredible thing that was in the box – the Coronation Program for Victoria’s son ‘Bertie’ who

succeeded her and for whose ceremony Richard’s grandfather, because he was her (known though illegitimate) grandson close to Princess Alice, was invited to attend in Westminster Cathedral and to which he took his young son, Richard’s father. When Richard handed me the Coronation Program and I opened It, I couldn’t believe my eyes. The opening paragraph at the top left, with a large apparently hand-painted illuminated first letter, *stated explicitly in words* that the authority of the King about to be crowned in the ceremony CAME FROM THE STONE in the Coronation Chair !! How many people know that all British Monarchs for over 700 years have founded their claim of legitimacy and authority to rule on what they *claim* is Scota’s Stone -- the Ancient Egyptian Stone of Maat or Stone of Authority of Akhenaten which he gave into the safe keeping of Crown Princess

Scota when he sent her away from Amarna?

The end of this story linking ancient Egypt with Scotland -- for now at least, though there’s much more – is that on our honeymoon in Scotland in the Summer of 1994, Richard and I followed the path taken by Egypt’s Stone of Destiny through its history in Scotland, which ended at the home of the then Lord High Provost of Kinross and Perthshire, Alexander Murray, who was also then the No. 3-ranked official in the Scottish National Party (SNP), which almost won independence from Britain in a referendum only a few years ago and is set to try again in the near future. Over glasses of Scotch in his living room, we learned that the Scottish Rite Templars have the *real* Stone, which the British Crown has known since 1296 is a substitute but have kept the knowledge from the public and thus that every Monarch of the Great Britain crowned since then has been, by their own claim in Victoria’s successor’s Coronation Program, illegitimate.

Alexander Murray also revealed that it was his own niece who, in 1950, was one of the students who ‘stole’ the (false) Coronation Stone *from* the Coronation Chair in Westminster Cathedral

and took It back to Scotland. The ‘theft’ caused a crisis for the Crown, which sent emissaries to negotiate for its return. Reminding the Crown’s emissary that it is not possible to steal something that was originally stolen from you, the Crown was forced to agree that, if the (false) Stone was quietly returned to Westminster, the Crown would, after a delay to save face, formally return the Stone to Edinburgh Castle in Scotland, only to be returned to Westminster and placed

back in the Chair just for the Coronation ceremony of a new king or queen, and then quickly returned to Scotland. This amazing ‘theft’ of the (false) Stone of Authority of Ancient Egypt from Westminster Cathedral is dramatized in the film ‘The Stone of Destiny’, which can be rented. The (false) Stone

was, in fact, returned with great pomp and circumstance to Scotland, to Edinburgh Castle where it now rests with the other Regalia of the Scotland, by Prince Andrew in Nov. 1996, exactly 700 years from the date Edward I stole it from Scone Palace. The last word in the story -- for now – is that

Alexander Murray told us that the *real* Scota’s Stone will be brought out of hiding when Scotland finally achieves her Independence, which could be as early as 2024, when the first Scottish King -- or Queen – since 1296 will be crowned upon It, just as Akhenaten – and Scota (Egyptian name Meritaten) according to recent findings from Amarna -- almost certainly were when They were crowned Pharaoh.